

The 5-time Rejected Gamma & the Lycan King by Stina's Pen Chapter 14

Chapter 14

'CUZ! WAKE UP, NOW!' Christian's mind-link woke Xandar in an instant. He checked the time on his alarm clock. It was only 2:58 a.m.

"This better be good, Christian.' He groaned.

'Get your ass out of bed and get to the Jewel Pack RIGHT THIS SECOND! I'll meet you there. I've just told Annie. And where the f*ck was your phone?'

'What do you mean?' He searched for his phone, and realized that it wasn't in his room.

'Our Queen and some wolves have gone to the Jewel Pack. She told the guard at the hotel that there was going to be a rogue attack.'

'WHAT?! WHY DIDN'T SHE TELL ME?!'

'Check your phone before you start blaming the Queen, your Highness. Do you know how many times the guard himself tried to reach you? *We* were lucky that I fell asleep with my phone in my hand.' Christian linked as he addressed his cousin with his title in pure sarcasm.

Xandar finally found his phone in the living room. When he saw the number of missed calls from an unknown number and one from Lucianne along with a message, he linked, 'F*CK! I'll meet you there!

'Should I link Cummings and Whitlaw, cuz?'

'Yes, ask them to get there as soon as they can. Where are you now?'

'I've just sprinted out of the house. Getting into the car to get to the jet. Will probably beat you t

o the pack by a few minutes.'

'Take care of her for me until I get there.' Xandar demanded as he got into his car.

'You know I will. This is probably not the best time but I still want to rub it in your face so I'm just going to ask: Our Queen already tried to call you, didn't she?'

'Yes, alright?! But that doesn't make me any less mad! How could she just leave me here like

that?!

'You better not say those things to her when you get there, cuz. You very well know why she went.' Christian said and ended the mind-link.

Yeah, Xandar knew why she went. She was a Gamma. To top it off, she was the Gamma of Gammas, the best of her kind. She was so skillful that she was the only Gamma known to be able to take on an Alpha. But did she forget that he was her mate? Sure, he didn't answer his phone but why didn't she just come banging on his door before she left? His home wasn't even that far from the hotel.

Thank goddess he, Christian and the other ministers had private jets. Getting a plane ticket

and waiting for take-off would have wasted more time that he didn't have. Xandar hopped on and asked the pilot to step on it, hoping to catch up with Christian. He looked out of the window and thought about Lucianne.

He and his Lycan were furious that their mate left them just like that. Yes, she had to fight but why didn't she at least have the decency to drag him along with her?! It's not like he wouldn't have followed. He growled ferociously to himself as these thoughts went through his mind.

The Jewel Pack was two hours away, and the wait was pure torture.

The wolves reached the pack at 4:56 a.m. They spoke to the Beta, who had gotten the pack to lock their doors and hide in their basements. The rogues who came earlier were targeting the

already been evacuated.

The Beta, accompanied by the other three surviving warriors then asked, "So, what do you need us to do?"

Their eyes moved from one pack leader to another, wondering which of them was the one leading the alliance. When every pack leaders' and Gammas' eyes fell on Lucianne, one of the warriors behind the Beta couldn't mask his surprise. His comrades were also taken aback

that everyone was awaiting orders from the smallest wolf amongst them, and she wasn't even a Luna!

Lucianne's voice rang in the dark, speaking to the Beta, "Two of your warriors are to protect Alpha Frederick. I'm not allowing your Alpha to take on a rogue yet. One should stay five feet outside the emergency underground cellar and the other by his side inside the cellar. Then..."

been cleaned in months!"

"But is it safe?" Lucianne asked.

"Yes but..."

"Then there isn't an issue. Comfort is not our concern right now. Take your Alpha there, and stand at your positions. Toby and Lovelace, follow them but hide yourselves. The two of you shouldn't be seen." Lucianne instructed. Alpha Frederick nodded to his warriors, and the two of them accompanied him and left without further questions, with Toby and Lovelace following closely behind.

