

## Eight

(Sky's POV)

"Are you ready yet?" Ty shouts up the stairs as I am jumping down them. Is he kidding? I never take long when we get to go out hunting. This is my favorite part of all this training.

"Of course I am." I said happily as I entered the front room where he was standing, impatiently waiting. I mean he's literally tapping his foot and has his arms crossed as he constantly checks his pocket watch. I'm telling you, Ty is a character. It has been less than ve minutes and he already thinks it's the end of the world. I wonder if it's a man thing or maybe an Alpha thing. Do neither of them have patience?

"Great, took you long enough." He says as he walks out the front door, mumbling about being late and now having to track their location all over again. So dramatic.

"Ty, it took me less than ve minutes, you need to chill out." I said with a roll of my eyes. Of course, I would never roll them to his face.

"Sky, what have I told you about using a sling like that? You are an intelligent young woman, do not bring yourself to a low level." Ty exclaims in annoyance as he continues to walk deeper in to the darkest part of the forest. This side of the forest leads towards the largest pack in the world, though we never go that far. As I have said before, Ty likes to keep me hidden.

'He is right though. We are strong, intelligent beyond our years and gorgeous. Don't bring us down to less than our worth.' Angel says. I don't remember him commenting on our looks, but I see my wolf just got an ego boost.

"Well, it seems you have boosted Angel's ego more than I thought you could." I said sarcastically. She seriously has the ego of an Alpha male, maybe more.

'I do not.' Angel pouts in my head, apparently listening to my thoughts. We have made a deal of trying to stay out of each other's thoughts and mind space. That way, we can have our own space when needed. Though it doesn't always happen that way.

'Sorry.' Angel mumbles in apology as she backs up, trying to keep watch for any threat near us or that we may run in to. Her heightened senses are phenomenal. They are beyond the Alpha males senses. I surpass Ty in every thing. I don't know what I would do with out Angel. She's my other half and the only reason I made it through all the abuse, torture and pain of losing our parents and our mate.

'Your ne Angel, I know how hard it is to always block out the others' thoughts.' I say with love and care back to her. I could never be mad at her.

"Angel and YOU have every right to have a boosted ego, you two are greater than any wolf out there. No matter what, always remember that Sky." Ty says with so much love, condence and reassurance dripping from every word, it makes me tear up. The love he has shown me is more than anything I could ever ask for in this life time. Ty hates when we get all sentimental, so instead of saying any thing back to that statement, I will just change the subject.

"How far is the location of the rogues? Did the council tell you any thing else that might be helpful?" I ask about the job at hand, avoiding any awkward silences. It makes both Ty and I uncomfortable to sit in any awkward, silent situation. So to avoid that will keep us both happy.

"According to the information from the council, their camp is set up about twenty - ve miles outside the Royal Pack." Ty begins but I cut him off in complete and utter shock.

"Why are they sending us and not the Royal Pack?" I asked in complete bewilderment. This makes no sense. Anyone's rst choice would be to request the Royal Pack to deal with any situation, though they are usually busy. Knowing the rogues seem to be targeting them next, though you would think they would have sent them instead of us.

"Great question, though we don't question the council unless you are higher than them. We will go deal with the rogues and then head home." Ty says with nality. As if I would question his decisions. I do not have a death wish today. Keeping my mouth shut when he's irritated is the best idea.

'Maybe tomorrow.' Angel jokes in my head. Yes, depending on what we need to protest, I would have to agree.

We continued walking in the direction of where these rogues should be hiding out, in complete silence. We don't need to give any one an advance on us by letting them know we are coming, we are better off with a surprise attack. We were about a mile away from the cave when I heard low vicious growls from behind us.

'Do you hear that?' I mind link Ty, trying to see how far out these wolves may be from us.

I quickly spin around and get into a defensive position. All I can smell is the rotting and decaying esh bouncing around me. The smell of rogues. I wonder if these are the ones we are looking for.

'Yeah I do.' Ty links back, as I feel his back go against mine.

'Should we shift?' I asked Ty and Angel at the same time. Needing the opinion of how many wolves they think are around us. Angel and I growl loudly as sixteen threatening rogues slowly began to crawl out from behind the bushes, almost as if they knew we were coming. As if they set a trap for us. All of them threateningly bare their yellow, rotting teeth at us. Their piercing red eyes locked solely on us two. Their mixture of brown, tan, and black matted fur does nothing to stop us from seeing their bones that are sticking out from every corner. The rogues circle around Ty and myself as if we are their prey, as if they have been starved and they nally have the perfect meal in front of them.

'No honey, they are our prey. Always remember that.' Angel says with condence, standing tall in our minds.

'Let's shift.' Ty says with enough condence to give me the strength and reassurance I needed. Ty and Angel have helped me so much along the way, I have pretty much placed a brick wall around my heart and mind. Never letting my self doubt get the best of me.

I am strong.

No one can touch us or hurt us again.

