

Chapter 28

Chase's P.O.V

Driving back to Sophia's cabin, I couldn't help but grin, even though there was an underlying feeling of anxiousness there. She was finally moving in with me- after a lot of arguing- in fact, she was currently back at my-our- house, taking sorting out her things. I was going back to her old house to get some of the remaining boxes. Ryan and Becca were babysitting the twins while Sophia and I got the house ready.

Finally, everything was going perfect.

I didn't want Sophia outside of the pack's territory, which was why I was currently outside her house. Ever since Nicole's threat, I've been extremely possessive and I know that Sophia hates it but I couldn't control it. She, and the twins, were the most precious things to me. Without them, I knew I would die. I wouldn't be able to live without them. I loved them more than anything in this world, and I would show how much they meant to me every single day for as long as I live.

I know Sophia wasn't going to agree with every decision I made and be all lovey-dovey with me, but now I knew I had a better chance of winning her over and make her my wife. Yes...I had bought her a ring- the ring- but I was just waiting for her to completely trust me and openly love me before I could propose. I already loved her more than anything in this world, I just wish that she would admit it to me as well, but at least it was better than her completely shutting me out. We were

growing a lot closer, as well as our bond, something which I would cherish for the rest of my life.

As I was about to park the car, I felt a wave of panic run through me. My wolf became anxious- pacing around. There was something wrong: he could feel it and I could feel it too. My emotions were becoming overwhelming as the feeling of panic became stronger. My mind was going on overdrive, thinking of the different predicaments.

'Jason, Kyle, Greg, is there any sign of danger?' I mind-linked the guards who were patrolling my territory right now.

'No, Alpha,' They all replied simultaneously. I thought that that would relieve me of the worry, however, I could still feel my heart racing and a feeling of my stomach churning. My breaths were becoming shorter while my guts screamed 'danger' to me. A whimper pulled me from my reverie. Sophia.

Without another moment of thinking, I burst into my wolf, anger running through my veins, wanting to hurt the person who'd hurt my mate. Sprinting through the forest near Sophia's house, I pushed my legs faster, trying to get to our house as quickly as I could. Within miles of the house, I could smell the rancid odor, which nearly choked me. It was the fact that there were several unfamiliar and grotesque scents that angered me further, causing me to push my legs even harder. Rogues.

My wolf was growing thirsty for their blood. He wanted to kill them in the most cruel and painful way for scaring my mate. He wanted to hear every single one of them scream, begging him to not kill them. He wanted their blood...and that was what he was going to get.

The green blurred because of the speed I was running at, and I was sure that I could beat even the top sport cars. The sound of the chirping birds flying away barely reached my ears as I continued running. I could hear the sound insects scuttling away from my huge wolf form, knowing that

I was a danger. I was sure that the anger I was feeling could be felt rolling in waves.

My vision was red. All I could see was red. All I wanted to see was red.

I could feel a huge shock through the mate bond, which Sophia and I shared, urging me to go faster. It was a lot stronger now, therefore her emotions, thoughts and feelings were a lot more prominent to me. Her shock and panic were increasing, alerting me of even more danger.

All I could think was that I had to get to her fast. I don't care if it killed me, but I would make sure that she was safe at no cost.

Once I reached my house, which was in the middle of nowhere and surrounded by trees. I immediately stopped in my tracks when I saw the rogues, who all growled menacingly at my beautiful mate, facing her. She seemed frozen; shell-shocked. They bared their gleaming white razor teeth at her while she took deep breaths trying to calm herself down, with her face pale white and her eyes wide with fear.

The sight of those filthy rogues harming my mate enraged me even further, if that was even possible, that I thought I would soon turn in Hulk. I was furious and I could feel the adrenaline coursing through my veins, urging me to go and kill them off one by one. It's one thing when you threaten me, but when you even look at my mate wrongly, then you have just signed your own death warrant.

