

**Chapter 0630**

\*\*\*"I'm getting Halloween vibes right now, Midge. What's with the orange and black smoke?"\*\*\* Lil asks.

\*\*\*"At this point I am going to trust the magic that's helping us out and I will sit down and have it explain all the nuances to us later. I think I remember from the color clearing though that orange gave strength and a bunch of stuff like that and black was definitely protection."\*\*\*

\*\*\*"I will take both and thank the magic for me. We should name your magic since we seem to think of it as another sentient part of you." Jena laughs. "It's like you have another person in there with you and your wolf. We can't just keep saying 'it' when we mention it."\*\*\*

I never thought of that, but she's right. I have started talking about my magic like I talk about my wolf.

\*\*\*"Do you have a suggestion?"\*\*\* I ask, this time dodging a rogue wolf coming at me. This one easily went down with a broken neck. They shouldn't be this easy to take out. Especially with the numbers they have.

\*\*\*"STEVE!"\*\*\* Lil shouts at us. 1

\*\*\*"Why 'Steve?' Where the hell did that come from?"\*\*\* Jena asks as her wolf takes another

## Chapter 0630

chunk out of Vincent's arm. At this point he is just going to bleed to death fighting us.

\*\*\*"Well, apparently Steve likes his name cause Skylar is on fire, literally."\*\*\* Sierra laughs at me.

\*\*\*"OH SH\*T! Go run a few of these random f\*ckers over. You are seriously a fireball!"\*\*\* Lil shouts at me.

With the four of us in our wolf form the odds are so much better in our favor. I can feel the spike of adrenaline coursing through our veins. This is like old times, Working off each other's strengths and using every moment of opportunity to drive a damaging blow to the most vulnerable spot. He still hasn't shifted, we are tearing into his skin with our teeth and claws and he won't or can't shift. I'm not going to feel bad about it though. He chose to be this petty, greedy person instead and now he's paying the price.

We are moving too fast with the magic protecting us. He is trying to keep up, but can't focus on all four of us at the same time and it is making him outwardly frustrated. I feel like I have endless energy and he is just getting weaker and weaker with each blow. There are still plenty of sounds around us. I wonder if reinforcements came in. Everything is moving so fast and yet so slow all at the same time. I don't dare look even though every fiber of my being wants me to force my wolf's eyes just enough for me to see my mates are alright. I can feel them, I know they are fine, but I can at least

## Chapter 0630

sympathize with their being angry earlier. I hate this feeling. The pull to constantly check on them is very overwhelming and irritating. I can feel them, I don't need to be stuck to their asses twenty four seven. I need to add that to the list of things the Moon Goddess and I talk about. 1

We continue biting and slashing and finally get him to his knees. Sierra has one arm, Lil the other in their mouths, he's too weak to fight us anymore. I don't believe for a second he's given up though. He's gone to so much trouble to get here, I don't think stopping is an option. We are all panting and covered in dirt from rolling around and being thrown around. Even without shifting he has been able to withstand the four of us and the rest of his wolves have been keeping our guys busy.

Jena stalks towards him, death is the only look in her eyes. She didn't get to kill Mike. I regret taking that closure from her. My reaction to Mike was uncontrolled and he should have suffered far worse than he did and she should have had a hand in his final moments. But she will take this life for all her suffering. Before me, she was the one Vincent and Mike had chosen to carry on their bloodline. They killed her family because she's an Alpha female and took her from her home, then abused and r\*ped her repeatedly. Causing the kind of trauma my brother will be helping her heal from for the rest of their lives. Her wolf opens its jaw wide to take in his whole massive neck.



Chapter 0630

The entire area rumbles and quakes. Static in the air crackles.

\*\*\*"WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING BITTY?!?!!"\*\*

\*\*\*"It's not me. Be careful, the ground is starting to open up in places."\*\*\* I yell to everyone.

Green flames fly past my head and straight at Jena, but barely miss causing her to drop down to her belly. This time I do look around, but see nothing. Where the hell did that come from?

Another round of green flames come our way. It's a witch, that much I know. Would Adrielle let us get this far in harming her so-called mate? Now wolves descend from everywhere. I can't tell if they are coming from the warehouses themselves or just around them, but they are massive, enhanced like Vincent. They have red eyes and are foaming at the mouth like they are rabid.

I remember later, thinking this is really going to suck as I am knocked flying from the side and I lose consciousness for just a moment.

My wolf stands up and shakes her fur. I can still feel the tingle of the protection magic working. \*\*  
\*"We need to remember that the protection magic does not work against a resulting concussion."\*\*\* I groan to my wolf. I take stock of our surroundings. Jena is protecting Lil and Sierra, but a wolf is dangerously close and crouches to jump on Sierra's

## Chapter 0630

back while she is still restraining Vincent. I don't think just react and a blast of dirt tosses him to the side. My wolf digs her paws into the ground and we can both feel the vibrations of the earth pulsing around us. I tap into that feeling and just let the magic fly.

Spikes of dirt shoot up impaling wolves around my friends. I notice the only wolves that go down and stay down are the ones I hit in the ribcage area.

\*\*\*"Either rip their heads off or pierce their heart and lungs."\*\*\* I shout instructions to anyone who will listen.

We pull from the fire and send flames in all directions. I'm not worried about hitting any of my pack members, my magic knows who to protect and who to attack. I can't send them much farther than about ten or fifteen feet from me, so I can't just stand here and take everyone out. I'm going to have to work for it a little bit.

Vincent managed to get away from my friends as these back-up wolves started to focus on them. I can see him slinking away into the shadows of one of the buildings. But, we can't follow, a wall of the same green flame has risen around all the buildings and I won't risk any of us trying to find out if we can make it through.

We keep fighting these red-eyed wolves until someone shouts \*\*\*"SMOKE!"\*\*\* Over the mindlink. I turn to see a plume of thick black

+20 BONUS

Chapter 0630

smoke rising from our home.

x

big sale: 100 bonus free fou you

get it