

Chapter 0423

2-116

I turn around with all my gear on. "What do you think?" I can't help smiling at the stuff they gave me. I don't know if they had help, based on the coordinations of the whole outfit, I should assume Sierra was involved, but it's all perfect and what I need as these missions get longer and more difficult.

"You look like an assassin. Remind me not to piss you off now that you can beat four full grown, fully trained wolves at one time and are armed to the teeth with weapons too." Lillian laughs.

—

Two weeks later our tracker on the supply trucks paid off and we have found a consistent pattern of stops. Several teams are called in. We are going to finally pursue this from multiple fronts. Hopefully this will end soon. PAcks are still being attacked, but all we can do is go in and make sure everyone is trained enough to get to safety. We have noticed a higher number of survivors as we go in to help after attacks, but it's not enough for me. The attacks need to end. This Rogue King is going to have nobody to rule if he keeps on like this.

"Tracker, you will lead a team here." Osiston points to a place on the map about four hours North of us. Thomas, your team will take the East flank. Drive them towards the

ocean line where Nickolas and I will be with our teams to intercept. The southern end butts up to the Northern portion of the Alpha King's territory, we will put our newer recruits and all of those packs security detail heavy on those borders.

With Jena, Nathaniel and the rest of the tech team we have been able to slowly cause problems with their supply chains coming and going from the sea. This attack will cut them off completely and they will know we are onto them.

There's no turning back. Do all team leaders understand your assignments?" A confident 'yes,sir' echoes across the room. "Get with your teams and discuss your strategy. Get to know your lay of the land and remember to be aware of the invisible enemies too. Dismissed. Skylar, Jena, and Lillian, stick around."

We all stop and turn back to him and just stand there while he finishes several conversations and is apparently waiting for the room to clear.

"I have a separate mission for you three that is in tandem to this one. We have visual confirmation on Mike's whereabouts." Jena and I stop breathing waiting for him to finish. "I am placing you three here." He points to a spot on the map that is about a hundred miles from my pack's north western border, but not near the isthmus that connects the island to the mainland. That's a weird place to be unless he's planning to attack by boat, which is possible. "

According to Nathaniel, he has been moving in Blue Cresceant's direction slowly over the last month. We think he is targeting you, Little One. Now whether that is because

you got away from him or because the Rogue King wants you we don't know. What we do know is that your pack is in imminent danger." I look up from the map and just stare at him. "They have been warned and are taking all precautions, but I thought you would want to be placed in between your pack and the threat."

"Absolutely. Thank you, sir."

He just nods. "We are also working under the assumption that he thinks Jena is with you. He clearly tracked you home thinking that's where you would run to after being captured. We may be able to slow them down by using you both as a distraction, but only if you are up for it. It will be the three of you. I need Wyatt and Nathaniel on the defensive line to intercept Tracker's wave of rogues." He looks at both of us. We don't even need to confer with each other. Mike is going to die and it will be at our hands. He won't get to hurt another girl again.

"Yes, Sir." We both say confidently. 1

A week later most of the compound is packing up the different jeeps and SUV's we will all take to our initial starting positions.

I hug Wyatt. "Come back in one piece alright?"

"What are you talking about? I'm not the 'try to kill me' magnet. You be careful. I know you want Mike, but don't let him take you out in the process, he doesn't get to win like that." He pulls me into another headlock hug then moves over to Lillian and Jena.



I hug Nathaniel too. "I'll see you soon. Keep me posted on that over watch." I wink at him and he winks back.

Even though he's going to be working with the clean up team, I know he'll have drones in the air for Alpha Reggie and the other leaders to keep track of what's going on all the time. It gives us the advantage because any one of them watching can link us to give us a heads up."


We all climb in our vehicles and disperse like a flurry of ants in different directions. This is it, the beginning of the end... hopefully.



I didn't realize how far the site of the training compound was from the ocean and my pack. I always just looked at a map, did the math for the closest border and just always had 'it's only two hours away' in my head. It took us nearly five to get to our assigned location.



