

## Chapter 10

I sat there, lost in my thoughts, trying to come up with a plan. I heard the guards outside the door talking to a female who sounded familiar. Their voices were hushed but filled with malice. I got up and crept over to the door, trying my hardest not to make a sound.

I pressed my ear against the door, straining to hear what they were saying. The woman's voice was familiar - it was Rebecca.

"I'll make it worth your while," she said, her voice dripping with greed. "Just get rid of her quietly and quickly. I don't want any loose ends."

"But what if Alpha finds out?" one guard whispered, his voice filled with fear.

Rebecca's tone turned sharp and commanding. "Alpha won't find out if you do it right. And trust me, it will be worth your while."

"Just tell Alexander that she was trying to escape, and you had no choice. think of all the riches and power that will come your way if you do this for me," Rebecca continued.

I clenched my fists, anger bubbling up inside me at the betrayal unfolding right outside my door. How could someone be so wicked?

Finally, after what felt like an eternity, one of the guards spoke up. "Fine. But it better be worth it."

fear overtook me, my mind racing as I looked around trying to come up with a plan to get out of this cell. As quietly as I could, I tiptoed to the back of the cell trying to keep myself calm.

I looked around, desperate for any sign of a way out. That's when I noticed it - one of the bars on the window was broken. My heart

raced with hope as I realised that this might be my chance to escape. Without wasting another moment, I made my way over to the window.

The sharp edges of the broken bar cut into my skin as I carefully manoeuvred my body through the small opening. The pain was excruciating, I clenched my teeth together trying to stop any noise from escaping my mouth.

panic set in as I heard keys put in the door, and I knew time was running out. the cell door swung open with a loud creak. My heart pounded in my chest as I saw Rebecca and the guards enter, their eyes widening in shock at the sight of me trying to escape.

Rebecca's face twisted into a cruel smile as she pointed a finger at me, her voice dripping with malice. "Get her! If she escapes, I'll have your heads," she shouted at the guards.

Panic surged through me as I frantically tried to free myself from the window, but it was too late. The guards lunged towards me, reaching out to grab hold of me. With one final push, I managed to break free and tumbled out of the window, landing hard on the ground outside.

I rolled down a hill, pain shooting through my body as rocks and dirt scraped against my skin. Adrenaline coursed through me as I scrambled to my feet, ignoring the bruises and cuts that covered me.

I could hear the pounding footsteps of the guards behind me as I took off running. The sound of a loud alarm blared through the air, alerting every one of my escape. I pushed myself to run faster, weaving through the crowded streets in a desperate attempt to get away.

Unknowingly, I ran into a deserted area. My energy was almost exhausted and my face was bloody, but what I cared about most was my child.

"Is my baby, okay?" I asked my wolf, the only one who could feel my baby's condition right now.

"Olivia, they're strong and safe," my wolf replied.

"They?" I questioned, feeling a mix of fear and excitement.

"Yes, you are pregnant with twins," my wolf confirmed.

Tears welled up in my eyes as I thought about the precious lives growing inside me. My children were cheering me on, giving me the strength to keep going despite the danger surrounding us. But I knew I had to control my emotions; crying would only attract pursuers.

Looking around, I realized I had stumbled into a dangerous area filled with wolfsbane plants - deadly to werewolves like myself. My heart raced as I assessed the situation; this place was too risky for me and my unborn twins.

"We have to find her!" a voice echoed in the distance.

"She shouldn't come here. Only a fool would run into the werewolf-restricted area," another voice responded.

They were searching for me, and I needed to find a better hiding spot. As I moved cautiously, trying to stay out of sight, I suddenly tripped and fell into a hole filled with wolfsbane. The burning sensation on my skin was unbearable, and I knew my twins were in grave danger.

"Someone, please help me!" I cried out desperately.

But no one came to my aid. As darkness threatened to consume me, a figure appeared before my fading consciousness. Was this

mysterious presence my saviour or another threat? The uncertainty hung heavy in the air as everything faded to black

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