The Ambushed She-wolf

"Girls ve more laps", the instructor roared, and Aurora groaned in annoyance. Still nodding her head, she and her best friends started running around the pack ground. As they ran, they saw other wolves who were training and their grinning and smirks irritated the girls even more.

"Don't pay attention to them Rory", Calvina said.

"Yeah, we will toast them later, once the training is nished", Mia said, and Aurora nodded her head in agreement. Feeling her heart racing as she ran and the blood pouring through every vessel of her body, she tried to move her legs as fast as she could to nish the ve rounds of laps. Among them Calvina was the rst one to nish, followed by Mia, while she nished the last panting hard and exhaling loud breaths. The girls were all drenched in sweats and panting like dogs to catch their breath while feeling proud that they nally suceeded running ve more laps. They though after this their instructor, Mrs. Hyde would denitely be impressed with them but to their surprise that wasn't really the case at all. One look from her and the girls realized the instructor didn't look impressed at all and gave them a stern look.

"Come on girls, I expected a lot more from you three. How can you be so weak despite your parents being so powerful? You three are such nuisances", she continued while the girls stood maintaining a straight face. All of them were bored to death hearing the same thing again and again but they knew they had no choice until the lecture ended and were nally permitted to go. Leaving hurriedly, they made sure they were far away from the training ground before one of them oper her mouth and started to whine.

"Ughh... all this training is killing me", Mia said, stretching her shoulders and hands.

"Same here sister, same here", Aurora said, supporting her, and both of them sighed loudly, expressing their misery. They were

kind of expecting Calvina to support them but when she didn't, they both turned their heads towards her and found their friend was lost in her thoughts.

"Calie, what are you thinking?", Mia asked, panting as she was still catching her breaths.

But when their friend Calvina didn't say anything, Aurora whined loudly, disturbing Cali's train of thoughts. Out of her trance, Calvina looked at both of her friends and exhaled a loud breath.

"You know I was thinking maybe we three should focus more on training", she said, making her friends gasped out loud.

"What....", Mia stutterd, nding it hard to believe that her childhood best friend just suggested to train harder which was according to her worse than being dead.

Sighing loudly, Calvina stopped walking and stared at her friends before explaining her perspective.

"Listen to me, don't you think we three are slacking off more than the rest? Mia is the daughter of pack Alpha, my father is the pack beta and, not to mention you, Aurora, you are the daughter of the gamma. At the very least, we three should always know the drill and how to handle things in case of emergencies. We can't forever rely on our brothers and parents", she continued, everything in one breath, hoping her friends would understand the gravity of the issue.

Hearing Calvina, Aurora felt like may be her friend was right after all. Maybe they all should practice harder and focus on their training. Just because they were privileged from birth and their parents had pampered them a lot since they were girls, they had always been the talk of the town. While their brothers were forced to train and study harder, the girls always lived easily. When the boys were dusted and dirtied because of heavy training, the girls were dusted and dirtied because of building sand castles. She also about how the boys always used to complain about them and how they would all always tease them about how it would have been better if they had been born as a girl. While most of the shewolves of the pack started training at a tender age of nine, the three girls refused to do that. In fact, they went on a hunger strike for ve hours and didn't eat until parents nally agreed not to send them to train until they said so. But after Calvina turned eighteen, which was a year ago, all of them were forced to train so they could be better and protect themelves and otgers in battles and attacks. Thinking all this Aurora felt Calvina's worry as she her eighteenth birthday was approaching too. In just ve days, she would experience the lupine life and welcome her wolf. In order to do that, she needed to be strong and to be strong, she had to train. Lost in her thoughts, she didn't realize she had already started walking until she bumped into someone.

"Rory", Mia's voice broke her out of her world of thoughts and Aurora realized she had just bumped into Calvin, Calvina's older twin brother.

"Watch where you are going Aurora", Calvin said in his deep voice, a voice that always melted Aurora's body and made her feel all sorts of things.

"You should watch where you are going, you perv", Calvina retorted and Mia giggled.

