

The Warrior's Abused Mate Chapter 18

The wolves raced towards the pack boundaries. They were angered that their peace was disrupted. All of them in their wolf forms, sprinted through the trees of the forest, determined to defeat the enemies. The darkness of the forest didn't bother them. Although the moon wasn't full, they didn't have any trouble having a clear vision. Their wolf senses were at their peak with the adrenaline rush they were having.

Izzy was enraged and so was Cassy. They had encountered various problems in the past, yet none of them concerned a rebellious alpha who had abused his pack members. When they reached the boundaries, they saw that the rivals had started to attack the guards. They were trying their best to keep the enemies off their land in spite of their injuries. When they realised that help had arrived, all of them visibly relaxed and fought against the foes with a newfound motivation.

Aspen growled, baring his teeth at whoever charged at him. Those who dared fight him met with certain death. Using his claws and sharp teeth, he slashed their bodies open. He didn't care about the blood that soaked the ground, nor about the screams of the injured. He showed no mercy. These wolves had come to take his mate away from him. They were his rivals and were unforgivable.

Izzy and Elliot fought side by side. A single gash from their pointed claws was enough to end a wolf's life. As they combated, Cassy saw how a warrior of the opponent army went completely rigid as he recognised her as his Queen. He was quick to bow down to her, laying his head at her feet. If she wanted she could have crushed his head, however, she didn't.

"Izzy. Some of them are innocent. They must have come here, obeying their alpha's command." Cassy felt sympathetic towards the innocent wolves who were dying. Izzy looked around and saw Ava and Nolan fiercely claw through the bodies of the rivals. So were the others. The army of the Dark Howl pack was undoubtedly stronger.

Izzy dashed towards the centre of the battlefield and raised her head at the sky. She let out a howl that was loud enough to be heard over the riot. The wolves froze in their positions. They had heard the call of their highest leader-the Queen. The chaos instantly died as they waited for their Queen to speak.

Izzy looked around until her eyes rested on the alpha wolf she was looking for. She narrowed her eyes on him.

“Warg!” Izzy addressed Baron’s wolf. Warg huffed in response.

“Do you also believe in your human’s lies?” She questioned. All that she received in response was a glare from Baron’s wolf.

Izzy glared back at him with her narrowed eyes.

“Do you all believe what your alpha has told you? Are all of you following him blindly?”

The silence of the warriors was what followed her question. No wolf would be able to answer in their wolf forms, unlike the lycans.

“Shift!” Izzy commanded. It was evident that she was extremely furious.

Going against their Queen’s decree to shift was impossible. Soon, all the wolves of the opponent army were back in their human forms. Izzy’s angry stare scanned through the crowd. The creases on her forehead deepened when her eyes fell on Baron.

“I have notified you. I warned you against attacking this pack. Why are you still here?”

No one replied.

Persistent in his position, Elijah stood beside his alpha who was glaring at the pure white lycanthrope- their Queen. Some of the warriors in their army were worried. They had followed the injunctions of their alpha. However, they didn’t have the desire to go against their Queen.

“Izzy, shift back,” Cassandra told her lycan, who immediately heeded.

Within a minute or two, Cassy was standing in front of them, fully clothed, unlike the normal werewolves.

“Submit!” She glared at them as she commanded.

All of them dropped to their knees. Most of them deferred by choice. They trembled at the vigour her command held. Their heads were lowered fearful that they had angered their highest leader.

However, Baron and Elijah along with some of their loyal warriors seem to be annoyed that they didn't have much power over her decree. They felt as though they were being forced into submission.

"Why are you here, Baron? I have warned you against assaulting this pack, yet you are here prepared for war. If I wasn't here, several more innocent wolves would lose their lives over nothing. We have already lost many of them. They had simply followed the orders of their alpha, and I can see that on their faces. They don't deserve this. And none of you has to fight a war that never should happen."

Cassy focused her eyes on Baron, who was sneering at her.

"I want to hear an answer from you, Baron."

She demanded.

Baron's glare was fixed on her. Huffing deep breaths, he glanced at his men. She was right. He saw the determination on just a few faces. There was no way he could win against the Dark Howl Pack. Especially when their army was reinforced with lycans.

