⚠ Caution! ⚠ My books are describing g0re and other brutal things. They also have no grammar, are cringe, characters arent "normal" and are inspired by warrior cats!

Warrior cats! This im my usernume!

Amber'Creek looked at the dark wolf while narrowing her eyes:" You aren't welcome in Rose'Clans territory, rogue. You have even hunted in it without our permission. Leave as long as you can." The fangs of the opponent were covered with blood. Amber knew it was wolf blood, but how does it smell so strange? She looked to her left, her old student Rabbit'Blaze was worried, the rogue had three heads, how is he and Amber'Creek supposed to kill him? "Look, I'm only here to get something to eat. I'll leave in a second anyways, but if u want a fight, I would be ready", the rogue smiled with a dark look on his face. He has heard the screams and whimpers of many wolves, as he opened up their rib cases and let the blood flow out. He never loved anything else.

