

## Chapter 255 Death

Nathan's p.o.v.

I think this day can be summed up in one long growl.

I think that if anyone would have recorded our day, you would hear one after the other growl and all for the same reason. A male or a female with a Mate that refuses to accept their rejection and each rejection for a variety of reasons.

Bastian tasked our Deltas with a tedious task, they have to go through the Archive and take a look at every file on a rejection. After that they have to check if either one of the people involved is still alive, because with the rejector or the rejector no longer alive, the problem solved itself. Not that they will get away without any form of punishment.

Every file that has both persons involved still alive gets brought to the Alpha office and we will see if there is a request connected to it, from there we will decide where to go first.

After a goodnight's sleep, we get back to reading the files and requests. Yuma start growling the moment we see the date on the file, this case is from fifteen years ago and according to Taipo she is still alive.

"Brock, is there a request from White Shadow Pack?" I ask him, because this case needs to get closed.

He goes through the list he made and I start to fear that there is no request. "Found it, the request is placed by the Gamma of White Shadow Pack." He answers me and I know he is also one of the people that filed a report fifteen years ago.

"I will take this one, I would like to know how the Alpha is going to explain this. Brock, you are coming with me and call Elder Aimi. I want her to join us as well." I say, before I turn over the file to my Mate.

An hour later we are ready to leave and about sixty Elite Warriors follow us out of Blood Stone territory.

"We don't stop at the gate, head straight for the Pack-house. If anyone attacks, take them out without killing them." I say through the mind-link the moment the gate comes into view.

One of the Elite Warriors overtakes our SUV, they want to make sure that we can keep moving to the Pack-house. The SUV drives through the gate and thank the Goddess they can continue driving.

Warriors are gathering in front of the Pack-house and I hear a few chuckles through the mind-link, they are no match for the males that will exit our SUVs in a few seconds. The doors of our SUV gets opened the moment the other Elite Warriors are in place and I slowly get out, followed by Brock and Elder Aimi.

"Alpha Ron, I suggest you tell your men to stand down. They won't stand a chance against Elite Warriors from Blood Stone Pack." Elder Aimi says and it seems that the Alpha has at least a few brain cells left.

"My name is Nathan and I am mated to Alpha Alayah. I am here on official business and if anyone feels they can interrupt this, I will give you one warning. Our Elite Warriors won't hesitate to take you down, one way or the other." I say.

"Gamma Daniel, how is your Sister doing?" I ask and Alpha Ron gives us both a murderous look.

"Under the circumstances, she is doing fine. Doc fears that Diya and Lyra can't take much more, they are getting weaker by the day." Daniel answers me and the only reason Alpha Ron isn't stopping him from talking has to do wit Elder Aimi standing in front of him.

"Change of plans. We are taking Alpha Ron with us as well, we will make sure that Diya doesn't have to endure that pain anymore. His Mate can't come along and I don't care how you get them to comply." I growl through the mind-link and I know that our Elite Warriors will do as I told them.

"Daniel, pack a bag for you and your Sister. There is a medical team coming in to take the two of you to Blood Stone Pack, they will make the trip as comfortable as possible." I say to him and he turns on his heel, walking into the Pack-house with a grin on his face.

"Anyone that wants to testify in this matter is welcome to come to Blood Stone Pack. If you fear that your Alpha might order you to stay home, I suggest you leave immediately and wait for us outside Pack territory." I say as I let my eyes glide over the faces in the crowd and I see at least two males walking away.

"Alpha Ron, you will come with us to Blood Stone territory and the case will be dealt with in two weeks. Your Beta and your Luna can run this Pack in your absence, I will leave ten Elite Warriors behind to keep an eye on things for you." I look at Alpha Ron and I can hear the wheels turn in his head.

"I am not sure how to address you, I hope you don't mind if I call you by your first name, Nathan." Alpha Ron says. "I can not leave my Pack or my Mate for that long, I need to be here for our unborn Pup. I don't know what Diya has been telling you, but I can guarantee you that they are all lies."

I look at Brock for a moment and the grin on his face widens, we both know he is full of shit. "I don't give a crap, Alpha Ron. You are coming with us, but I am going to give you a choice. You come with us willingly or the two Elite Warriors behind you will make you." I say calmly.

"What are you hoping for, Nathan? I am hoping he puts up a fight, I know they are hoping that too." Brock says as he looks at the men behind Alpha Ron.

Yuma likes the idea of Alpha Ron putting up a fight, the fucking Idiot will be in for a treat if he does and I am actually starting to hope he fucks up. Unfortunately for us, Alpha Ron has a Mate that keeps him from doing something stupid.

"I will pack your bag, Dear." His Mate says and Alpha Ron turns around to follow her inside, but the moment she has passed the Elite Warriors, they step in front of him.

We wait until she returns with his bag and again the Elite Warriors make sure they can't get near one another. Brock and I just stare at them as they keep trying to get closer to one another, determined to make Diya suffer at least one more time.

"Luna, stay away from your Mate. Both of you have done more than enough damage, if you are lucky neither one of you will receive further punishment. Even though I am hoping, that the testimonies against your Mate will implicate both of you in such a way, that the only thing Alpha Alayah can do is sentence both of you to death." Brock growls.