

Chapter 18 Saving a young woman

Lila's POV

My feet were working in overdrive; as soon as I heard her plead for help, I knew I needed to get there as soon as I could.

The town wasn't far from the beach; I climbed over the fence that separated the beach from the rest of the town and made my way through the dark streets only lit by a couple of street lights. It was late, so there weren't many cars on the road, but I had to pause for a moment for a car to pass before quickly crossing the street.

I picked up speed as her screaming grew louder.

"Please, stop!! I did nothing wrong. You can take what you need, but please leave me alone!!"

She was sobbing as she pleaded those words. I couldn't hear what her attackers were saying, their tones were deep and mused into one low sound.

I did hear some laughing though.

Whatever they were doing to her, they were enjoying themselves.

Her pleading was now drowned out by the sounds of her crying.

As I rounded one of the corners in the town, leading to a dark alley, I saw about 4 men, wearing black sweatshirts with hoods over their heads. One guy was crouched on the ground, rummaging through the woman's purse and the other 3 were pressing her against the wall.

She was completely naked; her clothing was ripped to shreds around her feet. She looked young, maybe in her early twenties. Her entire body was trembling, and she was sobbing as her attackers groped and taunted her.

"Hey!" I shouted to them, clenching my fists as fury rose through me.

The guy rummaging through the purse looked up at me; his eyes were dark and sent a shiver throughout my body, but I kept my stance, keeping my eyes locked on his.

"That isn't yours," I said through my teeth. I glanced at the others who were now looking in my direction as the girl remained pressed against the wall, trembling, and sobbing uncontrollably. "Get away from that woman," I growled.

They looked at one another briefly before bursting into laughter.

"Mind your own business, girlie, " one of them said.

"Maybe she wants a little action too," another said with a roar of laughter.

"Take your hands off her," I said, my tone remaining even and firm.

I knew I could take them all if I had to, I was hoping it wouldn't resort to that though.

"Seems we made her mad..." I heard one of them say as he continued to laugh. "This could be fun."

They had now released the woman and were facing my direction entirely. I noticed there was a backpack leaning against the wall; I'm assuming it belonged to one of them. Only their eyes were visible; they wore dark masks, along with their hoods, so I couldn't see their faces.

"Why are you attacking an innocent woman?" I asked, narrowing my eyes at them. "What has she done to deserve such treatment?"

"You have no idea whom you are dealing with, " one of them hissed, his tone darkening. Their laughter had faded and now all there was left was a dark aura.

"Maybe we should show her what we are made of," another said, a gleam of humor sparkling in his dark gaze.

As they neared, I could smell the whisky on their breath.

Who were these assholes?

One of the men grabbed onto my arm and pulled me into his tight embrace. I didn't fight him; at least not yet. I wanted them to think I was weak. I wanted them to think they had a chance.

I felt his cold fingers tracing down my spine until he was only inches from my butt. Another guy pressed himself into my backside, I could feel his hardness pressing into my lower leg as he wrapped his arms around my waist, keeping me in place.

They think they have me right where they want me.

"Let's get these clothes off you," the guy behind me whispered into my ear.

I drove my elbow into his stomach, making him gasp for breath. Simultaneously, I kicked my foot and rammed the guy in front of me in his crotch making him buckle over in pain.

I grabbed the guy who was behind me from his arms and did a back flip over his entire body until

I was behind him completely. I stuck my fists up as the others realized what was happening.

I was ready to fight.

Enzo's POV

Street rats tend to hang out in dark areas, such as alleys. They were easier to find at night because that's when they came out the most. Luckily, the sun had set a while ago.

"Please... someone help...!" I heard the cries of a woman coming from downtown.

I shifted into my wolf form, allowing Max full control and we sprinted toward the town.

She continued to cry, but it was being drowned out by laughter and taunting. As I got closer, I smelled the scent of honeysuckle and then the scent of blood.

"Our mate..." Max breathed.

Lila?

What the hell was she doing?!

I ran faster through the streets, her scent growing stronger the closer we got. Rounding the corner I saw the street rats wearing the same black hoodies they were wearing in the camera footage at the jewelry store.

The woman who was crying for help was pressing herself against the wall, sobbing and trembling in fear.

I scanned the scene until my eyes fell on Lila.

She was fighting. And winning.

She was small in comparison, but she looked 10x stronger. She was fighting even better than she was in class. It seemed as if these men were mortified and embarrassed to be getting their asses kicked by a she-wolf.

She had beads of sweat forming on her forehead; her complexion was practically glowing. The rays of the moon were dancing off her fair skin and her dark hair was plastered with sweat, around her reddened features.

I had already called for some of my gammas to arrest these assholes; I was just waiting for them to arrive.

I noticed a backpack leaning against the wall of the ally. That was the same backpack they shoved the necklace from the jewelry store into. Lila still hadn't noticed me as I went around the scene and grabbed the bag, uncovering the sapphire necklace. The backpack also contained other jewels and money.

The gammas arrived shortly after. The thieves tried to escape, but the gammas were too fast for them. At first, they fought. But they were no match; plus, they were badly beaten and already weak from Lila alone.

I glanced over at Lila and noticed she was now comforting the naked woman, who was still huddling against the wall and sobbing. Lila had taken her coat off and placed it around the woman's naked body.

"You are safe now..." she murmured to the woman. "It's okay..."

The woman continued to sob. I found myself staring at Lila. I couldn't help it and Max didn't want to look away. Even when I was no longer in my wolf form, I couldn't help but keep my eyes on Lila as she provided comfort and warmth to this woman.

Was she always like this?

There was a lot to un-layer about this little wolf, that was for sure.

One of my gammas approached them and spoke to Lila for a brief moment before he took the woman in his arms and carried her to his waiting car.

"I'm going to bring her to the hospital," he said to me as he passed. I revealed to him the sapphire necklace I recovered from the backpack. "Bring this back to the jewelry shop too."

"Yes, sir," the Gamma said, taking the necklace before returning to his car with the woman.

I looked back at Lila, fixating my gaze on her. She was now looking at me, her face reddening as I approached.

"I'm sorry I left the packhouse..." she breathed. "I just needed some air..." she paused for a moment and when I didn't say anything, she lowered her gaze and started to walk past me. "I'll head back there now."

Before she could fully walk past me, I grabbed onto her arm, forcing her to stop. She looked up at me with wide eyes just as blood trickled from her forehead and down the side of her face.

"You've been injured."

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