

Anger.

Dean's POV

I am furious at myself for making myself think that Maureen is my mate and that I must vent my frustrations on somebody or something. I have not talked to Maureen or her parents or even spoken to my parents. I want to be left alone. I called my warriors together because a pack has been giving us a lot of trouble lately. I think it is time that we take them out. Those of them that want to join us and join us. And those that don't want to join us can go to hell. I call Martin into my office and tell him to get out of our warriors ready. We are going to war. The Silver Moon Pack is frustrating me, and the Alpha is cocky. Today, I want to fight. I want to get my mind off Tamara. We have been looking for the last week. I could not find one sign of her. I could not find any indication of the other wolves that left with her. I don't eat with the other wolves. I eat in my office. I try to ignore everyone. I wonder if Tamara even has food. Where is she sleeping at night? Is she safe? Maybe the vampires or rogues have gotten a hold of her, so I cannot find a trace of her or any of the members who lived with her.

"She is still alive. I know she is still alive and a bloody Alpha, for crying out loud. Stop thinking that our mate is dead," Zeron says.

"If she is still alive, why is she hiding from us," I ask.

"Ohh, I don't know. Maybe it is because we rejected her," My Wolf says, not sounding too happy with me.

"No need to be sarcastic. If she is out there, we will find her eventually. We need to be patient. Maybe, once you forgive us, she will come back. I have sent many messages so she knows we are looking for her and want to talk to her. Maybe I should go and talk to her aunt and uncle. Perhaps they have her phone number, and I can call her. I do not think they will give it to me, but that is worth a try. Martin does not have the phone number, but that does not mean that her uncle and aunt do not. I feel sorry for Martin because he's in the middle of everything. He is our best friend, and I know he is not a bad person. He was the one that stood up for Tamara when nobody else wanted. He even took on his sister when she was bitchy with Tamara. Martin asked good heart. I do not understand how his sister is so much different than him. Now that my eyes have opened, I have seen that Maureen is not who she pretends to be. I do not even like her as a person," I say.

"It means that we will have to talk to those people. I do not trust Tamara's Uncle and Aunt and do something off about them, and I wouldn't say I like it, and I think they are hiding something. Something terrible. Whenever we talk about Tamara's parents, they seem not to want to discuss the subject. Borris was the one that trained us, and you and I know that he was stronger than your father. Why was he so strong? And why was he in our Pack? If he was so strong, why the rogues killed him? Was he ambushed? Who was behind it? I know when they died, I was not with you. But I can see your memories of them. I am your wolf, and I am inside of you. I cannot believe mere Rogues can kill a strong wolf unless the rogues lead them into an ambush with the help of somebody inside the Pack. Morris Brown was always jealous of his brother, Borris. He wanted to be the Beta of the Pack. He was and will never be as strong as his brother was. We have to get behind the story. We have to find out what is wrong with Maureen as well. But first, we have to find our mate. She will be around here somewhere, and we must find her before she decides to move away. However, today, I am in the mood to fight. I think it is time we take off the Silver Moon Pack," Zeron says.

"You have me thinking, but you are right. We must fight today, clear our minds, and concentrate on the fight ahead. Our warriors are ready and waiting for us outside, and we don't even need to take all the warriors. The Silver Moon Pack is not a match for us. Let us fight. I need to get rid of all this energy that I feel now. When we return, we will talk with Morris and Doreen Brown. I think it is time that they come clean. I also want to know about Maureen. Something is off about Maureen. I don't understand why she doesn't have a wolf. We have to find out why. But let's go," I say.

I ran outside to join my warriors. Some Alphas do not fight with their worries, but I am not some Alpha. I believe one should fight with their worries and be an example. I'm also a warrior and proud to be a warrior. The Silver Moon Pack is going down today. It is about time I take care of their little cocky Alpha. He thinks he can do what he likes in this area. He has not even given only me trouble. He has been giving all the Packs trouble. We ran to the border of the Silver Moon Pack. As we cross their boundaries, we are met by the Warriors.

"Where is your alpha? Why is he not here to come and help you fight?" I ask.

"We are strong warriors, and we don't need our Alpha to fight," The Pack's Beta says.

