



Chapter 132

71 - Ryker

I meet up with Josh who comes up from the South side of the reported attack. Danny took the East flank and I should see him soon across from me. We have corralled the five rogues who attacked a group of our teens running practice patrols. There is another layer of wolves waiting in the tree line behind us. I want at least one to question, but I won't be sorry if they all die here right now.

The fact that they got close enough to hit that line has my wolf and I raging. Our patrols are flawless and layered in a way that shouldn't be predictable unless you know how we organize them. It wouldn't be the first time a wolf from an acquired pack tries to bring us down from the inside, but now that an innocent pup has been injured, badly, these motherf*ckers are going down painfully.

I haven't seen the pup yet, but from what I heard he's in bad shape. At least three of them were attacking him when his friends stepped in and called us. If the surrounding snow is anything to go by, the fight has been brutal so far. Greta got to them first and wounded one rogue with her team by the time we got there. It was enough to distract them, but they all kept fighting. 1

They know they are cornered and they are feral. These wolves may not even have full contact with their humans anymore. The wild look in their eyes means they have been in this form for far too long. They are thin, mangy and smell terrible. One has patches of fur missing completely and would probably be heavily scarred in his human form.

They all get ready for a fight. None of them planned on getting captured. It's freedom or death. The biggest of the group snarls and lunges forward right toward me. Greta's wolf jumps him from behind biting into the



scruff of his neck causing him to howl in rage and buck to throw her off. I pounce before he can get his footing though. My wolf snatches his left foreleg, pulling him down. He rolls out of the position, throwing Greta off. She recovers and moves to assist another warrior now that I have this one at a disadvantage.

This is easily their best fighter and he is out for my blood. Snapping, growling, scratching and biting at anything he can. He is fast but lack of proper food has him fatiguing quickly. I just have to keep him moving and he will wear himself out. 1

Out of nowhere a silver gray wolf barrels into the rogue, ripping at all four legs and snapping the bones easily. This massive wolf is down in mere seconds with my gamma frenzied rage.

“Bennet, what the f*ck man?! What are you doing here?!”

“I helped, now send me back!” He shouts at me. 1

“What are you talking about? Where’s Kennedy? Why are you here?” I look around hoping she wasn’t reckless enough to try to come out here and help. Or come here so Bennet could help. I look back at him when I don’t get an answer. His eyes are almost crazy as he looks at me. Panic starts to set in, but I can’t leave until these rogues are in our complete control.

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“Command me to go back!” He screams over the mindlink. His wolf looks like he’s fighting an invisible barrier attempting to angle back the way they came, but not being able to move an inch.

“Calm down. Tell me what happened. Where’s Kennedy?” He hasn’t answered my question and every irrational thought is flying through my



mind.

"The Luna figured out how to use her command! Now send me back before she does something stupid!"

My heart stopped. She was fine when I left her. What the hell happened? Why would she command him to leave her without any protection at all?

"F*ck! Ryker. Please!" His wolf is digging his claws into the ground to fight whatever order she gave him and looks close to panicked tears. It must mirror my own emotions as Josh chimes in.

"Go to you Luna! We have this."

I don't second guess my team. I look at Bennet. "Let's go!"

"F*ck! Finally!" We both tear off through the forest back to my mate.

"What happened?" I don't think I have ever seen him run this fast before. His moves are robotic, like a machine set to full power. He's almost overtaking my speed, which should be impossible.

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