Chapter 33: So much blood

Clara~

"We should leave now." Mrs. Simmons said while holding me. Jenthe was absent, and I felt drained.

The pain in my stomach began to slowly increase again. Why is this not over yet? Dear Moon Goddess, why much! I suffer more? That pain did not even end!

I had to stop sitting by Luna since I was reaching for her. I need to get to Blanche cleaning the bodies, and an hour into Lunar territory. But Luna Michelle asked me to meet her at the border of the forest, and I want to say goodbye to her. Hug her one last time I cannot be ungrateful and just leave.

"Just no more minutes, please!" I have lost so much today, and I am still hurting. There is a hole in my chest. I am not aching just because of Mason. I am in pain for the good friends I am leaving behind.

It is just that I cannot get over the humiliation he put me thru. I will die a thousand times before I get any other look of pity towards me.

Jenthe would be proud of me. I know I am...

"No, we need to leave!" Mr. Simmons said, opening the door for Angel. She agreed and jumped inside the car.

Mrs. Simmons screamed. I guess all of us are.

I know I am being stubborn by holding the pain, but I know I can take it. I want to see her... It might be the last time!

Things went according to plan. I still have some time left before leaving the pack. Rose was the one who placed the calculation of leaves from the Simmons on the desk of the Alpha. It happened at the beginning of the trial. That is why she arrived late.

Meanwhile, Mr. Simmons led his resignation letter at the Pack's Hospital and did his hand over to another doctor. He was still concerned about Fernando, the omega who came to save his life after rejection. We decided to drop the police I am drinking to help others. It is like a sedative for our wolves, preventing our bodies from suffering such pain.

According to Mr. Simmons, the principle is that bearing intertwined destinies of mates by rejection pains both the human and wolf souls. However, the wolf suffers more than the human due to its pure nature. Being part of a pack and have a mate, a family is what makes us werewolves. We are gregarious beings.

Unlike Alphas, who being genetically stronger and even trained to hold pain for combats, we omegas can hardly manage it. Probably being empathic towards others does not help either.

Therefore, the potion works on both of us to put up with the pain in body, mind, and soul. Jenthe is dormant... She is so deep inside of my mind that I cannot reach her. I know she is safe, but it is so hard to be without her constant presence.

Since I got my wolf, I feel complete despite the situation Mason put me thru.

We still have to cross the human territory. They might not notice us, but it is better to hurry up.

Once we are still in the woods, Mrs. Simmons pulled me out of the forest, practically dragging me towards the car. It is not very far from where we are standing, and the road that will take us to another territory is near.

Then we sensed it, the smell like rotten exit and vinegar surrounding us!

Dear Moon Goddess! Rogues, why now? Where is the patrol?

"F**k" Mr. Simmons yelled. I saw him grabbing his gun and taking it out of the car. I did not understand why he bought guns before, although now it makes sense.

I saw how Angel took a hand over her mouth, scared.

"Run, Clara! Run!" Mrs. Simmons screamed at me, pushing me to run with her towards the car, but it was late.

How is it that we did not notice them before? They were here!

"Such pretty omega doll." One of the six rogues said. They have red eyes, and the smell is so bad. I thought their clothes would be torn by living in the wild, but they were not.

"Stay away!" Mrs. Simmons shouted, pushing me behind her, trying to protect me.

"Jenthe, if we can at least shift to help," I begged my dormant wolf.

Mrs. Simmons is ready to shift with her hands up in a ghting position, while Mr. Simmons is holding his gun pointing at the rogues by his car.

None of the rogues mind Mr. Simmons while circling aunt Summer and me.

"Just hand the omega, and we might consider letting you go, delta." The one that looked that the leader offered to Mrs. Simmons. She looked pissed off.

Rogues speak and negotiate like that? Patrols said that they only growled!

They began to close the circle with sick smirks on their faces. One of them shifted into a big brown wolf. He had bright red eyes and looked at us with murderous eyes.

"No kidding me!" She hissed. I saw her nails elongate, preparing to ghit.

I do not see a way out of this situation. I might not understand why they want me. Or why they are so rational, but I cannot let any of the Simmon family get hurt. They changed their whole lives to leave with me to another pack. I owe them this!

"I will go without a ght if you promise to let them go!" I yelled. Trying to be the one who shields Mrs. Simmons.

"Clara, don't!" Mrs. Simmons scolded me.

"Stay away from them, or I will ****ng blow your head off!" Mr. Simmons was pointing his gun, but the rogues did not mind him.

Then I saw why... There were other two in wolf form getting close to him from the back. I guess Mrs. Simmons told him because he got time to shoot to one dead and shifted into his wolf on time to grit him.

Angel was locked inside of the car, screaming, terrified by what was happening outside to us. I can only pray that they do not try to get her, that I am enough.

I thought we were doomed as the other rogues shifted immediately after Mr. Simmons. They growled loudly, showing their long fangs to us.

