

# **The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey #Chapter 111 - Read The Alpha's Little Rogue by Lovey Dovey Chapter 111**

## **Chapter 111**

Chapter 111 Caden's POV After stuffing our stomachs with some snacks and fruits, we laid out on the blanket to watch the clouds. Something that I never imagined myself doing but somehow, I'm looking forward to when next I can to do with Alessia. Alessia turns on her side, grabbing my attention away from a cloud that's weirdly shaped like a limp c o c k. Alessia insists that it's a normal cloud but I can't stop seeing those sagging balls. Alessia's face stiffen and I shake my head to get rid of the pictures of sagging balls in my mind. "Is everything ok?" I ask, worried at the shift in her mood. "Have there been any new on Jude?" She looks at me hopefully and my heart breaks. "No," I shake my head. "We've searched everywhere that he could probably be hiding but there's still no sign of him." I'm taking solace in the fact that the b a S t a r d can't keep on hiding forever. Eventually, he's going to need to come up for air and that's when I'll h o o k him and reel him in. She sighs, looking dejected. "I'll make sure I find him," I promise, cupping her face and rubbing her cheek with my thumb. "I'm going to make sure he pays for what he did to us," I say with vengeance infused in my words. She nods, giving me a slight smile that doesn't quite reach her eyes. "I'm worried he's going to attack us when we don't see it coming." A very sensible fear. 1/1

## **Chapter 112**

72% Chapter 112 Caden's POV I tear into the condom and a few seconds later, my co c k is sheathed. Grabbing Alessia's waist, I lift her and slide her down onto it, groaning when her tight, wet heat closes around my co c k like a vice. She moans loudly, and her head falls back on my shoulder, leaving her neck exposed. I take advantage of the opportunity presented to me by lavishing her neck with kisses and bites. Bites which are going to be present on her neck when next she looks into a mirror. Alessia grinds into me, and then she lifts and slides back down, moaning as she does so. That's all she gets to do before I'm clamping my hands around her waist and holding her down. "You said you wanted me inside of you." And that's what I just gave to her. "You never said anything about riding my c o c k." Alessia twitches her neck to the side to stare at me in confusion. "What-" "Continue reading the book. It was just getting interesting," I say, cutting her off mid-sentence. I nod towards the book about to slide off her lap to the ground. "What happens next?"

## **Chapter 113**

Chapter 113 Alessia's POV Two weeks have passed and still no sign of Jude. I've seen how affected Caden is by this development. He might try to hide it but I know that it's driving him insane when each day passes without him getting closer to finding Jude. No one knows where the traitor is hiding and I have to give it to him. If I didn't absolutely

hate him and want him to be found, I would have found his disappearance from the face of the earth very amusing and entertaining. Sighing, I move closer to Caden, seeking his warmth and comfort. Even in his sleep, Caden tightens his hold on me and pulls me closer. I smile as I rest my head on his chest and try to beckon sleep to me. Soon, I'm counting sheep and by the time I've gotten to a hundred sheep without feeling drowsy, I realize how futile it is. Does that stuff actually work for anyone? I groan, closing my eyes and trying to let Caden's even breathing lull me to sleep. My eyes fly open when his breathing changes. "Why aren't you asleep?" Comes his sleep-induced husky voice and my traitorous heart skips a beat.

## Chapter 114

Chapter 114 A Month later Alessia's POV He's gone. I didn't spend enough time with him. Not as much as I had wanted to. There are so many things that we never got the chance to do or talk about. Should I have stayed with him for longer hours or maybe even moved in with him so that I could have taken better care of him? Would he still be around if I did all that? I take in a shaky breath, my head buried into my pillow, staining the linen with my tears. Tears that don't stop rolling down my cheeks in fat waves. Dear God, it hurts. It hurts so fucking much. It feels like there's an anvil placed on my heart, crushing it and making each breath that comes out of me more painful than the next. Soon, I'm gasping for air and choking on a sob. How many more people am I going to have to lose before I can obtain happiness? First my mother. Then Jake and now my father who I barely got the chance to know. Who is going to be next on the list? A soft knock on the door pulls me out of my self-pitying party. "Alessia," Caden calls out. "Let me in. I don't want you to be alone at a time like this." I know it's shitty but I locked Caden out of his room and turned it into my cry room. I just want to be alone. I know Caden's intentions are good but I don't want any comforting right now. All I want is to be alone, cry myself to sleep, wake up, and continue the whole process again. And Caden won't allow me to go down that route if I let him in. He will want to comfort me and make me feel better, but that isn't what I need or want. "Alessia, please open the door." Another soft knock. "You don't have to do this alone."

