

## The Patrolling Alphas

Evan rubbed his temples, looking at the les again. For the past two days he had been so busy dealing with his mate that he had neglected all the important work. Thankfully, their father, the former Alpha of the pack, Edward Moon Knight, had returned and he sighed, knowing he would have some help now. The father-son duo, started going through the pack nance, since they wanted to cut some budget in order to built some fun activity classes for kids. Even though they were wolves, some of them did prefer the mundane lifestyle and lived among humans harmoniously. So, in order to make sure that the future generation was compatible with the outside world, they were taught human subjects in schools. Apart from their usual training, they read about human history as well as supernatural history, along with mundane subjects like mathematics, science and social science. There was an extra etiquette class too, which was mandatory for everyone, in which they were taught how to behave and control themselves among humans. Even though they played most of the sports, there still weren't any other things for the kids to learn or do.

"Dad, what do you think?", Evan asked, looking at his father after narrating his ideas for the recent developments of classes for young kids.

Even though Edward handed over the Alpha position to his boys, he still had the power and dominance over the pack. Being in his fties, he looked so young as if he was still in his thirties. Most of the time, many people confused him as the elder brother of the triplets and he used to laugh at seeing the hilarious reaction of those people after they learned the truth. Scratching his subtle beard, the former Alpha thought for a few seconds before opening his mouth.

"I think it's great Alpha. Your idea of opening an archery class and a music class will denitely help young kids as wells as those teenagers who are always busy with their mobile phones. This way, they could learn a new skill and even adults can learn it to pass their time. I think it's a win win", Edward said with a smile and his son released a breath. After that, they both got busy discussing a few other matters which needed their immediate attention.

Disturbed by his wolf's constant yapping and purring, Ethan decided to hit the gym to vent out his frustration. The Knight Moon Pack had well established gyms, one for the male wolves and another one for female wolves. Apart from the training ground, where they mostly wrestle, train and learn war skills, most of the wolves hit the gym to maintain their muscle mass.

Even in the gym, Ethan seemed frustrated, as ever since Nathan wouldn't stop growing and cursing at him.

"Mate, Go To Mateee", Nathan growled at him.

"Mateee..... Go to mate...." his wolf again growled, making Ethan punch the punching bag so hard that the bag fell down.

"f\*\*k", cursing out loud, he hung up the bag again and started to box. Suppressing his wolf, he spent almost three hours in the gym before he went to take a cold shower and felt the water soaking his skin. Coming out of his room, he went to the adjacent room in which his mate was kept and told Econ he could leave now.

While both Evan and Ethan were busy, Econ was on guard duty. Even though he was reading a book about ancient wolves, his eyes were still on his mate. He was watching her like a hawk, keeping an eye on her each and every moment, analysing her, trying to gure out what she really was. One thing was clear to him, that his mate was already past the transition age. That's why they were able to sense and smell her. But what he couldn't gure out was why she hadn't shifted yet. He clearly remembered when they were all searching for her in their wolf form, they found foot prints of a human rather than a wolf. When they found her in torn clothes, he was sure that his mate hadn't shifted at all. That only meant either she had no wolf or she had just phased out and didn't know how to shift yet. But that, too, didn't make sense, as he saw her using her claws many times to harm others when she was frightened or angry. He spent half of the day watching her until Ethan took over the shift and told him to go. On his way to his room, something came to his mind and he started running towards the Alpha's oce.

"Evan, where are you?", he mind linked his brother. Upon knowing Evan was in the oce, he started to walk faster. He didn't even bother to knock and glance at his father and brother who were busy with les.

"What's going on?", Evan asked, raising his eyebrows.

"I remembered something.. something that will answer my questions", Econ said before going through the books kept in the shelf.

Even though their pack library contained all the books related to werewolf history, there were a few books which were always stored in the oce for safety and security reasons. Since Econ was always fascinated by books, history and literature, he had read almost every book in the library. Searching through the pile of books arranged in alphabetical order, he took out a book which had a golden outer covers. Judging from the condition of the book, it looked like it must have been a few centuries old. Rummaging through the pages of the book, he exhaled loudly when he found out what he was looking for and showed it to his brother and father.

Both the current Alpha and the former Alpha were shocked to read the content of the pages. It stated that, indeed, once upon a time, roughly around three hundred years ago, there existed a she-wolf who was named as The Harbinger Of Death. It was said that her fur was even whittier than snow and it glistened both in the sun and moonlight. Those who ever encountered her were found dead in seconds because she could kill anyone just by a scratch. Her claws were sharper than a knife and more poisonous than most poisonous snakes. But sadly, no one knew what had happened to her since she just vanished one day and there weren't any traces of her.

"Oh f\*\*k", Evan was the rst one to react after reading this. Even their father looked tensed as well. Never in their wildest dreams had they thought that they would meet a wolf who could kill anyone just by a scratch. But now he was seeing one, who happened to be his son's mate and the future Luna of the pack. No matter how he looked at it, it wasn't good at all.

"So what now? What are you boys going to do now?", he asked, very well knowing it was a tough situation.

Simple, We Need To Kill Her !!!!!