

The Alpha's Contract

The Alpha's Contract #Chapter-0471 - Read The Alpha's Contract Chapter-0471

Chapter 0471

Cooper mutters words under his breath in a different language but it doesn't seem to do anything. With one final blow, Samara knocks him out cold.

Her Lycan is strong, even after all the time she has spent in the dungeon.

Splatters of blood litter the carpet around Cooper as Samara gets to her feet, almost hitting her head on the ceiling. This wasn't how it was supposed to go. Samara wasn't supposed to attack him, but we could use this to our advantage and take him back to Neah.

Slowly, Samara's eyes lighten until they are back to their usual grey tone. "Blair probably still has clothes

upstairs." I tell her. She nods at me and hurries out of the room. Her footsteps heavy as they make their way up the stairs.

Looking for the chains Cooper had bound me with, I find some syringes in a drawer. Full with a thick yellow liquid. Without missing a beat, I take one and stab an unconscious Cooper in the neck.

His scent disappears in seconds and my heart finally stops pounding.

"Klaus?" Samara is quiet as she peeks around the kitchen door.

"He's alive. You didn't kill him." I confirm. "And I have drugged him. He won't be able to fight us or Neah now."

She bobs her head. "There's something else." She looks behind her and slowly moves forward until I can see all of her. She wasn't alone. Samara steps to one side. Another woman is standing behind her. Long obsidian hair hangs around her face and probably doesn't finish much before her navel.

She has a very faint scent, like one that is trying to break through. Though it is so weak that it explains why I hadn't even noticed she was in the house. Rope burns mark her wrists and ankles. Her trainers are scuffed and she needed a goos scrub.

*She was tied up, upstairs." Samara tells me. "This is the right thing to do, right?"

"Of course it is. What's your name?" I ask softly

"What's yours?" She asks

"Klaus."

"Eris." She whispers back. "Eris Neoma."

"Funny name." Samara smiles at me.

I nod, hoping that her name didn't actually represent her personality. It literally means chaos, new moon. "Are you a Wolf?"

"I was." She keeps her voice to a whisper, but turns her face towards Cooper. I still couldn't see her eyes. "He took it from me. And now, I don't know what I am."

She reaches for a knife and my instinct is to grab her wrist. "We are taking him back to the Alpha. You can come with us too." I offer. I was certain Dane would let her in if she needed help.

*The Alpha," she asks from behind her dark hair. "Does he shift to look like her?" She points at Samara.

"One of them does." I tell her. Sometimes I forget there are still people in the world that don't know of Lycan's existence, even when there are probably more of them than us. They had been living in plain sight for so many years.

"I don't want to go."

"We have a couple of other people like you. Ones that had their abilities taken away. They are Lycans though, like her." I gesture to Samara.

*Lycans." The word rolls off of her tongue.

"Yes."

*Did he take their abilities?" She nods at Cooper and as she brings her face back up, her hair falls to one side, allowing me to see her golden eyes.

"Yes."

"But they haven't got their abilities back?"

"No."

*A little scent?" she frowns

*They smell like Humans. Did he drug you?"

*No. He muttered something over me." A brow crinkles into a small frown "What is your Alpha going to do with him?" She stares me down.

*Skin him alive." Samara blurts out. I glance over to her, her eyes are wide and her lips are curved up into a smile. Somehow, it seems like she felt a little more free. Maybe hearing the truth from Cooper cleared her confusion.

"You won't do that. I heard him. He called you his sister." Eris mutters.

*I just helped you, you don't need to be a bitch!" Samara snaps back.

"I'm not trying to be." Her golden eyes flash to me. "Would I be safe?"

*Safer than being here."

She shakes her head. "Hmm, I think it's better if I'm on my own."

"Where's your pack?"

She screws her face up. "I was running from them when he convinced me that he was my mate."

Chapter 0472

Klaus

"Why?" Samara asks Eris

"It's a long story. I would rather not get into it."

Cooper moans from the ground and my eyes move to him. "There must have been a reason. How did he find you?"

*Can we not." She turns away. "I get it, you are curious. I would be too if I had just stumbled on someone that was tied up. But I don't need anyone else involved in my shit. Just tell me that he is going to be dealt with and I will be on my merry way."

"If you are running from someone, they will find you in the end."

Her golden eyes lock on mine. "Then maybe, I will just become a ghost."

I should just let her go. She had made it clear that it was what she wanted. But she was right. I was curious. Why did Cooper have her here?

He groans again and his eyes flicker open. The realisation on his face brings a smile to mine. A taste of his own medicine would be just the beginning.

"What have you done to me?" He demands as he pushes himself up.

"I thought you would appreciate the irony of being injected by your own potion."

Samara laughs and his eyes settle on her. "You stupid bitch. Just you wait. I will make you pay for this."

Samara squats down in front of him. "I've believed you every other time that you have said that. I don't this time. This is it for you Cooper."

He turns to Eris. "Eris, let me go."

"And why would I do that? You've kept me here against my will. You made me believe a lie."

"That's what he does." Samara adds. She stands and turns around to Eris. "You are not the first to believe that you are mated to him. It's what he does to lure you in. He prays on people that he thinks needs correcting."