"I came here to get my pack member. She is our sla..... She ran away from the pack after poisoning my brother. She is a wanted criminal. Dark Howl had given shelter to her and that could only mean war!" Baron shouted.

Cassy smirked. This alpha was stupid to think that they would believe what he had said.

"Hand her over! And we will leave!" He yelled. Elijah and his supporters shouted out their support.

"Hand her over!"

"Hand over the witch!"

"She is a criminal!"

"Silence!" Cassy's voice rose over the commotion. She was frustrated enough already.

"Listen, all of you! I am with the Dark Howl pack. If you don't want to go against your queen, leave!" Her voice reverberated in the forest.

“I will not leave without what I came for!” Baron insisted.

“Stubborn much! I have heard about how you have been mistreating her and misusing your power. Who do you think you are, to abuse my citizens?” Her anger had heated her face.

“I am their alpha!” Baron bellowed.

Cassy’s anger skyrocketed at his arrogant answer.

“No!” Cassy’s voice was a mixture of her’s and Izzy’s. Her eyes were widened while her muscles stiffened. It sounded like two or three voices were combined. Every wolf present in the field cowered in fear. Their Queen was provoked.

“An alpha is someone who feeds and takes care of his people. Not someone who takes advantage of his power!”

No one replied.

Persistent in his position, Elijah stood beside his alpha who was glaring at the pure white lycanthrope- their Queen. Some of the warriors in their army were worried. They had followed the injunctions of their alpha. However, they didn’t have the desire to go against their Queen.

Her claws slowly extended as she spoke.

“I hereby denounce you from your position! You are no longer the alpha of any pack! The Red Wings pack is now no more! You are now on your own!” She declared.

“The rest of you are free to join any pack you want. Take your families with you and start a new life and this time, try your best to live a respectable life.”

The warriors looked at each other.

“Our doors are open to those who want to join the Dark Howl pack,” Miles, who had shifted back from his wolf form, testified.

Murmurs and whispers were heard as the fighters started to walk away.

Taking deep breaths Cassandra sneered at Baron. They watched as the wolves of the Red Wings pack slowly dispersed. Baron slowly backed off. He

didn't have a say against her. He shifted to his wolf and dashed towards the only home he knew- the Red Wings pack.

His men returned, yet he now had no say over them. He was aware that several families were leaving the pack in the darkness. He spent the entire night trashing the packhouse, venting out his anger.

The pack members knew what the sound of his ferocious growls and screams could mean. They shook their heads and hastened to leave the territory before things got worse.

Dawn broke and he hadn't slept even a bit. Yet, he didn't want to go outside and see how many wolves chose to stay. As far as he knew, he might be a lone wolf from now on.

The lone alpha.

He had clawed through his mattress and couch, thrown every piece of furniture all over the place and the whole alpha quarter looked like a bad storm had hit it.

"Alpha."

His eyes snapped towards the young beta who was standing at the door.

"Why are you still here? Why haven't you left already?" The sound of his shouts rippled through the atmosphere.

"I didn't leave alpha. You are still our leader. I don't believe that our pack has to be scattered. There still are some wolves who want to be under your leadership. They are waiting for you to come out." Elijah spoke as calmly as he could.

Surprised, Baron rushed towards the balcony. The corners of his lips crooked upwards. There was a small crowd of warriors gathered in front of the packhouse. Suddenly feeling elated, he hurried downstairs to meet his loyal citizens.

"Are you here to submit to me?" He addressed the crowd. His followers yelled out their support.

Grinning, he glanced at Elijah.

“From now on, we are a pack of rogues. We will not submit to the lycanthrope kingdom. We will grow strong and then we will attack those who have wronged us!”

His declaration was followed by cheers and shouts of affirmation. Baron, the one-eyed alpha grinned from ear to ear. This was his little pack now. The Queen had made a huge mistake if she thought that he would back off just like that.

His grin slowly disappeared as he remembered how he was humiliated in front of everyone.

“I am the rogue alpha now. I refuse to go down.”

His eyes laced with fury as he hissed under his breath.