

Broken Mate by Norisha May

Chapter 2

"You killed her... it's both your fault!!" Abraham shouts. "How could you...How could you do that to your own mate!!" Abraham lifts his arm.

"Look away now Rain." Daddy says as Abraham's hand slashes through his neck. I scream and cry in horror.

"And you!! You are the worst." Abraham says now walking towards me with a murderous intent in his eyes.

"What have you done Abraham!!!!"

The Alphas voice echoes stopping Abraham in his tracks.

"I loved her and you banished her because of him.....she would have never survived as a rogue and she knew it.... that's why.....that's why she ended it!!" Abraham shouts and falls to his knees weeping.

"My friend....it had to be done. Allen found out about you both and he came to me heartbroken. If the pack would have found out, then you are the one that would have been banished and your mate and daughter with you as well." The Alpha says.

Abraham looks at me with no life in his eyes.

"Then let's finish it..." He says getting up and walking towards me.

"No, she's just a child. I'll take care of her." The Alpha says.

The Alpha walks towards me and kneels in front of me as I drag myself back into a tree.

"Look into my eyes child." The Alpha says. I look up at him with tears blurring my eyes and he wipes them away.

"*I give an Alpha command, you are to never speak of this in any form or way. If anyone asks you, you are to keep your silence, nod if you understand.*"

I nod feeling as if I am in a trance.

"What will we tell the pack?" Abraham asks.

"That this little one ran into the woods and rogues got to him. He died trying to protect his foolish daughter." The Alpha says.

Abraham nods satisfied.

-End of Flashback-

I come back to reality still looking towards the packhouse.

(I hate him, I hate them all.)

(Alpha Command.... that's something that only Alphas can do. Once they command you in their Alpha tone, you can't disobey in any way.)

"My father will never have justice."

I close my eyes trying to sleep but with rain pouring down on me, I can't. Hours pass. It's rainy season so I know it will rain for days. And I also know that I will be chained for days as well. Hopefully this time they won't forget to feed me.

I can finally see daylight but since it's cloudy it still looks a bit dark. People start to go about their day and the rain hasn't let up at all.

The hours tick by and around noon I see Levi walking towards me with a tray in his hand and an umbrella. He is sixteen years old, skinny with short brown hair, blue eyes and like me, he works at the packhouse as a cook and is treated badly but not like me, I get the worst of it. His parents were banished and turned rogue. And like the pack always does, they take it out on him for no damn reason. We are the runts of the pack along with Layla as well who just turned twelve. "I'm so sorry Rain, Evan and Asher are disgusting." He says kneeling over me.

I sit up carefully trying not to move the neck brace too much so it won't hurt more. I'm shaking feeling cold and he looks at me with pity. "Thank you for the food Levi." I say taking the tray. "Now go back before they punish you too." He sighs. "I can stay for a few minutes, they won't notice and if I leave, your food will get wet." He says shielding me with the umbrella from the rain.

I shake my head. "I can still eat it." I say signaling to the devil Celeste with my chin. Celeste is an old lady that overlooks our duties, she is the head cook. She hates us and is always finding ways to punish us. He looks over to her and sighs. "Go, if I'm lucky I'll die this time, but let's face it, I have no luck." I say eating my now wet bread.

He walks away and I manage to finish my disgusting food. I put the tray to the side and lie back down, it's the best way to pass this punishment. The less you move the less it hurts but I will most likely get sick with all this rain too. It's starting to get dark, I see movement coming from the packhouse. I glance in that direction and see everyone looking like they are working overtime. Then I see Evan laughing and talking with some of the she-wolves through one of the windows.

"He is disgusting.... men are disgusting."
I found that out the hard way when I was fifteen. The first time he tried to force himself on me, I was too small to fight him back properly. He wasn't just bigger but he was three years older than me and he already had his wolf, which made him even stronger. We get our wolves when we turn sixteen. Thankfully, someone came into the room before he could really do anything but the damage was done. Even though he didn't rape me, he tried to and that left a scar. And now I fear him. When he reminds me of that night, I freeze. I hate men.-Flashback-*Whistling tune*

I turn around hearing someone whistling a melody.
"Hey, you've grown into a pretty little thing haven't you...-
I force myself out from the flashback.
"NO!" I shout and close my eyes holding my hands in a fist. "I will not think about it, I will not go back there."

