

Chapter 3

Unknown:

"Alpha, we got a report of an unknown wolf on the southern border. It's pretty fast and looks to be heading toward the west border."

"Evan, get Grey and Dev and meet me outside in ten minutes." I told my Beta. Good thing I was already up for how early of a morning it is.

"Yes sir!" He said bowing to me.

What would a lone wolf be doing crossing our territory? Everyone knows where our land starts. Leaving right now we should be able to catch up with them by sun up as long as they actually took a rest tonight. I went to my closet and grabbed a small bag with a couple pairs of shorts in case I need to change to my form and headed down the stairs to go outside. Out on the lawn was my top three waiting on me.

"What's the plan Alpha?" asked Dev.

"We are going to make it to the southern line and hope they actually take a rest tonight. I want to know why they crossed onto our territory without permission."

"Let's do this." HOLLERED Grey. He's always the one ready for action.

"Alright, let's go!" I said as I sat my bag down and started shifting into my wolf. The other four did the same.

Once we were all shifted, we took off into the night. We have over 100 miles in diameter for our territory and our pack is directly in the middle of it. That way it takes the same amount of time to get to any of the borders we need to.

"Alpha, what are we going to do when we catch up with them?" Dev asked.

"We are just going to talk. No one is to do anything unless provoked." I told them.

"Yes Alpha." They said in unison but you can tell they want a fight to ensue. They love the thrill but they will keep their heads on if they really need to.

We ran for a few hours before we stopped to rest. We found a stream to drink out of before sitting down for a minute. We are over half way there and the sun is slowly starting the turn the sky pink. We left at 4 am when Beta Evan got the mind link. I didn't want to wait until the sun came up because there could be a possibility they wouldn't stop for the night. I have a feeling that they did though. The closer we get to the border the more the feeling is there. Running in the forest is the most relaxing thing. At least in my opinion. The smell of the earth under my paws and the wind through my fur is amazing.

"Zac, any word on where the wolf went that entered the territory?" I asked my patrol member.

"Yes sir, the wolf is staying in one of the caves around the mountain."

"Thank you." I said cutting the mind link.

We speed up our run and race towards the mountain down south. The only mountains in our area.

'Rye, do you sense anything unusual?' I asked my wolf.

Rye: Nothing unusual but I do have a good feeling about this.

'What do you mean?'

Rye: I don't know how to explain it but it's just a good feeling.

'Okay?'

Rye: Just trust me.

'I always trust you. You are family.'

Rye: We are around 10 miles out and by the time we get there the sunrise will be up higher and we can see better further away.

'Good. Thanks Rye.'

With that my wolf inclined his head to me.

As we get closer to the mountain, I start getting a prickly feeling on my skin under my fur. It's not a bad feeling, but it is weird. I've never felt something like it before. We slow down about a mile out. I smell a slight scent that peaks my interest but it's barely there I can't fully tell. The trees are starting to thin out right before we get to the base. I tell the guys to stop and that Evan need to change with me. Other two will stay as their wolves. Since we don't know what we are dealing with. When I come out from behind the tree, I still smell that slight scent. It smells so good. I take a deep breath. I can barely smell it but it smells like apple and vanilla.

"I know you are here. Come out now!" I demanded. After a few seconds there is no movement.

"If I have to come and you and drag you out here it will not end to nicely." I said starting to get annoyed. "I will give you to the count of five. That's the nicest I can be." Now I'm annoyed since they still haven't come out or answered.

"1...." I said taking a small step.

Still nothing.

"2..." I continued.

No movement

"3...."

Seriously? Nothing?

"4...."

Out of nowhere a small girl is down on hands and knees coming out from behind the tree. With her head down.

I c**k my head trying to figure out why a girl is out here by herself. I slowly walk over to her and balance on the balls of my feet kneeling down.

"Well, well, well, what do we have here." I heard Dev say. "Looks like a rogue."

"Doesn't smell like a rogue Dev." I said.

I slowly reach down with a finger to lift her head up but she inches away from me. I stop for a second before I try again. I got my finger under her chin and lifted her head. Her hair has falling in front of her face so I slowly move it away. She kept her eyes closed not daring to look at me. She's very beautiful. Dark black hair, pale skin. But I want to see her eyes. I need to see them.

"Open your eyes." I tell her but it sounded more like a demand. She whimpered and shook her head. I see a couple tears fall from her eyes. That made my chest tighten up. She probably thinks I'm going to hurt her.

"Come on darlin, open your eyes for me. I promise I won't hurt you." I whispered to her. Trying to soothe her through my voice.

She slowly opens her eyes. First thing I see is the stormy grey sky in her eyes followed by the blue ocean ring on the outside.

Rye: It's her! It's her!

'She is our mate isn't she Rye?'

Rye: Yes!

I see Rye bounding around in my head.

I keep looking her in the eyes and say "Mate."

As soon as that word comes out of my mouth, I see her eyes go wide then to the back of her head as she passes out.