

Prepare the Warriors

Damon POV

Ever since she had left, I felt like I was dragging myself through every small work. It was as if I was in auto mode. I would attend the meetings but I was only physically present.

How could she leave me just like that? I tried to reason with her. She was the Luna of the Umbra pack and she had a responsibility towards it. But Poppy chose to shirk that responsibility and go to her pack. I asked her to go a week later but she was in such a hurry that after our last altercation that morning, she drove the car all by herself without telling me to her pack. I was furious and, in my anger, I trashed my bedroom. The thought of staying without her was like thorns that crawled beneath my skin. And now she wasn't there at all.

I rubbed my face as I stared at the gardens in front of my bedroom. Poppy was carrying my pup and she was unprotected. My wolf was clamoring on the inside to go to her. It had been a week without and I felt like a husk. I needed her so badly that I was unable to function well. But what about her? Didn't she need me just as badly as I needed her?

"Why don't you go to her, Damon?" my mother said when she came into my bedroom with a tray of breakfast.

My Adam's apple bobbed. "She chose to leave me..." How could she do that?

Mother placed the tray on a corner table and came to me. She touched my shoulder and said, "Sometimes, miscommunication is an issue in the marriage. It's highly likely that she is also missing you a lot. Look at yourself, Damon. You went against so many people only to be with her. And now you are drifting apart from her."

I snapped, "I am not the one who has drifted apart. She wanted to leave!" Saying that I stomped out of the bedroom. I had lost my appetite ever since she had left.

I was striding towards the woods to let my wolf free because he needed the run. He wanted out being so restless. However, when I reached the main hall, I found Killian rushing towards me.

"Alpha," he bowed his head. He was my best friend, but in the presence of others he always treated me with utmost respect. "Our spies have come back with reports on fresh attacks."

"Fresh attacks? What the fuck is going on?" I was surprised because only a week back we had come to know that George Dawson was planning an attack on us and we foiled it before he could do that. It was all because of a vision that Poppy had seen. Goddess. She was a rare golden wolf and had this gift. Suddenly, a strong urge to protect her surged through me. I felt like shifting and galloping all the way to her.

"I don't know!" Killian said with a ragged breath. "Only recently we stopped them."

"Ask the spies to come to the meeting hall!" I ordered and strode to the

meeting hall. 'Onyx,' I said to my wolf. 'You will have to wait.'

In the meeting room, spies had gathered. Killian was standing with them, glancing nervously. With the look in his eyes, I was sure that there was something very wrong.

Henry, the leader, started, "Alpha George's son, Nash has gathered a large number of forces on our borders but they are about five hundred meters and hiding in the forests. They are ready to attack the moment they get a green signal from George."

I narrowed my eyes. "What is the purpose of the attack?"

Henry shrugged. "I don't know much. We tried to talk about it in their pack. One of the warriors in his drunken stupor said that it was more because of their Alpha's ego. He was angry that their Alpha should focus on developing the pack. Instead he is using all the money on these futile wars."

"Did he talk about Monica?" I asked, suspicious of his plan.

"No, he didn't talk about his niece, which is pretty weird."

I became silent as many thoughts swirled in my mind. There was no chance that I was going to release Monica. And they were hardly bothered about her. Still, I had to take my chance. "Send information to Alpha George that we are beheading Monica by tomorrow's sunrise."

Killian shifted in his place uncomfortably. He wasn't sure if this information was going to make them angrier. "Are you sure about that, Alpha Damon?"

"I am," I replied with a serious face. "Once you have passed this information, we are going to wait for a day and then attack them."

"We shouldn't attack them unless provoked, Alpha Damon," Killian suggested.

"Prepare your warriors and call all our allies today itself!" I barked an order at him. The only thing that was bothering me was that Poppy was alone in her pack with just five of my warriors. The mere thought that she was unprotected sent dread in my body. What if— A shudder ran down me.

The Alphas couldn't come at a short notice but a video conferencing was arranged. Killian called ten Alphas that surrounded us and the Howlers pack. Out of them eight responded to us while the two who didn't respond excused themselves because of some urgent work in their packs. That raised my hackles. I sent my spies to those two packs to know what was the reason.

In the video conferencing I asked them to help me with George Dawson's issue. They were more than ready to offer their help. By evening they had sent their warriors to my territory. We had built base camps for all of them. By 10 PM my pack swelled with so many warriors that it looked like a fortress. Some of the warriors were sent to the forest where Nash was hiding. They all were waiting for my instructions to attack them. And I was waiting for them to initiate the attack.