"No! Mrs. Simmons yelled, fearing for her mate, and she shifted as well, still trying to shield me behind her. It was pointless... the rogues were around us already.

She called their attention back to us, but Mr. Simmons was still ghting the rogue.

The leader of the rogues launched at Mrs. Simmons, knocking her out of the way. Her wolf whimpered. Although she tried to stand up and face him again, the other wolves restrained her with their paws on the ground.

Mr. Simmons was winning his ght, but his attention diverted to what was happening to his mate, and the other one used the chance to bite his leg.

A rogue of tawny color approached me, cornering me against a tree. He moved slowly just to increase my anxiety.

I was doomed. I had no idea what to do.

"Jenthe, please help me! I need you!" I screamed at my wolf. At least I want to die gthing a wolf form! I prepare for it.

I guess something broke inside of me because I felt Jenthe move, and I was able to shift into my wolf.

"I am here, Clara!" She said. My poor Jenthe was hurting so much more than me, but she was holding on four paws. She was ready to ght. Omega or not, trained or not, I am a werewolf.

They stopped when they saw Jenthe. Even the attacker of Mr. Simmons left him to come to look at me.

What is happening? I do not understand.

Mrs. Simmons was released but remained quiet and vigilant of the actions of the rogues.

Why is this happening? Why are they looking at me like this?

Everything about these rogues is so different from what I was told and thought was the truth.

"Stop!" Luna Michelle yelled using her Luna's voice. They were not affected, I guess it is because they are rogues. Still, they looked in her direction.

Gosh, the pain in my stomach is getting back. Jenthe still feel the soreness of the severance of our bond with Mason.

The one I assumed to be the leader shifted back to his human form. And we saw on his arm a weird tattoo, besides his naked bulk.

"Michelle, Michelle, Michelle... so you were hiding a royal pup?" The leader of the rogues said. What is he talking about? How is it that he knows my Luna?

"Gilbert, long time no ****ng see." Luna Michelle never speaks like that to anyone. "Now, get out of my territory, or I will make shreds of you and your stupid gang." She knows this guy. How is that possible?

"I see you have not changed... still ghting on that side. Still a traitor of your rank." He had a horrible smirk on his face.

My nose began to bleed at that moment, while the pain started to be hit me harder to hold any longer.

"And you are still a fanatic... Although living rogue suits you. The red eyes go with your personality, bitch." She spitted out.

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"Not your gift, Luna. It was going to be an easy kill, but things changed. I just need to take the young omega."

Luna Michelle shook her head negatively to him.

"No. You are not taking her! And you are the one dying here!"

"Do you think it is just the six of us? There are more coming. They will be here before any of your dogs arrive... think again, Luna. I do not want to kill you. At least, not this time."

My Luna looked at me with deep emotion, and I wished I were still part of the pack so she could mind-link me one more time. Her eyes were sad! Rose held her hand and nodded her head at me, the same as the group did.

What are they thinking? We need to wait until the patrol arrives! Keep the rogues talking!

"Clara, darling... please, close your eyes." Luna Michelle told me, and I shook my head. My eyes felt weird. Where is the patrol? Why are they taking too long? Our Luna is in danger!

"Stubborn and brave forever, right? I love you, Clara..." She said with an affected voice.

I could not answer her. She shifted into a chestnut color wolf immediately. She was huge but looked taller than usin. I got worried about her health. She is not supposed to do this.

Rose and my friends shifted, too. They will be killed!

They are no match for the rogues!

The eyes of Luna Michelle exploded and scared the rogues, but they did not back down. They were sick! And they said there were more coming!

Dear Moon Goddess, please save my Luna! Save my friends!

"Let's see if I am a match for you this time?" The rogue shifted back into his wolf to face Luna Michelle.

I have never seen her wolf before. She did not shift as per the doctor's instructions. I did not even know her name... The venom can kill her! It was made for hard if she ghts!

My pain got worst. It was almost unbearable, and darkness began to engulf me. I fought to stay awake... I wanted to help my Luna, my friends, the Simmons.

"I do not care if they take me! They can kill me! But, please, do not hurt them! Please, someone, come here! Please!" I was being held while the battle was on.

I heard grunts, growls, and howls, then paws running and bones breaking. The smell of blood intensed while I was dragged to Mr. Simmons's car. I was in human form again, butt naked.

Under the commotion, I felt as if I was bulling water, and something exploded inside of me.

They put me inside the car and started the engine. I saw everything as a long nightmare. Angel was frantically looking for some clothes in her bag for me; Summer was hugging me, I was shaking uncontrollably.

Then another stinging pain overcame that feeling, rapping to my chest, leaving me without air.

When I looked to where the pain came from, I found blood. It was coming out of a small hole in my stomach. It was a tiny, tiny hole... but there was so much blood coming out of it that my hands could not contain it... they shot me.