'Let the fun begin.' I mind link back, a little sadistic I know, but can you blame me after every thing Angel and I have been through?

I shift into Angel as Ty shifts behind me. I feel the side of his wolf connect with my side, still facing opposite directions. I hear some of the rogues whimper as they realize two Alpha wolves are ready to face off them. Some may think sixteen wolves against two would be unfair, though the difference is I am stronger, faster and with better agility than any Alpha wolf I have ever encountered before. Ty says he thinks I may be even better than the Royal wolves. Then there is Ty. He trains all the ghosts for the council, the strength he possesses is incredible, though his speed isn't at the top. All his techniques help with his aws. He makes everything up to everyone's own abilities.

'Are you ready, Sky?' Ty asks in the mind link, making sure we are on the same page.

'I am ready, let's do this.' I replied in excitement through the mind link. I am so ready for this ght.

I growl in warning as I see three rogues charging at Ty, now realizing that some of these rogues are stronger and faster than any other ones we have ever encountered. How is that possible? All rogues lose their status when they revoke or get banned from their pack. Making them all equal in strength and speed after they lose all their humanity. So why are these rogues different? More specically, how are they like this? They also seem to be communicating with each other, as if they are a pack. Oh no, could they have formed a rogue pack? Is that even possible?

'Focus on the rogues Sky. They are giving off a vibe that they are more organized and in sync with each other than any other rogues we have dealt with. Do not let them get the best of Ty or us.' Angel says with so much concern. Alright, Angel, I am focusing and we will get through this.

I watch as Ty snaps the neck of the rst wolf that came after him. As he goes to charge after the second one, I see the third wolf leap from behind Ty and land on his back. The rogue punctures his claws into Ty's ribs and wraps his jaw around the back of Ty's neck. The way those rogues organized that attack was as if they were a trusting pack with each other. I growl and charge at the rogues surrounding Ty. As I pass the one on the right of Ty, I rip my teeth through his stomach as I slide underneath him. As he falls to the ground, I then dig my claws into the brown rogue beside him. Ripping his esh apart as I climbed over him to leap onto the one on Ty's back. Knocking the rogue off Ty and tumbling to the ground with a surprised yelp. The rogue quickly got up and growled at me. We began circling each other as I looked for the rogues' weakness. He jumps towards me, snapping his jaws at my neck. Before he could connect, I dodged at the perfect time and ripped his head off his body. I watched as his head tumbled away and his body fell to the ground with a thud.

I stood tall, looking around. Ty took out the third one that was after him, as I was dealing with this one. Looks like he snapped his neck. I look around assessing five we have left. Five rogues are taken care of, eleven more to go.

'Thank you Sky.' Ty says thankfully through our mind link. I nodded my big wolf head at him in response and looked around. A couple of rogues looked scared, but the others still seemed pretty cocky. We growled menacingly at all of them. Within seconds, they realized we are Alpha wolves and it's in their nature to submit to us. The rogues fought the pull and growled lowly at us. Three rogues leaped at me, nally realizing I am as much of a threat as Ty is. Ty intercepted his moves, as he clamped his jaws tightly around the wolf's neck. The wolf struggled but it was useless and within a minute I heard a snap and then a weak whine before he dropped to the oor, limp and lifeless. The second and third wolves charged at me. I leap up, causing them to collide with each other. As they both fall, I decide to attack. I dug my teeth over and over again into the brown - furred rogue, while digging my claws into the tan - furred rogue, ripping his esh off of him.

The remaining eight rogues side look at each other and I know we are in for some trouble. All eight rogues leap at us at the same time. Though before any of them could reach us, ve wolves come out of no where, tackling six rogues and killing them instantly. The two rogues were staring at the ve wolves in surprise as Ty and I took that opportunity to rip their throats out.

'Where did these ve come from?' I asked Ty through the mind link, trying to gure out if we somehow ended up on pack land.

No, we are still on unmarked land, so why are they here?

'They are from the Royal pack. Smell their scents.' Ty replies through the mind link. I took a sniff and jumped back in shock. Alpha King, Royal Beta, Royal Gamma and two warriors. That amazing smell of cinderwood, lemons and the smell of the ocean. The smell is beyond intoxicating. It makes me want to.... NO NO NO. What is happening to me?

Wait, the last time I felt this way.....

'Mate, mate, mate. I told you we would have another mate. Go to him.' Angel screams in my head as she bounces around in excitement.

NO NO NO THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING.

I WON'T BE REJECTED AGAIN.

I CAN'T ACCEPT ANOTHER MATE.

I WON'T BE HURT AGAIN.

'Please Sky, I want mate. I know you are hurt but we need our mate. Please?' Angel begs, I can't right now Angel. I'm sorry. I tell her before blocking her out and taking off like a bullet back to our house. I can't be here anymore.

I am ghting myself between wanting to get away and save myself from this potential heart break or running into his arms and feeling the sparks and connection of my mate.

'I am headed home, not feeling well.' I mind link Ty before placing my block up.

I need to think.