Run Away~

Hey everybody. Hope you all are having a fantastic day, and I hope you all are loving the story so far. It's really going to have a lot of plot twists and turns, and I'm gonna do my best to give you enjoyable chapters, but also ones that keep you on the edge of your seat. New character shown in picture. His name's Zachary. Anyways, please comment and vote! I love reading what y'all have to say! :)

I stared at my contraption, which would be used to help me escape. It probably was going to fail, and I was going to break every bone in my body, but at least I'd have a funny story to tell.

In front of me, and wrapped all around the room, was a long rope made from the curtains, bedsheets, and every single t-shirt that I had. It definitely looked long enough to get me down to the ground, so it was worth a shot.

It was currently two in the morning, and not a wolf could be heard. This was the perfect time to escape. I tied my makeshi rope around a leg on my bed, making sure it's quadruple knot it. If was going through with this dumb plan, I wanted to give it the best chance of success possible.

I walked over to the window, which was still locked. I looked at the lock, wondering if it was just for show or if it was a legitimate lock. I grabbed it, and yanked it. I was pleasantly surprised when it came a with ease.

"Idiots, " I mumbled with a grin, before I quietly opened the window. I grabbed my makeshi rope and tossed it out the window, cringing when it knocked against the side of the mansion. I prayed that it didn't wake anybody, as I began to climb down it.

I made sure to keep an eye out for anyone who could be watching, throughout my journey to the ground. My journey to the ground was a lot shorter than I thought it'd be, and luckily my little contraption didn't break.

I looked around briefly, deciding on which way would be the best. I decided to stay along side the driveway, which would definitely lead me to some form of civilization. I didn't stick directly next to the driveway because that would be idiotic, someone would definitely see me. But I stayed within a hundred feet of it.

I ran quickly, sneaking my way through the yard,lands with no complications. I thought about how easy it would be to attack at night, considering there were no guards in sight. And while it was good for me, it was also very concerning. If there's one thing that I knew, just because a pack is the strongest around, doesn't mean it's immune to attacks. Especially from crazy rogues who had nothing to lose.

Unfortunately, I didn't plan on telling Kallen about his lack of security at night. I wasn't planning on coming back—at least not anytime soon. I knew that he would find me eventually if he was really that determined, but the farther I got now, the harder it'd be to find me. And that was what I wanted, I needed plenty of space from him and his stupid ass pack.

I continued to run until I saw the main road, and then I allowed myself to walk. It surprised me that I wasn't even out of breath, considering I had just ran probably two or three miles. Queen or cardio over here.

I began to think that I made it out of the pack with no one catching me, until I heard the mate link open.

Where are you Kallen asked. I knew he couldn't see me, but I rolled my eyes still.

Gone. And I'm not coming back answered, sticking my hand out when I saw a car coming.

Estrella, we can figure this out just come back.

I smiled gratefully when the car came to a stop and the window rolled down.

It's too late for that. Goodbye stupid bitchbast, before shutting n the mate link.

Inside of the car was a woman, whose eyes were wide and concerned.

"Honey, are you okay?" She questioned, and I nodded.

"I just need to get to a gas station." I replied, with a fake shaking voice. I needed her to think that I was afraid, and that I needed help.

She looked at me with sympathy, before she unlocked her car. I climbed in the passenger seat, immediately thanking her.

"Are you from around here?" She asked me, turning on the heat when I pretended to shiver.

"I'm from Colorado, " I replied, watching her eyes widen.

"You're a long way from home," She replied. And I realized that the moon goddess wouldn't have put me back where I started, she put me somewhere else and that I didn't know.

"Where are we anyways?" I asked her, looking around at my surroundings. It definitely didn't look like no Colorado, not even close.

"Outskirts of Salem."

"As in Virginia?" I asked again, this time shocked. The moon goddess really did drop me on the opposite side of America.

"Yep," She answered, "What are you doing so far from home?"

I let out a deep sigh, one that wasn't faked this time.

"I mean...I guess I don't really have a home. I've just been traveling on foot."

She looked at me again, this time with a look of sympathy.

"What about your parents?"

I looked down at my hands.

"Dead." I spoke, this also wasn't a lie. My parents really were dead—Killed in a fire. The only family I had was a brother, who thought I was dead. Someday I would go looking for him, but I had no clue where he was. And it would be nearly impossible for me to find him right now.

The lady mumbled an apology, before the car ride went quiet. I could feel her pity radiating o of her like a fever. Part of me didn't want her pity, part of me did. At least it felt like somebody cared enough to feel bad for me.

A few minutes later we arrived in the town of Salem. It was a small and run down town, but still a town nonetheless. We pulled into a gas station, and the lady put the car in park. She turned to face me, before pulling something out of her wallet.

"I want you to take this," She said. I looked down in her hand to see a wad of cash. I was ready to refuse her money, when she placed the cash in my hand anyways.

"This should buy you a few meals and a few nights in a motel. I wish you the best." She whispered so ly, and I was fighting to hold back tears. Nobody had ever shown me kindness like this, not even when I was alive the first time.

I thanked her, and stepped out of her car. I stared at her as she pulled away and her car disappeared down the road. I looked down at my hand, which had five, one hundred dollar bills in it. I was stunned at the woman's generosity, and I was also stunned at how far out of her way she went to help me.

I was a stranger to her. She didn't have a clue who I was. I could've been some serial killer for all she knew, and she still trusted me enough to help me. I wouldn't forget her kindness.

