

A failed assassination

Aiden's POV

"Alpha Trey Moore is at it again. He had invaded lands of the nearby Blue River Pack. Alpha Brady Brown of the Blue River Pack has asked us to intervene in the dispute as it can become a full-blown war," My grandfather tells me, and I am not keen on going to the Blood Moon Pack again. It brings me bad memories of losing my fated mate, but I guess we have no choice.

"When do you want to leave, grandpa?" I ask my grandpa.

"Do you have to go? I have an awful feeling about this," My grandmother says.

"Grandma, we talked about it for a long time now. Every time grandfather and I have to go to a pack that lives by the rule of the wolf. You have a bad feeling. You still feel they are planning something against grandpa and me, don't you?" I ask my grandmother. She looks at my grandfather. She is begging him with her eyes.

"Walter, please tell your grandson that my feelings sometimes come true," My grandmother says, and I can see she is apprehensive. I sigh. That is when I hear the sweet voice of my mate in my head again.

"My king, be careful there is a lot of hunters around my father's pack. I am not sure if they are here to attack him or help him. Please take more men with you," Alexandria says in my head, and I look at my grandmother. Maybe she is right.

"Where are you, and how do you know about this," I mind-link her back.

"I am safe, but I went to my father's pack last night and saw the hunters near his pack. I do not trust my father. All I ask is that you take more men and be very careful," I hear her in my mind. It is driving my wolf and me crazy, not knowing where she is and if she put herself in danger.

"How did you know I was going to your father's pack?" I ask her as I am getting suspicious of her and my grandmother. Are they working together, and does my grandmother know where she is?

"I know a lot of things, my king. I know who your enemies are and who you can trust. You have enemies for inside your kingdom," She links me back.

"You have spent too much time with my Grandma," I growl at her, and I can hear her getting a bit frustrated with me.

"Okay, ne, then do as you like. It is not like we are mates anyway! You rejected me, remember, but don't cry when you lie dying on the ground with many silver bullets in your body and your poor grandfather next to you," She says.

"Don't you dare talk to me like that rogue," I say, and something pops into my head. Does she know so much because she is the rogue killing all the Alpha's that live by the rule of the wolf? She has a motive.

"I will talk to you as I please because, as a rogue, you are not my king!" She shouts in my head.

"Hmm, yet you did call me your King earlier, listen. Are you the one killing the Alphas in my kingdom?" I ask.

"Maybe, but what I do, I do for the Kingdom. You have no idea what those Alphas was doing, and you should go and talk to their packs now. They are relieved to be rid of those mean Alphas. Did you know the Alpha of the Red Moon Pack was taking any she-wolf he wanted to bear him children even if they were mated, and when his son and others rebelled against him, he wanted to execute them? I had to go save them," She links me back, and I am a bit surprised that I did not know about it. What else don't I know about?

"I will believe it when I see it," Is all I say, she breaks our link, and I do order double my warriors to go with my grandfather and me to the Blood Moon Pack. I have many guards, and they will protect the castle and my grandmother when my grandfather and I are gone. They are well trained. My grandmother smiles as of she are happy that I doubled our guards.

"Let's get this over with so we can get home, and your grandmother can rest in peace," My grandfather says. I get ready to leave, and I can see my grandmother is looking excited as if she knows something I do not know. We get into the SUV. My grandfather and I never travel in the same one just in case of an attack. As we enter the Red Moon Pack, I can feel something is not right. My wolf is also on edge, and I can see my grandfather and his wolf is also uneasy. Their border patrol does not come to run with us as usual. The next moment I see wolves, as well as hunters, are anking us. They are going to ambush us, and we will be trapped in the middle. We will have to ght our way out.

"Grandpa, I think this is an ambush. It looks like the Blood Moon Pack is working with the hunters. We will have to ght our way out. I mind-link my men, and we get ready to ght for life and death.

"Need my help, King?" I hear my mate mind-link me.

"No, you stay out of it. I do not want you in danger!" I demand her.

"You can not tell me what to do, remember I am a rogue," She says and laughs softly.

"f*k!" I shout, and my grandfather looks at me in shock.

"What now?" My grandfather asks.

"My mate is here, and I think she is planning on helping me. This is the last thing I need right now, to worry about her as well," I say.

The next moment all hell breaks loose as the hunters and wolves start attacking us. I hear someone whistle, and I take it from the enemy, but somehow we are getting help from the back of the enemy. I open the car door to help my men ght. That is when I saw her. She comes running straight at me. Her hair is black as the night, and her eyes are purple.

