

## 398 Chapter 398—A Good Solution

Terror registered on their faces as they gawked at the intruders. This was not looking good, and there was no hope that anyone could fight these creatures.

They had been mentioned in werewolf history with pictures, but none of the people around had ever seen them in person like they were doing now. *w@V.n0vê(1)W0rm.c0m*

Luna Fernanda's heart sank into her stomach, but her attention was directed at the women, especially the pregnant ones.

These creatures would not harm children, but the elderly were not exempt, making it precarious.

" All pregnant women, run to safety. The warriors will guide you to the safe house," she said over the microphone she took from the emcee. *w@.N.vê(1)0RM.c0m*

Some of the pack members and guests began to do as told, but Adira could not accept it. They needed all the forces to contend with this enemy, and she was not a coward. Never was, never would be.

" No, I will fight to defend the pack because I'm here," she said fiercely. Alpha Troy felt hopeless as he did not want to lose his pup before it was even born.

The smoke of fear in the atmosphere was so intense that Alpha Denzel was forced to agree with Luna Fernanda when he saw the rogues coming out from under the earth from the window of the auditorium.

The underground rogues were huge like giants but were also very slow. The warriors outside were already running for cover, and some had shifted, but even with their wolves, they could still not match the height of these predators.

The pack members were only soaked in the fact that Alphas from all packs around North America were there and would help them in this fight.

However, it was clear that they were not easy to contend with. Remembering Adira's pregnancy, Alpha Denzel added his voice to that of Luna Fernanda, his mind made up to not allow anything to happen to the unborn child.

" Adira, run to safety for the sake of the child. The underground rogues appear once in a century and do not rest until they have fed." His voice lowered as he added the worst part.

They haven't fed in thousands of years, which makes them more dangerous than before. Adira shivered at the thought of what these creatures fed on.

" What do they feed on?" she asked, her eyes widened when she heard a shrill from one of the warriors. One of the underground rogues carried and ate him raw.

Alpha Denzel hated to see his warriors die even in a war, and being in this vulnerable state, his anger burned.

Still, he needed to plan so they wouldn't lose more warriors. The threat approaching them made him forget the fact that this was not his pack and Alpha Idris was the one to give the orders.

" Oh no, what do we do?" Adira asked, not willing to go into hiding in the face of a war like this. Alpha Denzel's response was very simple.

Half of those in the auditorium had already left for the safe house, including some of the werewolves, but Alpha Denzel could not stop them nor force them to fight because he could not guarantee their safety.

" Follow them to the safe house." Then he remembered that Luna Fernanda knew about the history of most of these creatures.

She would surely have something to say about how to defeat them. Thinking about this, Alpha Denzel quickly asked her.

" Auntie Fernanda, do you remember the details about them?" Everyone discerned the fear in his voice. Alpha Denzel was not afraid for himself but for the innocent people who might end up as lunch or dessert for these monsters.

Luna Fernanda tried to recall them from the last history book she read. " Their last appearance was a thousand years ago, and they wiped out ninety percent of the werewolf race. Their only weakness is how slow they are, but once they get close, no one can defeat them. We all have to run to safety." Running was not Alpha Denzel's style, and he could see that it took quite some time for the underground rogues to make it to the surface of the earth, and a step took between thirty seconds close to a minute.

To defeat the enemy he had not seen, fought, or defeated before, he needed to study the way it operated to capitalize on its weakness, but retreat was not in his dictionary.

" No. We have to send them back," Alpha Denzel said with resolve. He was not one to kowtow to anything, not even the hideous creatures approaching them. *w@w.(1)0VêW0rm.C0m*

Valerie found her dress restricting, as she did not plan to shift. Those who made that mistake were eaten faster than those who hadn't. So far, they watched five warriors who wanted to fight the creatures end up in their stomach instead.

Quickly, she tore the hem of her gown and the sides to make her movements easy, then removed the stilettos.

When Ashley saw this, she did the same, and so did the she-wolf warriors. This seemed to be the greatest war they were ever going to fight in the history of their existence.

This was not a pack or an Alpha against the order but the natural cause of the werewolf origin taking place.

Valerie was thinking of how she could use her powers to defeat these creatures, not wanting any more warriors to lose their lives for her sister and his mate to rule over sand.

"I can find a temporary solution, and we can think of a permanent one later or have time to summon the moon goddess to show us how." With the moon goddess being an ethereal being, she sure would have the solution to this, but why did she not appear at her own accord when she knew her help would be needed?

" That sounds like a good idea," Alpha Denzel agreed before asking. " But how?" The creatures were now close, and they were certain that in the next two minutes, their auditorium would crumble from just their weight.

Adira thought for a moment and ran in the direction the others went for the sake of the baby in her womb, and as funny as it looked, no one could laugh.

Valerie thought about the temporary solution, but before she spoke up, Ashley came up with an idea that gave them hope. *w@w.n0vê(1)0RM.c0(m)*