I turned around to walk inside of the gas station, hungrier than I'd ever been. I needed to buy some snacks, and when my eyes caught the box of freshly made pizza, I knew what I was getting. I grabbed the box, went up to the counter, and paid for it, before leaving the gas station. I sat outside of the gas station on the bench, unofficing down the box of pizza, thinking of where I was going to sleep.

Fortunately, the motel was right across the street from me. I knew it was probably around three or four in the morning, but I needed to sleep. I hadn't slept for a good two days, and my body was exhausted.

I walked my tired body across the street, and into the lobby of the motel. There was a man at the front desk, who narrowed his eyes at me when I walked in.

"Long night?" He asked, cracking a friendly smile at me. I let out a laugh, and nodded.

"Painfully long," I replied, "Could I have a room for one night?" I asked, and he nodded.

"No bags?" He asked me as he handed me the key, and I handed him cash. I shook my head, knowing how weird I must've looked. But the guy didn't seem to be judgmental of me.

"Room 81, all the way down the hall and to the right."

I nodded, and followed his directions down the hall and to the right. I saw my room, gladly opening the door, walking over to the bed, and throwing myself down on it. I kicked my shoes o , climbed under the covers, before it was lights out.

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I awoke to sunlight peaking through the curtains, and I groggily pulled myself out of bed. I wanted to stay in bed all day, but I knew I had to get moving. I wasn't as far from Kallen as I wanted to be, and the longer I stayed here, the more at risk I was for him finding me.

I walked over to the bathroom, which thankfully had toilet paper, before doing my business. I decided to take a quick shower, seeing as I smelled like something died.

Once I finished my refreshing shower, I pulled my clothes on, and went on my way. I dropped the key in the drop box, and went to go find some food.

I was pleased to see that there were plenty of choices when it came to food here. There was a Denny's, an Arby, even some fast food places. But I decided I wanted to eat local, and picked a cute little sit in diner.

Once inside, I realized that this was one of those towns where everyone knew everyone. . And of course I was the outsider. And what put me on edge the most was that I could smell other wolves around me.

I dropped my eyes to the ground, and followed the waitress as she led me to a booth in the back. I could still feel their stares on me, even as I ordered. And when the waitress le , I noticed a shadow sit down on the other side of the booth. I glanced up to see a boy maybe a bit older than me, staring at me with a smirk.

I knew if Kallen heard me say this, he would probably shit himself, but fuck was this guy cute. His coiled, brown hair was buzzed short. And his calm eyes which were the same color as the ice in front of me, stared directly into mine. His brown skin was healthy and free of any and all blemishes or scars.

Everything about him was inviting. friendly.

But just because he looked friendly, didn't mean he was. He was a wolf, that was easy to tell. And he was he held himself radiated power, which made me hope that an alpha wasn't sitting across from me.

"Hey," He spoke. He smiled again at me, and I returned it.

"Hi," I replied. I took a sip of my co ee, noticing how surprisingly calm I was. I always picked the wrong times to be calm, and I wondered if dying had messed up my perception to danger. Oh well.

"My name's Zachary. Zach for short."

"Estrella," I said.

"Huh, haven't heard that name before. I like it."

I looked at Zach, who leaned back in the booth. I also looked around at the other wolves, who still kept looking over at us.

"They part of your pack?" I asked, and Zach nodded.

"Yes, picked up on that fast." He replied, and I shrugged.

"They keep looking over, trying to decide whether or not their alpha needs help."

When I said this, Zach's eyes widened a bit. I seemed to have caught him o guard.

"How'd you know I was an alpha?" He asked quizzically.

"Intuition, I guess."

He watched me carefully, as if he was trying to figure out my next move. But I kept a very calm poker face, knowing that I was already really good at hiding things.

I could tell that this alpha was smart, but I couldn't tell yet whether his whole friendly demeanor was an act or if it was genuine. Either way, just to be safe I would assume that it was an act.

"Listen," I paused, "I'm not a threat to you or your pack. I'm just trying to get as far away from my mate as possible."

"Uh-oh." He said, "Mate troubles?"

I nodded, smiling when the waitress set down my food. I started to eat, even with Zach staring me down with his laser eyes. I was positive him and Kallen knew each other if their packs were so close to each other.

"Who's your mate?" He asked, and I chuckled. Here we go.

"Alpha Kallen." I replied casually, maybe too casually seeing as Zach started cracking up.

"Oh that's gold. You really got lucky with that one," He said sarcastically. I narrowed my eyes at him as he laughed for a few seconds.

"Tell me about it." I mumbled, I was about to take another bite of my eggs, when I looked up. There he was—Kallen. At the front of the diner, looking around. He also had a few of his pack members with him. I ducked my head below the table, trying to hide.

How the fuck did he find me so fast?

"You've got to be kidding me," I whispered. I dropped a few curse words, as Zach ducked below the table as well.

"Looks like your boyfriends here."

I glared daggers at him.

"I can help you," Zach said.

I wasn't willing to even think about him helping me, cause what other choice did I have? It was either his help, or returning to Kallen.

I nodded at Zach, who slowly slid up from the booth. I slowly slid up as well, and before I could even do anything, Zach grabbed my arm, and pulled me through the kitchen. He ignored the cooks who were all yelling at him, and he pulled me out a back door with him.

He jumped into his car which was parked right outside, and just as I got in the car, I saw Kallen fly out of the diner.

"Go go go!" I yelled, and just as Kallen reached the car, Zach floored it away, leaving Kallen standing there cursing out everything in sight.

I let out a series of cheers as I realized I had just escaped Kallen once again, this time with help though. But it didn't matter, I had spared myself more time to get away from him. That's all that mattered.

Oh I loved writing this chapter. What do you all think? Let me knowwwwww.

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