

## Chapter 5 Gone

Meadow's p.o.v.

I still can't believe I finally did it.

For years I have been thinking about leaving Gold Moon Pack, but the one thing stopping me was the hope of finding my Mate. Instead of finding the everlasting love everyone always talks about, I found an Asshole that is more concerned with appearances.

To Rufus I was probably nothing more than a no-body, I doubt he could tell you my name if you asked him. Stella is well known to our Pack-members and then I am talking about the male half of the Pack, but I don't think she should be proud of it.

With Rufus rejecting the bond the Goddess forged between us, I had nothing left to tie me to Gold Moon Pack.

I doubt my so-called Father or Brother will tell Alpha Lincoln that I am no longer in the territory, I doubt they would notice that I am gone. Neither one of them reported me missing, when I moved out of the Pack-house and I wasn't even fourteen at the time.

They didn't report me missing when I turned sixteen and there was no Pack initiation ceremony. I will probably never understand why both of them ignored me, I don't think I want to know the answer.

My name is Meadow and I am sixteen and a half years old. Besides my friends, no one knows that I have a Lycan. Well, that isn't completely true, our Pack-Doctor knows I am a Lycan. My blood test showed that at the age of four, it is the last time I have done something every member of Gold Moon goes through.

I only made two short stops, since leaving the territory. To have some breakfast and some lunch, other than that I have been driving towards Renegade territory.

A sign by the side of the road draws my attention, there is a motel to my right and I get off the road to find a room for the night. I need to get some rest and hopefully some sleep.

Half an hour later I have parked my SUV in front of my room and taken my overnight bag inside. I take a shower to pass the time and once I am showered and dressed, I walk back to the small diner next to the office. I had ordered some stew to take back to my room, I have no interest in talking to anyone and having dinner in my room will give me some more time by myself.

After finishing the stew, I read some of the documents the Elders had sent to Hayden and I smile at the amount of choices I have. There are two documents that hold my interest, the first one is on becoming a Renegade Warrior and the second is on becoming a Renegade Tech.

I fell asleep quickly last night and I had set my alarm to get an early start on the day, but it isn't my alarm that wakes me in the early hours of the morning.

A fight is going on outside my room and I quickly make my way over to the window. I take a peek outside to see a guy, about 6'3, surrounded by four other guys and when I take a sniff I am hit by the scent of Rogues.

I open the door to my room and the attention of two Rogues gets drawn in my direction, but neither one of them makes a move towards me. "Let's take them down a peg." Rebel growls in my head and I jump on to the back of my SUV.

The guy they have surrounded is standing with his back against the hood of my SUV, he tries to keep them at arm's length but he looks exhausted. The Rogues must have chased him for a while, attacking him every chance they got.

I walk across the roof of my SUV, taking in the build of the four Rogues and I will go for the biggest of them first. If I can take him out by surprise, I can concentrate on the other three and I let my claws come out as I leap over the biggest Rogue.

My claw slices through his throat, as I am flying through the air and he is dead before I land on the ground behind him. The second Rogue lunges at me and I fall down to my knees, letting my claw slice him open from his collarbone to his stomach. He no longer possess a threat to me or the stranger, but I still have two more Rogues to deal with.

They decide to team up and lunge for me at the same time. I wait until they can no longer stop their momentum and I step back as I raise my hands, letting my claws slice through their throats. Their bodies drop to the ground, both Rogues are dead and as I listen I can hear the second Rogue take his last breath.

I nod my head at the guy that is still leaning against my SUV and as I look into his eyes, I know I am facing a Bear Shifter.

I don't wait for him to say anything, I have somewhere to be and now I need to shower again. Rogues smell horrible and I want to get rid of that smell as soon as I can.

The water is cascading down my back, as I let the fight run through my mind again. I thank Tyson for teaching me to be patient during a fight and how to read my opponent, his lessons came in handy today.

By the time I walk out of my room, you can't tell that I killed four Rogues out there. The bodies are gone and so is all the blood that should have been there, even the guy they attacked is gone. I walk to the diner to get me some breakfast and lunch to go, before I head to the office to hand in my key and pay for the night.

"Everything is taken care of, Miss. After what you did, we can't accept any money from you." The owner says and after trying to object for a moment, I accept the fact that this is their way to say thank you.

Two hours into the drive, I pull over to eat my breakfast and it is then that I remember what I sensed in the stranger. "Rebel, why could I tell he is a Bear Shifter? I never met one in my life and yet I am positive that he is one." I ask my Lycan.

For a moment she is quiet, probably trying to find an answer or the best way to explain this to me. "It must be related to our Mother, I never sensed any ability in the Beta." Rebel finally answers me.

I know that she is right, this must be related to Mom and that leaves me with even more questions. There are only a few memories I have about Mom, but most of them are the same. Me sitting in her lap, listening to her voice, not hearing what she is saying.

There is one memory about Mom that is different, in that memory I do hear what she is saying and it always felt as if it was her final goodbye.

"Always remember that I love you, no matter what life throws at you." After that she tucked me in, she blew me a kiss from the doorway and then she was gone.