His words weaken my resolve and almost have me lifting from the bed to let him in. I quickly cover my head with a pillow to drown out his plea. I don't know how long Caden stayed out there, begging for me to accept his comfort. Twenty minutes into his begging, I fall into a dreamless sleep, exhausted from all the crying and emotional baggage. When I wake up, it is to the sound of footsteps and shuffling of things. With a groan, I peel open a heavy eye and find Caden smiling at me with guilt in his eyes. "I'm sorry I woke you up. I just wanted to leave the plate on your bedside for when you wake up." He nods at a covered plate on the bedside table. "You missed dinner and I didn't feel comfortable knowing that you would be going to bed on an empty stomach," he explains. For the first time since I've known him, Caden seems unsure of himself. He keeps looking at me with concern and it's very obvious that there are things he wants to say but he says none. The room falls into silence.

"Thank you," I finally say in a very raspy voice. With a grimace, I cough to clear my throat. A thought crosses my mind. "How did you get in?" I'm a hundred percent sure that the door was locked before I fell asleep. His guilty smile deepens. "I got the key to the room and let myself in." He rushes out, "I was worried about you and that's why I did it." I keep mute, watching him beat himself up for taking the keys and using them to bring me food. He's acting like he just created a grave offense and I decide to bring the poor man out of his misery. "Thank you." I nod at the plate beside me but that isn't the only thing that I'm grateful for. It's everything. He smiles. So bright, that it felt like the blinding light seeped into my chest to shine on my broken heart. "I'll be going now." With one final smile my way, he turns around on his heels and starts walking

towards the door. "Wait," I rush out just as his fingers close over the door knob. He stops and turns. "Yes? Do you need anything else?" Of course, that's what he will ask. He's so good to me and all I've been doing is pushing him away from me. "Don't go." My voice comes out tiny and low. Clearing my throat, "Stay with me," I rephrase. His hand falls from the doorknob and then he's headed for my bed again. He doesn't stop when he gets to the edge of the bed. Instead, he climbs in and pulls me into his embrace, wrapping me up in a warm cocoon. "How are you doing?" He asks, his lips pressed on my head. It's a simple question but that's all it takes to get the waterworks going again. I bury my face into his chest and hold him tightly, scared that he might just slip away if I don't. Just like everyone else. Jude. That bastard. He's the reason why I'm sure a mess right now. He had better pray that I never get my hands on him because I'm going to make sure he suffers a greater pain than the one I'm currently experiencing. He is going to beg for mercy but he will find none. He will beg for death instead but even that won't be granted to him. My fingers clench into fists as my resolve strengthens. I'm going to make him pay for everything. But today, I'm going to let myself enjoy Caden's embrace. With a sigh, I draw closer to him, basically about to slide into his lap just so I can get closer. Caden picks me up and plops me on his lap. "I've got you," he whispers in my ear while running his fingers through my hair. SEND GIFT