With a loud growl, I gained all their attention but one, who's eyes seemed to be studying my mate lustfully. He was large, yet nowhere large enough near me. He, by far, seemed to be the largest wolf there, and the leader. This left me astounded since rogues were lone wolves and didn't like to be lead. I watched as he shook his head, before he was about to jump on her.

No, that's not happening on my watch, I thought bitterly, before jumping onto the wolf midair and pushing him as far away from my mate as

possible. He would die before he could touch my angel like mate with his filthy paws. How dare he even attempt to hurt her?

He landed on his side, while I landed on top of him. Before he could even make another move, I gripped his neck with my strong jaw before swiftly ripping it off. His body landed on one side while his head on the opposite with blood flowing from him. I spat his blood out from my mouth, the disgusting metal taste making me feel sick.

Sprinting back to Sophia, I stood in front of her, baring my bloody canines at them, showing them that I wasn't scared. I knew there was little chance that I would make it out alive, fighting by myself since there was at least twenty wolves here, however, my Alpha genes didn't allow me to submit to them. They all snarled at me viciously, also showing their canines as well, however, I stood up taller, my wolf letting out a loud growl, which was even too loud for my ears.

'Ryan, it's pack emergency. Red code. Rogues have me and Sophia surrounded outside my house. About twenty-five, more coming in,' I growled to Ryan.

'Red code?' he growled in disbelief. 'I'm gathering pack warriors; we'll be there in two minutes maximum.'

Even though he didn't act like it, I could tell that he was worried and scared. But there was determination there as well, and not to mention the fury. His blood was boiling. But he was trying to control himself and his wolf, who wanted nothing but to hurt these rogues. However, he was smart enough to be able to calm himself down slightly, knowing that if he came here with guns blazing, he probably wouldn't survive. That didn't mean that he was any less angry though.

'Ryan, what's your position, I don't think I will be able to hold the fight up for too long. They seem impatient,' I said through the mind-link.

'We're a minute away. Those most vulnerable are safely in the pack house in the safe room. The twins are with Becca in the safe room too and the warriors are with me,' he explained.

Meanwhile, I stared at the rogue, who had the audacity to slow walk closer to myself. I looked straight into his eyes, a direct challenge, and that's when I saw it, the fear. He was a lot smaller than myself, and my weight could easily crush him. Muddy brown fur coated his skin while his bright yellow eyes gleamed with fear and worry. He knew that he wouldn't survive today.

Studying me up and down, he looked deeply into my eyes as well, trying to appear brave, and stood up straighter. I was ready to fight, just dying to dig my hands into his coat of fur. Suddenly, he let out a screeching howl. That was it, he had just declared war. Just then, my own pack warriors flooded in. Both opposites sprinted towards each other,

...Ready to kill or to be killed.

'Sophia, try to escape. Try to get away from their attention,' I mind-linked Sophia, but not before ripping out this hideous rogue's shoulder off while he let out a lot cry.

'I'm not leaving you Chase, no matter what,' she replied before slamming her paw over the rogue's head, crushing its skull. Woah, who knew my mate could be this violent? I think I was a little scared of her now.

'Leave now Sophia, my wolf snarled, worried that she could get hurt any second.

'No... they want me Chase...isn't it obvious? So, I'm not going to be a coward about it and hide while several other pack members give up their lives for me. I won't ever be able to live with myself, knowing that I had caused the death of so many people!' 'Please Sophia?' I pleaded, already knowing what her answer would be.

'No... I'm sorry, Chase. I watched from the corner of my eyes as Sophia's huge wolf jumped on yet another rogue. To say that her wolf was beautiful would be an understatement. With gleaming, pure white fur and bright blue eyes which could be seen from miles away, she was more than just beautiful...more like enticing. She was huge for a female as well; she towered over most of the males here and was the same size as Ryan, who was my beta, and nearly as big as me. It was truly gob-smacking! The atmosphere was full of the metallic smell, which everyone of us knew as blood. Dead human bodies decorated the ground as blood oozed out of their fresh wounds. There were still many rogues alive, however more than half of them had been killed. Decapitated bodies were hurled around, both including my warriors and rogues, but thankfully, mostly rogues.

