

Brutal Execution

The two continued to dget, casting sidelong glances at each other as Julian regarded them, Samuel looking nervous in the background. An i***t would have seen something was up with them. How could Samuel be so blind and so foolish? One had to be suspicious at all times and on guard as an Alpha. Not lenient enough his own people would lie to him for heaven's sake.

"So both of you were on patrol" he prodded and they quickly nodded, the girl biting her lip and avoiding his gaze, staring silently down at the ground, her cheeks ushed. It was obvious they were lying, even to the King of Werewolves. A huge mistake on both of their parts.

"You saw nothing" he conrmed as they kept silent and continuing to nod their heads, a look of fear crossing both of their faces now as they saw the resolute look on Julian's face. They had no clue he was the werewolf King but his very authority fairly screamed out to them and was making them both nervous but still not enough to tell the complete truth. Not when it was their fault a child had been snatched right under everyone's noses. They feared the consequences if they did spill.

He frowned. Then it was like a piece of puzzle slotting into place and he stood up abruptly, his lip curled back in disgust as he violently hoped he was wrong, that his assumption was incorrect. He feared he was right too and if he was, these two were responsible for the boy's kidnapping and the death of both of his parents as well. The fact they hadn't come forward was a punishment in itself, the consequences now considerably dire because had they alerted the Alpha there was a possibility the child might still have been saved. Or not been snatched in the rst place because of their failure to do the job assigned to them.

"You were both together that night instead of patrolling like you were supposed to be" he said in a dangerously quiet tone as they looked at him in shock, the girl wringing her hands and hanging her head ashamed.

"Yes" the girl whispered thickly, tears welling down her eyes and dripping onto the oor as the boy gave him a small nod and conrmed his hunch as he fairly roared at them both, his anger growing by the second at their sheer stupidity.

"You were both occupied with each other and as a result you left the pack vulnerable to attack instead of doing your jobs" Julian whispered as Samuel also began to look at them with rage.

"Your negligence and disregard of the pack's safety led to two members being killed and a helpless little boy being kidnapped" Julian continued, watching them both beginning to tremble at the implications "and then you lied to your own Alpha when he interrogated everyone for clues. Do you have any idea what you have both done? Then continued to do?"

The girl was sobbing loudly now as Julian gave her a scorching glance and then pointedly looked at the young man who was resolutely staring at the oor and offering nothing, too frightened to even look Julian in the eye let alone his Alpha who was looking devastated now and aware of the consequences these two would face. He would have no say in the recourse of their actions as the King was far more inuential and more powerful than him. This was the King of Werewolves' right and Samuel could not interfere, not that he wanted to if he was honest to himself. These two deserved to be punished, having committed what amounted to treason in the pack and to their Alpha.

"Do you have anything else to say" Julian was calm now although his eyes were still black as the night sky, his arms folded across his broad chest as he waited for either of the two to speak. The boy stayed staring at the oor while the girl's head whipped up and she began to babble and plead for mercy.

"We didn't mean for any of it to happen, please, we just wanted to be with each other without our families knowing. We were too scared to speak up, please, please just let us go. We've learned our lesson."

Julian was not swayed by her desperate pleas. He came closer and gripped the girls chin harshly as she cried out, the young man's head swivelling around at the sound but immobile in fear, watching with terror as Julian put his mouth close to her ear "sweetheart" he growled "you're only sorry because you got caught. I don't care how sorry you claim to be, at any time you could have told your Alpha the truth" he hissed and she fell silent.

Julian gripped her tighter and then in one strong quick move snapped her neck, watching dispassionately as her body tumbled to the ground.

He saw out of the corner of his eye, the other trying to run and jumped so that he landed directly in front of him and blocking off the doorway which he'd been trying to escape through.

"Where are you going" Julian growled. This time he didn't wait for useless apologies or false remorse, snapping the boys neck instantly and inging him to the ground in disgust, Samuel wide eyed but remaining silent. As Alpha he should have known something was wrong, should have gotten to the bottom of it instead of Julian. He'd failed his pack and his role of Alpha and he braced himself for his own punishment. Knowing it would be severe, possibly end in his own death.

Julian sighed. His friend was too kind for his own good sometimes. He needed to get a grip and to start being more heavy handed with the pack members, show them who was in charge. Otherwise it wouldn't be long until he was challenged by another and lost the title completely. Right now he wasn't interested in punishing Samuel, heaven knows the man was punishing himself already, instead more focussed on getting to the next pack and nding out their side of the story and about the child that had been kidnapped from them as well. He had no time to waste, not now that Serena had informed him of her failure to locate any, highly frustrated and upset. If his daughter couldn't nd the children then they would have to do it the old fashioned way and hunt for clues and search nearby packs for involvement.

His men were already to go when he strode up to them, packs gathered up and a hesitant Samuel wishing him farewell. The next pack was waiting and Julian muttered the words to rid himself of the glamour Serena had placed on him. No he would be arriving as the King of Werewolves from now on, he didn't have time to waste and wasn't in the mood to be messed around with. They would do as he requested or he wouldn't hesitate to kill those in his way. He was not known to be a merciful King, something that right now was going in his favour. These children needed to be found and he didn't care what he had to do to nd them and bring them home. A Summit, a meeting of the pack's Alpha's would have to be done if they weren't found soon. Or if children continued to be snatched.