Torture Ground

THE ALPHA'S SOULMATE

PART TWO

(The Alpha's Mate and his Mistress)

EPISODE TWELVE

THEME: Torture ground.

BLACK MOON PACK

(Avery's Point of View)

Kayden placed a hand on my back to turn me in the right direction of where we are headed next.

"Don't you think..I need to know about pack training?" I asked.

"Sure..I will tell you everything." Kayden replied.

He intertwined our hands again. "The warriors train everyday for about five to eight hours depending on the technique they are practicing. Every warrior specializes in a certain war tactics, like fighting with swords or battling with spreads and other weapons. So when it's time to fight another pack or species, they are always ready to combat any sort of attack." Kayden explained.

"That's incredible," I said, turning back for a moment to look at the group of warriors fighting with power.

They were professional at what they did. I could hear beta Paulo voice as he barked out order to the warriors.

Each pack with its own training schemes. My pack warriors only trained for four to six hours a day. Our warriors are strong willed and skilled too. But I see the reason why black moon pack was given the title of the most powerful werewolf pack in the country – their warriors were master in combatting.

"Don't worry..we will come around to watch them later. There will be a physical combat fight soon among the warriors." Kayden said.

"Physical Combat fight?" I repeated.

"Yes warriors battling for the strongest warrior wolf title in black moon pack. We hold this fight every year, and whoever wins all the tasks has to battle with the previous champion to get the belt." Kayden narrated.

The physical combat fight sounded like wrestling. I love wrestling so it would be fun to watch the warriors fight for a belt.

"Woah that's interesting! Who was the previous champion? I would really love to meet him." I jumped at his side in excitement.

"You already met him." Kayden answered.

My head snapped up to look at him. "You mean..Beta Paulo?" I asked.

"No, I am right here." Kayden smirked.

My eyes widened in sheer surprise. I should have expected that to be him.

"Why do you look so surprised?" He grinned.

"How did you end up being a champion? I thought you aren't permitted in such fights." I gasped out.

"Why? Because I am the Alpha's son?" He chuckled.

"Maybe."

"Things are different here. I was once a training warrior. I went through all the processes and fought the strongest werewolf who was my father to get the belt. It was challenge to prove to my father and everyone that I am worthy and qualified to lead the pack. And I have had the belt for almost five years now." He said with pride in his tone.

"Five years?! And no one has been able to take it from you?!" I asked with a wide eye.

"No one has been able to take it from me. I am the strongest werewolf here but I am still expecting someone to get the belt. It's tiring to be a champion every year but at the same time I would feel insulted if anyone takes it from me. My father loves that no one has been able to take it from me but hopefully it would be different if my son takes it from me." Kayden lisped the last few words confidently.

I swallowed at the mention of 'son' my mate was already thinking of us making pubs in his head.

"Your father must be so proud of you." I muttered.

Kayden nodded in agreement. As we continued on the pathway, the routes began to make sense to me because I have been here with Luna Beatrice on the day we went out to buy groceries. There was a split road but we didn't turn right but left.

"This place we are heading might scare you but don't pay too much attention to whatever you see," Kayden said, holding my hands tightly as he directed me towards another road.

The smell of blood was so strong in the air and I started to make out large wooden poles. The closer we got, the louder the sound of painful groans that filled my ears. It became louder, goosebumps appeared on my skin as realization hit me straight in the face.

This was black moon torture ground.

The first thing my eyes caught were wolves being tied down in the poles. They were all in their wolf forms collared with silver chains that cut through their fur of different colors that was hard to make out the initial color because of the dried blood on them.

They stared at us weakly. My eyes widen when they trailed on another side of the torture ground, there were human figures that which I knew were wolves too but didn't get to transform into their wolf forms. They were placed on the poles with their heads upside down and legs hanging in the air. Their skin was pale due to loss of too much blood. They looked pale, dehydrated with cracked lips.

When we got closer, I felt the urge to vomit as I gripped onto Kayden's upper arm. "Kay..den..." tears welled up in my eyes as I stared at the helpless wolves facing punishment.

The wolves in human forms all began to plead to Kayden for their release.

Kayden clenched his fist with a tightened jaw. "You'll all rot in here till you breathe your last!" He growled out silencing them up.

Guilt transformed on all their faces.

"Let's go." Kayden turned me around.

The painful groans became louder as we exited the place. I swallowed hard, trying to keep my tears at bay as I followed Kayden. But it didn't

take long for bile to rise in my throat. I let go of Kayden and turned sideways to throw up near a building with tears streaming down my face.

Kayden's hand rubbed my back gently. "Hey..easy..you'll be fine." He whispered.

I wanted to know more about the pack but I wasn't expecting to see this place. Maybe not yet. We have torture ground in my pack too but it wasn't as bloody as this place.

My vomiting first ended with a blurry vision.

"Are you okay now?" Kayden asked.

I am not fine! He should have told me we were coming here! That way I would have prepared my mind and sight!

"Don't feel pity for them. They deserve whatever punishment they are getting now." Kayden said with annoyance clear in his tone.

"What crime did they commit to deserve such punishment?" I asked, wiping my mouth as I could still feel the bitterness in my throat.

"They are spies from an enemy. They are the ones who attacked me in the last hunting game and their plan was to kill me." Kayden had an angry and furious look on his face as he recounted the event.

That made sense now. He was attacked by those wolves in there, all the more reason why he needed his mate to heal completely. I could feel my wolf getting furious after finding out that our mate's attackers were within reach. She threw a fit in my mind, begging to be let out in the opening to devour those attackers but I didn't allow it. This isn't the right time to play a revenge game since they were already getting punished. They really deserved it.

I leaned in to Kayden and embraced him. I almost lost my mate because of those terrible looking wolves so they all deserve death. Kayden began to relax slowly and soon his hand went around me as he pulled me closer to his body.

"Welcome to black moon pack, Avery." Kayden mumbled into my ears.

I never want to be at this torture ground again. I would do all my best to avoid this place at all cost.

"We should head back to the pack house. It's getting late." Kayden pulled away from me.

I nodded slowly. "Let's go. I've had enough for today." I mumbled, reaching out to hold Kayden's hand again.

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