

To make my pack strongest

Hunter's POV.

I was sitting in the pack's secret bureau. We had created a secret bureau in the Blue Moon pack, which had hired experts from all the paranormal communities to understand the weaknesses and powers of our competitors. They trained our warriors to face other paranormal communities if a war occurs in the future. We had several departments, such as Vampire, Witch, Nymph, and other shifters.

We hired paranormal specialists from their community from different realms in highly paid packages. At that moment, I was sitting in the witch's department to find out some of my answers. I had an appointment with Aurora, the head witch.

"Alpha, sorry to keep you waiting. But I was taking a training session." So first, she apologized for being late. Then, she came and took a seat opposite me.

"I understand, Aurora. You don't need to apologize." I said, shaking my head.

"So what brings you here, Alpha? It must be urgent. Otherwise, I don't think you will be here in the early hours of the morning." She asked, and she was right.

Because it was not even once hours, and I could not wait for more to discuss last night's incidents. I clasped my hands together and placed them on the table. I leaned forward.

"Actually, Aurora, I had a very strange dream last night. I saw someone trying to kill me, and it felt so real. I am very sure that it can't be only a dream. Is it possible that someone will try to kill me in my dreams?" I vocalized my doubt.

Aurora thought for a second and replied, "It actually is possible, Alpha Hunter. Someone with extreme magical powers can do that. It is also written in ancient literature. But in modern times, it is next to impossible as it needs more practice and some special powers to have expertise in this kind of magic."

"But it really happened to me, and I have proof that it happened because I can still feel that tight and powerful grip on my neck," I uttered in frustration. After all, she sounded like she did not believe in me.

"If you say so, Alpha, then it might be true. But we have so many security arrangements, and I have created security barriers on the border. If any spell or magic passes through them, I can sense them and trace them. But it didn't happen last night." She explained why she did not believe my words.

Was she trying to make me believe that I was losing my mind?

"You are right, Aurora. But I assure you that it happened last night, and I want you to review the security measures again and put a spell on the pack's border to assure that no one can enter without my permission in my pack." I commanded.

"Yes, Alpha, I will do that, and for your dream, if it is true that someone tried to harm you, then I will give you a magic talisman that will protect you from everyone who wants to come into your dreams without your permission." She agreed.

I nodded. She pushed her chair back and stood up. She walked towards a cabinet and opened it. She shed through the stuff and found the magic talisman. She came back to me and handed me that magic talisman.

I took it from her. It was like a pendant.

"Always keep this to you, and nobody will ever enter your dream without your permission until and unless you want to see them in your dream." She stated.

I nodded in understanding.

"One more thing, Aurora. I can not understand why my mark is still on my neck. For every werewolf, it's natural that the mark should disappear with the death of a mate. But mine is still there. Can you please explain to me the reason? Do you have any idea about this?" I asked, desperately seeking an explanation.

"Yes, Alpha. I also find it weird. But I am trying to find an answer for you. You are supposed to be free from the mark as the bond has been broken with the death of your mate." She said, and I suppressed a growl at her.

I knew it was true, but I could not hear anything, that Roseline was no more. My heart was not ready to accept. So I prayed to the moon Goddess daily to do some miracle and bring my Roseline back.

"Alright, thank you for your help. I appreciate it." I left her office and headed towards the pack house.

I needed to go for training. So I quickly changed into my shorts and went to the training ground.

When I reached the training ground, I found everyone was busy training there. I watched my pack members training hard and taking another step towards perfection.

I wanted my pack to be the most powerful pack in the world. It was already the strongest. But I wanted my pack members to become very difficult to defeat.

After training for 2 hours, I changed again and went to my office, where Dylan was waiting for me.

"Alpha Hunter!" He greeted me, and I nodded.

"We are both alone. You can call me by my name, Dylan." I demanded.

He was my childhood friend. He didn't need to be formal.

"Hunter, where were you in the morning?" He asked, and I felt proud to have him as my Beta because he was very intelligent and observing. He could never miss anything, not a single detail.

I told him the whole story of last night.

"That's a really serious issue. If it actually happened, it could be dangerous for your life." He said with concern.

"Nothing happened, and everything is under control. I am not fortunate enough to get killed. I have to live alone with the memories of Roseline." I sighed.

"Stop mourning over her death. It wasn't in our hands. Everything is decided by the moon Goddess. You have a purpose for living. You need to move on. Otherwise, it will destroy you internally, my friend." He retorted.

He came near me and placed a hand on my shoulder.

"I can't see you like this. You have to find your second chance mate. You deserve better than weeping and mourning Roseline's death. She won't be happy if she watches you from the sky. You must be happy for her sake, your son's life." He pleaded.

"It's not possible, not in millions of years, Dylan, because I will never give Roseline's place to any other she-wolf. Alive or not, she is the only one who deserves to be Luna of the Blue Moon pack." I declared.

"But what about the council putting continuous pressure on you to find Luna and get married? Otherwise, do you have to lose your title and duties as an Alpha king? Of course, no one in the werewolf community wants you to lose. But, you are the most intelligent and progressive Alpha we can have." He said with pride in his voice.

I was really grateful to my family and pack members, who helped me survive the pain of losing my mate.

"We will find out something. There should be an alternative solution." I rubbed my forehead.

The council had been a pain in my ass.

"So, have all the arrangements been made? We have to leave tomorrow morning for the Red River pack. I want to sign this deal as soon as possible." I asked Dylan, my Beta, and he nodded.

"Yes, Alpha, everything is ready. We can leave tomorrow morning." He confirmed.

"Alright, now you may leave. I will spend some more time in the office." I said, and he watched me for a moment and then left the room without uttering a word.