

Rogue Attack~

Sorry for the delay in updating!! I've been busy. Anyways, not much to say. So please VOTE AND COMMENT!!

READ READ READ!!! If you don't like how this chapter plays out, please consider checking out the alternate version!!! It's titled "Moon Child: Alternate Version"

Run. Run. Run.

That's all I could think to do. It's all I wanted to do.

I didn't want to die the way I died before, and with the scene in front of me, it looked like I would if I stayed. I was in the midst of a violent battle between deranged rogues, and my mate. Throats were being torn out, limbs were scattered across the ground, and chaos had made its way through the pack.

I didn't know what to do, or how to react. My brain, the logical side of me, was telling me to get the hell out of dodge. My heart, was telling me to fight with my mate. But what kind of crack was my heart on? My mate didn't even like me, and now I was supposed to risk my life for him? Sounds legit.

I continued to stare at the scene in front of me, frozen. My mind had set on one solution to this bloodbath, and that was to run. But I knew that the moon goddess would hand my ass to me, which would basically sign my death sentence on earth.

Plus, Cassie was here. And if rogues somehow managed to take over the pack, and get to Cassie, she would certainly die. And I couldn't let that happen.

I let out a string of silent curse words, before I made my choice. I charged into battle, knocking down rogues like bowling pins.

I knew that my odd-colored coat attracted wolves, and it made me a target. So while I wasn't surprised when multiple rogues pummeled into me, I was still mad. My anger seemed to fuel me as I plowed through rogues as if they were nothing but paper dolls.

I knew that regular wolves were always stronger than rogues, but I was surprised at the strength I had. It was like they were flies to me. I felt as if I could take on twenty rogues at once, and still be able to fight.

Kailen on the other hand, didn't look so hot. His coat was stained with blood and covered in scratches. His face had a gigantic scratch across it, and the blood drained into his eyes.

I didn't understand how fighting these rogues was a walk in the park for me, and near impossible for an alpha. Maybe it was because he had been out here fighting longer than I had, so he was exhausted. Or maybe it was because he was a weak ass pansy. Probably that.

Whatever the reason was, I used my strength to help him. He stared at me as I easily ripped the rogues off of him, killing them one by one. He joined in to help me, but thanks to the mate bond, I could feel him growing weaker. I could tell that his wounds were severe, though he tried to hide it.

Now it wasn't that I really cared if he died, because quite frankly he was a dick to me anyways. But if he died without rejecting me, then I would die. And then I wouldn't be able to be a star again.

I watched as Kailen collapsed next to me, and struggled to stand up.

Get your weak ass up! snapped through the mate-link, but to no avail.

This of course attracted more rogues since the alpha was down. Rogues always wanted to kill the alpha, and now that he was down, it would be a piece of cake.

I stood guard over Kailen, snarling at the rogues that closed in. I wondered where the hell the rest of the pack members had gone, realizing that they were busy fighting off rogues themselves.

I nervously shivered, wondering how the hell I was going to fight off this many rogues. Sure, early I said that I could fight off twenty rogues, but I didn't actually mean twenty. More like fifteen.

Moon Goddess, I know damn well I'm not meant to die now. Help me.

I pleaded, wondering if she would do anything to save me. After all, she technically could help me if she wanted to.

I figured she didn't give a damn what happened to me when the rogues began to attack me. They attacked left and right, pushing me back so that I was practically on top of Kailen, who of course was still struggling to get up.

Can't you just play dead? said, trying to lighten the mood. I knew that I was in no way helping, but what else was I supposed to do. I was literally being attacked by rogues in every direction, and I was scared. When I was scared, I resorted to using humor. That's just how I coped.

I continued to kill off a rogue after a rogue, but I didn't know how much more I could take. It's like every time I killed one rogue, two more appeared. It was a never ending battle. I prayed for a miracle, anything to help. And just when I thought she wasn't going to help, she proved me wrong.

More wolves started coming in, flooding the rogues and easily overpowering them. I wondered where the hell they all came from, when I realized that it was Zach's pack.

I hadn't seen Zach in wolf form before, but I still recognized him as he trotted over to Kailen and I. He glanced at me briefly, before looking down at Kailen. Kailen seemed to be regaining his strength, which I don't know why he just now decided to regain it instead of when I was about to die for him. But you know, whatever.

I was about to stay and help Kailen, when I remembered Cassie was still alone. I didn't spare either of them a second look as I took off towards the pack house where Cassie was. I ignored Kailen calling my name in the mate link, as I charged into the house and up the stairs. I passed over a few bodies, but I ignored them completely.

I had one person on my mind, and that was Cassie.

I reached the door, and busted through it. For a second I thought everything would be fine, but when I saw Cassie screaming in terror, cornered by a wolf, I lost it.

I went over to the wolf, which was caught off guard by me, and bit down on its back. Part of me wanted to kill it, but I knew that we needed one rogue alive for questioning, so I would just leave it paralyzed.

As long as the shithead could still talk, that's all that mattered.

