

Chapter 21 Angry Alex

*****Alex's POV*****

"Yes?" I stared heatedly at the men I had sent after Erika, as they tried to catch their breath after a long time of sprinting through trees and bypassing vehicles trying to catch her.

But then again, they couldn't. They didn't have Erika with them, though I still asked just in case I was wrong.

"Alpha, she escaped" One of them managed to utter amidst pants.

Not caring if they lost their breaths in that moment and died, my stare quickly turned to a glare that could melt even the biggest iceberg. "She escaped?!"

"Y-yes, Alpha."

I growled in anger. "How could you let her escape?! Five of you and no one could capture her?! What are you my guards for?! That wam just committed a felony and you nitwits couldn't get her?!"

"W-we are s-s-sorry, Alpha" Another of the guard I had sent apologized, his stuttering was an obvious testament to the fear evident in his voice.

"Sorry?!" I advanced towards the five of these good for nothings, menacingly.

I felt like snapping their necks.

Seren was in the hospital fighting for her life, yet they had the guts to tell me sorry. "If something happens to Serenity, will you tell me sorry? If she dies, will you brainless turds tell her dead body sorry?! Will you?!"

With every word I spoke, my fury begged to be unleashed and my fists so desired to aggressively connect with either of their noses or jaws.

I had to stubbornly keep my hands to my sides, fighting the temptation to make them bowl over just from the force of my fists.

They cautiously moved back in synchronous pace, each avoiding my gaze. With a speed only worthy of any Alpha wolf, I took them by surprise and gripped the shirt of the one who had spoken first. "Where is Erika?"

"I-I'm s-sorry, Alpha. W-we lost h-her." I saw his Adam's apple move and the gulp of his fear, he stared at me with saucer-wide eyes.

"How could you?!" I gripped tighter his shirt, almost strangling him in the process. I would kill him, I would kill them all. They were useless, all of them.

Very worthless werewolves.

"How could an Omega outrun you? She belongs to the lowest class in the werewolf ranking"

"P-plea..."

"The lowest!" I spat at him, cutting off his lame apology that was only making me more incensed.

The other man could not pretend to be strong anymore, they were all shivering and beads of sweat formed on their forehead, some even had these beads running down either sides of their punchable faces.

"P-please, Al..."

I didn't let him finish his annoying apology, in a swift yet smooth motion, my head had connected with the bridge of his nose, the crunch sound it made — signifying it was broken — was satisfying to my ears, but it was not enough to totally quell my anger. Maybe it did quell it a bit, but not enough to want me to walk away.

"Ahhh!" He yelped painfully as he went on his knees in quick surrender, fueling my desire to put the rest of his mates in that helpless condition.

And I didn't hesitate to do so. Unleashing my fury, I continued what I had started. A brutal kick here, a heart stopping jab there, some harsh shove that sent two sliding against the rough floor away a few feet from me and the injuries sustained when friction ruthlessly came into play,

and I was bit better.

All five of them in pains and groaning as they all stared at me with helpless, fear filled eyes as mice would when they knew they were caught and cornered. "The very next time I ask you to do a simple job for me, to carry out a task for me, and you return as failures, I'd make sure you take the fall for whoever I had ordered you to go after."

I took two steps forward, they drew themselves on the floor backward, all whimpering and quivering like some lily-livered nitwits, which they obviously were. I couldn't for the life of me understand how five grown werewolves should go after one Omega wolfess and fail.

"S-she was too fast, Alpha." One of them said, trying to defend himself.

The others nodded agreeably.

"True, Alpha." The one I'd bloodied his nose and possibly given a broken rib managed to speak. "S-she didn't run like an Omega at all. She had such speed and strength to spr..."

"Shut up!" I bellowed. "Shut up all of you brainless fools!" My blood boiled even more.

These men were making me more pissed with their stupid apologies and even more stupid excuses. "How else can an Omega run?!"

They all went mute.

"Answer me!"

They flinched in fear.

"How else does an Omega run, you lazy wolves?" None of them could answer me and it irked me.

I was suddenly regretting why I hadn't gone after Erika myself.

This was probably her plan, to kill Seren and flee since she was already done with the marriage.

That crazy Omega with a very jealous and manipulative persona. And I had thought she was nice.

During our three years, though I had not loved her, she had been obedient and loyal until she allowed herself to go astray. How could she even think of stabbing Seren? What had the girl done to her? She was married to me, not Seren. Whatever issues she had was with me.

Which was why I was mad. For her unruly act out here, with no respect for the Moon Goddess. She had committed a grave crime and had been smart enough to cut me off before I made the public accusation which would ruin her for life.

I glared at the werewolves. "Pray to the Moon Goddess that Serenity survives this, else, the five of you will die in Erika's place. Mark my words."

Their gasps of panic did nothing to change my mind. I left them to go find my Beta, maybe he would have a clue since his mate was best friends with my ex-mate.



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