

10. Chocolate

ALEJANDRO

"Why?" Scarlett asked, frowning.

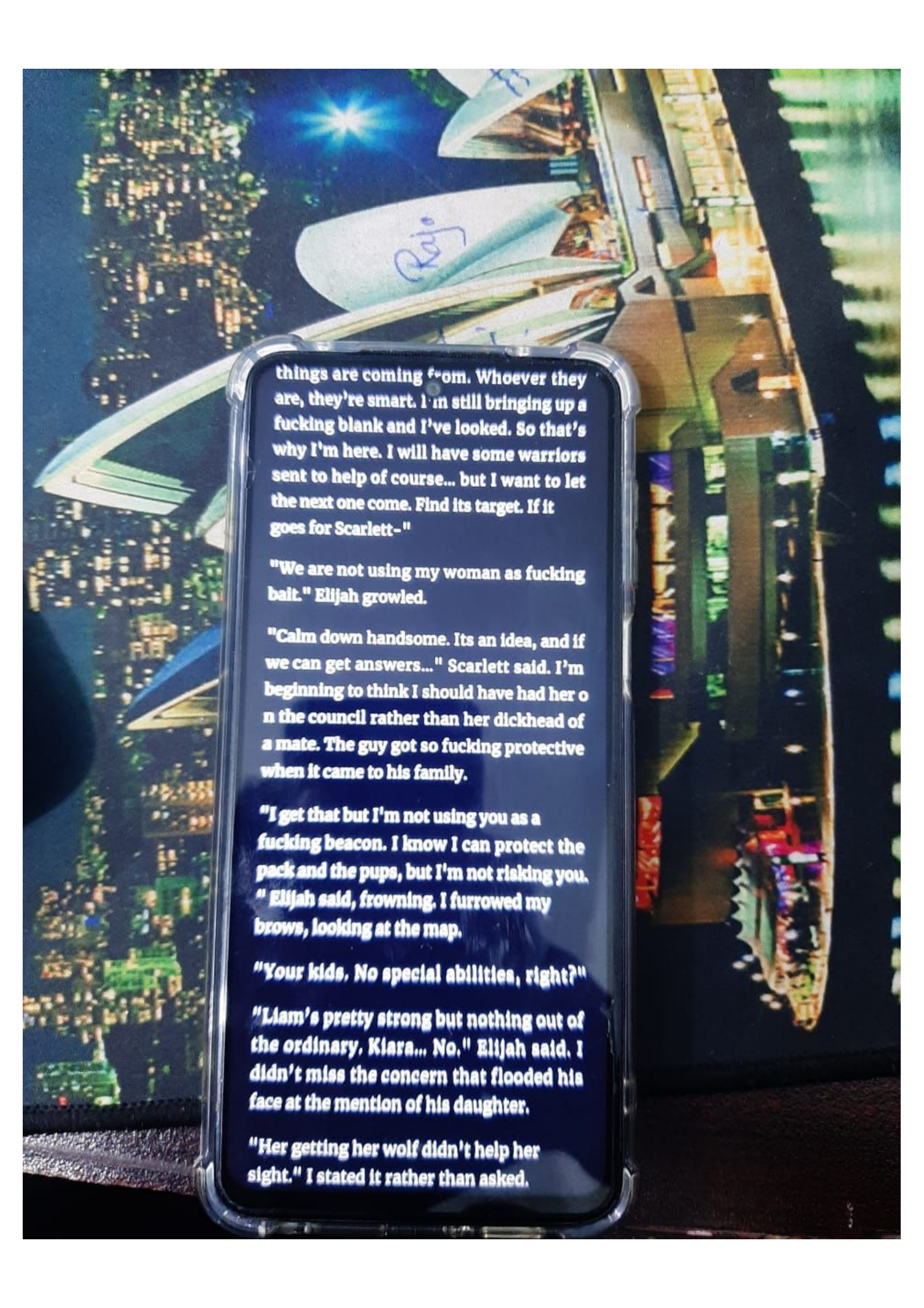
"My guess. You." I said, it was the only logical suggestion. Scarlett had abilities a normal wolf didn't. The couple exchanged looks and Elijah pulled Scarlett into his arms. Kissing her neck, he inhaled deeply. I could sense the possessiveness and concern rolling off him as his mate tried to calm him, stroking his arms.

"I'll be fine." She said softly.

"Mm. That would obviously insinuate that someone was sending them and that they are working with a goal." I said, frowning as I remembered how the Wendigo hadn't attacked Kiara either. Did it hesitate because she perhaps had Scarlett's scent? Or did she have an ability too?