I walked around the rogue and over to Cassie, who threw her arms around me. It broke my heart when she was shaking out of fear, but I knew that she was safe for now.

While I was hugging her, Kailen came barging in. His eyes landed on the rogue, and I knew he was ready to finish it off. I jumped in front of him though, stopping him. He growled at me, giving me a look of angst and confusion.

We need it alive! explained. For questions.

He stared at me for a bit, eventually nodding his head in wolf form. I didn't realize how badly he was hurt until I actually stared at him. I knew that he was hurt when I was out there, but I didn't have time to look at his wounds.

I knew that sometimes stars were sent to earth to heal wolves, and I wondered if I could do the same. Maybe the moon goddess let me keep my healing powers. I quickly went over to the closet to shiver and change, before I came back out. Kailen looked at me with droopy eyes, as I walked in front of him.

"Let me help you," I said sofly. He looked at me in confusion as I placed my hand on his coat. For a second, he just stared at me, and nothing happened. I knew that if this didn't work, he would definitely think I was psycho, but I had a feeling it would work.

I thought hard about closing his wounds—healing him—and I was pleasantly surprised when it started to happen. The deep cuts and bite marks that were once on him, started to close. The energy that had disappeared, was now being returned to him. Life started to come back to his eyes.

But I knew that there were repercussions to healing someone. I could feel myself weakening as I healed him, and by the time he was fully healed, I was exhausted. I couldn't bare to hold myself up anymore, and Kailen picked up on that. He slipped his head under my arm, letting me use him as a support.

I looked at him, grateful. It was a weird moment between Kailen and I, it was the first time we were actually helping each other. It was the first time we were working like how mates were supposed to. But then the stupid ass rogue had to ruin our moment, as did Zach.

Zach came in, back in human form, and thankfully fully clothed. But I didn't focus on Zach too much, as I stared at the rogue which was now in human form. He struggled to move, wriggling around like a worm.

I ignored my exhaustion, and made my way over to the scumbag, which I could tell was at least paralyzed from the waist down.

"What did you do to me?" He cried out, and for some sadistic reason, I smirked. I didn't know why I was happy to see another living thing in pain, maybe it was just because it had tried to kill Cassie.

I crouched down next to him, and he managed to turn his head to look at me. He looked terrified, which made me glad.

"I probably just severed part of your spinal cord," I replied, "How you feeling?" I asked with a grin, standing up and staring at him in disgust. I didn't bother to wait for a response as I turned to Kailen. He stared at me and then the rogue, and I could tell he wanted to kill him. So did I, but we still had something to do.

"Shall we begin questioning him?"

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A few minutes later, both Kailen and I were outside, along with a few other pack members, Zach, and the rogue. Harrison was also there, but of course he stayed a good distance away from me. I didn't understand why though, he wasn't my primary target.

I watched as Kailen walked towards the rogue, who was tied to a chair. He looked at Kailen in fear, and then at me, and that's when I knew that this rogue would be an easy one to crack. He was already deathly afraid of Kailen and I, so he wouldn't have much fight in him.

Kailen began to talk.

"What's your name?"

I wanted to roll my eyes at this question, and far as I was concerned, it's name didn't matter. He didn't deserve the respect of being called by his name. But I wasn't going to say anything, because it seemed that Kailen and I were on each other's side.

The rogue swallowed before he answered.

"Grant."

What a stupid name! said into the mate link, trying not to smile when Kailen looked back at me and grinned. It was weird to see him smiling, but as soon as he turned back to the rogue, his cold frontier was back.

"Why'd you come?" He asked. This is where it would get good. I wanted the rogue to put up somewhat of a fight, just so I could see him suffer a bit, but apparently I wouldn't get my way.

"We...We were sent here to kill someone."

"Well of course you were," Kailen said bluntly, "I wanna know more than that."

Kailen pulled a knife out of his pocket, one that reeked of wolfsbane, and held it up to the rogues face.

"You're gonna tell me. And if you don't, I'll start with your pinky."

The rogue gulped, before he looked back at me.

"We were sent to kill her."

I raised my eyebrows at him, before I looked at Kailen. We shared the same curious, fearless look.

"Who sent you?" I asked, stepping closer to him. He looked as if he wasn't going to answer, but Kailen brought the knife up to his pinky.

"Okay!" He cried out, "This guy...His name was Morgan. Said whoever brought back your head would be paid. He was offering a lot and I needed it to survive."

Morgan. That sounded awfully familiar. But who was he? Why did he want me dead? I thought that it would take me hours to figure out who Morgan was. But it clicked in a matter of seconds, and when it did, my stomach dropped.

I didn't even bother to listen to the rest as I spun on my heel and left with the deepest pit in my stomach. I felt like spine screaming and crying and breaking everything around me.

I knew that nobody around me knew who Morgan was—Let alone what he had done. Only I did, and now I was completely screwed.

Morgan was my previous mate who had killed me, and somehow he knew that I was alive. He knew that I was alive, and he sent an enormous pack of rogues to kill me.

My life was in danger yet again.

Well? How did you like the chapter? Let me knowwww.