## Chapter 115

Chapter 115 Caden's POV I haven't stopped working since his death. If I'm not trying to get myself killed by training day and night, then I'm at my father's pack and trying to learn the layout of the pack and its members. The pack members are closed off. They might not be saying it to my face but it's obvious that my presence isn't welcomed. Add in the fact that I'm their new Alpha after being around for barely a month and I have to say that the glares thrown my way might just be warranted. I don't give a damn though. Befriending them is a crucial aspect of taking over the pack but it isn't the most pressing issue here. The whole finances of the pack is in shambles. Just a few more chips from the blocks and it will crumble to the ground in a heap. For someone who literally killed for the position of Alpha, Jude has been doing a lousy job of keeping the pack in check. What were his intentions after getting his hands on the pack? Have it run itself? With my father's death, that job has been passed on to me. I could simply have had the Gamma take over but it felt wrong. It felt like I was dishonoring my father. It's foolish but it's how I feel and I can't change it. My father had never outright told me that

he wanted me to be his successor but I know that it is what he would have wanted. With a sigh, I look at the documents laid out in front of me, -the numbers so low that they look more like grades than actual money- and try to figure out how to fix the situation. Everything was one big giant mess. How on earth am I going to be able to clean it up? Not to mention the fact that Jude could still attack this pack at any time, and I hate to say it but it will be an easy win for him if that happens. Shaking my head to get my thoughts in order, I dig into the work laid out in front of me, calling for Henry's help whenever I reach an

Im p s se. I lose track of the time, too immense in what I doing to realize that it is already passed six pm. There were times when I stayed overnight at my father's pack to get some work done. Today isn't going to be one of those days. My eyes ached and my body screamed at me to call it a day. Listening to both of them, I arrange the desk and keep the documents away. Arising from my seat, I stretch to relieve all my sore muscles. Then I move towards the door, throwing one last look at the huge pile of documents awaiting my attention and looking away. Rome wasn't built in a day. I walk out of the pack, throwing a nod to Henry's as a form of greeting. He nods back and goes back to what he's doing which is playing with the younger kids of the pack. Despite all the flaws in this pack, they still had their good moments. This was one of them. I walk out of the pack house and into the woods, noticing the low amount of guards protecting the boulders from intrusion. Yet another thing that I had fixed. I put it at the back of my mind. Stripping from my clothes, I lay them on the ground and shift into my wolf, feeling that rightness slip into my bones. At least, I was always going to have my wolf with me no matter what happened. She is the only constant in my life. Picking the clothes and holding them between my teeth, I start racing towards Caden's pack. My spine is always on alert whenever I

pass these woods. I keep remembering what happened and all that could have been done differently that night. But unfortunately, no one has invented a time machine yet. My paws dig into the soft soil beneath them as I get closer to the pack house. Shifting back to my human form, I dress up and head for the pack house. Raphael stops me as soon as I walk in by standing in my path. "What is it?" I ask and he smiles brightly.

"Nothing," he answers and raises his hands over his head when I give him a glare in return. I'm too busy to be getting stopped for 'nothing.' Raphael's face turns serious, making the glare on my face fall away. "If there's anything thing you ever need from us, always know that we've got you back." Tears p r i c k my eyes, threatening to slide down my cheeks. I blink frantically to get rid of them and when I look back at him, my vision is back to normal. "Thank you for that. I really appreciate it," I tell Raphael and sidestep him to go to the staircase. When I get up to our room, the room is void of Caden and I try to taper the immediate disappointment that wells up in my chest. I'm sure he's doing his routine boulder checks. Stripping down, I head into the bathroom for a quick shower. After that, I head back downstairs in search of what to eat. I've been missing dinner for weeks now but every time I open the fridge to scrape something to eat, I always find a few Tupperware with some left over. I didn't need to ask around to know who put those away. Caden. I wouldn't be surprised if I learnt that he threatened

to chop off the ears of anyone that dare to touch them. Today, I settle on some Mac and cheese. I turn on the microwave and throw my plate in there and set the timer. I have my dinner in the kitchen and wash up after I'm done because Mrs Smith has already retired for the night and it wouldn't be right to leave it sitting on the sink. Then I go back to my room, and climb into the bed with my eyes fixed on the door. 色