"So, someone from the shadows?" Elijah asked, his arms still wrapped around his mate.

"There's definitely somewhere these things are coming from. Whoever they



things are coming from. Whoever they are, they're smart. I'm still bringing up a fucking blank and I've looked. So that's why I'm here. I will have some warriors sent to help of course... but I want to let the next one come. Find its target. If it goes for Scarlett-

"We are not using my woman as fucking bait." Elijah growled.

"Calm down handsome. Its an idea, and if we can get answers..." Scarlett said. I'm beginning to think I should have had her on the council rather than her dickhead of a mate. The guy got so fucking protective when it came to his family.

"I get that but I'm not using you as a fucking beacon. I know I can protect the pack and the pups, but I'm not risking you." Elijah said, frowning. I furrowed my brows, looking at the map.

"Your kids. No special abilities, right?"

"Liam's pretty strong but nothing out of the ordinary. Klara... No." Elijah said. I didn't miss the concern that flooded his face at the mention of his daughter.

"Her getting her wolf didn't help her sight." I stated it rather than asked.

Scarlett nodded.

"No, it didn't. She's normal too." She said with a nod.

"Hmm yeah, there's nothing special about her, but maybe your scent was on her. The wendigo bit her to injure, not to kill. She would have been in a much worse state if it had gone for the kill." ●

I felt their worry grow palpable, blanketing the room heavily. I didn't have time to care about their worries, I had a goal in mind and I aim to achieve it.

"We'll work on a plan, set some traps around the territory and I'll work with you to see how we can strengthen security if needs be." I said. Elijah nodded. No matter how much ego we both fucking had, when it came to his pack, he wasn't going to let it get in the way.

"Sounds good. Have something." Scarlett said, motioning to the tray. I glanced at the tray, Tiramisu and Brownies... My gaze lingered on the brownies. They had been really good... Probably my favourite thing at the entire fucking dinner. I picked up a piece without bothering with a plate. The smell of chocolate making me

remember the woman upstairs. I frowned at the thought.

"Kiara made the brownies." Scarlett added, smiling as Elijah took one too. Great fucking shit. What was she? The fucking queen of chocolate? ●

"She takes after you with her baking." Elijah replied with a smirk, kissing her.

I didn't say anything, trying to push the thoughts away. It was kind of hard to swallow after that and I picked up one of the coffee mugs, downing it in one. I was not going to eat anything she cooks. It annoyed me that she made those stupid brownies. I put my mug down and left the room without another word. I headed upstairs, pausing when the sounds of moans caught my ears. ●

They were faint and I knew the normal werewolf ears wouldn't be able to hear them. I felt a burning rage of anger consume me when I recognised her voice. I clenched my jaw, my eyes flashing red. ●

Walking to my room, I stepped inside and slammed the door. Trying to calm the storm that had filled me. Why the fuck did I have an issue anyway? Stupid Bitch. I

