

## The Warrior's Abused Mate Chapter 16

Elijah travelled from the Silver Shadow pack to the Dark Howl pack, searching for any news of the non-shifter. They had first gone to the Silver Shadow pack and realised that she wasn't there. When they asked the alpha, they were told that they hadn't taken in any rogues for the past three months.

So he was almost certain that she must have sought refuge from the other neighbouring pack if she wasn't already devoured by a hungry wild animal. They called the Dark Howl pack to enter their territory, stating that they were paying them a short visit to look around. It was not abnormal for wolves of other packs to visit from time to time, especially if they were young.

Some of them often travelled to look for their mates if they couldn't find their other halves in their packs. So Miles didn't find anything to be suspicious of when they contacted him and welcomed them into his pack.

As soon as Miles stepped out of the car, he looked around squinting critically. The place looked like any other normal pack. With tall trees spreading their branches, protecting them from the blazing sun. The packhouse was huge- it looked like a massive castle with lots of rooms and floors, just like their own packhouse. There were slight differences in the structure of the place, making it unique. Nonetheless, the packhouse and the whole territory was glamorous.

"It is nice to have you here, beta Elijah," Miles greeted him. Since a ranked wolf had arrived he would be offered a room to stay in the packhouse during his stay so Miles had welcomed them personally.

"The pleasure is mine," he smiled at Miles.

"So, I suppose you are here to find your mate?" Miles presumed.

Elijah chuckled.

"I just would like to look around. I am not in a rush to find my mate yet, but finding her would be a bonus."

Nodding at the older alpha he replied.

"That is nice, please come in," Miles invited him inside.

Miles offered them lunch where they discussed trivial matters until they requested to allow them to walk around the pack.

“Of course,” Miles nodded.

Just as they were about to leave, a familiar scent hit Elijah’s nostrils. His eyes dilated as he snapped his head towards the entrance. His eyes rested on the girl he had been looking for, standing beside a tall, well-built male whose hair reached his shoulders. His puzzled gaze studied the faces of the guests. However, Monica knew who they were.

Her hazel eyes filled with worry and distress when she saw who it was. She instantly hid behind the athletic wolf in front of her, however, Elijah had already seen what he wanted.

“So, Alpha.... I don’t think I need to look around the pack anymore. I have found what I had been looking for.”

His eyes glued on the two newcomers as a sly smirk curved his lips.

Miles frowned.

“I don’t like this guy,” his wolf, Adolphus warned. His alpha wolf’s warning alerted Miles. Ever since his wolf returned after going dormant many years ago, he never disregarded what Adolphus said. Miles trusted his wolf more than his senses.

“What do you mean?” Miles inquired, now sceptical about the visitor.

Elijah laughed. “What is a non-shifter doing in your pack? Alpha? This wolf-less female here is a wanted criminal. She had poisoned the alpha’s brother and stabbed our alpha’s eye, blinding him in one eye. She needs to be reprimanded.....”

“What if I don’t believe what you are saying, young beta..” Miles grumbled, cutting him in as he gritted his teeth.

“So you are from the pack where she was abused!” Cade sneered, squinting at Elijah with a critical glare.

“What do you know? Insolent wolf!” Elijah spat.

“I know better than you,” Cade argued. From the tone of his voice, everyone knew that Cade was seething.

Discontented by being challenged by a normal wolf, Elijah faced Miles.

“Aren’t you going to rebuke him for disrespecting a ranked wolf like me?” Elijah asked angrily.

Smirking, Miles walked over to Cade who stood firm on his spot.

“Well done Cade. In this pack, we treat everyone with respect.”

Miles glanced at the visiting beta, taunting him with a lopsided smile.

“We don’t mistreat anyone in this pack. And we certainly don’t have wolfsbane on our menu,” Miles mocked Elijah.

Elijah’s fury skyrocketed.

“This b\*\*\*h is our slave! A slave who had run away from our pack without our alpha’s consent! She is a witch who had poisoned his brother and because of that, he is now gone forever! Hand her over to us! She needs to learn a lesson!” Elijah bellowed.