## Chapter 116

## Chapter 116

Caden's POV It's almost ten at night when I walk back into the pack house. The house is quiet except for the few people still playing games in the main room. They murmur various greetings my way as I walk past and I tip my head in their direction. Walking into the kitchen, I head to the fridge and pull it open. Looking inside, I find the Tupperware with leftover food gone and a smile makes its way to my lips. It makes me happy to know that she isn't s k i p p i n g her meals. Taking a beer, I pop it open and down it in one go. The past few days can only be summed up as crazy. Bat s h i t crazy. After finding out about the death of her father, Alessia has become closed off and focused all her attention on her new pack's upkeep. It's hot to see her in control of her very own pack, but it would be better if that g o d d a m n pack didn't keep her away from me. I hardly get to see her and when I do, she's too focused on other things to be bothered with me. With a groan, I clench my fingers around the beer can in my hand, scrunching it up and then making a perfect shot into the trash can. Time to go claim my mate. I'm tired of all this b u l l s h i t. We didn't go through all those cr a p s just for us to start drifting away at the first sign of a crisis.

## Chapter 117

Chapter 117 Caden's POV If this was the talk she mentioned the previous day, then I'm actually beating myself up for silencing her. Reaching for the bed cover, I rip it away to reveal the seductive delight that's latching onto my coc k and making all the blood in my head rush down south. With a groan, I slide my fingers into her hair, using them as a band to hold it away from her face. She always wears it down. and I have to say that I like it when it's down. It's fun to run my fingers through it or use it as a clutch to direct her movements. Exhibit A; I fist my hand in her hair and slide my co c k out of her mouth and back in. F u c k i n g breathtaking. I keep f u c k i n g her mouth and she keeps moaning around my c o c k like it's the best thing she has ever had in her mouth. I soon have to slide out of her mouth for fear of coming prematurely. It has been so long since I last had my hands on her and I refuse to come anywhere aside from when I'm ball-deep in her sweet p u s s y. Still using her hair as a clutch, I drag her up my body and she goes willingly but with a little whine like she can't bear to part away with my c o c k. The feeling is mutual. Once she's lying flat on me, I take her lips not caring that neither of us has taken care of our morning breath or about the fact that I can taste myself on her tongue. Groaning into the kiss, I pull her tighter into my arms and she straddles me, rocking into my h a r d- o n with the head grazing her c l i t . She moans into the kiss, her hip moving faster until I fear that it's going to be over before I even get to be inside



her. Gripping her hip, I hold her still, breathing heavily through my nose to control the urge to simply slam into her. Flipping us around so that she's beneath me, I make a move to lift from the bed but fall back down

on Alessia when her legs wind around my hip, pushing me back down. "Where are you going?" She pouts as her hands snake around my neck, nearly choking me. Even as I stand on the threshold of probably getting choked, I can't help but smile at her clinginess. It's hard to believe that this is the same person that has been aloof and withdrawn. Kissing her arm, I reach a hand to her face, brushing away a lash that fell on her cheek. "It's hard to believe that you couldn't spare a minute of your time with me these past few days." A crooked smile. "What changed?" I ask, genuinely curious to know what has brought about this change. Not that I was complaining or anything. In fact, that couldn't be far from the truth. I'll be more than glad if she decides that she wants us to be joined at the hip. There would be a slight inconvenience of figuring out how to do our jobs without getting in the others way, but eventually, we would figure it out. She blushes prettily. "It's not like I did it on purpose. I just didn't have the opportunity to slack off and-" "It's ok," I say before she pops a vein from her forehead. "I was just joking. I understand how stressful these past few days have been for you." Caressing her cheeks with my thumb, I hold her gaze. "I just wish that you would have confided in me and asked for your help." And isn't that what irked me the most? Not the fact that we haven't shared a moment together in ages. It's knowing that she was going through issues and didn't feel the need to ask for my help. I would have gladly tagged along with her to her pack every single day if she had only asked. L Her hand on my nape toy with the hair there, curling it around her finger and then letting go of it. The movement sends shock waves right down to my c c k which is still silently weeping between our bodies. "I didn't want to trouble you. I knew that you were busy with Jude and figuring out his hiding place." A soft sigh. "I didn't want to add more to your plate." 1/2 Chapter 117 "Never say that again." My hand slid down to her neck. "You confiding in me isn't going to magically

