

## Chapter 34: Grandpa Rules

Sam

"Start running!" My grandpa yelled at the warrior wolves.

They yelped and went right to the track and started running while the others were doing the course.

I busted out laughing. "Oh, this is great."

"Easy....for you....to say," Hunter said as he ran past me out of breath.

"Oh, this is hilarious." I laughed.

"Got that right." Kyrn smiled.

"Oof," I let out as I saw a bow was thrown on my lap along with some arrows in a holder.

"What's this?" Kyrn asked as she pointed to the two sets of daggers.

"Your weapons. Now go get dressed. You have to be on the field in thirty minutes." Xavier smirked as he and Jay walked away.

Kyrn and I gasped at them.

"They can't be serious?" I asked.

"They better not be," she answered.

"Want to hide?" I asked, smiling.

"I thought you'd never ask." She smiled back.

We put the weapons on and looked at the guys to make sure they weren't watching us.

"Let's go," she said.

I nodded and we ran straight to the house.

"Isn't there an attic somewhere?" Kyrn asked.

I nodded. "I think it's in one of these hallways."

"Sweet."

We walked to one of the hallways and found the attic door.

"Here it is," I said.

"It's locked," Kyrn groaned as she tried to open it.

"Of course it is," I grumbled.

"What are you guys doing in here?" We heard a voice behind us.

I turned around to see Chloe and she had gun holsters on her.

"Uh nothing?" Kyrn smiled innocently.

"Let me guess. Hiding from the guys?" We nodded. "It's okay. I am too. I'm not practicing with your grandpa and Zander. Your grandpa scares me. Did you know he is having them take him on? He's kicking butt left and right, seriously. No one is beating him!"

"Grandpa rules." I smiled, nodding.

"Got that right." She laughed. "Anyway, I'm heading out to the forest. I know a good hiding spot."

"Lead the way," I said walking to the door.

All three of us went outside and looked for the guys.

"I don't see them," Chloe said looking around.

"Same here," I told her.

"Let's go." She waved us forward with her hand and we made a straight line for the forest.

"So, you think they will notice us missing?" I asked.

Chloe gave me a duh look. "Of course."

"Great," Kyrn muttered.

"You know. The farther we go in the forest. The creepier it gets," I said looking around, scared shitless.

"You're right. And I'm a wolf," Chloe said shaking a little. "I have a bad feeling. We better turn around."

"Well well well. Turning around would probably be a good idea," a deep voice said.

We jumped and spun around as fast as we could.

"What's with all the creepy stuff happening?" Kyrn asked in a whisper.

"Don't know," I whispered back.

"So let me get this straight," another guy said coming out from the trees. "You must be Sam," he said pointing to me. "Kyrn and Chloe."

"How do you know our names?" Chloe asked reaching for a gun.

"It's simple. I have my sources. But I really don't know who the Luna is and whatnot. So might as well take all three of you. And two of you are human. So it'll be easier." He smiled.

"Why would I go with your ugly ass?" Kyrn asked, confused.

"Seriously. I have a sexy mate back there that I would rather stay with. Don't take it personally. But honestly. Have you looked in a mirror lately? You probably shouldn't. It might break. No offense or anything."

"Kyrn!" I shouted.

"What? I'm just speaking the truth." She shrugged.

I looked at the man and he was shaking.

"Brody. Calm down. We have specific orders to take them back to them," said the first guy who came out.

"You're right Max," Brody said, trying to calm down.

"Them?" I asked slightly confused. Okay, more like extremely confused.

Brody smirked. "Yes them. They have been waiting for you for quite some time now."

"Let's grab them," Max said.

I watched as he whistled, and men just poured out from the trees.

"Oh," I said.

"Shit," Kyrn finished.

"Use your weapons!" Chloe shouted.

I watched as she pulled out her guns and just started shooting everywhere.

Kyrn smiled before taking her daggers out. They were made with silver, so she didn't have to throw them. She could use them kind of like swords.

I grabbed my bow and an arrow. The tips of the arrows were also made out of silver. I just started shooting everywhere as well. I didn't care what I hit.

I turned around just in time to see a wolf sneak up on Kyrn.

"Hey ugly!" I shouted.

The wolf turned toward me and growled.

I smirked. "Hey, you answered to your name."

