

## The Rogue

Alexandria's Pov

I am training every day with the witches now, and they help me protect myself against dark magic. As we are training one day, I feel something is wrong. I like my spies and ask them if anyone need help. I hear a woman weeping, and I concentrate on her.

"What is wrong? And what is your name?" I ask her.

"My name is Elana, and I am from the Red River Pack. It is our Alpha. He is also living by the rule of the wolf, but he is getting worst as he is very paranoid. He is taking our daughter as his wives and making them pregnant. He wants a lot of sons to make sure his legacy lives on after he dies. If one of our daughters give him a daughter, she is chased out of the pack house to raise her child by herself. He only wants sons. He sees women as birth givers and treats us really bad, my Queen. The pack is big, about one hundred members, but not all are with the Alpha. The men are getting angry at him as he is taking their fated mates as wives, and after she gives birth to his child, she is allowed to return to her mate. The situation is getting worse as some of the young wolves tried to go against him, and now he has them locked up in the dungeon. My son is one of them, and he plans to execute them tonight. Can you please help us?" She says, and I feel my blood boil. How dare this Alpha mistreats his people. He is almost just as bad as my father. I know my father was sleeping around, but when I tried to tell my mother, she said it was the wolf's way. I was mad at her for being such a weak Luna.

"Don't worry. We will be there tonight and make sure your son does not die," I promise. She thanks me before I break the link. I tell the witches and Soa. Soa looks worriedly at me.

"I know that Alpha is your father friend, and he is strong. He has many warriors, and this will be your bigger pack you will have to take on tonight as we can not let the young wolves die," Soa says.

"Do not fear, Queen, we will go with you and help you where we can," The witches say, and Soa looks a bit relieved. The women we have freed from their abusive Alpha's are also willing to help, but I know their packs need them to help build the pack up again. They help their packs to move away for the rule of the wolf. I thank them but tell them their packs needs them more than I do and that this is my war. They understand why I want to ght this war on my own, as it is my King's life that is in danger and because of how my father and family treated me in my old pack.

I continue my training with the witches, and we train until it is time for us to leave. The witches are as fast as me as they used a potion to keep up with me and my speed as we run to the Red River Pack's territory. I scout out the area and makes sure that the border patrol does not see us. I wait for them to pass again, and as they pass, I walk out of the woods.

"Hi, guys. I am a bit lost. I do not want to enter your territory, but can you please direct me in the right direction? I am looking for the Blood Moon Pack," I say. They stop to look at me, and I can see the fear in their eyes as they realise who I am. I smile.

"You are the rogue that has a vendetta against pack like ours. The rule of the wolf is the only way to live, and you have come to the wrong pack. Tonight we will kill you rogue!" The leader of the patrol says to me, but before they knew what is happening. I have snapped his neck and start killing the rest of the patrol.

They are nothing for me as they were only about ve wolves. I walk over the border, and I know the Alpha and his men will think it is the border patrol who caught someone trying to sneak into their territory. The wolves that live by the rule of the wolf all make the same mistake. They think they are too strong and that no one can enter their territories without being caught by their border patrols. I hear the mother and women of the pack begging the Alpha to have mercy on their sons and mates.

"You think I will have mercy on traitors?" He laughs, and I take out my two silver daggers. I have a silver sword hanging behind my back, but I prefer my daggers as I am good at handling them. They are fast and kills quick. I stand between the trees as I watch the Alpha and his warriors bring out the poor young wolves who only wanted to protect their mates and mothers from the awful looking Alpha. The Alpha is big, but me and the witches some up the situation, and it is evident to us that he is so busy with his little show that he is not paying attention to the fact that the border patrol has not returned with their prisoners yet.

The witches start chanting softly, and I see the warriors becoming confused, as if they are not sure what is happening to them. They hold their heads in their hands and tries to close their ears. I know this is the doing of the witches with me, which is my chance to attack. I ran as fast as I can to where the Alpha and his Beta is standing. I jump at the Beta, rst sending him ying into a tree where he slumps to the ground. I quickly push my dagger through his heart and turn around to face the alpha. The alpha is standing looking at me with lust in his eyes. I shiver. I will not want to be in his hands right now. His warriors are still in pain, and before he knows what I was doing, I free his prisoners by cutting loose the silver shackles that are holding their hands together.