Calvin didn't say anything, rather than glared at his twin sister before passing by and Aurora turned her head to see Calvin's back as he walked by and felt her throat becoming dry. Mia cleared her throat loudly beside her, making her embarrassed. It was known to the girls that Aurora had a huge crush on Calvin, ever since she was ve. One day while playing on the beach, she lost her favorite toy and cried whole night since she couldn't nd it. But then at the next morning, Calvin gave her the dirty toy back and from that moment she fell in love with him.

"Honestly, Aurora, I don't know what you see in my dimwit brother, he is good for nothing", Calvina said, chucking, and she looked at her.

Dimwit.. that too Calvin? Was she blind? A six-foot-four-inch guy, carved with all the muscles with a handsome face and gifted by a deep voice that could literally make you weak... and she was saying he is good for nothing. But then again, she was his sister, so she denitely wasn't seeing him from her perspective. Talking and chatting they all walked towards the pack house and went to their respective houses.

Even though their Stone Shine Pack was small and consisted of a few members, all of them were extremely fortunate and devoted to the pack. Mia's father, Alpha Benjamin Stone and Mia's mother, Luna April Stone were a perfect pair and leader. They both lead and preserved pack with grace and kindness while being rm when needed to be. They cared for everyone as if every pack member was their own.

The Beta Couple Peter and Carla Jones were also as genrous as their Alpha and Luna, always helping out others and making sure all the pack members were living a nice and comfortable life.

The Gamma Couple Alex and Ramona Davis were also courageous and kind, ready to die for their pack. Houses were built in a bunk for normal wolves so that they could stay together and protect in case anything unfortunate happened. A huge underground cave was made just a few miles away from the pack house and was connected to ve different openings via secret paths. Even though Stone Shine Pack was small and occasionally suffered from rogue attack or involved in battle, Alpha Benjamin didn't want any chance to take and made sure the cave was all stocked up in time of need. Most of the pack members were business men, dealing in various leds while the pack's main source of revenue was the precious gold found in their pack.

The pack house stood tall and proud in the middle of the land with ve stroerys and more than fty rooms. Mia along with her family lived on the fth oor since it was reserved for the Alpha and his family members. Calvina stayed with her parents on the fourth oor since her father was beta and that oor was reserved for their family while Aurora lived with her family on the third oor, which was built exclusively for the Gamma family. At rst Aurora's mother Ramona was offered a room in the fth oor since she was cousin of Alpha Benjamin, but she sincerely declined it knowing it wouldn't reect well with her husband's reputation. The bottom two oors were mostly used by pack members for holding celebrations, meetings and gatherings. Passing through the crowded bottom oors, the girls went to their rooms and Aurora saw her mother packing her clothes.

"Why are you packing all this mama?", she asked her, sitting on the bed.

"I knew it, this girl would never be responsible. Did you really forget that we have to go to your Aunt Margaret's house because of your cousin brother Diego's weeding?", Ramona said, raising her voice, and Aurora tried her best to remember it.

Her mouth formed an O when she did remember it and then grinned like a stupid monkey so that she wouldn't be scolded anymore. Aunt Margaret was her father's elder sister who lived in a different pack house that was about a few miles away. Around six months ago, her son Diego found his mate and now they were getting married.

"But Mama.. my birthday", she said, giving her a puppy face.

"Don't worry, we will be back before your birthday",

"Can I take Mia with us? I won't feel lonely if she is by my side and I promise we both will behave", she asked, still maintaining her cute faces, hoping her mother would fall for it. But sadly she didn't and Aurora had no choice but to whine for a bit.

Still nodding her head in agreement, she quickly went to the bathroom and took a shower. Putting on a oral dress and securing her hair in a ponytail, she checked herself in the mirror and blew a ying kiss.

Going upstairs, they all met on Alpha's oor where the girls hogged most of the snacks and chocolates, which were kept in the fridge and started talking about schools. Mia was a bit angry knowing her sister would be out of town, so no test for Aurora while she would have to study herself to death. Calvina, like a big old sister, told Aurora not to cause any problems and behave respectfully. The girls bid her goodbye and gave her a bone crushing hug before letting her go. Taking blessings from the elders, she walked behind her father along with her mother. Seeing her father's vintage car, she couldn't supress her happiness and started whistling loudly. Mia's elder brother Jimin smacked her head, telling her to shut up to which she just whistled more after making a face at him.

