

Pack Mother

Faye Valentine

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It was raining so hard the wipers had no chance of keeping up, but nineteen years of celibacy was enough and no storm was going to stop me from finally becoming a woman. While others were smart and pulled to the side of the road, I barreled through like a bat out of hell – making love for the first time the only thought on my mind. There were two pinpoints of light ahead of me. At first I thought they were the taillights of another vehicle, but at the last second realized it was actually a large dog. And then I made the biggest mistake I could have under those conditions. I slammed on my breaks. My car slid and spun out of control. I did everything my father taught me, but nothing worked as I hydroplaned straight for a telephone pole.

Thunder boomed overhead. Lightning flashed. I gained control and steered away from the telephone pole, but it was too late. A one-eighty became a three-sixty and then a seven-twenty. I hit the shallow ditch sideways and I felt like the last piece of candy in the box as my car flipped over and over. I saw bright lights and then my world faded to black.

I heard loud music, dogs growling and howling and the jumbled voices of men and women. Vision faded in and out and despite knowing I was surrounded by people, the only thing I saw were those tiny pinpoints of light in the darkness. There were more growls as if two angry dogs fighting for dominance and then there was wearing pain in my neck that left me paralyzed and unable to scream. Blood gushed from my throat and then I was blissfully blanketed in darkness.

I have no idea how long I was out, but when my brain stirred and eyes opened I found myself lying on a twin-sized bed in a hot, dingy and dimly lit windowless room – the only means of exit a closed door in the opposite wall. Raising my right hand to wipe my brow I heard a chain rattling and my hand fell about a foot short thanks to the thick metal cuff around the wrist. Panic set in and as any sane person would, I did everything in my power to get free including screaming for help.

The door opened and the room was flooded with country music playing at deafening levels. A large clean-cut man in biker leathers and a petite woman that looked as if she would pop any day now walked in and shut the door behind them. “What’s going on?” I asked, the fear in my voice obvious. “Where am I? Why am I chained to the bed? Please let me go. I swear I won’t tell anyone.”

“Calm down sweetheart,” the woman said. “You’re chained to the bed for your own safety and just as soon as you’ve gone through the change we’ll let you go.”

“Change? What change? What are you talking about?” my eyes went to her pregnant belly and my heart stopped for a beat. “Oh god! What are you going to do to me?”

The man walked to the left side of the bed and sat down next to me. “What’s your name?”

“E-Ella.”

“Do you have a last name, Ella?”

“Fletcher.”

“When were you born, Ella?”

“What? What does that have to do with anything? Please let me go.”

“When were you born, Ella?”

“May seventeenth, nineteen-ninety-nine.”

“What year is it?”

“If this is a joke I’m not laughing.”

“Please just answer his questions,” the woman said.

“It’s twenty-eighteen.”

“What’s the last thing you remember before waking up?”

“It was raining. I swerved to miss a dog in the road and now I’m here. Where am I? How long have I been here? What are you going to do to me? Please don’t hurt me.”

“Hurt you? Why would we hurt you when we took the time to heal you?” the woman asked.

“Then why am I here dammit!?” Yanking against the chains binding wrists and ankles, I screamed in frustration.

“Please calm down, Ella,” the woman said as she walked over and sat on the right side of the bed. She took my hand in hers and squeezed it tight. “Everything’s going to be okay if you’ll just give us time to explain what happened. And just so you know, we know who you are and where you live. The questions were to make sure the wreck didn’t give you amnesia. I’m Julia, this is Cody and we’re here to help you through the transition. Wait, I know you have a million questions, but please let us get through this and if you still have questions we’ll answer them then.”

“To answer your previous questions, you’re at the Wolf and Rose,” Cody said. The accident you were in happened about five hours ago. After flipping seven or eight times your car came to a stop in our parking lot. You were...”

“WHOA! Wait a minute. There’s no way in hell I was in that kind of wreck and walked away without a scratch. How long have I really been here?”

“Five hours.”

“BULLSHIT!”

“I don’t want to scare you or be overly dramatic, but your life depends on this so please let him continue.”