multiply my problems. Jude should never factor into the choices you make," I say sternly, ready to spank it into her if that is what it will take to get her to understand this. gone I know she struggles with some internal battles and probably feels like she's the cause of some of the bizarre things that have down. I don't know how to delude her of those thoughts and if I should say them outright, I'm a hundred percent sure that she won't believe me. The most that I can do is stand beside her and help her through whatever is bothering her, but how can I do that if she keeps shutting me out? "No more running away." My voice is just a bit higher from sounding like a plea and I don't have it in me to feel embarrassed about that. She nods, her eyes glassy. "Your words. I want to hear you say it." Call me pathetic, but I need her promise. Having a redo of these past few days will surely end me. I can't go through it again. "I promise that I'll come to you when even I need your help and I promise not to shut you out." Her fingers slide down my arm and dig into my biceps as though re-enforcing her promise. I sigh, pressing my head against hers and breathing in what seems to be my first clear breath since all this started. ☺

## Chapter 118

Chapter 118 Alessia's POV Caden's exhale fans the hairs on my skin from where his head is buried on my shoulder. He places a kiss there and trails those kisses up my neck, stopping when he gets to my jawline and taking in a deep breath. "You smell so f u c k i n g good." His teeth scrape my neck and my breath turns shaky as my hands tighten around his neck. My face falls to the side, offering my neck to him to do whatever he wishes. I moan when his teeth sink into the flesh there, not breaking the skin but leaving a mark that will be sure to turn into a h i c k e y later. His teeth sink deeper and I hold my breath, waiting for the pleasure I know that he can give me. When all of a sudden Caden pulls away from me with a curse, the pupils of his eyes pitch black, a sign that his wolf is taking over. "I'm sorry about that. I don't know what came over me." "No," I rush out, drawing him back onto my body. "I want it. I want to bear your mark." I'm tired of dragging this out and waiting for the perfect time. With the way things are going, that time may never arrive. Caden shakes his head. "Not now. Not when everything is in chaos. I want to mark you and make you mine when we have reached a steady ground." I grumble, not caring that I sound like a spoilt brat. "I want you to mark me, Caden." I exposed my neck to him and felt his quickened heartbeat on my chest. "I'm so tired of waiting. I want to be yours and make mine." you Caden growls, sounding more wolf than human. "Are you sure?" I swallow and nod, anticipating his fangs sinking into my throat. I've heard from some mated women in the pack that being marked is one of the most pleasurable sensations they have ever experienced. Some even went as far as to say it felt like a being in a mini heaven. I want that experience for myself. "Yes," I breathe, dragging my nails down his back until I get to his a s s and then digging in and

pressing his thick coc k against my pus s y. I try to grind against his coc k as his breathing ghosts over my neck. "Hold on," he warns and that's the only hindsight I get before teeth sink into my neck, breaking the skin there and making me his. A sigh of relief rushes out of me. Finally! I moan as pleasure coils up inside of me so tightly that I fear that I might just explode if I don't have an outlet for it. I wrap my legs around Caden's waist, moaning louder as the head of his c o c k grazes my c l i t. "I want you inside of me," I rush out when Caden's fang redraws out of my neck. In the place of his bite, his tongue runs over the skin, making the pressure inside of me increase. I've never felt this way before. It feels like I'm going to crawl out of my skin if I don't get Caden inside of me. "Please," I beg, not registering just how wanton I sound. I can think about my dignity later on. Caden doesn't make any move to give me what I want as he lavish my neck with kisses. Groaning, I reach between us, gripping his c o c k in my hand and guiding it inside of me. A choppy breath escapes me as he slides in halfway. Caden finally pulls away from my neck, his eyes nearly black but I could still see some trace of him as he exhales harshly. "Condom," he grits out, sliding out of me. "No!" I yell, locking my legs around him and pushing him back in. He slams into the hilt and we both let out a throaty moan. "I want you. I don't care about protection," I whisper feverishly, my body trembling. "You're sure?" 1/2 Chapter 118 The veins in his neck are popping out from how hard he's trying to restrain himself and his wolf, but he's still concerned about what I want. Inod, my chest tightening as a wave of emotions so strong hits me. "I