My shoulder throbbed as the injured rogue and I circled each other, our eyes glued at each other. His gait was so altered that I knew even if he did survive (which he wouldn't) he would never be able to walk properly. Looking straight into his yellow eyes, I watched as he tried to mask his fear for anger. He knew that I knew this weak point. And at that moment, I let my instincts take over, quickly hooking my paw in his right torso. Rapidly, I danced out of the way as his paw swung near mine, narrowly missing it. Glancing over his head, I noticed that Ryan was surrounded by three wolves. I had to finish this fast; whipping around him, I struck him at the base of his skull, the audible hit reverberating through my body as he hit the ground.

Before I knew it, I was beside Ryan, biting off and successfully ripping off another rogue's paw. Spitting out its paw behind me, not caring where it landed, I gripped its neck with my teeth as he let out a loud whimper, struggling against me, trying to loosen my grip on him. In a swift movement, I snapped its neck before tossing it away like the garbage it was. Looking over at Ryan, I watched as he finished off the second wolf.

I pushed over the lifeless human body which now laid still on the floor before sprinting over to help another member of the pack whose neck was wrapped with the paws of a growling rogue.

'How many more?' I asked Ryan.

'Less than ten,' he replied curtly before slamming down another rogue on the ground.

Suddenly, I felt a pain on the right side of my hip. Sophia. I sniffed the ground, in hopes of the finding her scent in the midst of the several sickening scents. Since I was her mate, her scent would appeal to me a lot more and it would be a lot stronger, even if she had been here days ago.

Finding her sweet scent, I followed it to a more secluded part of the yard. I'd been sniffing out her scent when I saw two wolves push Sophia's wolf away, while she flew away, her back colliding with the trunk of the tree. Instantly, I was in front of her, snarling at the two wolves in front of me.

The bigger wolf out of the two instinctively pushed the small blond one behind him before growling at me. I growled back even louder, making sure to show my bloody canines. It backed down slightly, however still looked me with challenge in his eyes. Before he could do anything, I jumped on him, snapping his neck in the process. The smaller wolf let out a pain-filled howl before nudging the bigger ones' lifeless human body. I had to admit, I did feel sorry for the boy since he only seemed to be in his teenage years, however, he had hurt my mate.

Letting the smaller wolf mourn, aware that it was a dangerous option, I ran to check on Sophia, who still sat slumped in her wolf form near the tree. Blood and mud stained her voluptuous fur, tainting it. Nudging her with my snout, I was relieved when she let out a small whimper.

But one second, I was beside her and the next I was being pushed away with extreme strength and landing on my side. I immediately stood up, ready to kill whoever had pushed me away, and to my surprise it was...Sophia? She scratched her paw across the small wolf's face, the blood oozing out almost instantly. I could tell Sophia was tired as her moves were a little slow and sluggish, nonetheless, she could easily beat the rogue. She quickly snapped her neck, watching it fall lifelessly to the floor before morphing into its human body.

Sophia stood tall above the young teenager who seemed to be of about the age of fifteen or sixteen. Apart from the huge gash on her face and small scratches on her arm, the girl seemed okay, however, seeing Sophia's forlorn expression, I could tell that she was upset. 'Hey, don't feel bad about it,' I said, trying to make her feel better.

'I don't regret killing her because she was about to hurt you...but I just wished that she could've had a normal life instead of dying like this,' she whispered back.

'I know...but it was either me or her. I was trying to make her feel better, even though I knew that she wouldn't forget about this for a while time.

'Yeah, she breathed with a heavy heart, walking around the rogue and back onto the battlefield, with me closely next to her.

'Alpha, all rogues have been eliminated,' Ryan said in his no nonsense, business tone. I felt like a huge ton of weight had been lifted off of me. I wanted to celebrate. 'Great, Sophia and I will meet you there!

