Her Pup

THE ALPHA'S SOULMATE

PART TWO

(The Alpha's Mate and his Mistress)

EPISODE TWENTY-FOUR

THEME: Her pup

(Avery's Point Of View)

She is coming. She is right behind me. She is chasing down my wolf with a silver dagger in her hand. She didn't shift into her wolf form and I wondered why? For me to see her face? I couldn't think of any reason. I only recognized the face of my chaser.

The she wolf. The same wolf who had begged me to go somewhere far away from the pack because she was carrying my mate's pub and she had killed me in his presence.

What on earth have I done wrong to deserve this chaser's wrath? Because she wants my mate? I pondered as I picked up a fast pace to escape from her.

But my wolf stopped on track when I felt something cut through my right limp. The pain was so horrid making it hard for us to move further. We moved, paws stepped on a stone and soon my wolf was stumbling down the forest floor covered with dry leaves. Everywhere was so dark making it harder for me to tell anything as our body made an impact with a tree.

My wolf howled a painful cry into the sky. Thorns torn at my fur as we

fell. I heard a loud laughter echoed in my ears as I felt my body shifting back into human form. I felt cold as I lay on the ground all naked.

My chaser caught up with me and crouched down to my size in the ground. "You poor..little thing." The she wolf laughed deviously.

I could feel aches all over my body mixed with excruciating pain that shot through my system. I screamed out when my chaser grabbed my hair. Tears sting in my eyes as she position my head to look into her eyes.

"What..do you..want from me?" I asked.

"Him. I mean..your mate." She answered.

Her words offended my wolf but we were too weak to even move an inch from that spot. The dagger that had pierced my limp was a silver one capable of decapitating my wolf's strength and ability to fight back.

"Will you give him up to me?" A smirk played on her face.

"Why should I give him up? He is mine!" I grimaced in anger as tears streamed down my cheeks.

"Still stubborn! He doesn't love you! He is madly in love with me! I love him so much and can't wait forever to find my own mate. Well I hope he doesn't find me too!" She let go of my hair and stood up.

Why won't she wait patiently to meet her mate instead of coming after mine? Why did she pick my mate out of all the wolves in this pack and beyond? She hopes her mate never finds her too? I despised her for being selfish! For wanting to take away what belongs to me!

"I don't have a choice. I have to end this as soon as possible. I should take your life so he can finally be mine!" She threw a lethal kick at my

stomach that caused me to curl up my knees and my hands went around me to protect that part of my body.

"Please..don't kill me..I have a pub growing in..my belly." I said shakily. The pain was becoming unbearable. And my greatest fear was loosing my pub.

"I don't care if you are carrying his pub! I am also carrying his pub too!" She snarled at me.

I reached one hand to touch her leg but she stepped on it. I groaned in pains.

I was confused. We were both carrying pubs in our stomachs for the same wolf. How did it turn out this way?

"Just die! Just die! Just die! Kayden doesn't want you as his mate! I am the best choice for him!" She pressed her leather boot harder on my hand.

"Please..." I tried to free my hand. It hurts so badly. I felt cold liquid running down my thighs. At the same time there was a bustling sound nearby.

A sharp pain shot down my belly. My heart beat accelerated as I prayed for it not to be what I was thinking in my head.

"Who is out there?!" She demanded, letting go of my hand. The sound continued as if calling out to her attention.

Someone was here to save me from this evil wolf. She walked away towards the direction of the sound. I dragged my naked body to sit up and looked down between my thighs.

"No..no..no..." I cried at the sight of blood. "My..pub..my..pub..." I

+15 Bonus

touched my thighs. "Please..stay with me..." I became weaker at the thought that I just lost my first pub.

"Avery." I heard a familiar voice. What's he doing here? My head snapped up to see him looking at me.

"Freddie.." I mumbled.

How did he get here? He was dressed as a patrol guard! Freddie died right? What the hell is going on?! He doesn't even belong to this world?! Perhaps did he survive the accident?! Did some sort of miracle take place?! Different questions flooded my mind.

"Come on we should escape before she comes back. I managed to distract her." His eyes trailed down to my body. "You are bleeding!"

Didn't he realize that I was totally naked in front of him?

"My..baby.." I cried.

"You are pregnant?" Freddie asked in a surprised tone.

I shook my head slowly. "Come with me..." He stretched out his hand towards me but I hesitated. Why is a dead man offering to help me escape?

"Freddie..I am sorry..." I bit down on my lower lip to suppress the sharp pain in my belly.

"You have been damaged. There is nothing here for you anymore. Just come with me and I will save you. I'll give you the peace of mind and happiness that you desire." A small smile played on his face as if he was luring me to him.

+15 Bonus

I shook my head in disagreement. "No..you are dead. Freddie..you are dead.." I started backward, bending slowly with my hand down my belly.

"I am not dead. But I am in a peaceful place. And I want you there with me." His smile grew broader. It was as if he was casting a spell on me.

"I don't want to die. I..don't—" I closed my eyes and leaned back on a tree breathing heavily.

"I am sorry, Freddie. You don't deserve to die. I am sorry..please..forgive me. Please Freddie—" I was feeling dizzy when I reopened my eyes but Freddie was nowhere to be found.

The forest was so silent. Did he leave already? What about the she wolf? Slowly I fell to the ground with no hands available to catch me. I felt so lonely as I lay on the ground in the dark forest.

Should I give up my mate so all this torture can end? I already lost a good friend and my pub so what else is left for me in this world?

All of a sudden, I heard a loud howl in the sky. I recognized it — my mate was here to save me? If that's the case I should be happy right? But his presence doesn't give me a relief. And my wolf didn't even try to make the connection to make it easier for him to find us.

And that's the last thing I heard before I lost consciousness completely.