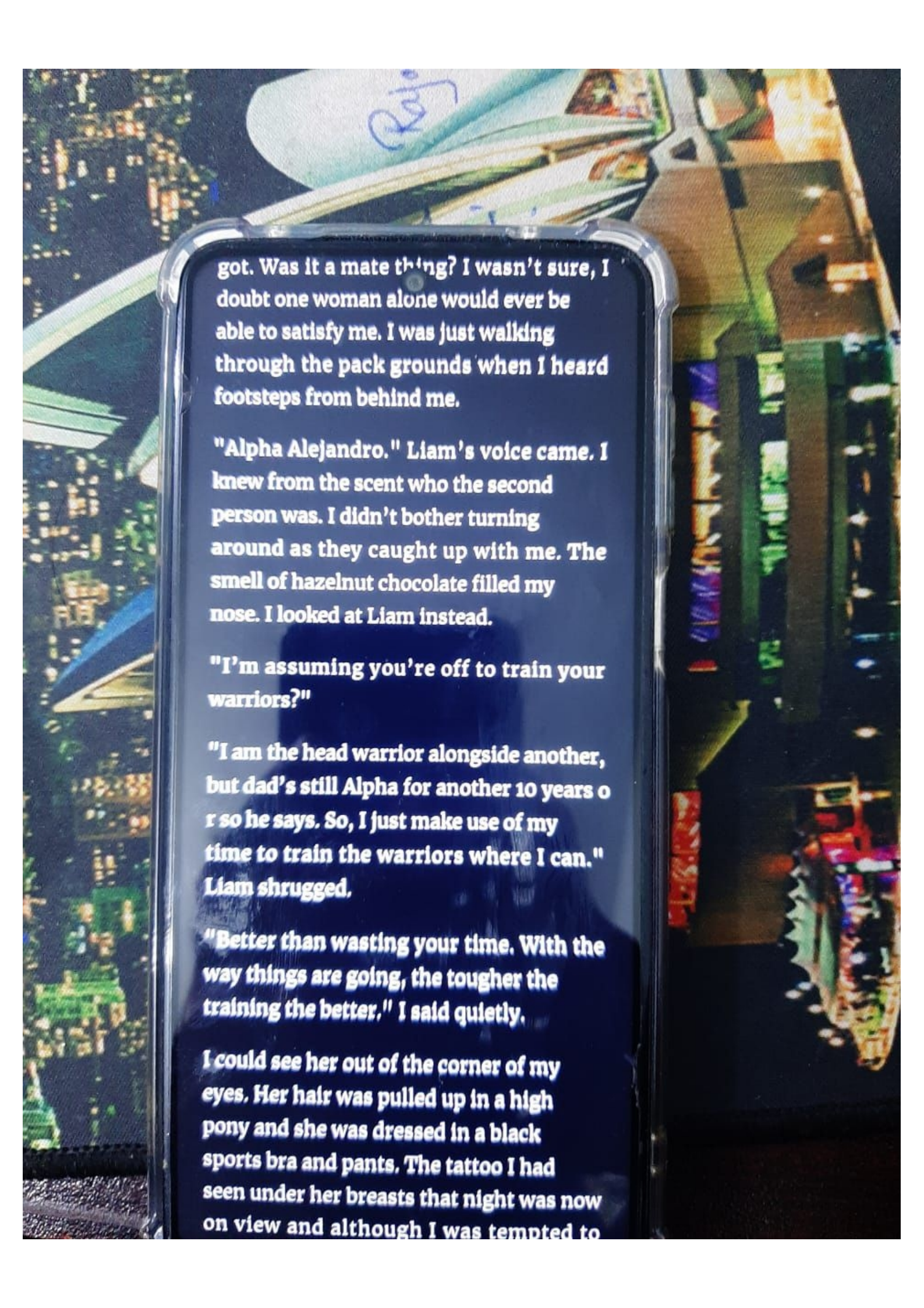
picked up my phone and wireless ear pods, turning some music on loud. I lit another cigarette and walked over to the window. Opening it wide, I just stood there, smoking.

About 20 minutes later, I saw a man silently drop down from the window next door. He cast a furtive glance around before he walked off.

Fucker. I moved back just as he turned to scan the house. I was right, she was just a fucking slut. I didn't care if he was her boyfriend or whatever shit. I couldn't fucking stand her.

I pulled my shirt off and dropped onto the white bed sheets, staring at the ceiling. I had no idea why it fucking irked me but it did. A thought came to me and I smirked coldly, now I was looking forward to tomorrow...

The next day I was up before dawn. After going for a run, I showered and left the mansion before the rest were even up. Well apart from Elijah and Scarlett, seems like they still fucked every chance they got. Was it a mate thing? I wasn't sure, I



got. Was it a mate thing? I wasn't sure, I doubt one woman alone would ever be able to satisfy me. I was just walking through the pack grounds when I heard footsteps from behind me.

"Alpha Alejandro." Liam's voice came. I knew from the scent who the second person was. I didn't bother turning around as they caught up with me. The smell of hazelnut chocolate filled my nose. I looked at Liam instead.

"I'm assuming you're off to train your warriors?"

"I am the head warrior alongside another, but dad's still Alpha for another 10 years or so he says. So, I just make use of my time to train the warriors where I can." Liam shrugged.

"Better than wasting your time. With the way things are going, the tougher the training the better." I said quietly.

I could see her out of the corner of my eyes. Her hair was pulled up in a high pony and she was dressed in a black sports bra and pants. The tattoo I had seen under her breasts that night was now on view and although I was tempted to



look, I was not going to fucking give her that satisfaction.

"Yeah, those creatures are getting more and more common huh?" Liam said sighing. "I heard you were working on some special bullets to attack those things. Any luck?"

"The ones I have managed to capture, tend to die fast when not fed. So I don't really get to experiment to see if the bullets work." I said frowning.

"Ouch. So, you torture them?" Her voice just seemed to resonate within me. I now turned to her, glaring coldly.

"Do you want me to let them run free and fucking tear you and everyone else apart?"