I couldn't help but feel relieved that all the rogues had been killed. It meant that the pack was safe again, and especially Sophia and the twins were safe again, and they were my main priority. Hopefully, now that meant that Sophia, the twins and any more of our kids in the future would be able to lead a happily life. God, I love them!

'How many from our pack?' I asked.

'Three lost their lives and five severely injured,' he answered curtly.

Thankfully the rogues weren't trained or else, there was a chance that we wouldn't have been alive today. Even though my pack was one of the best in the world and one of the strongest, the rogue attack was completely unexpected, thus meaning that they would take us by shock and that we wouldn't be very prepared. Luckily though, I did make my pack train for these kinds of emergency, so they weren't completely clueless.

Even though they definitely did have the shock factor, I can proudly say that we had won.

'Do you have some spare clothes? I want to shift, Sophia's voice suddenly boomed through the mind-link.

'Er, yeah. There should be some behind this tree.'

Handing her a spare large t-shirt, I shifted back as well, wearing only a pair of grey sweatpants. My midnight black fur retracted back and once again I was on two feet. I was sure my eyes had changed colors as well, from my wolf's bright silver to my normal blue- greyish.

'Ryan, sent some wolves around the territory to check for any rogues. If they are adamant to come go with any of the guards, then they should be killed immediately. If they comply then they are still to be locked in the cell for inquiries,' I stated. 'Yes Alpha.

"Is everything okay?" an angelic asked from a few feet away behind me. I pivoted on my heels, turning around to look at my mate.

I checked her from head to top, and apart from a few scratches, she was fine. My heart felt at peace again. Though I was a little curious since not a few minutes again she looked like she was on the verge on fainting. She healed fast, that was for sure.

I immediately ran to her, holding her as if she was a fragile piece of glass. I pressed her to my chest, not too tightly, and simply nestled my

face in her neck, simply nuzzling my nose against her smooth skin. I was trying to control my breathing, which I hadn't realized had increased, by inhaling her mouth-watering scent.

God, she looked sexy right now! Her mud-covered smooth legs were showing since my t-shirt only reached her mid-thigh. Although her hair was a little messy with twigs and leaves planted in it, she still looked as amazing as she normally does. I was so lucky to have her as my mate.

I noticed that she was also checking me from head to bottom, although her eyes did linger on my chest for a bit long, making me smirk. Then, I heard a gasp. Following her eyes, I saw that she was staring wide eyed at my healing wound on my shoulder. Bastard took a huge part of my flesh when I was fighting another wolf from the back. Cowards.

"I'm fine Soph," I reassured her.

"But they took a large piece of your shoulder off," she said, standing on her tip-toes to inspect it closer.

"Okay, so I have a boo-boo. Kiss it better?" I said cheekily, which made her smile slightly.

"Okay, if it makes you feel better," she smiled, kissing a good part of the shoulder. "There, better?"

"Much," I replied with a grin before capturing her luscious lips with mine. She eagerly kissed her back, wrapping her arms around my neck though careful not to touch my shoulder. I felt her smile into the kiss, before she pulled back. Although it was a sweet and short kiss, it was our first proper kiss ever. And it was better than I had ever imagined it to be. "I love you."

She leaned her forehead against mine, a smile appearing on her lips as her eyes closed. "I love you too Chase."

I let a huge grin appear on my face but before I could say anything else, I noticed some movement behind Sophia. The familiar blond was

glowering at us, practically shooting daggers with her eyes, especially at Sophia. Her lips were pulled up in her grimace. BANG!

I pushed Sophia away, with her landing on the floor with a loud thud. Before I could say anything, an immense pain attacked me, burning it as well. Slowly, my body collapsed to the floor, landing with a loud thud. The burning spread through my whole body, paralyzing my movement. I felt a thick liquid pour out like water all over my body. My body couldn't deal with the immense pain. It couldn't...

"CHASE!"