

The Warrior's Abused Mate Chapter 10

She ran for her dear life. The street lights helped her see her way through until she entered the wilderness. Once she entered the forest, the darkness of the woods made it extremely hard for her to see where she was headed to. All she knew was that she wanted to go far away from the pack. As far as her legs could carry her. Hence she didn't stop. She kept going, despite the challenges. She wanted to leave the pack. She wished to reach the pack boundaries, yet it was hard and slow since she was unshifted. She was practically a weak human with no special capabilities.

The biggest challenge was to see. If she had shifted, she could have used her wolf sense of hearing and seeing to navigate through the dark forest. Now she had to rely on the moonlight, and thankfully the full moon was bright enough for her to see through the not so dense part of the forest. She knew her enemies were at an advantage. They were fully trained wolves and it was just a matter of time until Baron ordered his loyal men to go after her. And this time, she was certain that he would kill her.

Panting and gasping for breath, she ran, trying her best not to trip over the large roots protruding out of the earth.

"They are coming.... I can feel it," Asena gasped in fear.

"I don't want to die..." Monica hysterically replied to her, panicking. She felt as though her heart might jump out of her chest.

Gasping for breath, "What are we going to do?" She asked.

"Try to find water. Something like a creek and jump into it! Maybe then, they won't be able to detect our scent." Asena replied just as frantically.

"What? I can't swim!" She wheezed.

"Just try! We got to!"

"But.... I might drown and die!" Monica protested.

"Even if they catch us we die. I'd rather die drowning," Asena responded. "But if we jump there is a chance we might find something to hold onto to stay afloat....something like a log. And they won't be able to sniff us that easily

when we are submerged in the water,” she added. “Hurry! They might catch up!”

Gulping anxiously, Monica decided to give it a shot. She tried her best to listen to the sounds in the vast jungle. The only noises she could hear was the sound of leaves rustling as the wind blew and the sound of dried leaves being crushed under her bare feet.

She had run out of the packhouse with nothing, not even a pair of slippers. Her clothes were slightly torn since Baron had tried to force it off of her. Being dressed in tattered clothes and running barefoot was hard and risky, especially on a cold night in the jungle, however, her anxiety didn't allow her to fret about it.

As she walked deeper into the woods, she thought she heard running water.

“Is that.....?” She trailed off.

“No time, hurry!” Asena urged and she rushed in the direction of the sound, she had followed her instincts and came to find a water body that had shimmering water under the full moon. Squeezing her eyes shut, she prepared to jump, albeit she wasn't able to.

A strong pair of hands grabbed onto her body and pressed her small frame against a rock hard one. Monica's eyes widened in dismay as her heart picked its speed. She felt as though it had got caught in her throat.

They had caught her! Despite her tremendous efforts, they had managed to capture her right before she could jump into her safety. To her, the entire world had stopped revolving. It was certain death for her. Is this how Monica the unshifted bastard wolf ended?

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She was stunned when whoever caught her placed one hand firmly over her mouth, preventing her from saying anything, while holding her dominantly with his other hand.

“Shhh.”

He whispered as he picked her up effortlessly and rushed to hide behind a tree.

“What is a pretty girl like you doing alone in the woods?”

A low, male voice whispered into her ears and Monica shuddered.

“This isn’t one of Baron’s men,” Aseña exclaimed. “This must be a rogue who lives in the wilderness!” She yelled through their link.

Monica went completely rigid.

The rogue sniffed her neck, his breath fanning on the exposed skin of her skin irked her to no end.

“So good. You smell fresh, kitten,” he whispered. “I’m taking you as my toy. I want you to bear my pups,” he added in her ears, making her shudder in discomfort.

“I did not come this far to become someone’s s*x slave!” Monica screamed and elbowed his abdomen as hard as she could, making him squirm in pain. She used the opportunity to break free from his hold.

“Yes!” Aseña cheered as Monica turned around to face him, burning in utter fury.

“I’m not anyone’s toy!” She screeched, clenching her fists.

