

Chapter 224

1 - Greta

"Again!" I yell out to the group. We have been working hard all month on getting stronger and faster. If there is really someone trying to get to the Luna, they are going to have to go through me and an entire load of warriors that are being trained to protect her.

The best part is she has no idea, not really, and will be super pissed when she does find out. And she will find out, she always does. It's like no one can keep a secret around her. We all just feel so comfortable with her that we spill our guts. It's disturbing actually. She attends training and is actually pretty good for a human with better than average skill. We still hold back when we work with her though. It's just a species thing. We can hurt her and that isn't the intention. She lets us push her which is nice. We have been using the training as a way to get to know her movement patterns and tendencies. She's already gone missing three times, on purpose. She is a pain in the ass in the best possible way, causing all of us to step up our game. But, she has become one of my few close friends and the Alpha's obsession. It took him way too long to come to terms with having a mate. I can sympathize, I want nothing to do with them either. 3

I don't hate the idea as much as Ryker. Well, as much as he did before Kennedy. I understand the bond makes us stronger, but I have seen too many bad things with mates. The pack Ryker saved me from had the worst kind of self righteous, egotistical males imaginable. I shudder thinking about my last nights there.

"Greta! We have patrol, let's go!" Jensen calls out, pulling me from



the hole that are those memories.

This kid got in trouble once and now he's afraid to break any rules, including being on time for a patrol schedule I helped set up. 1

"Coming!" We all want this rogue camp. I still haven't figured out how they move so quickly without a trace. Words like 'magic' and 'witches' have been thrown around, which is possible. Even vampires can cast some kind of illusion so anything is possible. What I really don't understand is the long game they are playing. Kennedy has been here almost a year and Ryker is an idiot and still hasn't marked her yet. What are these rogues waiting for? Copyright © 2024 Miss L Writes and Ember Mantel Productions

Everything is fine as we run the Eastern border. The river here is a great place to cross into our territory without being detected. It helps that Alpha Don is on the other side and we have a great alliance with them. But a few unwanted guests have used it, so we have to be vigilant. 2

"Attack!" Grant links us at the same time help for a fire evacuation goes off.

"Grant, where are you?" I am more worried about the threat than the fire, we have wolves for that.

"Northwest of Pine Lake Pack. They bypassed trying to get across the lake and took the footpath in. Either they have a death wish or it's a distraction. The Alpha is headed towards the fire to make sure it isn't an ambush. And it sounds like the Luna went to the fire as well."



"We're about seven minutes away. How many?"

"Plenty." I hear him grunt through the link and we put on a burst of speed. My wolf takes it more personally than I do when someone gets hurt on our watch. 1

I hear the sounds of jaws snapping, grunting and growling as we tear through the last of the trees separating us from the fight. I head straight for the first unfriendly wolf we see when we burst through the trees.

We duck and barely miss the teeth aimed at my wolf's muzzle, but use the opportunity to snap at the wolf's front leg, sending him to the ground. He rolls, my wolf follows finding purchase in the scruff of his neck. He struggles and she clamps down harder letting him do all the damage to himself.

"These guys are morons." She laughs in my head.

"Or Grant is right and they are pawns and no one cares if they live or die." That makes her pause. "Either kill this guy or let him go. Just know he'll keep coming back until we figure this out." 2

She growls and whips her head side to side twice, breaking his neck and sending him to the Goddess. We hate killing rogues if we can help it. Many can be taught, but I don't think whatever this group is can be rehabilitated. She knows I'm right, which pisses her off even more. 1

I have eyes on Jensen, Grant and three other warriors. It's ingrained in me to keep a headcount in a fight. I have never figured out how to break it, but it does allow for me to give play-by-play to help them



fight better. 1

"ROGUES!" I hear Kennedy shout.

"Since when can she mindlink?" I ask my wolf as I feel Kennedy's anger and fear run through me.

"Apparently in a time of need. Rogues are on their side too. Grant is right, one of these attacks is a distraction. They meant to divide us."

"Let's get rid of these assholes then and go help our Luna."

We jump into the fight, taking out as many rogues as we can in as little time as possible. They fight wild and frantically. There is no real technique or training, but the aggression is what makes them formidable. As we dispatch the last of them to the Goddess a deep bone chilling nausea courses through our body and my hair stands on end 1

"THEY HAVE THE LUNA!"

"Move! Now!" I don't even look back to guarantee there are no more rogues hiding out. They finally got what they came for. The one thing that can destroy our alpha and out pack. She's tough, but I don't know if we can be tough without her. 1

