

Chapter 0627

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"If your Alpha would have followed through with our deal, then there would be no need to go to such measures, but as it stands, he wanted to keep you all to himself. The prophecy was not wrong, you are powerful, I can feel it. Alpha Lucas is lucky to have sired such a powerful female Alpha."

Oh, sh*t he believes the literal version of that prophecy. Adrielle never told him I was mated to the twins, making me their daughter through the mating. I wonder if she knew I was destined for three mates? Or will she be just as confused? Either way, this dude has a rude awakening coming.

"Keep him talking Little One. He clearly doesn't have all the information. Maybe we can use this against him. We need to know where Adrielle is. She's going to be our bigger problem I think."
Osiston coaches me.

"I think you might be a little off when it comes to the prophecy. Alpha Lucas didn't 'sire' me. I am the Beta's daughter." I say with all the disgust the sentiment requires. "And I sure as hell won't be mating with your weak ass son. He was not worth the energy."

He completely ignored my insult. "You are already mated, I can smell it and feel the power you only gain after mating. There's no other way for you to have gotten so strong." Even in my human form I

can feel my fur bristle under my skin. He thinks because I am a female I can't be strong or powerful. "Micheal! Show yourself and handle your mate!" He shouts out to the trees. I can hear my girls chuckle over the mindlink.

"He's not here. You are right, I am mated to an Alpha, three to be exact. And I am no Luna, which is probably why you are so confused."

"There is no way Micheal would have allowed you to be mated to anyone else. No Alpha shares what is his. He would have killed anyone who so much as looked at you."

***"I actually would have liked to see him try that. I believe the last time a guy tried to tell Midge what to do, because she was a girl and didn't 'know better,' lost the function of his hand for the day."**

* Now Wyatt decides to chime in? What the hell? Vincent is starting to get agitated. He's not outwardly showing it, but his body's scent has changed and I can taste the tang of uncertainty in the air between us.

I open my mouth to say something smartass, but a loud scuffle in the trees behind me and the 'ompf' sounds coming from my friends lets me know they have been found. I will not turn my back on Vincent though, my friends all let me know they are alright. We came up with a code of sounds a long time ago. Being female warriors, these men need to feel superior and by giving them that false sense of security we have won many fights.

“Well, without your Alpha mate to protect you at least you didn't come alone. Although I don't understand why you continue to do things the hard way. Male warriors would have been far superior and necessary for your protection. Micheal should have seen to that. You are too important to have been harmed by these disgusting rogues. His lip curls like the wolves pacing monotonously around us have the worst scent.

“You are the Rogue King, how can you call them disgusting?”

He roars, showing emotion for the first time. He catches the slip and schools his face quickly, but it's there, and now I know how to really piss him off.

“That stupid name my cousin gave me. I am the Alpha King, the rightful heir to the throne he sits on. He and his father stole it and have been destroying this kingdom slowly for generations.” His fists clench and unclench at his sides.

I can still hear the scuffling behind me, my girls are putting up small fights to try and wear down their captors. I just hope they aren't using too much energy, we have a fight coming.

“I believe enslaving all of these wolves to fight for you is what's destroying this kingdom.”

“Subjects should bow down to their superiors. My son and I will rule this Kingdom and make it the greatest it's ever been. When he fills your belly

with pups our lineage will continue with greatness." My mates lose it in my head and give me an instant migraine. 1

"Will you three shut up!!!! The f*cker's dead, morons, and, if you'll remember, he couldn't sire shit even when he was alive." Jena has never willingly mentioned the time she spent with Mike or what he did to her. It did the trick

"Well, I have it on good authority, that he tried to mate and 'sire' pups and he didn't get the job done on more than one occasion. He did not live up to your expectations. Your inferior genetics weren't meant to be passed on even if he were still breathing." The wolves around us stop moving. No one turns to look at me, but the tension in the air is suffocating.

"What did you just say to me? How dare you insult your King. I don't care if you are destined to be the next Luna Queen, you will be taught to speak to your superiors with respect." He steps towards me again and this time the massive gray wolf on the platform gets up and flanks his right side. His eyes are just as soulless as the rest of the wolves here. I wonder if they are even alive at all or just puppets, zombies to do his bidding.

"You are not my king and I know the future Luna Queen, it's not me. And unless you have another son to pass on your genetics, you are the last of your line. Your weak, arrogant, untrained son was no match for me. I destroyed him in a matter of

seconds.”

“You lie, little tramp! I will show you what devious little sl*ts get for punishment.” He lunges at me and I jump and roll away before he can touch me.

I can hear the frey’s sound increase around me. Everyone is locked in battle with someone. These wolves are coming from everywhere, but Vincent only has eyes for me and they are perfectly fine leaving us to our own fight. I leave my team to handle them for now.

Vincent isn’t as fast as me, I don’t know if it is his bulky size or lack of training, but his weight is a problem. Even with solid punches and kicks, not much seems to be affecting him. He can’t seem to get a hold of me either though. I’m just going to have to wear him down and hope I can figure out how to take this f*cker out. My wolf wants to lend me her strength, but I won’t let her. We will need her strength and speed to take him out. I don’t want to burn us both out too early. This is going to be a long fight. This is one of those times I wish I had all the gear the guys got me, this would be a perfect time to have the extra weapons.