want this.” With a groan, he slams into me, and the feel of his bare c o k inside of me has my back arching off

the bed. “That’s it, baby,” He thrusts faster, his pelvis slapping against mine. “I want to hear you scream.” That’s when I realized that I’m doing just that. I’m screaming Caden’s name as I writhe under him. “Mark me,” he groans, his forehead glittering with sweat. Wrapping my hand around his neck, I pull him down for a heavy, dirty kiss. One that involves tongues, biting, and groping. We pull away to draw some air into our lungs and I reach for Caden’s neck, ready to mark him and stake my claim. My teeth sink into his neck and I taste his blood on my tongue, making my p s sy clamp down on his coc k. Caden groans, gripping my knee, placing it on his shoulder, and drilling deeper into me. My tongue slides across the mark with my tongue, soothing the skin there. He’s mine and I’m his. As though hearing my thoughts, Caden presses his lips to mine but doesn’t kiss them. “Mine. All mine,” he breaths on my lips, staring at me with an expression that’s akin to... adoration? “You’re all mine too,” I say, not willing to sit back and watch Caden go all Alpha male on me. I’m going to give him exactly what he dishes out. Soon, we’re both breathless as we lay beside each other in bed, panting heavily. That wasn’t us just f u c k i n g. It felt like we were binding our souls to the other. I can feel Caden’s presence in my head even without him saying anything. Is this what it means to be mated? SEND GIFT

## Chapter 119

Chapter 119 Caden’s POV We’ve finally gotten some news about Jude’s whereabouts but it isn’t the good kind. Heck, 1 with the band hard var aayed in whatever hole he was in without resurfacing According to our informant, he’s gearing up for war. After hearing about Alessia’s father’s death, he thought it was finally time to put his plans into action. He has recruited rogues from everywhere to join him in this war and is going to advance on us at any time We could simply go to wherever he’s hiding, seeing as our informant also gave us that information, but the risk is too high What will happen if the spy he planted in my pack somehow manages to get words to him and tell him about our plate? We would be walking blind into his trap. The best course of action is to wait. Wait for him to come to us and into our territory where we’ll have so admutage The downside to this plan is the fact that it makes everyone antsy. I had to tell the pack members about this new development, to get them prepared and ready for what is to come. I’m a hundred percent sure that Jude’s spy has also relayed this message to him but I can’t even bring myself to care about that. Alessia has been doing her part by preparing her pack as well. They haven’t been obsessively training as my pack has butt at least, a number of them can hold their own on a battlefield. We’ll be needing every last one of them

## Chapter 120

Chapter 120 Caden’s POV I’m at the front line, ahead of my warriors as I lead them to the borders where a herd of wolves are nearing. Alex and Raphael stay at my sides as we approach them. I may have never gotten the chance to see Jude in his wolf form but



I'm willing to bet that the average gray wolf in the front is him. The hate and anger radiating off it is a dead giveaway. He feels that he has been robbed of an Alpha position and he's here to take what he believes to be his. Over my dead body. Everyone comes to a standstill as both sides face each other head-on. I shift back to my human form, not caring about the state of my nakedness as I approach Jude's wolf. "Why are you on my territory?" I boom, my voice carrying over the silent woods. The grey wolf's bones start shifting and transforms into Jude. I bare my teeth at him, anger rising through my spine. I force it down. If there's a way for me to resolve this without causing the death of a thousand warriors then that's the path that I'm going to take. Biting Jude's head off isn't going to get me that. He has a stupid smirk on his face as he approaches me. "I've come to take what is rightfully mine." I barely hold in a scoff. Just how delusional can someone get? At this point, I'm starting to think what he needs is some mental assistance and not a pack of his own. "You want to be the Alpha of this pack?" I inch closer, my hands clenching into fists. "You're going to need to take it off my dead fingers," I say venomously, burning with a hate so strong that my fist trembles. He chuckles. "I thought as much." Gesturing behind him, "That's why I brought along some friends." I look at the wolves behind him, each of them vibrating with a taste for blood and violence. Their stench is revolting. Their eyes are red and vacant of any humane thoughts, showing just how depraved rogues are. I hate