Lucianne continued, "Sylvia, Tate, and Jewel Pack Beta and warriors, stand around the packhouse and act like you're guarding it. Let's see if we can mislead the rogues and divert their attention long enough away from the cellar to kill them." She then looked at Sylvia and Tate, "Don't let anything happen to the Jewel Pack members." They nodded and took their positions

Lucianne continued, "The rest of us are to hide and keep watch for now. Zeke, you take the

back. Zelena, five feet to the right of the packhouse. Raden, five feet to the left. Juan, you and I take the front." Everyone nodded and dispersed, taking their positions.

'They're most likely coming from the front, Lucy. We should shift.' Juan linked.

Couldn't agree more.' She went behind a tree, stripped and shifted. Her white fur and striped tail shone beneath the moonlight. Juan already shifted into his black wolf, waiting for her. They took their positions and waited.

In less than two minutes, they heard the light thuds of paws hitting the ground, moving quickly and stealthily towards them.

'The others are not hearing anything. Looks like the attack is only coming from the front.'

Juan linked Lucy.

'I'm only counting eight though. Didn't the Beta mention that there were at least ten of them?'

'Maybe the others were too injured to come back.'

'I'm not buying it. Get Zeke and Tate here, please.'

'On it.'

Within moments, a black wolf, about the same size as Juan's, showed up next to them. Looking at the brown eyes and getting the scent, they knew that it was Zeke. A dark brown wolf came shortly after. It was Tate. The Alphas are known to be able to take on two,

sometimes three, rogues at a time. Lucianne, after years of fighting, could do the same. 1

'The others are still not getting anything?' Lucianne linked Juan.

'Nothing.'

'This is too easy to be true. We better be on our guard, even after we've killed all eight.'

'I'll warn the rest.'

Only the Alphas could link other Alphas and Lunas so pack members would have to rely on their pack leaders to get the linked messages.

The thuds on the ground slowed down as the rogues got nearer to the packhouse. Zeke and Juan bent their forelimbs, ready to pounce at any moment. The rogues came into view, all eight of them. The one with light brown fur in the middle standing a few feet away from Lucianne was the largest, clearly the leader of the rogues. Lucianne and the Alphas waited for them to make a move.

The rogue leader studied the white wolf in front of him and smirked. 'A small female and a non-Luna? The pack's resources must be running out, he thought cockily. With a loud howl from its leader, the rogues ran towards them in large strides as they growled. Lucianne and the Alphas ran towards them and growled with equal ferocity.

Having underestimated Lucianne's skills, only one rogue came head-to-head with her. The

best part was that this rogue was the smallest among them. She dodged his attack easily before biting its tail and throwing him with force to the ground, and the rogue howled in pain at the impact. In the middle of his howling, Lucianne had already reached his neck and broken it, cutting off his voice.

Lucianne dashed to Zeke, who was taking on three at a time. Catching them off guard, Lucianne pounced on the one nearest to her despite it being the largest among the three. The rogue was thrown off balance but he got up quickly to aim at Lucianne's neck which she dodged with ease

Lucianne then tripped the rogue at his hindlimbs with her tail, where he was already showing instability. The rogue fell again, and Lucianne broke both his knees with her weight. He howled in anguish, and she instantly climbed on him and broke his neck before he could even heal. The rogue leader and another rogue wolf that was surrounding Juan looked at Lucianne and their dead comrade in shock. Juan took advantage of the situation and pounced on the leader, going for his throat.

Lucianne ran towards the other one, who was retreating. 'What a coward', Lucianne thought. She followed him as fast as she could and after a while, they came to a river. There was no escape. The *rogue* then looked at her with a smirk

and howled into the sky. Not giving it much thought, she charged towards him and kicked him into the river. The rogue's back collided with a boulder in the river and he howled in pain before being swept away by the strong current, hitting a second boulder, which killed him.

Lucianne was still panting. She must go and help the others, she thought. When she turned, something didn't feel right. She smelled a presence that wasn't on the battleground. Rogues, but not wolves. She linked Alpha Juan.

'Juan, I'm by the river. Just got rid of the rogue but I smell something else. Also rogues, but not our kind. I don't recognize the scent'

'How many?' Juan asked in between pouncing.

'Three, I think.'

'I'm sending Raden and Tate.' As Juan was linking Lucianne with that message, she saw three tall figures emerge from the shadows at the north side of the river. They were largely built. 1 'Juan, get them to come quick. These three are rogue Lycans!'