"Bye", she yelled loudly, waving her hands as her dad drove away and everyone waved them back. It was already evening when they were mid way and she knew it would be ten in the night before they could reach. Putting on her headphones and playing Taylor Swift's Black Space, she grooved to its beats. Song after song, she was vibing while munching on snacks, but then suddenly got jerked in the forward direction and dropped all of her chips.

"Dad", she whined immediately, composing herself and picking up the packet of the chips.

"Rora, stay in the car", her father said in a tone that frightened her, before he went out of the car. Aurora tried to look outside but given she wasn't a full wolf yet, her night visions weren't that great, neither were her senses, but she froze when she smelled blood not far from her. Just then her mother got out of the car, telling her to keep quiet and stay hidden. Frightened and nervous, she did stay quiet for a few minutes untill she heard an ear piercing scream which belonged to her father.

Opening the door softly, she got out of the car and walked forward in the direction in which

her Mama and Dad went. Walking a few feet, she could see silhouettes and shadows

ghting and felt her heart race. Just then, she heard another painful growl from her father and ran towards them. Her legs stopped moving, her body froze as she saw one of the wolves had its teeth jammed on my her Dad's legs, who was still in his human form. There were only two of the strange wolves and her Mama was ghting with the other one. She knew her father's ghting skill and had complete faith in him, so she tried to console her racing heart, telling herself everything would be ne. But when she heard a few more snarls and growls, that's when the real horror striked in as more wolves emerged from the woods. Their eyes were glowing like light bulbs in a dark room as around ten wolves approached them slowly. There was something sinister about all these wolves that she felt sne was about to puke just by inhaling their scents. Seeing all the wolves, she knew tehy were outnumbered and was about to step into ght when her father looked at her.

"Listen to me sweety, run, run as far as you can", he said, but strickened by horror ane grief, she shook her head. One of the wolves growled so loudly that she felt the ground beneath me shaking.

" Honey, this is no time for arguments. Just run from here and we will both nd you once we are nished with these bastards", hwe Mama said, and she couldn't control the tears which started owing down.

"Run, Rory run", her Dad's voice echoed in her ear before she looked at them one last time and started running. A few wolves immediately followed her, but still she didn't stop and keep running.

"Ahhhh.... ahh..", she yelled loudly when her dress got caught in one of the bushes and tore it with her bare hands. Knowing the wolves were still following her, shekept running even though she was out of energy and cursed her stupid legs and herself for not taking the training seriously. Running in the unfamiliar forest, she heard a few snarls and hid behind a tree. Her mouth was covered and her whole body was covered with soil to mask her scent.

Holding her breath, she stood still, not moving an inch as she saw a few glowing eyes. Even though she had managed to tone down my scent, she knew their night vision would denitely be a problem. Thinking of something quick and reliable, she slowly bent down and crouched on the ground, on all fours. A few shrubs and thorns pierced her soft esh but she ignored the pain and made sure not to exhale or leave any sign that would bring her closer to her death. A couple of minutes later, when she heard nothing and couldn't smell their scent anymore, she sighed in relief. Getting up, she started to walk and after a couple of steps, sbe stepped on a pile of dry leaves making a rustling sound.

"f**k", she cursed softly before looking around to see if any of those wolves heard it. She was about to sigh in relief before sne heard a loud menacing growl and saw one pair of glowing eyes looking straight towards her. Not caring about anything in the world, she ran from there as fast as she could, heaving and panting, but couldn't run that far. Three wolves cornered her as she took a step backward.

"Please leave me alone", she begged them in a panting voive. Her cries and pleas did nothing to them as they kept advancing towards her while she kept going backwards. Suddenly, her left leg slipped and she looked down to see a river. The height of the cliff was too high so she immediately took a step forward. One of the wolves growled at her as he advanced and she looked at them. There was no way these feral wolves would've left her parents alive and her chances of being alive seemed less than one percent to her. Thinking and weighing her optipns, she again looked at those wolves and then down the river. Finding a way, she closed her eyes and remembered every person who was important to her. Thanking the Moon Goddess for such a wonderful life, she remembered the last look on her parent's face and turned her face towards the river, diving right into it.