# 79 CHAPTER 79

Eros Pov 1

I headed straight to the Conclave, "Alpha" Xavier greeted.

"Hey, where's Kay?"

His jaw tightened, "in there, pacifying the Alphas"

"They're that agitated?"

"Mmm" he nodded, "refused to leave without seeing you, not even Kay could calm them down."

"Must be serious" I sighed, "let's go see what they're going on and on about then"

The hall quietened as I stepped in, all the murmuring dying down instantly, "Alpha Eros" they greeted,

I nodded in acknowledgement, heading straight to my seat, "you may seat" I finally said after I sat.

"Took you long enough" I could hear relief in Kaden's voice through the mind link.

"You've done well, I'll take it up from here"

He nodded and retreated behind me.

"Alphas you've been expecting me, I ran into some things as I instructed my Gamma to pass across to you, now to what do I owe this pleasure"

"With all due respect Alpha Eros, you kept us, Alphas of different packs waiting just for a woman, a woman of unknown identity, even if she is your Luna, the Alpha community com..." Gambian, a fool began.

My hands were wrapped round his neck cutting him off mid sentence, "Mind repeating that Gambian?" My voice betrayed my true

The other Alpha's quietened, none daring to breathe, eyes fixed on us, Gambian's face turned white, his gaze lowered not daring to hold eye contact with me.

"I'm waiting," I taunted,

"I..I..I..." he stuttered like the wimp he was, unable to say anything.

"Yes...let's hear it" I pressed on, tightening my grip, his body trembled, I could see his hand lifting instinctively trying to pry my hands aways, but they slumped as fast they rose.

Sigh.

I flung him aside, his body collided with the iron pillars, the sound of his bones cracking filled the air, 'weak bastard' Eden cursed.

I turned to face the other Alphas squarely, "anyone else have another thoughts about my mate?"

Their faces lowered, not saying anything. "Thought so" I scoffed, as much as I hated the fact that Gambian was still breathing, there wasn't much I could do about him for now, killing him would plunge Thornhill pack into chaos, that was the last thing we needed now. Doesn't mean I would tolerate any sort of disrespect towards my mate.

"Now, what brings you here?"

"Alpha Eros" Savannah, the only female Alpha in our midst stood up and began, "the rogue have increased by threefold since the last few weeks, and not to mention pack members keep disappearing. As it stands now my pack is under lockdown, everyone is afraid of stepping so much as an inch beyond their houses afraid of being the next victim" she paused.

Murmurs rose in agreement to her words,

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"Not to mention, even inside our packs isn't safe, somehow wolves keep missing within pack borders and with each attack more wolves go missing," Asher, another spoke up,

I sighed. "Has anyone managed to catch the assailants?"

"No. But we believe these rogues are not normal rogues, they bleed black blood and most attacks don't seem to work on them, almost like their skin is forged from iron" Drake spoke, letting out a frustrated groan.

"Something is going on Alpha, we need to know exactly what it is, our people can't keep leaving in fear" Savannah continued.

The other nodded in agreement, all looking me expectantly.

"Alpha, something's wrong with Braz," Xavier called out through the mind link

"What happened?"

"He keeps trying to escape, especially immediately he learned of your return, I had to forcibly restrain him, he's currently locked up in the dungeons"

"I'm coming" I responded, before closing off the mind link.

"Come with me, let me show you something, I'll explain everything as we go"

I proceeded to explain the situation with Ursa and the impending war and threat looming around the entire Goth, snarls and savage growls filled the air as we got closer to where Braz was held.

"If I'm not mistaken, this is your Delta Alpha, what sin had he committed to he locked in such a manner" Savannah looked at me curiously.

My lips tilted, if there was one thing I admired about her, it was her courage, "look again" I gestured towards the cage, "look closely,"

She studied the figure locked up closely, and soon a look of disbelief shone across her eyes, "he's a rogue?" she sounded unsure.

"Impossible, I've known Braz for a long time, you think I won't notice if he was a rogue?" Drake insisted

"Unless he's not the real one" Asher said quietly

Thier faces snapped to him, then back to me, expectantly, "it's exactly as you said Ash" I replied.

Somehow Ursa was able to get her hands on the real Braz and replaced him whatever this is, I gestured to the snarling figure in the dungeons weakened by wolfsbane.

Disbelief shone across their faces, but I had to show them this, the threat was real and they needed to know what we were up against.

"This doesn't make sense, witches were wiped out ages ago," Savannah muttered.

"Apparently this one survived and has spent years planning, plotting and planting as many spies as necessary across many packs. Come to mention, my pack members stopped disappearing since I found out about him."

"In other words, there's one or more of those in our packs, which is how they've been able to get in and out without anyone noticing" Drake commented.

"Yes," I acknowledged.

"This war you speak of, how do we know it's not just a ruse? Or something you invented" Gambian muttered.

I almost laughed at his stupidity, most times I couldn't help but wonder how he became Alpha to his pack, "If you think it's a

ruse you're welcome to walk out and protect your pack against MY RUSE, don't be a waste of space here" I retorted.

His face turned red, but he stayed put, "I thought so" I scoffed.

"We believe all you've said Alpha Eros, but the question now, if the witch is real, what do we do next?" Savannah asked the question I've been waiting to here.

"What wolves do best" I smirked, "we fight."

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