"Kiara..." Liam said, moving her behind his back defensively. "She didn't mean it like that."

"Seems she's lived way too fucking sheltered." I replied harshly, not giving a fuck.

I felt the young Alpha's aura. It was strong but it was nothing compared to mine. Our eyes met and he looked away in submission, his jaw clenching. That

submission, his jaw clenching. That fucking satisfied me. I was about to look away when my eyes met those green and blue ones. She frowned at me, not turning away. I glared at her but I won't lie, it did intrigue me. She didn't have anything special about her. Even her father, the strongest Alpha around, couldn't defy my aura. How was she doing it? ●

She refused to look away until my eyes flashed red and then she was forced to look away. It still irked me though.

We reached the training ground and I scanned the crowd. I smirked and cracked my knuckles seeing the pup from last night. Now, this was going to be fucking fun... ●



Moonlight Muse

Thank you for reading, please do let me know what you think and leave a gem!

👍 30

11. Training

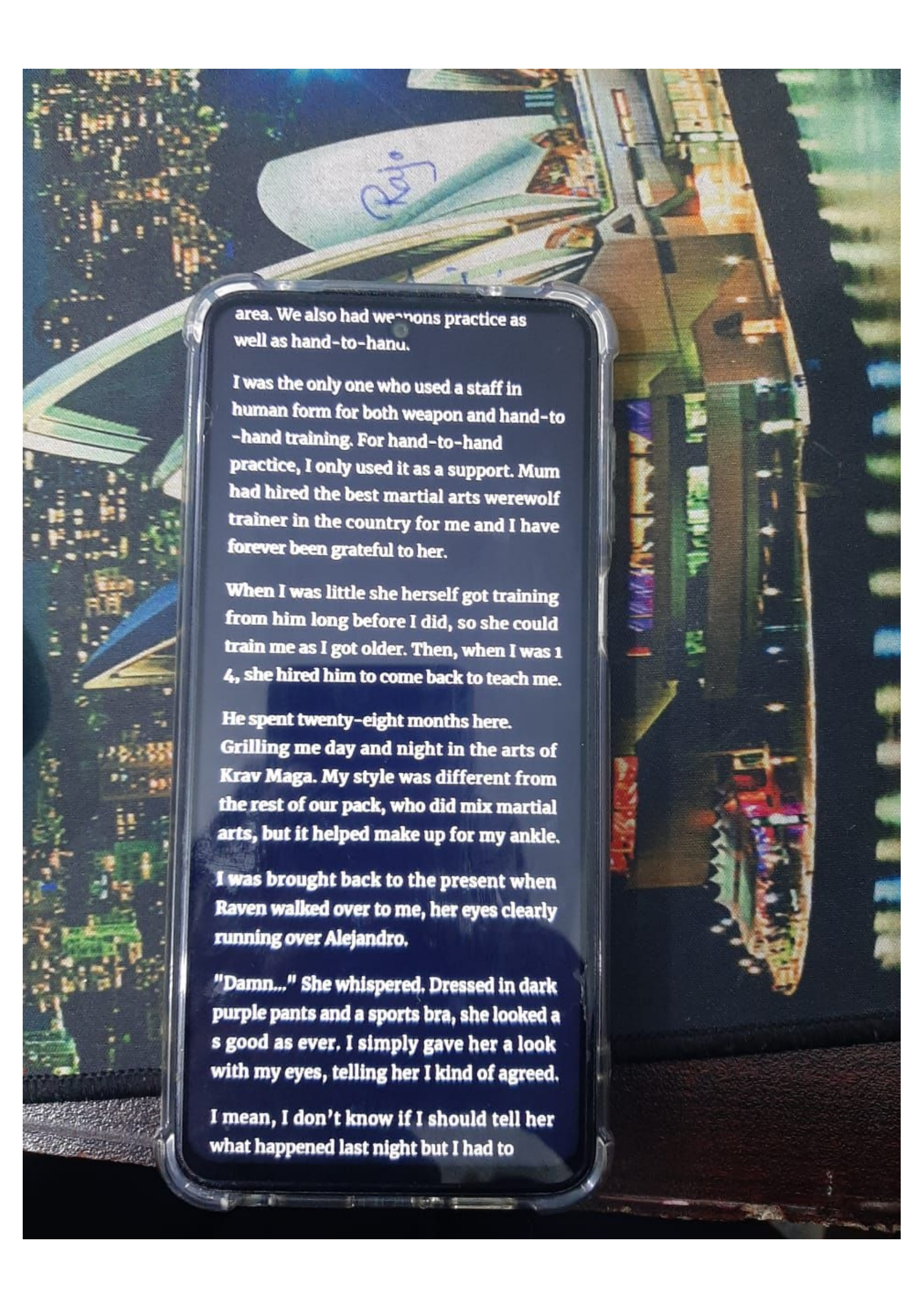
KIARA

The moment he had that sadistic smirk on his face and cracked his knuckles when he scanned our warriors, I knew he was going to be ruthless. Was it even fair for him to join?

