

Chapter 8 Get Your Paws Off Her

Zalia

I wake up in the morning a lot earlier than usual and I know Twilight is responsible for it, she wants to go for a run. I slip on my black leggings with an oversized shirt and step into my sneakers, it is easier to take off before shifting than wearing jeans and boots. I walk down the stairs and ask one of the servants where I can find a Guard, she points me towards the backdoor of the Palace.

Within seconds of stepping out of the Palace a Guard shows up and when I tell him I want to let Twilight out for a run he tells me to follow him. He guides me through the gardens I saw last night and I smile when I see that he leads me towards the forest.

“You can strip behind that tree and leave your clothes in the basket. The Warriors on border patrol are aware of your presence, they will warn you if you get to close to the border.” He says before he walks back the way we came and I quickly take my clothes off to place them in the basket.

I shift into Twilight and let her take off as I retreat to the back of her head. I am grateful that no one was surprised I wanted to go for a run and I will do this as often as I can. I enjoy looking at the scenery through Twilight’s eyes. She runs through the forest as she jumps over tree stumps and straight through bushes without checking if it is clear.

She is taking it easy, she wants to see as much of her surroundings as I do and suddenly we see a few of the Warriors that are on patrol. Twilight slows down to a trot as one of them turns his attention to us, “Enjoying your run, Zalia?” He asks and Twilight nods her head as she approaches the males.

We can see the markings on the trees that tells every Wolf or Lycan that comes near them, that they are approaching a Pack’s territory. Twilight slows down even more as she looks at the markings and we look through the trees to the outside of the territory. Twilight growls the moment she spots a Rogue close to the border.

“Twilight, what do you see?” The same Warrior asks and she just keeps looking at the Rogue, she doesn’t react to the Rogue even though she wants to. This isn’t our territory so we can’t charge at him, unless we get permission to take him down and I believe these males are more than capable to take care of him themselves.

Another Warrior steps beside me as I hear from behind me, “Stop, you are approaching the border of Mystic Moon.” The Rogue keeps looking at Twilight and she releases a menacing roar as he takes a step forward, her way of warning him to stay put.

The Warrior next to me bends towards us, “You have permission to take him out if he doesn’t leave, Twilight.” He whispers and the moment the Rogue takes another step Twilight is off.

I watch as the Rogue looks at Twilight with surprise in his eyes. I doubt he expected her to charge at him. He will be even more surprised the moment she ends his pathetic life. A Rogue isn’t a match for us in whatever form we are and today he will find out that underestimating a female ends your life.

He lunges at her but she quickly moves to his left and she jumps up to bite down on his side, taking a chunk of his fur and flesh as he still moves forward. The Rogue turns around in the air and the moment he lands he lunges towards her again, but Twilight lowers herself to the ground.

The moment he is above her she raises her hindlegs, digging her claws into his stomach and pushes him out of balance. He flies into a tree which causes him to howl in pain and before he knows what is happening she sinks her canines into his neck, she closes her jaw as she pulls back to rip his throat out.

She slowly walks back towards the border and the Warriors are smiling at her as she approaches them. One of the Warriors steps forward with a wet cloth to wipe her snout and she gently pushes against his arm to thank him.

“Why don’t you head back, Twilight. You need to take a shower before you go to breakfast, Zalia.” He says as he scratches Twilight behind her ears.

She nudges his arm again before she takes off and heads back to the Palace. I link Dad to make sure that no one is in the bathroom when I return. He asks me why I am in such a need of a shower and he chuckles when he hears what Twilight did.

After Twilight gives me back control, I shift back into my Human form and I quickly put my clothes on before I run into the Palace and back up the stairs to the suite we are staying in.

“Everything is in the bathroom.” Kali yells the moment I open the door and I make a beeline for the bathroom to take a shower, before getting ready for breakfast.

We head down the stairs to the main dining room and Deimos is waiting for us with Eryx next to him.

“Did Twilight enjoy herself?” Eryx asks with a smile on his face and I tell him she really appreciated the distraction from today’s schedule.

“The Warriors were impressed with her skills and I think my baby Brother might have a crush on her.” He says.

Eryx explains that the Warrior, that told Twilight she was allowed to take down the Rogue, is his baby Brother Leander.

As we walk towards the dining room, I see an Alpha approach, whom I wish I would never have to see again and Deimos steps next to me, placing my arm around his arm.

Alpha Mike approaches us with a smirk on his face and I grab Deimos’ arm a little tighter, not liking the look I am getting.

“Well, if it isn’t our little troublemaker.” Alpha Mike says. “Make anyone cry, yet?”

I look at him before I blurt out, “You might be the first one, Alpha Mike.”

I push against Deimos to walk away from Alpha Mike, but it seems that the guy wants to feel my full wrath as he grabs my arm as I try to pass him.

A menacing growl rips through the room and I know who let it out, as does Alpha Mike.

“Get your paws off her.” I hear an unfamiliar voice say and when I look at Deimos I can see that his Lycan has taken control.