

Alpha Deckard is my Second Chance Mate - Deckard Alpha 14[1,363 words]

Chapter 14

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Finally, I have a moment alone with him. I now understand that despite his unbearable attitude, Deckard is my protector. He saved my life. The fear I felt when the townspeople condemned me for something I didn't do still lingers.

I could have died. My own stubbornness nearly sealed my fate- was too **proud** to call for help. It was Ezra who overpowered me and summoned him.

Within seconds, Deckard was there, a whirlwind of fury and rage. For a brief moment, I feared him more than the crowd that sought to destroy me. I had never seen such raw, unbridled anger in my life. Yet, **that** anger was my salvation. It kept me alive. For that, I owe him, no matter how difficult it is to admit.

There's something about the **mate** bond between us. I do not have to love him but now I acknowledge his role as my protector, one whom I detest.

As we drove in tense silence, I decided to break it.

"Deckard "I began hesitantly. "I haven't had the chance to thank you for saving my life. I app-"

"Don't," he cut me off sharply. "There's no need for that. It's punishment enough that I have to drag you around like a handbag. **You** don't have to talk to me."

And just like that, he silenced me.

It's impossible to like him.

He acts like a rabid dog

I shut up **like he asked**, I shot my eyes and by the time i opened item we had **reached** our destination.

The campgrounds for the Gamma warriors lay sprawled before us. These men are the city's first line of defense, stationed. on the outskirts to prevent invaders, rogues, and

enemies from breaching the great wall. Their camps serve as an early warning system, ensuring the safety of the city.

The Gamma warriors are strong, fierce, and relentless. Their only mission is to fight, making them **as** fearsome **as** the dangers they **guard** against

The camps are organized in batches, strategically spaced to surround the city like ants protecting **their** queen. If the first camp is penetrated, intruders would still have no idea about the second, positioned kilometers away. And if the second falls, there's a third, then a fourth, and so on—seven layers of defense before reaching the warriors stationed directly at the city wall and those within.

The report we received indicated that the first camp had been attacked. Seven warriors were **ambushed**, their bodies brutally mutilated.

As we drive into the camp, I glanced out the car window. The scene before me was a bloodbath, **chaos** waseverywhere. My chest tightened with anxiety at the sight of it.

“Stay in the car.” Deckard commands, his tone sharp and unyielding.

Without **waiting** for a response, he stepped out, his Beta, Leonard, following closely behind. Together, they approached the carnage to inspect the **situation**.

Extra Check-in

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Exclusive Profile

Vouchers

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Jean' this from inside the car, in I denely wind down the window. As the cool air mixed with the ascent

Wonder my fee, Deckard's over reaches me

Here he grows pointing at a symbol carved into the chest of one of the fallen Gamma warriors—a crude infinity g

“The finirysores Perkind mars, his voice heary with disgu

Chefver The Infinity moges isn't a park in the traditional sense, they're more of a movement—a fears and duplaced wolves who have handed together. They call themselves a pack, but they're rogues, with tehing in line their leader, Cyrus, is ambitious, their mission bold to conquer every other pack and crown

themare Alpha of all wenties.

Sally, the Infinity Park targets smaller, weaker packs, striking fear into those unable to fight back. But **this** this is different. For them to attack wolves in the Apex Circle? That's audacious. It means their numbers are growing. But what **gave** them there the cath

“This simple tenant, teckard's Pera, says, his disbelief dear in his tone. “What would give the rogues of the Infinity

impramble” Lesound, back the attorney to pull this off? They know who we are! This has never happened before.”

appening now“” Deckard snaps. His **eyes** blaze as he surveys the carnage. After a tense moment.

he commands, “Bury the bodies and compensate their families take it swift.”

It wogh we celld almost detached, but i could see in his eyes the irritation he felt at the situation.

Ik into this immediately” Deckard orders, tapping Leonard on the shoulder before striding off to inspect the other

1 sit alone in the cat watching him disappear into the distance. Astrange wave of unease washes **over** me **as** my eyes linger on the lifetou bodies scattered across the camp. The scene pull me back to the attack on my **pack**—the day my parents were killed. The memory claws at me, but I shove it aside. I refuse to let it take hold,

I roll the window Fuck up, sealing myself in the SUV, and close my eyes, hoping to **block** out the gruesome sight.

A serpent, I drift into a restless sleep, but I'm jolted awake the sound of the car door opening. Relief floods me, knowing Deckard has returned

But then, in an instant, everything shifts.

I felt my arm being dragged along with my hair. i got **yanked** violently. My hair is pulled with such force that I scream, but the wound is muffled as a hand clamps over my mouth.

Through the haze of panic, I catch a glimpse of them—two men Their scent hits me, sharp and unmistakable. Rogues.

What do rogues want with me?

I'm dragged out of the car like a worthless thief, struggling against their iron grip. My heart pounds as fear grips me.

Am I about to be killed—or kidnapped!

No, I look around frantically, searching for the soldiers who were here earlier, but they've followed Deckard to inspect the rest of the damages caused by the Infinity rogues,

Deckard can't be far

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I mumble desperately against the hand covering my mouth, but my voice is muffled and useless. Panic sets in—until Ezra's voice cuts through the chaos.

"Call Deckard!"

There's no room for argument this time. But how? My mouth is covered!

"You don't need your mouth." **Ezra** assures me.

I don't understand how that's possible, but I know I have to do something. Anything. I can't let myself be taken.

From deep within, I summon every ounce of strength and willpower, crying out his name. The moment I do, the **hand** over my mouth jerks back, trembling like it's been burned by fire. Freed, I scream his name aloud.

The air around me shifts violently, a powerful gust sending the rogues flying in all directions. And then, like an unstoppable force, Deckard appears before me.

The rogues struggle to get **back** on their feet, but Deckard is faster. He charges at the first one, slamming him to the ground and planting his boot firmly on the rogue's neck. His strength is merciless, as the rogue gasps for breath.

"Who sent you?" Deckard growls, his voice cold and terrifying

The rogue trembles, his entire body **shaking** like he's seen a ghost. Desperately, he reaches into his pocket **and** pulls out a

small knife

"Deckard!" I **scream**, panic coursing through me. I fear he's going to **attack** my Alpha, but instead, the rogue plunges **the** knife into his own throat. **Blood spills** everywhere, splattering **across** Deckard's boots.

The **second** rogue, seeing his comrade's fate, doesn't hesitate. Before Deckard can turn to him, he mirrors the act, taking his own life.

The **gamma warriors** rush toward us, but it's too late. The gruesome scene is already over.

Deckard turns to me, but I'm still on the ground, paralyzed by fear **and** trembling from the shock.

He removes his blood-stained shoes with a calm precision and strides toward me. Stretching out his hand, he commands firmly, "Let's go home."

Like a helpless child, I **reach** for his hand, letting him pull me up Without another word, he leads me back to the car, his grip strong and unwavering

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