

Sanctuary: A Hidden Pack (New Edition)

Chapter 4 Departure

Lakota "Alpha, I will look after my Daughter. Patrols are taken care of for today, and I will make sure it stays taken care of while I look after Lakota; I don't think it will do her much good being around Jace right now." Dad says, and I can hear Doc ask him what he is talking about. "Doc, Jace is the one that rejected her." Dad says before our Alpha can command him not to say a word, not that it would have worked on Dad. Doc gets the Alpha command to never talk about what he just heard, just before they leave the Gamma floor, and then it is just me and Dad. Every male and female knows that only your fated Mate can give you strong heirs, especially if you are a High-ranking Wolf or Lycan, and that doesn't change if you have rejected him or her. I am just as outraged about it as Lotus is, and I already know that we will be leaving in the next few days. "Dad, how long will the Alpha be gone?" I ask him, and when he tells me five days, I smile at him. I tell him what I overheard, and he is as surprised as I am that Jace isn't our Luna's Son, but then again, he doesn't look like his siblings. At least now a few things are making more sense than they did, and I know I won't be staying here. I won't be turned into a breeding machine for Jace, and a part of me hopes that Jane will be unable to give him a male Pup; a few female Pups would be a suitable punishment for both of them. Dad gets the two backpacks from the back of my walk-in closet, and we both start packing one with our belongings. We take out the map Dad printed out a few months ago; marks on it pointing out the Packs, and there are three different colors. Red for the Packs we need to avoid, orange for the Packs that could be trouble, and green for the Packs Dad knows we can trust if we need some help along the way. We map a route we want to take; there is a territory that every Pack avoids as it belonged to a Pack that slowly died out, and it had everything to do with chosen Mates. Just like this Pack, their Alphas all took chosen Mates, but they hadn't realized that with it their Pack became weaker and weaker, and in the end, it meant the demise of their Pack. Dad hopes we can find the territory and live there in peace, just the two of us. I have had enough of the world; first my Uncle sent Rogues to annihilate my parent's Pack, and now I got rejected for being Wolfless. If our Alpha had trained his Pack-members better, he would have known that Dad and I are Lycans. I hate the world I am forced to live in; I never asked for any of this, and if I never see another Wolf or Lycan again, I will die a happy female. Why is it so difficult to let someone live their life the way they want to? Why do the Higher ranking Wolves and Lycans have the need to look down on those with a lower rank? I know I will never get the answers to so many of the questions I have, and that is why Dad and I decided to vanish into thin air. Along the way, we will clear out the account Council-member Armas set up for us, and we will be able to live out our lives the way we want to, not the way everyone else thinks we should. Dad is out of bed at the break of dawn to make sure border patrol has their orders, and he will make sure he is there to see our Alpha family off. Once they are gone, he will inform those he trusts of Jace rejecting me and make sure they know why I am locked in my room by the Alpha. One of the Warriors that got ordered to guard the Gamma floor had linked Dad to inform him, and when Dad asked him why he had to guard the Gamma floor, the Warrior had told Dad that our Alpha feared I might take my own life. Turns out our Alpha told him that I had been rejected when I was off Pack territory, but he had not believed our Alpha. I never leave Pack territory without informing Dad and at least two of the Warriors he trusts, and each and every one of them knows this. Dad links me to tell me that Lance will be joining me on our floor soon, and a few moments

later, there is a knock on the door right before it opens. Lance walks into our living room with a blank expression on his face, and I know that something happened to him. It doesn't take a genius to figure it out, and I know that he was rejected by Jane. *"Dad, do you trust Lance enough to take him with us? I think he was Jane's fated Mate."* I say through our mind-link. **Keir** I was there the day Jane rejected Lance for Jace; she had turned eighteen two days before him, and she went out of her way to run into him that day. Jace was with her as Lance had realized his Mate had been lying to the entire Pack, and he had accepted her rejection without hesitation. Jace had picked Jane up and left Lance on the ground in pain, but they didn't know that I was there to take care of him. I think that is also the reason why Lance didn't believe our Alpha and linked me to warn me that Lakota was under guard. The Warriors I trust with my life are aware of what happened with Lakota and Jace; each of them growled when I informed them, and each of them promised they would help us to get off Pack territory tomorrow night. One of them even volunteered to give the Alpha a false report every evening and morning in regards to Lakota. I won't leave the Pack defenseless as the Warriors are trained better than the Alpha ever wanted, but that is something he will not be aware of for a long time, and maybe he will never find out how well trained his Warriors are. After giving them further instructions, I head back to the Pack-house to see off the Alpha and Beta families as they go to visit Alpha George.

