THE ALPHA'S WHITE WOLF

Chapter 1

The Fall of Crescent Vale Pack

Jaisa's Pov

Standing on the balcony of my room. The scenery always gladdens my heart. The Crescent Vale pack is one of the most beautiful packs. The Modern-crafted houses are built beside a thick forest, the pack is heavily lit with different beautiful lights casting an everlasting glow to each residence of the pack, the fresh pond at the back of the main house which every member fetches from, and the fresh air that dances inside my room through my window during summer time.

As the only daughter of Alpha Jude and Luna Margaret. I have everything handed to me with ease. My only brother spoils me greatly. I know that I'm beautiful because of all the attention I get in my school. I've good and loyal friends. But one thing saddens me, I don't have a wolf. That did not border me a lot as I'm the daughter of the Alpha, and the pack members do not abuse me. That's the privilege enjoyed by people like me.

Still gazing at the beautiful sight in front of me. A cold chill ran down my spine. Something seems off. The pack is eerily quiet for my liking. And then I heard it. A loud cry and then steel hitting steel. I froze. And then it hit me.

My family! Since it was bedtime and it was summer, I was only in my light nightgown. Without putting on my footwear, I rushed out of my room in panic. Fear gripping my heart like a strong rope. Running towards the hallroom I slammed into a hard surface. The force was so strong that I lost my balance and fell flat on my butt.

My butt hurts very badly and my head spins. My chestnut long hair scattered all over as I hardly put it on a bun during my bedtime. I only do that during the day as I wouldn't want it to obstruct my activities. Using my hand to shift my hair from my face to see what is in front of me.

I was looking at a man I had never seen before. He gave me a smile that didn't quite reach his eyes. In his both hands were sharp swords that glittered even at this odd hour. Blood stains were all over his body and pants as he was bare-chested. Cuts and bruises were scattered all over his body as well, but he doesn't seem to mind. Two huge black wolves stood side by side with him.

"Well well well! If it isn't the previous jewel of Jude." The man taunted. His voice sounds playful, but his eyes look deadly. He matched towards me, but I shifted backward.

"Don't come near me or you'll regret it " I warned, pointing my finger to drive home my words. I know I'm not a match for him, but I need to do or say something at least.

A booming laughter echoed in the hallway. " What are you going to do to me? Scream me to death?." He mocks me as the laughter dies down. Switching the swords in one hand, he grabs me

forcefully with the free hand. I screamed and kicked but all my efforts were fruitless. He's too strong.

"You are feisty and I'm impressed, but be still else I will break your neck like a tree twig. You wouldn't want that, would you?." he asked with a serious tone. I became still immediately as I was too young to die. The strange man drags me towards the hall room where our pack members gather for any occasion.

On our way, what I saw shunned my stomach, a good number of our pack warriors were lifeless on the floor. My once beautiful home was redecorated with brand-new paint. Blood! We got to the hallroom and what I saw almost knocked the air out of my stomach.

My dad was held down by two unknown men, he could barely hold himself up. I don't know what they did to him, as my dad is one of the strongest men I know. His body was brutally beaten up. One of his eyes was shut and swollen and blood was spilling out of his mouth. My mum was knocked out because I could see that she was still breathing as her chest rose and fell. The hallroom looked like a bull ran over it.

"Dad!" I cried out, wiggling from their grip to help him, but he held me tighter. Tears fell from my eyes as the sight of my parents broke my heart. I couldn't help them. I have never felt so useless as I am right now in my life.

"Peanut!." my dad raised his head at the sound of my voice. I could see the hurt and helplessness in his eyes.

"Don't worry baby, everything will be fine. He reassured me. Giving me a faint smile. His teeth are all stained with blood. He seems so weak, too weak, as though he's losing so much strength. Just then someone walked him with other men holding swords and some were in their wolf form. I couldn't see clearly through my tear-filled eyes.

But when he came close, I saw who it was. My uncle Koul. My dad's younger brother, and beside him was my dad's beta, James. "*What is going on here?"* different thoughts keep jumbling in my head. The room reeks of blood and sweat. But these men didn't seem to mind.

"Hello, Jaisa! You seem to be holding up well." my uncle said to me with a smirk on his lips. He stepped his foot to come to meet me, but my dad's voice stopped him.

"Take one more step closer to my daughter and you'll regret it. Stay the hell away from her!." my dad roared. Struggling to break free from the men's hold. But they held him tighter.

"Dad!." I screamed again, wiggling seriously to run to my dad, but I couldn't. " Please Uncle Koul, let my dad go," I begged. Instead of him listening to my plea, he faced my dad with rage.

"It seems the blood of wolf bane I injected you with isn't working properly. You're still strong enough to talk." he walked up to my dad and grabbed his hair. Forcing my dad to look into his eyes. Baring his teeth like a dog, he grabbed my dad's hair tighter, making my dad swim under his hold, but he didn't make a sound.

"I'm your brother, how could you do this to me?" my dad asked him, betrayal written all over his eyes.

My uncle forcefully drops my dad's head from his hold. And steps back a bit. Standing in the middle of the room, he booms in a fit of laughter. The laugh almost made him sound like a crazed hyena. At that moment the sweet and loving uncle I once knew, looked like an insane man to me. Something seems off.

He swirls back and faces my dad once more. Pointing his blood-stained finger at my dad, he began.

"You took everything that was rightfully mine! The Alpha of the pack, the only woman I have loved simply because she was your mate. And two lovely children that were supposed to be mine and Margaret's. And what do I have, nothing. Not mated, no kids, no Alpha position just because father believed you're the right person to rule."

"Guys, he said I'm his brother." my uncle said in a mocking tone, and all the men in the room laughed. Shaking their heads as they did.

"Where is his son and Beta?" my uncle asked no one in particular. Waiting for an answer.

"Dead!, they couldn't make it boss, it seemed the blood of wolf bane we administered on them was too much. One of the men echoed In the room.

"No!!!" my dad and I yelled at the same time. I wailed, kicked, and scratched. But to no avail. My dad cried and this is the very first time I have seen my dad cry this way. While all that was going on. I heard my mum's voice.

The voice was faint, but I could hear the venom in them.

"Koul, you have the guts to kill my son?" She tried to stand up but squirmed and held her head. Squeezing her face to ease the banging, she continued " What have my family and I done to you? Why would you do this to your brother?" she asked in a trembling voice

Koul was shocked to hear my mum's voice. Probably because he wasn't expecting her to wake up this soon.

"Because I want everything that is mine, including you my beloved! Immediately he said that to her, he walked up to where my dad was held down and sliced his throat with his sword!

"No!." My mum and I screamed at the same time, I didn't know what to do anymore, I was helpless, my mum struggled but the men held her down. Since I didn't have my wolf yet, she couldn't mind link me. But she has taught me how to red lips. So she turned towards me and talked to me very fast.

"No matter what happens or what you hear, run and never look back. Promise me, baby?." She uttered, looking at me with pleading eyes.

Shaking my head to assure her, the room became foggy. What surprised me was, I could see, but not the men in the room. I ran and ran without looking back as my mum's plea kept ringing in my ear. My entire pack is burning, and my people are all dead.

Bruises and cuts were all over my body, especially my foot. As the air ran dry in my lungs, I collapsed. Thinking that it is my end. What I saw next was a human silhouette and the words "You will not die today child." before I blacked out.