Chapter 5 Saving The Pups!

Catherine's POV

senior warriors.

"Get all the she wolves and children to safety!" Beta Harold roared out his order to the warriors.

My father gave my mother a quick kiss and handed her over to one of the

"Keep your Luna safe!" He orders the big wolf.

"Yes, Alpha!" The warrior answered, and my father and his Beta shifted into their wolves, running o toward the fight.

"Go with your mom," Brian ordered me.

"I can't," I argue, "not until I shift..."

I couldn't risk shifting between innocent pack members; if something ticked Kia o , it could create chaos and someone might get hurt.

time until my shift."

place."

get on...

intoxicated.

bond.

Will it smell like smoke?

I shook my head, irritated.

flying into a nearby bush.

concussion.

the silent forest.

"Sh*t, Brian!"

and scrapes. Those will heal by tomorrow.

hair on his back standing horizontal.

Brian blocked them o

my direction.

the first blow.

mouth.

moonlight shone through.

possibly could.

and was gaining ground.

aggressive snarl startled me.

I tried to fight and push him o

than me.

in half.

jumped against my chest, pushing me down.

wolves in the fire's flames crossed his eyes.

"Then you need to find a safe place to hide," he told me as he readied himself to shift.

"Brian," I argued, "this is my home and pack! I am trained well enough to

help and fight!"

He sighed and walked back to me, pulling me in, and his hand tenderly moved to my face.

worry for my safety was written in his eyes.

"What if you start to shift while in the fight?" He asked, finding my gaze;

"I can't risk it," he said, shaking his head and pleading.

"I will know when it's time to shift," I argued. "Look, we still have plenty of

I gestured to the moon, hanging low over the mountains.

Brian shook his head; he knew it was a hopeless case to argue with me. I wouldn't listen, and I would protect my pack...

"Fine!" Brian gave in and shifted into his brown wolf, then gestured to me to

"Kia will tell me to leave when the time has come... I will then find a safe

It wasn't the first time that I would take a ride on his wolf's back, yet it would be the first time as fated mates...

Brian's wolf, Haiti, lowered himself for me to get on, and I swung my legs over the huge beast's back.

Haiti purred as soon as I sat down on his back, and the vibration of his purrs

sent a warm feeling directly to my core.

Oh, Goddess, this is heaven...

"Are you alright?" Brian asked seriously.

"F*ck!" I internally growled, "It is going to be hard to concentrate."

"Hold on tight," Brian ordered over the mind link, and I nodded my head,

Haiti got to his feet and started toward the northern boundary, where the

rogues had entered. I got lost in Brian's intoxicating scent and became more and more conscious

of the sparks moving between us wherever my bare skin touched.

I swallowed hard, shaking my head, trying to concentrate.

"I I I'm fine..." I whispered, "Nothing to worry about!"

I shivered, getting drunk on nothing except his scent.

, and I suddenly wondered if this is what the mate bond My mind wandered o feels like—how will it feel when we take the big step and mate?

We hadn't taken the step; we wanted to save ourselves for our fated mate...

Will it be just as electrifying and poisonous to our senses? Will we get lost and

forget about anyone and everything while we do the deed? Will we be lost in

"F*ck!" I sighed, feeling my senses were being overridden by the mate's

our small little world, where only Brian and I matter and f*ck one another's brains out?

Smoke? Really? I shook my head a few times, unable to get rid of the smell. That's when I noticed the huge, angry flames coming from our right.

view. "We are almost there!" Brian mind linked. Haiti pushed faster, and just as we

reached the edge of the forest, a force knocked us from the side, sending me

Just as we came down through the thick forest, the pack house came into

"Brian, the pack house!" I yelled out, terrified, "It is on fire! My mother..."

He didn't hesitate, changed direction, and ran towards the pack house.

Haiti turned his massive head, and his eyes widened.

"What the hell just happened?" I gasped as my hand reached my head. I got to my feet, feeling a bit disoriented, but shook it o as a slight

Aggressive and threatening snarls, with an angry snapping of jaws, disturbed

I need to help Brian. I can't lose my mate! I ran toward the sound and pushed through the bush, not caring for the cuts

I found Brian standing in a defensive stance, his posture aggressive and every

Five rogue wolves were snapping their jaws at him, yet with every attack,

with ease.

One of the rogue wolves lifted his muzzle and sni

"Kate! Run!" Brian yelled over the mind link.

"What about..." I tried to argue but he cut me o

"Run!" He ordered again, this time with fear, "Kate, run!"

massive head toward me, and for a second it looked as if the wolf smiled. Brian must have noticed something had changed, and he turned his head in

ed the air, then turned his

Four wolves pounced on Brian, tackling Haiti to the ground, yet Brian's wolves didn't shy away from the fight.

Brian was trained by the best and was able to dispatch one of the rogues with

Brian and I started training at the age of five, and because Brian is a few

months older than I, he had already started his wolf training.

back at me, and an evil sneer followed on the wolf's lips. He started forward slowly, stalking me like I was prey.

I sized up the rusty wolf, knowing I would be able to put up a decent fight and

maybe be able to kill him in my human form. The wolf wasn't very large, yet

something about him bothered me, and a cold chill suddenly ran down my

spine when I spotted balls of white foam dripping from the sides of his

The wolves stalked forward and walked into an open area where the

"Rabid rogues?" I whispered to myself as I stepped backward.

The fifth wolf watched the four wolves take on Brian, then his gaze snapped

I gasped out in horror when I saw his deadly red eyes glittering in the light.

normal rogue attack! They must have been sent here to destroy us. But why?

I slowly took another few steps back, keeping the wolf in my sight, and as

soon as I stepped over a huge stump, I turned around and ran as fast as I

"F*ck!" I swore under my breath, "This can't be good; this wasn't just a

Was he just following me? Was there something he wanted?

I turned my head to look back, confirming that the wolf was still following me

The pack house came into sight and increased my speed, and seconds later an

The soft thumping sound of the wolf's paws followed behind me, yet the wolf

my feet.

, but it was no use; he seemed much stronger

didn't make a sound or even try to knock me o

I turned my gaze, searching for the owner, and was knocked o my feet. I turned over, trying to raise myself from the ground, but the rusty wolf

"Kia!" I yelled. "A bit of help would be appreciated!" The wolf dropped his head, pinning me with his gaze, and similar images of

"What the f*ck was going on?" Before I could get an answer, I got sucked into the unknown and was lost in

A deep, furious roar broke the connection, and the wolf who pinned me down was knocked from the top of me and thrown against a tree, breaking the tree

"O o okay..." I stuttered and forced my body to move.

the rogue's blood stained eyes, feeling cold and alone.

I got upright as the massive brown wolf came flying past me, soaked in blood.

"Kate," Brian's voice echoed in my mind, "get the woman and children out of

My eyes widened, not recognizing the wolf, and I scattered backward, afraid.

the pack house and to safety! I will make sure this one doesn't survive!"

I ran as fast as I could towards the pack house, finding the north side up in flames.

"Kate," she whimpered in fear, "the pups are still in there!"

A she wolf saw me and ran to me. She panicked, and horror froze on her face.