"Mate!" My wolf growl. She stands by my side, and as the wolves attack, she helps me ght them off. Side by side, we ght together for what feels like hours. The hunters are on the other side, and the wolves are coming after me. That is when I see him, Trey Moore. He is coming right at me, but Alexandria jumps on his back and distracts him. She sticks something in his side, and he growls in pain. It is a dagger, I see. She pulls it out.

"This is my ght, King. Stay out of it. Take the beta and gamma out," She shouts, and I know why she wants to kill Trey Moore. They circle each other. I take a silver sword from my back as I wear the same outt as her, and I know now for sure my grandmother knows her better than she pretended to. I take the beta and gamma out fast with my sword, as I want to help her if she needs my help. My warriors and some other warriors from the kingdom that must have come with her is taking out the wolves and the hunters. I protect myself when one starts attacking me, but my attention is on the ght between father and daughter.

"Who are you, and why are you intervening in my business," Trey Moore growls at Alexandria.

"Don't you recognise me, daddy, dearest?" She mocks Trey Moore.

"Alexandria?" He asks in disbelief. I hold one of the hunters as I want some answers from him, and he shouts at Trey Moore.

"I thought you wanted to kill the king because he made you kill your daughter? How is it that she is still alive and must have a wolf as she is strong? You betrayed us, Trey Moore," The hunter shouts at him.

"I did not know the bloody b***h was still alive and the rogue that kills pack like mine!" He shouts. My wolf wants to rip him apart as he called my mate a b***h. I have to hold my wolf back, but I know now what I wanted to know. Trey Moore worked with the hunters to kill my grandfather and me. I slit his neck and look at the two people circling each other. They have not shifted to their wolves.

"How did you get a bloody wolf? I thought you were just a useless human, or are you pretending to have a wolf? So the King will take you as his mate. You are so pathetic," He shouts at her trying to make her angry. She stays calm and smiles at him.

"You hope I don't have a wolf, don't you. You are the bloody pathetic one. Look at your pack. They are destroyed, and it is only you still standing, but not for long," She laughs at him. I see the luna sneaking up on her, and in one move, I am in front of the luna, blocking her. I will let her watch this ght with me. I want to see how strong my mate really is. Trey Moore is a big man, almost as tall as me. The next moment he attacks. His claws are out, and he is going for her neck. In a nick of a second, she moves out of his way and stands behind him. She sticks one of her daggers into his back. He growls in pain again. I know she is playing with him. He turns around fast and shifts into his wolf as he jumps at her. She falls at on the ground as he sails over her. She is on her feet quickly and jumps on his back before he can even turn. She sticks the dagger into his back again, and I see the slight smile on her face. She is enjoying this.

"Come on, father, is this the best you can do?" She mocks him again, and he tries to throw her off his back, but she has both her daggers in his back and holds on to them, making him yelps in pain. She takes one out and cuts his front leg clean off. He growls in pain again as he falls to the ground. She goes after his hind leg next and cuts it off as well. He is now crippled, and blood is dripping out of his open wounds. He shifts back to human form, and she throws pants at him, and one of her friends dresses him in pants as she obviously does not want to see her father naked. I look at her looks at the man lying in pain in front of her. I am still holding on to her mother.

"Alexandria, do not do it. He is your father!" Her mother shouts, crying now. She turns to her mother and laughs.

"You call him my father? He is nothing but a monster, and you let him be one. You are no Luna. You never looked after your people or your children," She walks to her mother and slits her neck. I drop the dead body of her mother at my feet as she walks back to the Alpha. He lies on the ground looking at her and begging her for mercy. She takes her sword from her back and looks him in his eyes. Then she decapitated him. I walk over to her. I see she is about to shift and run away from me again. Not this time, my little mate, I think.

Before she can make a move, I have my arms around her and push her into my car. My grandfather, watching the whole ght by my side, looks at my mate and smile. He gets on the other side of the SUV, blocking her from jumping out that side. The three of us are all covered in blood.

"You okay, grandpa?" I ask.

"Yes, Aiden, I am ne. I don't have a scratch on me, but we owe this little mate of yours a big thank you for coming to our aid," He says. I look at my "little mate." She is glaring at me, and her purple eye is glowing in the dark. The front door opens, and my grandmother gets in.

"I see you, two love birds have met at last," My grandmother says, and I have my hands full to keep my mate still.

"Sit still, or I will kiss you in front of my grandmother and grandfather until you sit still," I say. She sits still, and I pick her up and put her on my lap, holding her. Making sure she will not escape me this time.