She wanted to kick his balls, just like she did to Baron, but to her surprise, the rogue was quick to stand up and grab her once again. He gripped a fistful of her hair and pulled it, making her cry in distress.

“Listen kitten. I’m used to having everything my way. If I can’t have it, I’ll take it by force!” He growled furiously.

However, as soon as he uttered those words, his eyes rolled to the back of his head and lost his grip on her hair. Shocked, Monica stared at his motionless body which was now lying at her feet.

Her eyes travelled to the pair of feet that was right in front of her. With an agitated heart, and trembling in fear, she slowly looked up at her saviour. The full moon was bright enough for her to see who it was.

Her throat tightened when she saw a familiar face. He had his claws extended and a dark liquid dripped from them. It was then she realised that he must have killed the rogue. She was saved from the scoundrel, however, this could mean that her fate was sealed. As far as she knew, Philip was extremely loyal to the pack.

She slowly backed off. Her heart was pounding furiously in her chest.

“Wait...” he said, retracting his bloody claws into his fists.

“I want to help you,” he told her, stepping forward.

However, she couldn't trust him. She couldn't trust anyone besides Asena. In her distress, she kept stepping backwards until she tripped and fell onto the muddy forest floor.

“No! Please don't hurt me.....” She begged, flinching as she covered her face with her hands.

Sighing, Philip walked over to her and knelt beside her.

“Look, I am here to help. I also am a wanted man in this pack now. I escaped the dungeon yesterday, but I didn't leave the pack grounds yet because I didn't want to leave without helping you,” he said, making her remove her hands and stare at him bewildered.

“I just needed to make a flawless plan before making my appearance in the packhouse, otherwise it would have been an epic fail. That is why I have been waiting in the wilderness without crossing the pack boundaries,” he explained. “I'm glad I found you here.”

Monica gaped at him, shocked.

“What?” She inhaled. Her breathing was still coming out like short gasps. She couldn't believe her ears. Philip was imprisoned? And he was now going to help her?

“No time to explain. We better cross the boundaries before the sun rises. When I shift, climb on my back and we will run,” he said, handing her a pair of pants. Without waiting for her response, he started to shift into his dark brown wolf.

“What do you think Asena?” She asked her wolf through her link.

“I think we don’t have much of a choice. He does sound genuine. We better trust him,” she replied.

“And hurry, I fear they might be following our scent!” She added and that made Monica let go of her uncertainty and climb on Philip’s wolf.

“Hold on tight,” Asena warned. Monica grabbed a fistful of his fur and lowered her head as the huge wolf dashed through the trees skillfully.

Her long black hair fluttered with the cool night breeze, as they rushed to their freedom.

“We are almost there....” Asena mumbled through their link.

Within a few minutes, she felt as though a huge weight was lifted off her shoulders. She suddenly felt free.

Philip’s wolf halted and let out a little huff. Guessing that it was time to disembark, she climbed off his back. He took the pair of shorts from her using his teeth and went behind a tree. When he came back, he was wearing it.

“We are free now, kid. We are now not in the Red Wings pack.” Philip told her.

“Are we free?” She mentally asked her wolf, who was already jumping in exhilaration.

“Yes! Girl! We have left the pack!” Asena excitedly replied.

Monica looked around. The sun was about to rise. The colour of the sky was now in different shades of red and orange. They had managed to cross the boundary just in time. She saw that they were surrounded by trees as they were still in the jungle. But not being on the land claimed by the Red Wings Pack was a huge relief.

“Now what?” She asked out loud.

“We must find shelter, hopefully in another pack as soon as possible. Baron surely will come after you. If another pack shelters you, he won’t be able to take you away from them, that easily. Otherwise, he will simply pluck you from wherever you are.” Philip advised her and she gulped.

“We must stay in a pack and try to contact the Queen from there. She needs to know about Baron’s tyranny. But first, we need to find shelter for our safety.” He added.

“Okay.... Let’s do that then.” She answered. As the sun rose over the horizon, the duo had set off in the direction of Dark Howl Pack, the pack that was the closest to theirs.