"Get the warriors! I will get the Alpha!" I shout to them, and in no time, they are on top of the warriors that are still in pain. I run at the Alpha. He is a big man, and I kick his feet from underneath him. He lands hard on the ground, and I am relentless with my attacks on him. I kick him in the head as he struggles to get up, and he falls back to the ground again. He starts to shift into his wolf, and I smile. I like ghting the alpha's in their wolf form as I can move faster than they can and use my dagger more eciently. His wolf gets up, and I jump over him while he tries to bite at me. As I pass over him, I push one of my daggers into his ribs, and he yelps in pain. I love playing with my prey. The woman and the young men have taken out the warriors by now and watched this ght to the death between their Alpha and me.

I jump on his back, and as he tries to throw me off, I cut into his back leg. My dagger cuts deep and fast, and his back leg is hanging by a thread. He yelps in pain again, and he can not step on his back leg. I cut into his other side as he is crippled now, and I am still on his back. He tried to bite at me, but he can not reach me on his back. As he looks around again, I put my dagger through his one eye. I cut his one ear off, and then I push the dagger into his back, paralysing him. He is not able to move, and he shifts back to his human form. He lies there helpless, looking at me, begging me to let him go. I walk over to him and bends over. I cut off his man parts and put them in his hands so he can look at them.

"I heard you like to use those a lot on other wolves' mates?" I say.

"No, it is not true. I don't know who told you that, but it is all lies," He says.

"Is it true or false?" I ask the wolves that are still watching the show in front of them.

"It is true!" The wolves shout in one voice. They hate their Alpha and loves seeing him suffering for a bit. I put my daggers in the side pockets of my black leather pants. I have special pockets for my daggers and take my sword from my back.

I know that it is not all of his warriors, and I keep my alert up as I have not seen the gamma yet. The she-wolves shifts, and so does the young wolf that was about to be killed by their Alpha. I know The other warriors are coming, and I grab my sword and push it through the heart of the Alpha. Then I wait with the rest of the rebels for the omega and the other nearby warriors. I can feel them before I see them running towards us through the woods. I smile as there is about fty of them left, and we are about the same number. I like an even ght. The omega jumps at me, and I cut his head off with my sword before he can land on me. Then all hell breaks loose as the ght with the remaining warriors starts. I stay in my human form and attack them with my silver sword leaving body all around me as I ght them off with the help of the rebels and the witches. I am having fun, and too soon, the ght is over. The bodies of the warriors are lying everywhere.

"I hope you can see now that the rule of the wolf does not work. I hope you will change the ways of this pack. I will not have any mercy with anyone who returns to the old ways, " I say, and the women and rebels walk towards me. They have shifted back and got dressed behind trees.

"We will change the pack, but who are you, and what do we call you?" One of the young rebel wolves asks me.

"I am the Rogue, and you can just call me that," I say.

"Well, Rogue, thank you for saving our woman and us, I am the son of the Alpha, and yes, he was about to kill his own esh and blood because I stood up against him. I wanted to challenge him, but he did not want to accept my challenge for the Alpha position, and he threw my men and me into the dungeon," The son of the dead Alpha tells me.

"Well, then it is up to you to lead this pack to a better future. To have respect for you women and teach your children the right way of living," I say.

"I will do that. You are welcome to join our pack, Rogue," He says, but I shake my head.

"I can not join you, as my work in the Kingdom is not done yet, but thank you for the offer," I say.

"If there is ever anything we can do for you, you know where to nd us. Thank you again," The new Alpha says as an older woman walk over to him and holds his hand.

"Thank you for coming and saving my son," She says. I know she is the one that reached out to me, and I nod.

"Take care of your pack and help your son to build it up again, just better," I say.

"I will do that, my Queen," She mind-links me, and I smile.

"The pleasure is all mine. Call me again if you need any other help in the future. I mind-link her back.

"Take care. I need to go now," I say as I walk to the woods and join the witches.

"She is so beautiful, but I could feel she had a mate, a mighty mate," I hear the new Alpha says as we run away back to the house of Soa.