"Alright, everyone! We have the honour of having The Alpha King himself here..." Liam said. I didn't say anything. Anyone would know who he was, the power that rolled off him was not one that could be ignored. Despite the fact his sexy appearance distracted me from his power, it was ever-present like a darkness around him.

The training grounds were separated into sections for different levels and sessions, as well as different training activities. There was target practice for shooting, with a large wall behind it so we didn't end up hitting anyone. Then there were the tracks and the training in wolf form area. We also had weapons practice as well as hand-to-hand.

I was the only one who used a staff in

A smartphone is positioned vertically, displaying text on its screen. The background of the phone's display is a dark, blurry image of a city at night, with lights from buildings and a large airplane wing visible. The wing has the name 'Rajiv' written on it in blue. The phone's screen is dark, and the text is white, making it stand out. The phone is resting on a dark, textured surface.

area. We also had weapons practice as well as hand-to-hand.

I was the only one who used a staff in human form for both weapon and hand-to-hand training. For hand-to-hand practice, I only used it as a support. Mum had hired the best martial arts werewolf trainer in the country for me and I have forever been grateful to her.

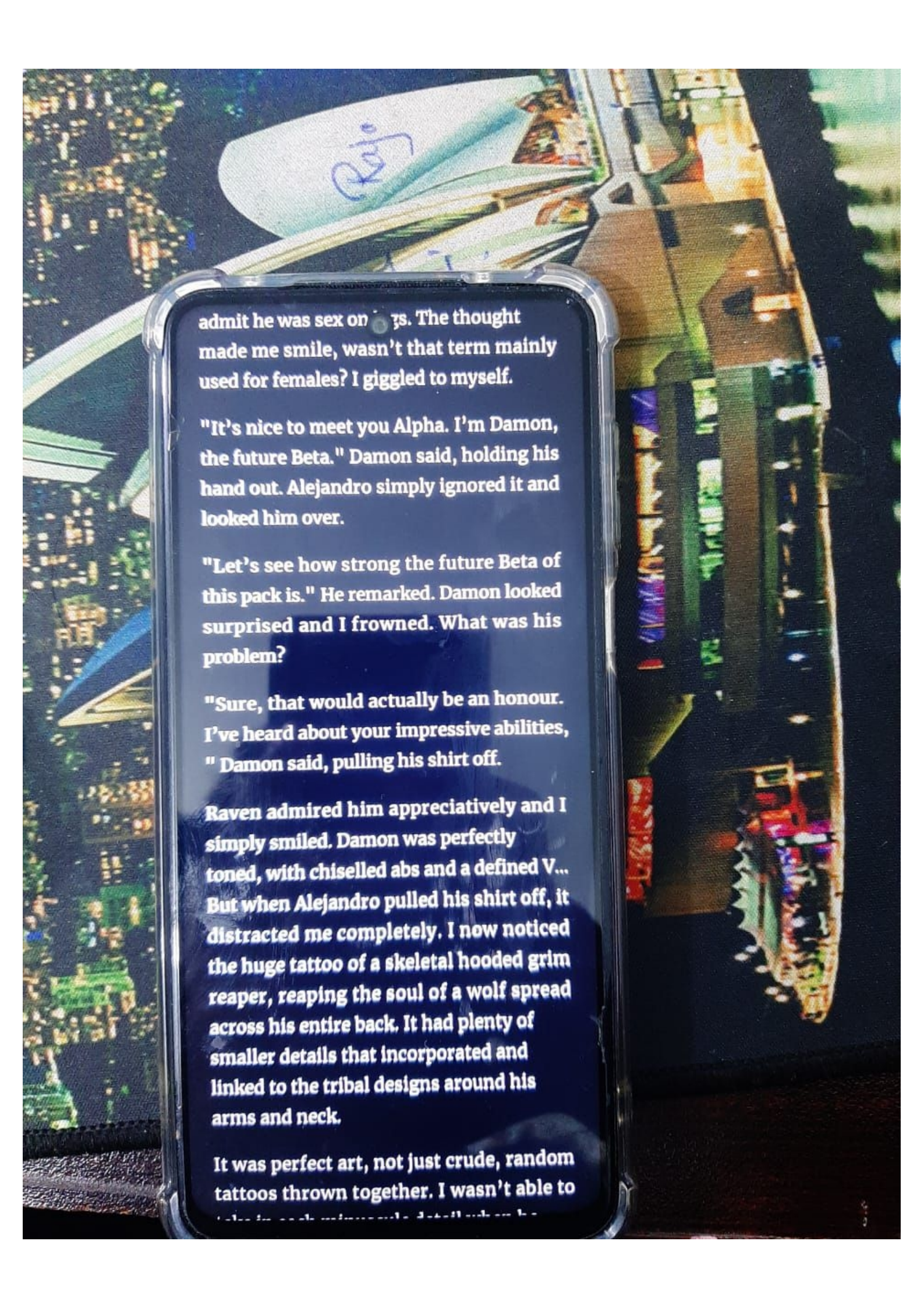
When I was little she herself got training from him long before I did, so she could train me as I got older. Then, when I was 14, she hired him to come back to teach me.