After that, I learned that men were the vilest things on earth and only want one thing. I managed to steer clear of him for years. He would try but I would run or fight until two years ago. He learned that I would fight him every time and then two years ago when I was nineteen, he came at me with his friend, Asher. He took me by surprise and I couldn't fight them both, they nearly killed me that time but I made such a ruckus that a pack hunter that was nearby, came to check out the noise before they could get what they wanted. They left me in one of the caves

almost dead, the pack hunter found me and took me to the pack hospital. I spent months recovering from that. We heal faster than humans but it still takes time.

I sigh.

I was lucky yesterday, they had me pinned with nowhere to run, that's the only way I can get away, running. And I am always watching my back, making sure that I am nowhere near them alone.

"Are you dead yet?" I hear Layla ask.

"On the inside." I reply, still looking up at the sky.

"Yea...I'm getting there too." She says sounding sad and kneeling over me with her umbrella. She has straight long chocolate brown hair and brown eyes. She's obsessed with the whole Lolita style and wears pigtails and floral summer dresses, of course, they are not in good condition but she likes them anyway and since she is tiny even for her age, she looks cute.

"What's going on in the packhouse?" I ask her.

She looks to the packhouse. "The Alpha's son is finally coming home tomorrow night, he's done with his training and he'll be taking the Alpha position so everyone is freaking out in there."

Of course, they are. Kayden, the Alphas son is feared by many. He is well known around the other packs for being ruthless. He, like every other Alpha, had to go through intense training. Six years of intense training in the River Bed fortress where he made a reputation for himself.

I remember him, even when he was here, all he did was train.

(I was fourteen and he was nineteen when he left and he should be.... around twenty-five now.)

Layla just kneels there watching me.

"What is it?" I ask knowing that she has something on her mind.

"Do you think that Levi is my mate?" She asks.

"I don't know...you'll know when you turn eighteen." I say trying not to move.

"I like him." She says looking like she's lost in her head.

"I know, he knows, we all know, you don't hide it at all." I say.

She giggles and I feel relief that she can still do that, but I give her a couple of years till she can't find a reason to smile anymore.

"Mate...maybe when Levi and I are old enough, we can leave." She says.

I don't say anything, the only way that she'll leave is if she becomes a rogue. Female rogues don't survive for long. Without a pack, a rogue becomes animalistic and females get taken advantage of by male rogues and killed in the process.

Layla looks back at me. "What if you find your mate and he's from another pack, maybe he'll take you away from this pack."

I also don't say anything to that. I gave up that way of thinking a long time ago. If I find my mate, there are only three things that can happen. He rejects me on the spot, he takes advantage of me and then rejects me or he accepts me and makes me his personal slave.

"I hope I never find my mate."

I whisper more to myself but I threw it out there.
Layla gasps. "But that's what we basically live for."
"Even if you find your mate, that's no guaranty that you are the one he loves."
I say. That, I learned from my mother and what she did. I was too young to know this then but I do now, my mother was an adulterer. Even though she had my father, her mate, she loved another man.

Layla sighs. "It will stop raining tonight so I will try to bring you a warm blanket."
"No don't, if you get caught, they'll put you right next to me just like last time."
I say.
She closes her eyes. "I'm sorry." She whispers and walks away.
A few hours pass and it's midnight.
"She was right, the rain stopped."

But I am wet and freezing, I close my eyes trying to sleep but I am shaking and my neck burns. I somehow manage to fall asleep, maybe I passed out but morning comes and it starts raining again. The day passes slowly and this time, I was not brought any food.
(Celeste probably told them not to bring me anything.)
I close my eyes, my head hurts and I don't feel good anymore. I'm starting to cough and it hurts my neck when I move. At some point darkness takes me and I can't open my eyes anymore. All I feel is the rain falling down on me and my neck burning.

Then I feel someone take my neck brace off, they take me in their arms and start walking. I feel my body dangling almost lifeless. I try to open my eyes and manage to but I can't see anything.
"Don't, rest." A man's voice says gently.
He has a soothing voice that makes butterflies flutter in my stomach.