

Chapter 171

I stand with her wrapped around me and step carefully on the bath mat, not caring that I am dripping water everywhere. Holding her with one hand I grab a towel and wrap it around her, tucking it where I can before moving to the closet. I stick to my side, grabbing a t-shirt to pull over her head, then I grab a pair of shorts to take with me. She put her arms through the too large sleeves then snuggled back in and hasn't loosened her grip since, so I won't force it. There is something more though, this isn't over and I don't like the feeling I'm getting from her. I walk to the bed and sit my bare ass down, just holding her to me.

"Lamb, talk to me. I know there's something more. They obviously took you and you were alone with no one to help you. What happened next?"

She inhales and I can't feel her heartbreak through our bond. It's the same as when we found her half frozen in the snow and I feel like I'm going to get sick. I shove the feeling down and rub her back. I wish I could run my fingers through her hair, but I am not messing with the knot on the top of her head. I would just cause a disaster.

She sits up, putting some unwanted distance between us. Her eyes are closed. I'm not sure if it's to think more clearly or to avoid looking at me. A deep breath expands her chest before she whispers. "They took me back to their camp, tied me up in a dirty makeshift tent. Jason's uncle came in spouting about how they would come for me and he would be waiting. Something about taking over the pack and being denied his true place, blah, blah, blah. I didn't really listen. I was too scared and trying to think of a way to get out." She plays with the hem of the t-shirt. "Then he...he...umm...yeah..." She stutters, but I need her to say it, out loud, to confirm my worst fears. If he took her innocence he's a dead man walking. "He forced himself on me, told me it's what a human like me deserves." She sobs, hiding her face again. Another sloppy inhale and



she continues. "Then he let a few of the other guys do what they wanted with me. None of them were that creative or physically harmed me." 2

"What do you mean 'didn't physically harm you'? They ra..." She claps her hand over my mouth.

"Don't say it. I haven't even said it out loud. I can't, I try to block it from my mind." She's running her fingers through my hair, calming me again. When it should be me comforting her. This woman.

"How did you get away?" I am vibrating. I know she can feel it, but I have to remain calm. My wolf is pacing in my head, threatening a migraine. I may have to leave her and go on a run to calm his ass down. I can feel his fur rippling under my skin, that's how close he is to the surface.

"That part of the story is true. I decided outright lying would be too hard to manage, so I just omitted the things that no one can change and I was already looked at differently because I am human. I didn't want another reason for people to stare. They didn't tie me that well and I took out the three guys who were supposed to be watching me. I didn't have a deep knowledge of weapons, but I managed to get my hands on a knife and stab Jason's uncle in the back. I didn't stick around to see what happened after, but at least a dozen knife wounds in an upward thrust direction into his vital organs had to be detrimental at the very least." 4