Chapter 0577

My wolf and I crouch, ready to spring at just the right moment. This reminds me a little of the elite trials years ago. My head goes straight in the zone, this is nothing but a training exercise.

His movements are clumsy but better than what I expected. He aims to grab at my throat or my upper torso, I'm not really sure, but I grab one wrist and use his momentum to propel him down. His free arm grabs into my ponytail though and starts to pull me with him. We both roll to the far side of the rectangular room and I end up sandwiched between him and the wall, the air knocked out of my lungs.

It hurt for a minute, but I guess all the body slams I got from Wyatt paid off since I was able to recover pretty quickly and I kicked at his back to get him off of me. His hand is still tangled in my hair, but I don't think it's on purpose, he's just an idiot. I grab at his wrist again and wrench it, pulling my snarled locks out of his fingers and hoping I dislocated something at the very least. I can't hear much over the sound of my own pulse running through my body.

He turns to me and I take an elbow to the ribs. I grunt and hit the back of his head with the heel of my hand as hard as possible and then scramble to get up.

"I will never be with you. I will never mate with you. Your mother and your father will die for their crimes against wolves and witches and whoever else they caused harm by trying to take over."

He is crawling, trying to reach for my legs. I kick out and stomp on one of his hands. I'm not quick enough this time and he grabs my ankle with his other hand and knocks me back on my ass before pulling me towards him.

"I will have you. I don't give a sh*t what anyone else wants." He pulls up to his knees and moves like he is going to sit on me. "You will be my mate and I will f*ck you every way possible, including shackled to the floor, and I will start by taking you right here in front of them, while they are stuck on the other side of your barrier. I appreciated that by the way, it made it so much easier to contain you."

My wolf snarls in my head and I feel the tension from the hold I had on everyone snap as she surfaces in my mind. I jerk out of his hold and back to standing, he does the same. I have no idea how we put up the barrier or how we took it down, but I appreciate the timing all the same. I know my eyes are glowing by the look on Mike's face. He isn't scared yet. My guys all reach me, but none of them grab me. They are showing Mike that I am an equal. My wolf and I surge all of our power, getting ready to strike.

Mike has started to vibrate and the purple glow has gotten brighter. I have no idea what is happening, but I don't think Mike does either.

"Adrielle, stop! He's your son. You can not want power this much!" Mike's head tilts to the side, and then straightens. "You don't know what we want, he was brought into this world for this exact purpose, and nothing more. You will give me what I desire, and then the king can have you for your powers." The creepy voice comes out of Mike again.

"Never!"

The purple flame around Mike electrifies to a burgundy, and then a red, as his arms begin to raise, a spell is coming.

I open my hands to Mike, throwing him back into the wall where he leaves a crack and a dent where his head struck. He stands and charges again clearly not feeling the pain of his injuries. He's not his own person anymore. I know he's not making his choices on his own, and I feel heartbroken for him, he can't even stop himself. I know what it's like to not be wanted by a parent and in another life we probably could have been friends and bonded over that. I blast him back, one more time, hoping to knock him out. He stands and runs at us again. So this time when I aim, my wolf takes control and ignites the flame in my arm and shoots a bolt straight through his heart. Mike crumples to the ground but continues to try to move. It's scary that Adrielle is still trying to move him around even though his brain and his heart are gone. His eyes are closed, but his body continues to writhe.

Chapter 0578

This time my guys don't hesitate. They all shift and tear his body to shreds. It doesn't take more than a few seconds for the three of them, but they made sure no amount of magic could allow him to come back.

They all shift and look livid.

"Burn that piece of sh*t now, and no one else leaves until it is all completely turned to ash, understood?" Cam says to the rest of our team.

Man he is hot standing there completely naked dominating like an Alpha. He must have heard my thoughts, because as the words crossed my mind his head snapped to me, and he still looked pissed. He marches towards me and scoops me up in a fireman's carry and storms out of the bunker and straight to the truck.

He stops next to the passenger side of the truck and presses me up against it, kissing me fiercely. There is nothing gentle here and I don't think I will get anything gentle until he has worked out his anger at Mike wanting to take me away from them. I let him take what he needs from me. Neither my wolf or I mind really. It feels like heavenly punishment.

He finishes with one last kiss then presses his forehead to mine. "You are ours and we are going to fix a glaring problem tonight. I know it's not what you wanted and way too soon, but I won't have anyone else come for you because you are not fully ours."

"Okay." I whisper. It's all I can say. I agree with him, this can't be the reason males come for me or females come for any of them, because I know I would be the same way if the situation was reversed. I am just terrified. All of the stories have made me very nervous about my first time having sex and I have three mates to please. What if I don't please them, or can't? Would they reject me if I can't give them what they want?

I am so lost in my thoughts, the next thing I know is Oliver is running his knuckle down my cheek. I don't even remember being put in the backseat of the truck. We are going way too fast, but I'm not about to tell Cam to slow down.

"Oliver, show her she was made for us. Make her come just from sitting on your lap, and leave her clothes on. I don't want anyone else to get to see that perfect little body." Cam growls in this deep seductive voice I have never heard before.

Oliver undoes my seat belt and pulls me to straddle his lap, pulling me in for a bruising kiss similar to Cam's earlier. I start to rock my hips along the impressively hard ridge in his pants. He grabs my hips to help me find a rhythm. I don't know what I am doing but my whole body is on fire for a whole other reason tonight and it all feels amazing. I can feel a tingle creep down my spine and to my core. Oliver pulls away from my lips and I whimper until he moves to the marks on my neck and I let out a moan that is loud and involuntary.

"That's right, Baby, keep rubbing 'til you come. I can feel how close you are." He presses my hips close to him and I start to move faster, needing more friction and less space. Just as I start to break a sweat my orgasm explodes through my whole body. My eyelids flutter and I see black spots in my vision. Oliver helps me keep moving until I have worked all the way through my climax. I drop my forehead to his shoulder, breathing heavy.

"Wow! That was amazing."

A laugh rumbles in his chest. "Just wait until I'm inside that sweet wet heat of yours. It's going to be so much better."

I moan a little into his shoulder.

"I want my turn. Get up here sweetness." I look over my shoulder and Dakota is reaching for me from the front seat.

Comments

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