It growled at me again and charged me. I waited until the right time for him to get closer. And when he was finally close enough, I pulled the arrow back and shot.

"Bull's-eye," I cheered as it hit him right between the eyes.

I was too focused on trying to find Kyrn and Chloe, that I didn't notice a wolf come up behind me and bite me in the leg. I cried out in pain and fell to the ground with my leg still in its mouth. I tried to ignore the immense pain and I reached up and tried to get the wolf to let go. If anything, he bit down harder.

I let out a cry in pain and used most of my strength to sit up. I poked him in both of his eyes and he yelped and let go of my leg.

"You damn idiot!" I yelled as I grabbed my bow off the ground and shot him.

"Get off of me!" I heard behind me.

I whipped around to see Kyrn trying to hold off a wolf. Chloe must have heard as well, because I saw her in her wolf form tackle the rogue and bite his neck, ending his life quickly.

"Thanks." Kyrn smiled.

Chloe nodded and growled.

We were getting outnumbered.

"Haven't you tried calling the guys?" I yelled at Chloe.

Before she could answer, Kyrn was grabbed by Brody and he had a gun pointed to her head.

"Come with us now. Or the girl gets her head blown off. Your choice," Brody said, jabbing the gun in her head.

Kyrn was trying to pry his hands off of her but didn't do any good. He was too strong. Perks of being a werewolf I guess.

"Fine," I growled.

He smirked. "Excellent. Now you." He pointed to Chloe. "Shit."

Chloe looked at him like he was crazy.

"She's not going to shit, you idiot," I said facepalming my forehead because of how stupid he was.

"And why not?" he growled angrily.

"Dude. She shied with her clothes on. She's not going to shit in front of a bunch of rogues, dimwit."

"Oh," he said as if he finally understood. "Take this," he said, pulling off his shirt.

Chloe made a face.

"Do you want the shirt or not?" he asked, irritated.

Chloe growled, but reluctantly grabbed the shirt and ran behind a tree.

She came out a second later with the shirt on and it covered over her knees. That man was huge!

"Gosh, this smells awful. You know. There is this wonderful machine people use to wash clothes. Want to know what it's called?" Chloe asked faking amazement. "A washer. And it comes with a dryer too."

She faked squeals.

Max and Brody looked at her bored.

"Let's go," Brody growled as the men grabbed our arms.

"You don't have to be so violent," I mumbled as they dragged me along.

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Xavier

"Thank you for doing this," I said to Sam's grandpa.

"No problem, son. I get to whip these weak werewolves into shape." He smirked.

"I see where Sam gets it from." I laughed, as I walked over to Jay and Zander.

"Man. I'm getting worried," Jay said pacing.

"Why?" Zander asked.

"I don't know. My wolf is acting weird."

"Yeah, mine is too," I said, touching my head. "My wolf feels uneasy."

"Yeah. And the girls have been gone for almost an hour. They should already be out here by now," Jay said.

"Well, wherever they went, they took their weapons," Zander stated pointing at their chairs that were empty.

I growled. "I'm not in the mood for this. They need to start their training."

"Alpha!" I heard someone call.

I turn around and see Tim running up to us.

"What?" I ask worriedly.

"Rogues. They have passed the border. And we found this," he said.

He pulled something from a bag.

I almost broke down.

It was one of Sam's arrows and it was covered in blood.

"We found it a couple of miles from here. There are bodies everywhere. And one of them is covered in Sam's blood," he stated sadly.

"What!" I heard my voice boom.

This caused everyone to flinch and stop what they were doing.

"What's wrong Xavier?" my dad asked running up to me with Sam's and Kyrn's dads. Luckily their moms were out with mine shopping for some fruit. I don't know how their mothers would feel with handling this kind of news.

"Patrol sniped out some rogues. They found bodies everywhere and one of Sam's arrows. They also found a rogue with Sam's blood on it," I said, scared. What if something happened to her?

"You mean they took my baby girl?" Tom asked, looking heartbroken.

"I don't know yet sir," Tim said.

"Round up all the warriors and get the women, children, and elders to safety. And get Sam's grandpa. We are going to need weapons," I stated determinedly.

Rogues, you just earned a one-way ticket to hell.

I'm coming, Sam.