

Chapter 0371

"How will I know where to go? I don't even know where we are."

"The Moon Goddess will guide you."

"You know that isn't helpful." I hiss at her, my head is throbbing from my latest beating. I just want a straight answer for once.

"That's all I can tell you. Jena should go with you, trust your instincts. Get out!"

"How is he hiding all of you? I need to know how to stop him."

"Defeat as many warriors as you can, they can not be reasoned with or turned back to good, they have given their souls over to the dark magic. The weaker you make his army the weaker he is. You know this, you've seen this."

"That doesn't tell me how to stop him."

"Once you are free, he will come for you, he knows who you are now and he will come for you." A sound outside the door stops her explanation. "I have to go, remember to eat."

She rushes out the door and I hear muffled voices, I can't tell if they are angry or not though. Hopefully she was able to explain why she was in here. I hope she doesn't get hurt for coming in here with us.

I scoot over to Jena and reach my toes out to touch hers. "

Jena!" I whisper into the silence. She groans. "Jena, wake-up."

She rolls over. "What do you want? I need to sleep, he was irritated that you weren't awake to watch this last time and my whole body hurts." Her gravelly voice sounds worse than the first time.

"A girls just cam in here and said to eat all the food we are brought tonight and that it's supposed to help us get strong so we can get out of here." 1

"Are you f*cking crazy? Of course they want us to eat all the food. It's how they control everyone." She starts to roll over.

"Wait! She knew about a witch that is a friend of mine and was also captured. She said the Moon Goddess sent her and told her to help us."

"So you just believe every positive thing you are told? Don't be stupid. This is our life and this is what you have to look forward to. Get used to it."

"NO!" I shout and then remember that I don't know if they can hear me outside the door or not. "She said get out and take out as many guys as possible. It's the only way to draw Mike out. We have to escape, I cannot stay here and neither can you."

"Whatever, just don't get caught, cause Micheal will kill you when he catches you. I don't care how golden he thinks your p*ssy is."

"I am not leaving without you."


"And I am not leaving. This is bad, but it will be so much worse if we are caught."

"I thought you were an Alpha's daughter!" I say as accusingly as I can. That got her attention. She slowly looks up at me, the full force of her Alpha aura on display. "That's what I thought. Stop being a b*tch and stand up for yourself. You probably still have pack members out there who need you. Get off your ass and help me get out of here."

She growls at me and turns her back. I ignore her for now, but I am not leaving her here, no matter how much she fights me. She's so thin and frail that I could probably throw her over my shoulder and carry her out. The muscle I can see though tells me she probably still has some fight left in her.


I get to work trying to figure out how to get these shackles off of me. My feet are out of the question, even though I am little, they are on pretty tight and I can't afford to break my foot to slip one off. I start to work on my hands, trying to figure out the best way to fold my hand to slip one off. I start with my left hand since I am right dominant. I figure if I damage my left, I will still be able to fight if I have the full use of my right.

I think I almost have my hand out when I hear the jangling of keys and then the door pushes open to reveal one of the warriors that Mike seems to keep with him all of the time. I don't know their names and I don't care to. These guys are the worst kinds of predators and they will all die for what they have done to Jena and Gentry and all the other

 +5 BONUS

nameless girls that have been through here.

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I was starting to feel hopeless, but now that I seem to have a purpose, it's all I can focus on. Jena and I will get out of here. We won't be unscathed, but we will be free.

This jerkface walks over with a smile, like we're friends meeting up for lunch. "It's good to see you awake, the Alpha will be happy to hear you are up and waiting for him." He sets a plate with a couple slices of bread and apples in front of me. They don't even try to hide the herbs they are giving us. It's sprinkled all over the plate.

"I'm not up for him. There's really only so much sleeping anyone can do, even with the amount of sedatives you give us." I push the plate back at him with my foot. I heard a small choking sound from Jena's side of the cell. Jerkface must not have heard her though, he doesn't take his eyes off of me.

"It will be so much fun to watch the Alpha break you. You will be screaming soon enough."

"Is that all the action you're allowed?" I don't know where this is coming from, but I like the confused look that crosses his face, so I keep going. "Watching your small d*cked Alpha is what does it for you, huh? Must be a sad life you lead here."

His entire face contorts in anger and he raises his hand to backhand me. "You better not, you know he wants her soon and he said not to lay another hand on her so she is healthy

enough to conceive.”

I know that voice. Anger boils in me. He let this happen, let them take me and just stood by watching. My focus doesn't shift from jerkface as Robbie strolls into the room. “Feed her and get out, you have your orders.”

“Don't tell me what my orders are. Last I heard, you were stripped of your status after your failure to bring her in on your own.”

“She's here isn't she?” Robbie gestures towards me. The f*cking asshole.


“No thanks to you. It took the whole crew to get her here.”

“I'm aware. I am not dumb enough to pick a fight with her on my own, why do you think the whole crew was brought in. Maybe you should not listen to rumors so much, and learn to just pay attention, it would help you with your status with the Alpha and maybe you could move up from prisoner duty.”

I heard a growl come from Jerkface, but he didn't respond, so Robbie must be right and watching us is very low on the dominance list. Jerkface goes to stalk out the door, but as he passes Robbie I notice a slight movement of Robbie's hand at Jerkface's waist, then the sound of keys clattering to the floor.

“You should probably be more careful, it looks like you aren't maintaining your gear very well.”


Robbie smirks at him then looks back at me, but only for a

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brief second, like he's trying to communicate something. But it is so quick I might have imagined it. Jerkface swipes his keys up off the floor and hooks them back on his belt and that's when I see it. The clasp is loose. For whatever reason Robbie is trying to help me.

I look down at the measly food I was given, knowing I won't eat it, but my stomach protesting all the same. The door closes and I hear the familiar sound of the lock engaging. I lean back against the wall tilting my head and closing my eyes, but still concentrating on trying to get my hand out of this cuff. All I need is one free hand to take out Jerkface. We are leaving today.

 Comments

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