He spent twenty-eight months here. Grilling me day and night in the arts of Krav Maga. My style was different from the rest of our pack, who did mix martial arts, but it helped make up for my ankle.

I was brought back to the present when Raven walked over to me, her eyes clearly running over Alejandro.

"Damn..." She whispered. Dressed in dark purple pants and a sports bra, she looked as good as ever. I simply gave her a look with my eyes, telling her I kind of agreed.

I mean, I don't know if I should tell her what happened last night but I had to



admit he was sex on 7s. The thought made me smile, wasn't that term mainly used for females? I giggled to myself.

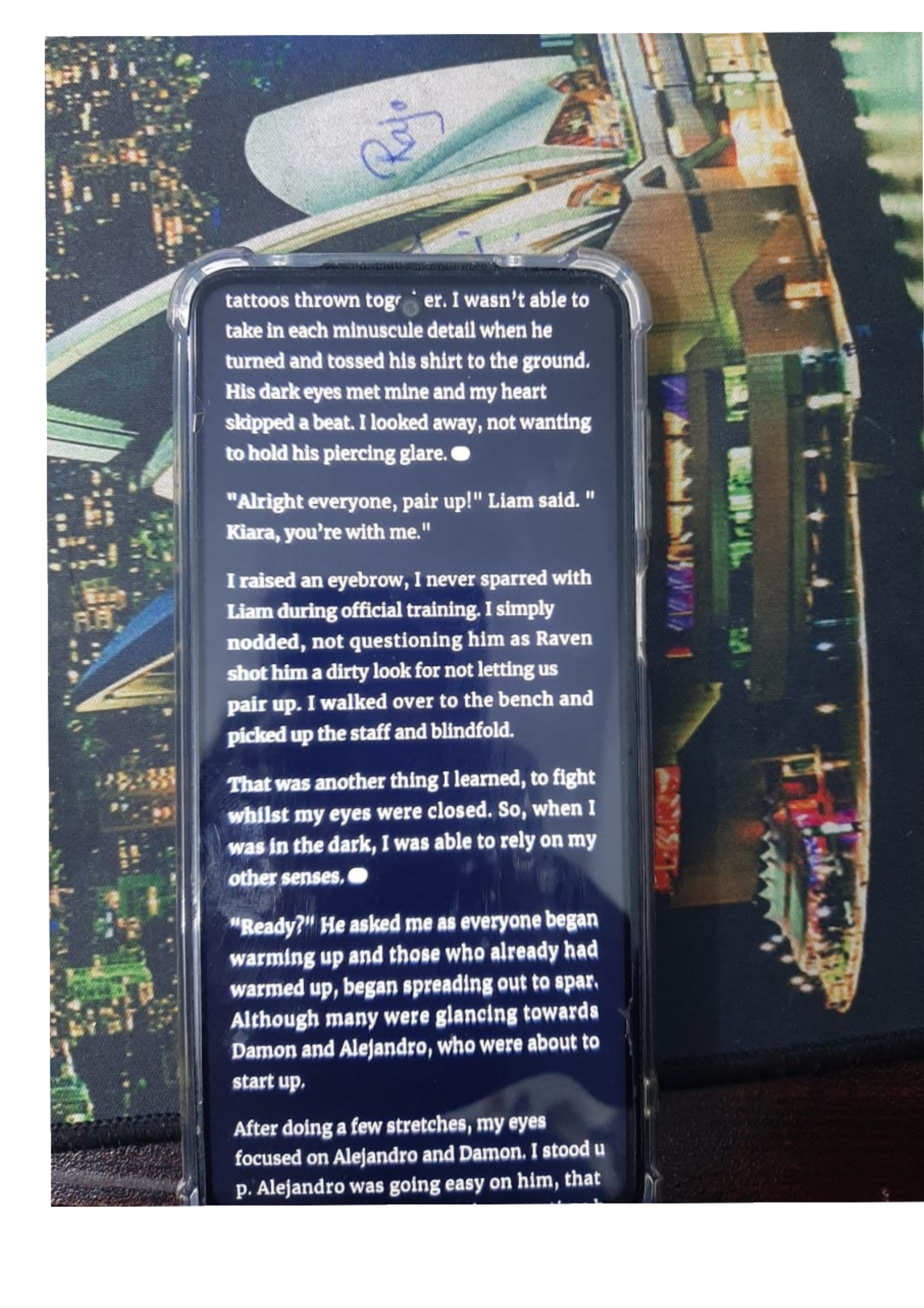
"It's nice to meet you Alpha. I'm Damon, the future Beta." Damon said, holding his hand out. Alejandro simply ignored it and looked him over.

