

Chapter 8

But the wolf's wide eyes didn't show bloodlust but a quiet kindness and curiosity as the wolf whined, "Do you know me? Are you mine?" She asked, feeling a lump in her throat. She felt like she could cry. She touched the wolf's soft, snowy fur, and the animal purred in response.

"You weren't here when I needed you, my mom." Elise spoke as grief gripped her and anger burned to the surface. The wolf yelled in response to her anger and backed away, giving her one last glance before it ran back into the mist.

"Wait, come back! I don't mean to. I want to know you. What is the reason for all this? Who am I?" She cried.

Elise's eyes shot open, and she felt her eyes wet from tears. She had been crying from the dream she just had, and now she was back to reality. She turned to the side and panicked for a second before she recalled what she was doing in this cabin.

She turned to the side to see that her clothes were ruined, and Ka'al had picked up a pair of what was abandoned and later put them out in the drawer with fruits she could munch on for breakfast.

She ate the fruits, thankful for his care, and her heart skipped a beat, remembering what they did last night, as a blush crept on her cheeks as she put on the shirt and pants.

She walked out of the small cabin to see Ka'al standing under a tree. His eyes were cold yet steady, and while on the lookout, he never once turned to look at her. Elise felt that it was weird that he didn't acknowledge her, but she paid no mind to it as she moved forward. "What are you doing out here alone? You should have woken me up," she started.

She glanced at his shirt, spotting a small flower that had fallen and perched beside his shoulders. She reached up to remove it, only for her hand to be coldly smacked away from her by Ka'al. It shocked Elise as she stared at him and saw that only a blank glance was given back.

She was utterly confused by his change of demeanor. Just last night, he was desperate to have her in bed and have sex with her, and now, she didn't even know what to feel.

"Let's leave now. I've burned our clothes, so we won't be tracked, so get on my back."

"I have legs, and I can walk," Elise replied, leaving the male stunned. "Let's just go," she called as they began their journey up the third mountain peak and into the forest.

At this point, Elise had become tired, and Ka'al noticed as he walked up to her, "We can rest here so—"

But Elise had completely ignored him and continued walking; it irked the alpha so much that he reached for Elise's hands to turn her around. "Look, you can stop ignoring me. I know you're tired; why are you acting so cold?"

"

Elise huffed out in disbelief. "You are the one who began acting like a stranger; I should have known you only wanted me for my body," she spat.

"What the hell are you talking about?"

"Let go!" Elise snarled, pulling her hand so roughly from his hold that she lost her foot and fell, scraping her palm to the ground and hitting her shoulder so hard that she hissed in pain.

Ka'al reached for her, picking her up and holding her to a tree. "Alright, cut the bullshit, Elise; what happened back there was a letter of convenience, just lust between two bodies.. and I have my reasons, and I do not need to explain that to you; you are hurt right now and—"

"Don't touch me! Why do you even care if I'm hurt? Stop making me feel these things when... Elise had gone quiet the minute she heard shuffling behind the trees.

Panic filled her insides as her guts twisted. "Kyren soldiers?" She asked, but Ka's face was cold and dark, his pheromones emitting a warning of death to those close by.

"No, they are rouges; they can smell you."

"What? What do you mean they can smell me?" Elise asked, perplexed as Ka'al's hold on to her became more strong and deadly.

"They can smell you; something awoke in you last night, and now you smell very different intensely than before, a scent I doubted, but now I know why they are here because you are an omega, a pride that they want for their own," he says to Elise, who is in total disbelief.

That wasn't right; omegas were so rare that there weren't many born in the last decades, and Elise had been made to believe she was a beta, so how?

An omega was a rare wolf that alphas and betas alike wanted for their mate. Their rare gene could produce the perfect and most powerful offspring.

Literal wars have been waged for just gifted wolves and omegas, and the realization just settled in Elise, and Ka'al's words were very real. And she might be an omega. But worst of all,.

They were in danger, and they were utterly surrounded by rouges with no way out.



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