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I am now scraped up and bruised, at least on the inside. The outside of my body is doing exactly what it is supposed to do for an Alpha, but that doesn't stop the pain I feel throbbing in my muscles and joints from this seemingly never ending fight.

"I will have you. Your fight is futile. I can't believe the Goddess was stupid enough to place so much power in the hands of such a small and weak little girl. None of the other females in our family could handle their powers either. You have no idea what you possess and no one to teach you how to use it."

"Umph." I roll and dodge yet another kick, he's starting to slow down. "Were you planning on teaching me? This is an odd way to show me you want me around. Your son at least pretended to be a friend before he tried to r*pe me. He got what was coming to him and so will you."

"I will have you and your power." He swings at me and misses my face, but grabs my wrist and hauls me up off the ground by one arm.

"Your son never had me, you never will. You were not good enough for the Goddess to bestow gifts upon. You are the one who is nothing, who is worthless. Where is your witch when you need her? She's not here to lend you her magic, since you have none of your own. Your wolf is clearly too

weak to come out and join us." I look him right in the eye and I can see the moment he snaps. His mind goes feral.

RRRRROOOOOOAAAAAARRRRR!

He throws me and starts thrashing around. He's not near anyone I care about so I take the chance to take an inventory of where my friends are and how many wolves are left. Too many in my personal opinion. I step over to help the girls get rid of these wolves. They aren't strong and like all the rest that we have gone against, they aren't really fighting us that hard, they just outnumber us a hundred to one.

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***"BITTY!"***
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My mates all shout over the mindlink as they burst through the tree line followed by my brother and Sam and then Wyatt, Nathaniel, Osiston and Nikolas.

"Finish off these rogues. We have an Alpha King to take care of. Don't argue. Jena and I need this closure. Can you all deal with that? You are here and we will let you know if we need you, I promise."

They each rub up against me as the rest of my friends' mates do the same. Wyatt and Nathaniel mimic us by rubbing up on Lil. Assholes. They take the focus of the rogue wolves while we approach the Rogue King still thrashing and tearing up

^{***&}quot;TINY!"***

anything in his way.

*** "Time to see if we can do magic in your form." ** I tell my wolf and she is giddy at the idea. I like the thought of being in the passenger seat of the fight and focusing completely on the magic.

I send a fireball toward his chest as we shift. It hits him square in the chest, leaving a black mark, but he doesn't so much as stumble.

***"He can be wounded, but clearly it doesn't do much. I just wish I understood the magic better."**

"Don't overthink it, Little One. You do understand the magic. You understand it enough to work with it, not fight it. You respect what magic can do and what it cannot. You understand it is to be worked with, not commanded." Osiston is always in teaching mode.

I let my wolf take over completely and concentrate, drowning out everything around me. I trust my team and my family to do everything to keep us and each other safe. "I don't want to take a life, but I don't see any other way to subdue or control Vincent. I don't know what to do." I say in my own mind hoping the magic is listening and feeling a little foolish at the same time. "How do we stop him if he can't be killed? Are we supposed to? Does the Moon Goddess even want him?"

Oh damn, I never thought of that. What if he's here because he did something in the realm of the Moon Goddess? Maybe she can't contain him either and wolves are dying or whatever is nonexisting for them.

***"No worries, Little One. As soon as you are done with him, I will have him contained for a very long time. His poor wolf is trapped and has been that way for several of your decades. Vincent had him locked away to keep him from resisting.

Vincent was corrupted by the dark witch. She wants to combine her magic with that of a wolf's. Our magics are not meant for what she intends. Her Goddess will take care of her, but you are right your biggest threat is before you." I hear a grunt from my wolf but I fight to not break focus. "Your magic is Chaos, it comes from within, bringing order to the unordered without the formalities of traditional incantations."***

"I think you just called me crazy, difficult and unpredictable inside a compliment and teaching lesson."

***"The point is, don't think, just feel and do.
There is no book for the things you can do. It's why
you were chosen. You will find the best and right
ways to take care of our kind. You will bear this
responsibility with all the care and respect it
deserves."***

"But, you want him dead right? I just want to make that very clear, so I don't get in trouble later and get shot in the ass with a lightning bolt or something." ***"It is your decision to make. Will you, can you, spare his life knowing the things he's done to our kind, to you and your family."***

"Thank you for being clear, I appreciate it." She laughs at my sarcasm. "What about Sierra and Jena? Am I right?"

"I'll make you a deal. Come out of this with all your pack members and team intact and I will answer that question."

"SKYLAR!"

"What?!" I yell back at Jena.

"Shoot this asshole again. What the hell were you humming about?"

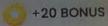
"That is so a later conversation, with a lot of drinks. I have an idea. I think I can put a barrier on all of you so you can attack but he can't harm you and make you strong enough to do real damage. Care to try?"

***"You started that with 'I think.' Being your guinea pig tends to get things blown up. I'm in!"** * Lil laughs dancing out of Vincent's reach, while Jena and Sierra both punch him on either side.

"Jena, Sierra?"

***"If it makes this sh*t stop then yes! We're in."*
**

I reach in again this time looking for the colored



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magic. I just feel for what I want, watching ans little wisps float off my wolf like smoke over water and towards my friends. Black and orange vapor wraps and surrounds them. This time I don't feel any drain or weakness though. The magic understands I am trying to eradicate a common enemy. I feel the tingles in my wolf's fur again, MAybe I was giving myself protection magic without even meaning to earlier.

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