“And that’s where you are wrong. She is now a part of the Dark Howl pack. I have accepted her in my pack and I am not someone who would hand over my pack member just like that. Especially to those who had exploited her in the past.” Miles retorted, glaring at Elijah.

“I assure you that what the beta of Red Wings pack had said isn’t completely true. It is just a part of reality. Yes, she ran off. Yes, she had poked her alpha’s eye. But only after enduring years of unimaginable pain and humiliation. And that too, when she was accused of something she never did.”

Ava, who had attended the meeting as the beta female butted in after staying silent for a long time. Elijah looked around to realise that all the leaders were now glaring at him furiously.

“And let me add, she had poked his eye to save herself from that perverted alpha of yours!” She spat as though those words left a bad taste in her mouth.

Cade’s eyes widened as his fury boiled his blood.

“What?” He hissed.

Ava looked at him and nodded.

“And who do you think you are? You may be the beta female, but you don’t have the right to accuse our alpha of anything!” He shouted, however, Ava laughed at him and so did Calli and the others.

“Our beta female has the power to scan through minds. She isn’t like us. So whatever she is saying is something she had seen in Monica’s mind..... And maybe in your mind too.” Calli commented, smirking.

“You may leave. You and your alpha are no longer welcome here!” Miles declared.

Elijah narrowed his eyes on him, making Nolan growl in anger while Castor sneered at him.

“You better leave when you have the chance to leave, beta,” he hissed.

“I am allowing you to leave only because you came in peace and because you are a delegate from your alpha. Now leave before I order my men to chase you out of my pack or lock you up in our dungeon!”

Miles demanded.

Elijah hastened to leave, followed by the guards who had accompanied him. He was seething in anger, however, he knew he wouldn’t be able to challenge a whole pack on their land.

When Elijah stormed out of the packhouse, Monica finally peeked out of her hiding place and faced her new leaders.

“We must call and inform the Queen about this. I sense an upcoming war.” He stated. Nolan and the others were quick to agree.

However, the mention of war made Monica’s heart plummet.

“W...war? Because of me?” She gasped. Never in her life had she thought that she would have to see this day.

Everyone looked at her. Cade wrapped his arm around her while the others gathered around them.

“No. You aren’t the cause of war. The alpha of the Red Wings pack is. He always had been a p\*\*\*\*\*t and that is the reason why we fled that pack.” Calli revealed, surprising everyone.

“You mean....” Amara managed to say while everyone else stared at her wide-eyed.

Nodding, “Red Wings pack is our original pack. We fled when Cade was a newborn. That alpha had not found his mate back then and was interested in my mom. He was newly appointed after his father, the old alpha died and I didn’t like him though we tried our best to obey him because he is our leader. But on the day I overheard his plans to kill my father so that he could force my mom into becoming his chosen mate, I begged my parents to leave. And here we are,” she explained.

Monica was left dumbfounded. She heaved in a deep, shaky breath.

“I’m glad you and your family managed to escape. I guess my mom wasn’t so lucky...” she whispered with tears brimming her eyes. Everyone looked at her with sympathy.

“Hey,” hugging her, Cade mumbled.

“Stop. You are strong, babe. You managed to save yourself from him! That was badass!” He chuckled, trying to lighten her mood. She sniffled into his chest, yet smiled through her sobs.

“Leave the past. We will focus on our future,” he told her, holding her firmly in his arms.

“He is right. The alpha of the Red Wings pack has been getting away with everything for too long. We must inform the Queen. She sure isn’t going to leave the matter unattended,” Ava stated furiously.

“We second that!” Nolan stated and the gamma couple agreed.

Calli looked at her mate. “Let’s call her. This issue needs to be addressed right now!”

“Yes. And inform our warriors to be on alert. I sense a war is on its way.” Miles said looking at his beta and gamma who bobbed their heads in agreement.