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Chapter 0424

When we stepped out of the SUV I could literally smell pack members on the breeze. I was so close to home and yet I couldn't go anywhere near them until this threat was taken care of. We set up camp and checked in with the rest of the teams. We were one of the last two to check in.

No one had any trouble getting to their position and I don't know if I should be suspicious about that or not. I chose to keep the idea that somebody on the enemies' side probably knows something about us moving out of the compound.

The following day, we got reports of our tech and cyber team being set up and picking up movement.

"Tracker, you're good to go. Looks like they are moving their latest shipment."

"Thomas, the team you are tracking has doubled in size. They seem to be in a holding pattern."

"Brogen, is your team ready to intercept? You have about an hour before the first wave. The lead truck seems to have all equipment, take it out before you attack, it could buy some time."

"Nickolas, move your team North one supply truck has veered from the route"

It was a constant barrage of information all day. I forgot what it was like to have so many people in my head, it was starting to give me a headache.



"Midge, there's been no sign of Mike at all. I have a bad feeling about that." Nathaniel said over everyone, most of the chatter died down.

"What do you mean 'no sign?'" Osiston asks, opening the link to several more people. Based on the look on Lillian and Jena's faces they were added. And probably the rest of the team leads.

"We saw him at his camp last night, and then nothing at all after he went inside his tent. They packed his shit this morning. I've been on this watch personally."

"We'll figure it out. Are we still the closest to his last known position?" I can't dwell on what might have been missed, he's on his way, I can feel it and he's ready for revenge after we got away from him.

"If he stays on the path he's been taking for the last two days, yes you are in his path."

"We'll start a scout party and keep you updated. He's not that smart, but I'm pretty sure the people around him are."

"I want a check in every fifteen minutes from here until we find him, understood?" Osiston asks, well I guess growls is more like it.

"Understood." The three of us say together.

"Let's pack up and start heading that way." I point just Northwest of us. "It didn't seem like he was following the coast, but he may be heading to the island entrance or somewhere near it." Both girls agree and we make quick

work of camp.

We decided to leave the SUV parked as if we were hiking. It will mean more flexibility if we do find him and we can leave unnecessary gear here too. Jena and I have been working with Lillian and Sierra on shifting without destroying clothes, so none of us need to worry about any heavy bags slowing us down. 1

We walk for most of the day staying about twenty feet apart so we can cover more ground trying to smell if they have been here or not. When the sunlight starts to change to a darker yellow we shift our position in a wide arc and start to head back to where we came from. We didn't find anything, but it sure beats waiting around for nothing to happen.

Once the sun set behind the mountains and the air started to take a cooler turn and dusk set in, we heard it. A crackling fire and murmuring voices. I stop and the girls follow suit, no questions asked. We are that attuned to each other and have developed a high level of trust. They listen too.

We don't mindlink, none of us want to miss anything, if these are rogue wolves. The conversation sounds serious, but whispered. They know anyone could be watching. At least they have some common sense.

"That b*tch was supposed to be here. They f*cking lied to us. Probably set us on a wild goose chase just to see how long we would stay out here looking for her." One guy says. I can only see profiles with them being between the firelight and us. 1

“Yeah? I dare you to call Mike and tell him that. See what he says about the wild goose chase.” The guy in the center pulls out a phone. I look back and forth to the girls at my sides. They are here for one of us and Mike isn’t here. What does that mean? We also know, some of them, at least can’t mind link so they are reliant on cell phones. We can probably make this work.

I tilt my head to the right signaling Lillian to head the way and to the left for Jena. We are going to surround them, one for each of us. 1

“Osiston, we have some activity. Three guys, they mentioned Mike, but he isn’t here. They are using cell phones to communicate. We are going to try and neutralize these guys and see what we can find out.”

“Stay safe, Little One.”

“Always.” I giggle at him. And he just huffs. 1

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