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Koko's pov 1

My heart froze up as the rogue pressed the knife closer to my back again.

"If you know what is good for you, you'll do what I say... So don't make me keep repeating myself, call her so she'll come over here..."

At this point, it was as if my legs were softer than jelly. I called on my wolf again. If there was any time for her to arrive, it was now, but yet nothing and my fingers twitched in frustration. Why was she not coming out?

My heart was pounding so much just like a beating drum and the rogue was becoming more and more impatient.

"Are you going to call her or do you want me to skewer you?"

After everything the poor, old woman had done for me, it would be far too cruel for me to call her out to danger.

"Now please think about it, if I call her out she might scream and that will attract attention, you might be a little close to the border, but you are still in pack territory... If they catch you it won't be too good..."



I gulped up my spit.

"Nobody will bother with me too much, even if you are caught because I'm not a member of this pack..."

There was a dreadful silence between the two of us for a while but I did not let my guard down. It was not as if I could have done it with the knife on my back.

"You are right... You don't smell like this pack much either, nobody will care about what happens to you..."

Even without looking at him, I could see that smile that was dragging up on his face.

"Change of plan then, doll, you'll be coming with me..."

My heart began to beat even faster. Well at least now, I will be able to protect Eve, before I could think of something else to get myself out of this situation. I had agreed to go with the rogue, even though it would put me at risk, but then as we went to the door; I heard a heavy bang.

I swiftly turned back and saw the rogue on the floor, with blood dripping down his head and then I looked forward and saw Eve.

"What are you still doing there Koko? run!"



Looking between the old, kind elderly woman that had helped me and the rogue that was bleeding on the floor my wobbly legs refused to move from the spot.

"But I can't leave you here with him!"

I said to her,

"There is nothing you can do if you stay here and you are only putting yourself in danger. Please go and call Margret. She will be able to help..."

I had been put down a lot in my life, but never had I felt more useless than in this moment this woman did not even know me and she has done more for me than my mother ever had.

Tears began to sting in my eyes, I ran over to Margaret's house with all the speed that my legs could manage, and by the time I got there, I was breathing heavily.

I banged on the door, but there was no response, either she slept like a corpse or she was not at home. I kept banging on the door until my fingers felt like they were going to break soon. It attracted the other neighbors who wanted to see what was the cause of the early morning disturbance.

When I saw them coming out; I turned to



them and begged them to help me. All of them looked at me as if I was a diseased creature.

"Do you know this girl? Is she a member of her pack? She doesn't smell like us..."

"I have never seen her in my life. She can't be a member of this pack..."

Were these people actually for real?

"Please help me, I'm not a rogue but right now a rogue is attacking a member of your pack... Eve..."

I thought they were disgusted before, but the moment I mentioned Eve, the reaction was even worse. None of them moved a single inch to help her, instead, it looked as if they were even backing away, just then two shifted wolves burst out of Eve's house.

Then one of them looked at me and I didn't need anybody to tell me that it was the rogue, and I immediately started running without even looking in the direction I was fleeing to. All I knew was that I had to get as far away as possible, as soon as possible.

Maybe if I could draw him far away, we could crash into somebody along the way that could help us.

It seemed that the rogue had been really



weakened by his fight with Eve, so he was not as fast as I expected him to be, however, I had not been able to get far before he raised his fangs and grazed me on my back.

I fell to the ground on the border. He had not been able to sink his fangs deep, fortunately for me, however I was still injured, but before I could even raise my head Eve was already by my side. Why was she going so far for me? I was nothing but a stranger to her...

"Eve what are you doing? please leave!"

This was just like how my father had died putting me first, is that all I seem to be good at? Putting others in danger?

No, not any more, so with every power that was in me I growled and both of them turned to me as my bones began to snap, muscles ripping and in a few seconds, I was standing on all fours my skin shredded for fur.

I had actually shifted.

"I'm sorry I took so long Koko..."

My wolf told me and I glared at the rogue.

"Better late than never I guess..."