"Let's see how strong the future Beta of this pack is." He remarked. Damon looked surprised and I frowned. What was his problem?

"Sure, that would actually be an honour. I've heard about your impressive abilities," Damon said, pulling his shirt off.

Raven admired him appreciatively and I simply smiled. Damon was perfectly toned, with chiselled abs and a defined V... But when Alejandro pulled his shirt off, it distracted me completely. I now noticed the huge tattoo of a skeletal hooded grim reaper, reaping the soul of a wolf spread across his entire back. It had plenty of smaller details that incorporated and linked to the tribal designs around his arms and neck.

It was perfect art, not just crude, random tattoos thrown together. I wasn't able to



tattoos thrown together. I wasn't able to take in each minuscule detail when he turned and tossed his shirt to the ground. His dark eyes met mine and my heart skipped a beat. I looked away, not wanting to hold his piercing glare. ●

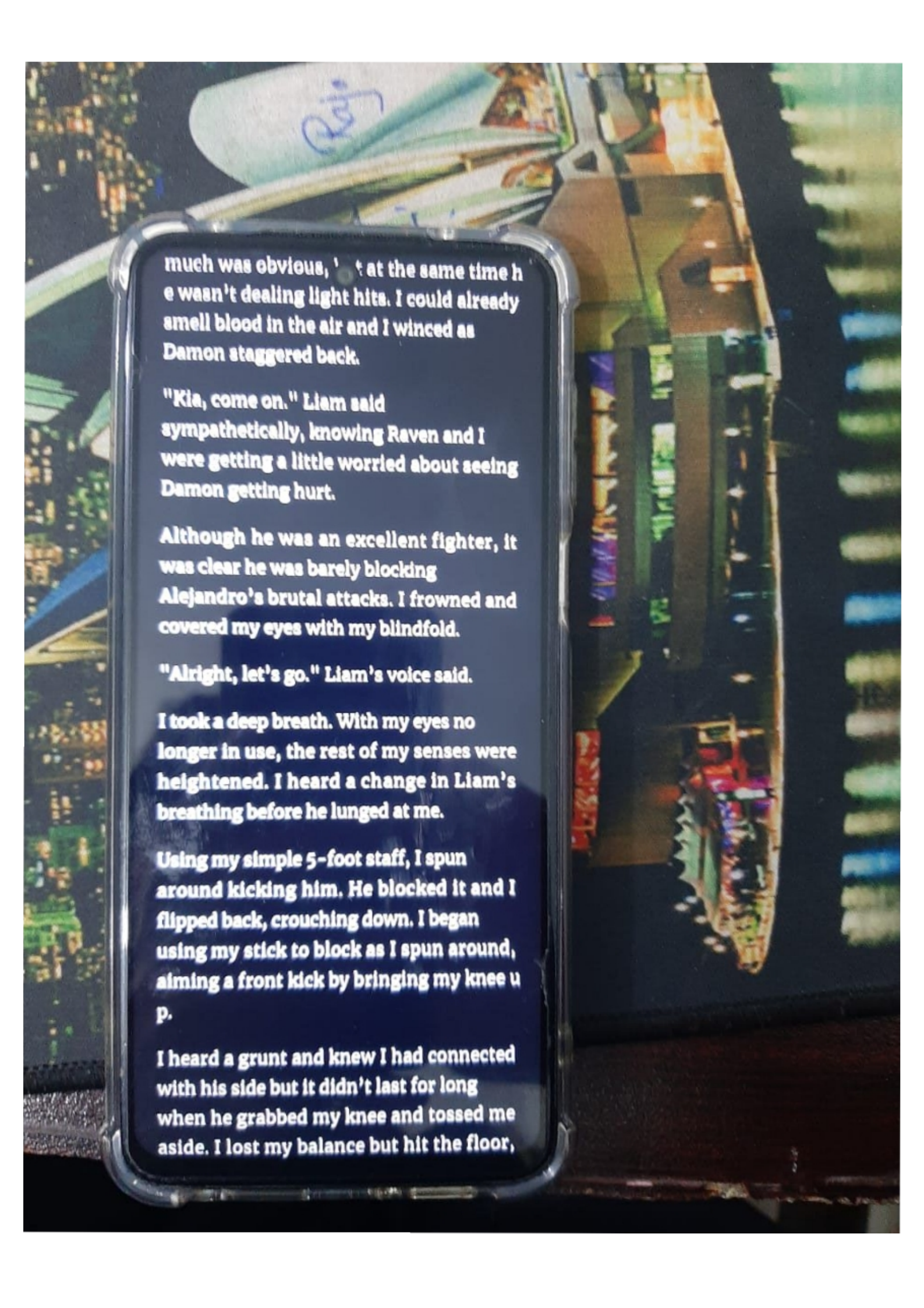
"Alright everyone, pair up!" Liam said. "Kiara, you're with me."