the bunch of them. "This is between you and me. Let's have a one-on-one battle and if you defeat me, the position is yours." I could almost feel the disapproval from Raphael's and Alex's wolves as they take a step closer to me. But I couldn't let them go against those barbarians when we were severely outnumbered. We might win the battle but at what cost? Half my pack will be dead and I don't think we can survive a loss as great as that again. If there's a way to come out victorious without a mass death, I'm going to try and achieve it. I've trained every single day of my fucking existence and Jude might be on the huge side but I'm sure that I can take him. Jude blinks at me and then he laughs. Fucking laughs in my face. Once he's done having his share of fun, he straightens and swipes a finger under his eyes, wiping away metaphorical tears. His face hardens, a three-sixty-degrees change from the smile he spotted a second ago. "You must think I'm an idiot." His hands flare wide. His voice goes deadly low, "Why would I do that when it's very obvious which side is going to be winning this fight?" The air charge with friction, the smell of violence already infused in it. There was no talking with a man that was out for blood. "Then we fight till the last man is standing," I say, shifting back into my wolf, my head held high in the air and the eyes gazing directly at the man whose life I'm about to claim. Jude shifts as well and with a growl from him, they attack. Chaos. Death. Blood. That's all I see all around me. Heavy masses of bodies thump dead on the ground. A few of them I can recognize. People with families, ambitions, and dreams are all lying dead.

We're trying our best. Despite the odds stacked against us, we're holding on, fighting for the ones that fell before us and finally getting the vengeance that they deserve. From the distance, I make out a herd of wolves heading our way with a familiar wolf leading them to us. Isiah. He came through and delivered his promise. We're so winning this fight. Pumped up, I dig my teeth into the jugular of a rogue beside me, tearing his veins

right out of his neck and 2/4 DreameShort Google Play INSTALL DreameShort 47 FREE Chapter 120 watching as the life drains out of his eyes. Looking around, I try to fish out an average-sized grey wolf. In the chaos, Jude managed to evade my sight, probably waiting to attack when I least expect it. Two average-sized wolves pounce on me and I deal with them, snapping the neck of one and flinging the other off my back as he tries to aim for my neck. He hits a tree with a satisfying snap, definitely breaking his spine. If he wasn't already dead from that impact, then his life is going to be one that's worse than death. Turning around amid the bloodshed, I continue scouting out for Jude, and I'm just about to get a rogue that's trying to scurry away into the woods when my gaze lands on something that turns my blood cold. Alessia. She has three huge wolves on her and she lets out a howl that digs into my heart when one of them bites into her shoulder.

With Jude shoved to the back of my mind, I race in her direction, immediately getting rid of one with a dig into his neck. He falls limp to the ground and I advance to the next one, pushing him away from Alessia while she deals with the last one. Once I'm done with giving him a swift death, -a far cry from the slow, painful death I have in mind- I turn around to see that Alessia has taken care of the last one. She's standing over its body and other than the bleeding wound in her shoulder, she seems fine. I hold her wolf's eyes, trying to ask if she's truly alright without any spoken words. I've been trying to get Alessia in tune with our mind-link. She has been getting the hang of it but at times, she finds it difficult to connect to it. It is to be expected, given that she has never been in a pack and has never learnt it. Zuri nods, answering my unspoken question but then her gaze shifts to behind me, her eyes widening in size. They flick back to mine, horror infused in them. 'Caden, turn around!! Turn around!' A voice yells in my head. Alessia's voice. Confused, I turn around and feel a sharp, burning pain in my chest. A blade has been lunged into my heart, and Jude in his human form smiles victoriously as he pushes it deeper.