



## 119 119- Ticket To Freedom

Kiara: 1

I couldn't stop pacing around in the room. The same room that they had picked for my house arrest was twice the size of my own, but these walls always seemed to press on me.

Ever since they brought me here, my wolf has been restless.

"We should have killed her when she first arrived," My wolf Kira was restless in my head. This humiliation was too much for her, especially in front of the whole crowd. 1

I had to stop mid-step when the door creaked open, and I froze as Alpha Blake walked in, his presence filling the space.

"I received your mind link," he said, closing the door behind him. He seemed too calm. Of course. Why wouldn't he?

He and his Luna were safe. They weren't the ones who faced that insult in front of the whole pack.

"What is it, Kiara? Do you need something?"

I looked up at him, my hand twisting together before I forced them down at my sides.



"Alpha Blake, I called you because I need to prove my innocence."

My voice came out a little shaky. I inhaled a long breath and closed my eyes, trying to steady myself, "I swear... I never gave that necklace to Phoenix, and that night?" I rolled my lips between my teeth as I turned away to hide the pain on my face, "I never took her to that jungle, Alpha..." I walked up to the window that was covered in thick black shades so that I couldn't look out, "You have to believe me, Alpha..." I turned back to face him.

He studied me for a moment as he folded his arms on his chest, "Tell me, Klara. How can I help you? Because..." he shook his head in frustration, "This is as hard for me as it is for you."

I took a few steps closer, my palms were out as if begging him to understand, "Call her here. Ask her to meet me," My voice was uneven as I swallowed hard, and glanced around the room before looking at him, "Stay hidden somewhere in this room... you... You can listen to everything... if you want, you can even record it. You'll see the truth for yourself," I twisted my fingers in nervousness, "I swear, alpha... You'll see the truth for yourself."

For a heartbeat, he didn't answer. My heart thudded painfully in my chest as I searched his face for any sign that he believed me.



"Come on," I retorted, "I am Kiara, Alpha Blake. The head warrior... I served your pack for so many years. All I want is a chance."

It hurts when your leader, who had blind trust in you, doesn't believe you. He seemed to be deep in thought, and for a second, I thought he would say no.

His eyes narrowed as if he was trying to read through me, strip me open, and see if I was lying.

I hated that look, yet I couldn't say much. My friend Raya's reputation was at stake. She was the Luna, and Alpha Blake didn't know his Luna was the one who took Phoenix to that jungle. 2

"I don't know if this is a good idea," he muttered, "I just kicked her out of my pack. She's no more a part of us."

My eyes snapped up to his face, "You... you kicked her..."

Goddess! This was not good. She was the only walking proof of my innocence. How could Alpha Blake...

He was rubbing the back of his neck, "She didn't take time to call me by my first name," he chuckled, "I was right when I first met her. She is indeed a very intelligent girl." 1

Was he out of his mind? She wasn't paying him





respect, and he was still praising her intelligence?

"Can you please stop it, Alpha?" I snapped, trying to control my rage. I had again started pacing around like a caged animal, "This is the only way, Alpha! She'll slip. Phoenix will say something silly when she thinks you're not watching."

He stayed quiet, and his silence was hurting me, "Do you even believe me, Alpha?" I felt heat rushing to my face, "You don't!" I answered my own question without listening to his response.

"Kiara!" There was a tinge of warning in his tone, "Watch out, your tongue."

I laughed bitterly and shook my head, "You're my Alpha, Alpha Blake. I respect you and I'll always respect you, but...this house arrest... Stop looking at me as if I am a criminal..."

My voice was rising, and I hated it, but the anger just wouldn't stop bubbling in my chest.

I walked to the other wall and pressed my palms flat against it, trying to breathe.

My wolf was furious. It wanted to attack the Alpha.

I closed my eyes in frustration, "Not now, Kira. Not now!"

I sensed Alpha Blake walking to me, "Kiara," he



pressed my shoulders, "I promise... I'll talk to Phoenix. If this is what you want, I won't step back."

When I opened my eyes and turned to look at Alpha, he was staring at me with something I hadn't expected... concern.

The man was weighing his choices, "I just wanted her out of this pack, Klara," he admitted, "That's why I took the step. Let me talk to her," his eyes flickered away for a second, "If she decides to visit you then I'll hide in the room and listen to everything she says," he let out a breath and glanced back at me. 1

For a few moments, his eyes glazed back, and then he closed his eyes, "I just mind-linked someone. Within one hour, they will place high-quality recording devices here.... Strong enough to catch even a whisper coming out of her mouth."

Ah! I felt lighter.

Relief washed over me, "Thank you, Alpha," I whispered.

I was sure Phoenix would not only visit me but also blurt something out. She was my ticket to freedom, and I was willing to go to any length to get that.

