

Chapter 187: Life Part II

Dane

I race out the back door a moment after Tereshan. I mind linked Feena to get herself and Charlotte to a safe room.

'I'm not hiding in a safe room. I'm the Beta female and I will protect this pack. But not before I make sure that our daughter is in the safe room,' she tells me.

I know my mate is strong, but I want to keep her safe, even if she isn't willing to let me tuck her away from this fight.

As we race into the fight, I see Alpha Eason and Roman headed our way.

'Do you want Roman?' Tereshan asks me in the mind link.

'You know I do.'

'Don't let him escape this time. This ends today.'

We split off, Tereshan going after Eason and me turning to take on Roman. Deegon, my wolf, is smaller than Tripp, but he hates Roman and Tripp as much as I do for what Roman did to Feena.

As soon as he's close enough, Deegon leaps, teeth snapping at Tripp's throat. However, Tripp is a good fighter, he always has been and he ducks. We become entangled and begin rolling around on the ground. I feel Tripp bite into our front shoulder as Deegan bites into his back, grabbing fur and slicing flesh. Deegon rips his head back and forth, tearing

through the flesh.

Tripp releases us, but not before taking his own pound of flesh with him. We pull away from each other, getting to our feet and immediately turn. Tripp is already on his feet too and is lunging at us.

I'm not sure how long we've been fighting, but I've been bitten and scratched so many times that I'm starting to get weak from the blood loss. Deegon was healing at first, but now, he's also wearing out from the fighting and we're not healing as fast.

Tripp isn't much better. We've gotten plenty of our own bites and scratches in on him. I can taste his blood in our mouth and I'm no longer sure if the blood on him is all his or if some of it is mine.

As we turn to go after him again, Deegon slips on the blood that is on the ground. That's all Tripp needs to get the upper hand. He bites down on our neck, just missing our throat and instead, biting into the curve of our neck and shoulder.

Deegon howls in pain as Tripp thrashes his head, ripping a huge chunk of fur and flesh from our body. As Deegon falls to the ground, I force the shift, knowing he's too weak to continue fighting. I am too, but at least I have the partial use of my arms.

Tripp comes to stand over me and he shifts, Roman's face coming close to mine.

"I hear you've been fucking my playmate. She's great at sucking cock, isn't she? I taught her everything she knows. But, don't worry. I'll find her before I leave today and remind her what it feels like to have a real cock in all of her holes."

I snarl, as I begin thrashing around, but he's got the leverage over top of me. He gets a nasty sneer on his face as he watches me, lifting his hand above his head, his claws extending.

I want to say a final goodbye to Feena, to Charlotte, and to tell Feena that she will always be my everything. But I don't want to distract her if she's fighting. So instead, I wait for the inevitable.

But, instead of Roman's hand coming down to slice my throat, I see his head jerk back. My mate's face gets right next to his, her mouth beside his ear.

"Hello, my pretty little thing," she growls, and I watch Roman's eyes go wide. I know those are the words that he said to her every day when he'd come to find her, to abuse her. I heard them when she'd have nightmares, heard them as she sobbed in my arms in the middle of the night.

Roman begins to fight, trying to get away, but now, it's my turn to hold him in place.

"Open wide," she snarls, and I see the glint of the knife a moment before she slices his throat from ear to ear. Blood splatters all over my face and I push his body off of mine.

As exhausted as I am, I sit up, grabbing Feena and holding her as we watch Roman bleed out on the ground beside us.

Tereshan POV

Once I know Dane has Roman, Magnor and I focus solely on Eason. He may have been a pawn of Franco's, but he has abused my pack members, abused his position as Alpha and

now he's attacking my pack, trying to take what is mine.

Eason's wolf, Glen, leaps at us and Magnor ducks, spinning quickly and leaping on top of Glen, biting into the back of his neck. He only gets fur and skin, so he pushes back with all his weight and sends Glen flying. He smashes into another wolf that Eason must have called to come help him fight and I hear a bone snap. Good, that will at least put that wolf out of commission for a few moments while I continue to fight Eason.

Magnor doesn't give Glen a moment to recover before he leaps on him again. This time, Glen moves at the last minute and Magnor lands on the wolf that is injured. His large paw hits him in the chest, causing his ribcage to snap and collapse. His howl of pain is abruptly cut off as one of the ribs punctures either his heart or his lungs, killing him.

Magnor doesn't give him a second thought as he turns again to face Glen. The two lower their heads, baring their teeth at each other. I watch as saliva drips out of Glen's mouth, making him look rabid.

I hear the sound of a knife whizzing behind me, and I leap, not sure if it's coming my way or past me. Glen leaps as well and we begin rolling around on the ground, both of us trying to get the upper hand.

I've just about got him when he's ripped off of me. I turn, ready for an attack when I see Damara. She has grabbed onto Glen's back leg, pulling him off of me. Once he's free, he turns to snap at her, but Magnor leaps at him, grabbing onto his front shoulder.

He turns back toward me, as I intended and bites into my

shoulder, but I feel Damara pulling on his leg again. He releases me, yelping in pain and Magnor begins pulling Glen's body in the opposite direction of Damara.

He begins thrashing in our grasp, trying to get free of one of us, but both of us have a strong, deep hold on his flesh. Both Damara and Magnor lean back, using their weight to pull Glen's body tight between us, and then it becomes a sick game of tug.

Glen continues to try to fight, but we've got him caught between us, unable to move much. Magnor and Damara continue to yank and tug until his body begins to give way. First, I hear his back leg pop out of socket and I feel Damara falter as the tension between us gives a bit with the leg dislocating. At the same moment, she and I both move back, pulling his body tight between us again.

Glen continues howling in pain as we tug on his body and eventually, the shoulder that I'm tugging on, gives way as well.

I feel more than see that the battle has shifted. We've won, and I notice other wolves in the fight, some that are familiar but not from our pack. I see warriors from Keegan's pack, Elio's and Adam's and as Magnor and Damara continue to rip Eason apart, I see Emine, standing tall, walking toward us.

She crouches down next to Magnor, looking her brother in the eye. Glen whimpers at her.

"Hello, brother. I bet you never expected to see me again, did you? You'll be happy to know that my rogues are safe, and I have found my mate, Alpha Nicholas."

I see Glen's eyes flick to Emine's mating mark. "Oh, it's not

there yet, but after today, it will be," she tells him.

She turns, pointing behind her. I can't see him, but I can smell Alpha Nicholas close by. "You see, only a true mate would give me the moment that I need to bury my demons, and you, dear brother, are my demon. You tried to sell me into the sex trade, you forced wolves to become rogues and took their mates as sex slaves and then you abused them and our pack members."

She stands, looking every bit the Alpha female that she is. "For your crimes, I sentence you to death, Alpha Eason."

He begins snarling, once again trying to fight and get away.

The claws on Emine's left hand extend and in one swipe, she beheads Glen.

I immediately let go and shift, rushing over to Claire. "Are you alright?"

"Yes, are you?" she asks me.

I pull her to me, holding her close, looking around to see that we've won the battle.

"I'm so much better than alright."