I raised an eyebrow, I never sparred with Liam during official training. I simply nodded, not questioning him as Raven shot him a dirty look for not letting us pair up. I walked over to the bench and picked up the staff and blindfold.

That was another thing I learned, to fight whilst my eyes were closed. So, when I was in the dark, I was able to rely on my other senses. ●

"Ready?" He asked me as everyone began warming up and those who already had warmed up, began spreading out to spar. Although many were glancing towards Damon and Alejandro, who were about to start up.

After doing a few stretches, my eyes focused on Alejandro and Damon. I stood up. Alejandro was going easy on him, that



much was obvious, ' t at the same time h
e wasn't dealing light hits. I could already
smell blood in the air and I winced as
Damon staggered back.

"Kia, come on." Liam said
sympathetically, knowing Raven and I
were getting a little worried about seeing
Damon getting hurt.

Although he was an excellent fighter, it
was clear he was barely blocking
Alejandro's brutal attacks. I frowned and
covered my eyes with my blindfold.

"Alright, let's go." Liam's voice said.

I took a deep breath. With my eyes no
longer in use, the rest of my senses were
heightened. I heard a change in Liam's
breathing before he lunged at me.

Using my simple 5-foot staff, I spun
around kicking him. He blocked it and I
flipped back, crouching down. I began
using my stick to block as I spun around,
aiming a front kick by bringing my knee u
p.

I heard a grunt and knew I had connected
with his side but it didn't last for long
when he grabbed my knee and tossed me
aside. I lost my balance but hit the floor,

using my hands to brace myself and rolled over.

I blocked with my staff and aimed another kick. I couldn't hear him now and I knew I needed to calm my own heart so I could hear him better. I was about to get up when I threw myself to the side just as I felt a heavy punch hit the ground. A breathless chuckle left Liam's lips.

"Smart move Kia." He said. I smiled.

"Oh, I have plenty of them brother dear." I teased.

I stepped back, my nose telling me where he was. OK, this one was a bit of a hit and miss. It was something I was working on but with my ankle, I knew it may not have the pivoting force I needed.

Clearing the space before me, I ran towards him. At the last minute, I used my staff to give me leverage and I flipped over in the air, raising my fist to punch Liam. He moved to the left and I let myself fall to the ground. My ankle sent a jarring spasm of pain through me and I fell to my knees but I didn't let it slow me down as I punched out, praying I connected with Liam.

Liam.

I smiled when my fist connected, however my smile vanished when I realised I had just punched him straight in the balls. He groaned, staggering back and I heard a few snickers and gasps. ●

I pulled the blindfold off, my eyes wide as I saw my brother clutching his front, in clear pain. I clasped my hand to my mouth but I was not able to hold back the giggle that escaped my lips. ●

"Oopsie," ●



Moonlight Muse

" Thank you for reading, please do vote or comment. "

👍 29