Cody stared into my eyes, his face blank of all expression. “If she says another word gag her.”

“Yes Sir.”

“You are no longer human, Ella, and until you gain control over your new self we must keep you restrained here in this room.” I was about to open my mouth to speak, but a stern look from him froze the words in my throat. “You did not swerve to miss a dog in the road. That was a wolf and his name is Lucas. I know this is hard to believe as such creatures are not supposed to exist, but we, as in everyone here in this bar tonight, are werewolves and that now includes you, Ella.”

“Gag me if you want, but there’s no such thing as werewolves and nothing you do will ever...” the rest of my words were caught in my throat as Cody stood up and transformed into the largest wolf I have ever seen. Overcome with fear, I scrambled as far away from him as the chains would allow. He jumped onto the bed, bit into the blankets and with several vicious snarls and shakes of the head they were on the floor. Next, he tore my shirt to shreds and then placed a huge paw on my right breast. His giant head inched toward my face and his long, fat tongue licked from chin to nose. Unable to move, I remained frozen in place as he hopped off the bed and once again took the form of a man.

“Werewolves are real, Ella, and you are one of us. Look at your breast.”

Still unable to move, my eyes never the less went down and I saw what appeared to be a brand of a wolf paw on my right breast. “W-What did you do to me?”

“That is the mark of the beast,” Julia answered. “Against the wishes of the pack, Cody saved your life by making you one of us.”

“T-The...the voices and growls. Oh god! The pain of being bitten. That wasn’t a nightmare was it?”

“No, no it was not. You were in bad shape after the accident. Bones were broken, you were bleeding from lacerations all over your body and losing blood far too quickly to make it to the hospital. Cody took one look at you and knew he had to make you a part of the pack. Others argued, but Cody is our leader and his bite and blood saved your life.”

“I don’t understand. This is a dream and I’m going to wake up in the hospital any moment.”

“This is reality, Ella, and you are already awake.”

“You turned into a wolf. That’s not possible so this is a dream,” I said, my brain doing everything in its power to rationalize what it was seeing and hearing.

“If this was a dream you’d be able to control it and make the chains fall off,” Julia said. “Go on, make them disappear. Change the dream into whatever you like. Or, you know, you could accept there’s more to this world than you ever imagined possible and that you are now a part of a very special group of people.”

I tried until I was red in the face to make the chains disappear, to turn the room into my favorite park, but nothing happened. “Why did you brand me?” I asked, barely able to hold back the tears.”

“We didn’t. That mark comes with the territory,” Julia said as she pulled her shirt up and let her huge breasts flop free. “Call it magic if you will, but I like to think of it as a mark of rebirth and we all have it in the same location.”

“Okay, if I’m a werewolf then why can’t I make myself change?”

“Because you haven’t gone through the transformation yet,” Cody answered. “That’ll take place during the full moon in a week, but for everyone’s safety you’ll have to remain here until then.”

“I can’t stay here another week! My boyfriend was expecting me hours ago. I have family. Friends. Classes Monday morning. The police will be called. They’ll come looking for me. Please just let me go home and I’ll forget all of this craziness.”

“I’m sorry, but we cannot let you go until you’ve learned to master your new abilities,” Julia said. “But we can make you more comfortable. You’ll have to work to pay your way, but with a body like yours I don’t think that’ll be much of a problem.”

“What do you mean?”

“Do I really need to explain the situation to you?” Julia asked as she rubbed her swollen belly.”

“Oh god! You can’t be serious. I’m a virgin. There’s no way in hell I’m having some strange man’s baby.”

“You’ll get to know them soon enough. And technically you won’t be having sex with men.”

I stared at her in confused silence and then her words struck me like a baseball bat to the temple. “No! No fucking way! I am not having sex with animals.”

“Our numbers are dwindling, Ella, and we need all the bitches we can get before we go extinct.”

“You’ll have one week to settle in before you become the new pack mother,” Cody said. “After Julia gets you into a new room you’ll hit the stage to earn your way.”