I don't waste my breath talking to them anymore. The fight starts, and it doesn't last long. We try not to kill the warriors as we want some new warriors in our Pack. We run to the packhouse because it is time to take care of the Alpha, who does not even support his people. We find him inside the back house, hiding in a safe room. I do not have time for weaklings. We take him outside. We will let his warriors decide what to do with him. I hold him by his neck while talking to his people and warriors.

"Silver Moon Pack, I am Alpha Dean from the Red River Pack. Today I give you a choice. Either he joins us, or we abandon you out of this area. So paint your knee to us. Those that do not want to bind the knee can go, and those that say behind will join the Red River Pack. Also, what we must do with your old Alpha is up to you. If you want us to kill him, he will kill him. It is up to you if you feel he should live and be an Omega in the Red River Pack. Now, bend the knee if you want to stay," I say. Most of the Wolves get down on one knee. I look around to see if we must chase any weak ones out of the Pack. I am not going to have weak warriors in my Pack. My warriors and I go through the Pack and let the weak stand with those who did not get on one knee.

"All of you that are standing there by yourselves. You may leave the Pack, and we have no place for you and don't need rebels and weaklings in our Pack. Those of you that want to join them, feel free," I say.

No one is joining the rules that are standing to the one side. The Wolves ran into the woods, and I had no place for them in my Pack. I know I'm harsh, but if you want to be the best back in this area, you must eliminate all the weak wolves. Your Pack is just as strong as your weakest wolf. To protect my people against the vampires in the area, I will only have to have the strongest wolves in my Pack. Humans will not understand this, but we are not human. We have to fight for our existence. Vampires are our biggest enemies, and they have been growing increasingly in our area lately. I do not know why they are coming to this area or who is bringing them here. All I know is that I need to protect my back against any intruders that try to come into our area. Vampires are not friendly creatures.

"Now accept me as your Alpha. And tonight, we will accept you into our Pack. As you all know, vampires have become a big problem in this area, so I let the weakened wolves go. And we cannot have any traitors in our Pack. I am not heartless, and I am just living by the rule of the strongest," I say.

"Alpha Dean, we accept you as our new Alpha. We do not need our old alpha. He is not a warrior, and he is also not a leader. You should set him free and see if he can survive by himself in nature. The other wools are gone, so he can't even follow them. He is not fast enough to catch up with him, even if they are a bunch of pathetic wolves in our Pack." The Pack's old Beta says.

"Good, we can return to the Red River Pack now. Have any of who seen and female Alpha around here?" I ask.

"We heard about the female Alpha, but we never saw her. We all think it's just a legend because there are no other Packs around here that we don't know of. Why are you looking for her, Alpha?" The Beta answers me.

"She does exist. She's my mate, and I need to find her. What have you heard about her?" I ask.

"Only that some Pacts see this black she-wolf running around in the middle of the woods at night and sometimes during the day. We have not seen it, so I cannot tell if it is true," The Beta answers.

I say that is what everybody is telling me. They heard about the legend of the Alpha she-wolf. But nobody has seen her. Does she really run around at night in the woods? I don't think she is that stupid. She knows that there are vampires in these woods. We ran back to our Pack. We have more warriors now and more land. I wouldn't say I like to kill wolves. That is why we try not to kill any of the wolves of the Packs we are fighting with. Even the useless ones, we would instead send into the woods than kill them. I have fought, but I still do not feel better. I want my mate, I need to have her by my side. I feel frustrated. Where did Tamara go? Why can't I find her? Is finding somebody hiding in the woods I grew up in so difficult? I have searched these woods day and night for the last week. There is no sign of Tamara. Maybe she left the area. I don't know. Maybe she went to the city. Perhaps I should go into the city and look for her. Most of the Rogues in this area go to the town. We release the pathetic little Alpha. And he runs into the woods.

" You better hope I don't get your mate first, and I will make her my mate. Let her moan my name at night and make her forget that you ever existed," He shouts as he runs away. I go after him. Nobody talks about my mate that way. Before he can get too far, I catch up with him. He shifts, but his wolf is now matched for me. I don't even have to shift. I grab him by the neck and snap it. I throw his body to the ground.

"Anybody else has anything to say about my mate? I didn't think so," I say as I leave his body to rot in the woods. Well, so much for the cocky Alpha. He should have kept his mouth shut and just run off. Then he would have still been in life. Now he is dead. No one will touch my mate. I will kill them with my bare hands.

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