*I figured that out from all the shouting." Eris mutters. "I just don't understand why you haven't killed him yet. You look like some kind of mutant monster. Pretty sure you could kill everything in your path."

*Klaus told you." Samara murmurs. "The Alpha wants him."

*Come on, Sam. You are not really going to take me to them, are you?" Cooper shuffles himself to the wall and leans back against it. His eyes are searching the room, looking for the best exit, but he was the one who had made it to be one entrance and exit.

"He doesn't stop, does he?" Eris mutters

*Because he likes to have control and he knows he has lost it."

*Klaus," Cooper whispers my name. "You won't do this to me. I mean too much to you."

"What is he talking about?" Eris demands

"He thinks we are mates."

She cocks an eyebrow at me, "Are you?"

"It wasn't too long ago that he was holding me prisoner here. He drugged me and tried to mark me, yet kept me in chains."

She turns back to Cooper, "Bit kinky? All I got was thick ropes."

Samara looks away as she stifles a laugh.

"You don't seem bothered that you were tied up." I frown

*I should be, shouldn't I? But he fed me, and I had a decent bed to lie on. And because of the lack of scent, it meant my pack wasn't able to find me. Silver lining." She shrugs her shoulders. "But it doesn't mean I'm happy with what he did to me. Or by the sounds of it, what he has done to others. That is just fucked up."

She wanders off to the kitchen and roots around in the cupboards.

"Do we just go?" Samara asks in a whisper. "What do we do with her?"

"She doesn't want to come, I can't make her. She doesn't want any help. And we have him to deal with." "Okay."

*You won't win." Cooper smirks at us. "Do you think it just ends with me?"

"Yes." I pull him to his feet and he tries to push me. But that strength I had felt when he slapped me, was long gone.

Chapter 0473

"We're leaving." I call out to Eris.

Her head pops around the door with a spoon in her mouth. She steps into the room with a jar of jam in one hand as she carefully scoops out another spoonful.

"Oh, you are actually going through with it?" She licks the spoon clean. "I just thought because of how long you were taking, you weren't actually going to go through with it." She puts the jar on the side and licks her lips, smacking them together.

"Wait, can someone at least tell me where I am? He took me in the middle of the night and I haven't got a clue." *Few miles from Black Shadow."

"Wait, that's it? That's as far as I've made it." She turns to a smiling Cooper. "You absolute prick."

"What is it?" I ask

"I'm from Nightfall."

"Nightfall, where is that?"

She casts a glance at Cooper. "It used to be called Ashburn city, but the new Alpha renamed it."

*Alpha Ryan renamed the pack?"

*Alpha Ryan has been dead for a long time. The new Alpha is Alpha Silas. He slaughtered the Alpha and took his place, moved his men in."

*He wasn't someone already in the pack?"

She shakes her head. "He was an outsider."

I turn to Cooper, "And you didn't think he was worth punishing?"

He just smiles at me. I might have to ask Neah to remove his lips first so he can't do that anymore.

*He wants to rule the Wolves." Eris tells us

"Well, he took the pack."

*No, you don't understand. All Wolves around the world. He thinks they should fall under him."

"Why?"

She shrugs her shoulders at me. "The same as anything I guess. There are some people in the world who are just so power driven that nothing else matters. The problem is, there are a lot that agree."

"Get what you want, mate?" Cooper asks

*You are not my mate." I tell him for the hundredth time. "What did you do, Eris?"

"Well, I sort of made a promise that I never planned on keeping."

"What kind of promise?" Samara asks, she was so invested in what Eris was saying, excited by the gossip

*Honestly, it's not that bad. He just...it didn't exactly go down well and if he gets his hands on me, he will, without a doubt, kill me."

*It must be bad." Samara scoffs

*You are all so dramatic." She throws her hands up and walks over to the sofa. Puffing out air as she sits. "I aborted the Alpha's pup. I had a one nighter with him, before I

even knew who he was. The contraception I was taking clearly failed and then he attacked. It wasn't just Alpha Ryan that died, so many others did too. He spared

me only because he recognised me from our night together and I knew right then, I couldn't keep it."

"I spent days in the mansion with him. He made all these promises to me and asked me to make them back to him, then he slaughtered my best friend. So I did what I had to do. I found a Human hospital because I couldn't go to our doctor, because it would be a sin and I probably would have been killed that day. So when I could, I slipped out. I had a decent gain until he found me."

"And that's why you took away her abilities?" I snap at Cooper.

"I have my reasons."

*You should tell your Alpha about Alpha Silas. If you live nearby, you will become a victim. I guarantee it." Eris tells us

I keep my mouth shut, she didn't need to know how many Wolves and Lycans there are in the pack.

*Come with me." I offer again. "You can tell them yourself."

"Why? You don't know anything about me!*

"We have someone that will be able to tell if you are lying."

"I don't understand."

"If you are telling the truth, you have nothing to worry about."

Chapter 0474

Neah

"Why haven't we heard anything?" I ask Damien. The sun would be rising soon and we had heard nothing. Neither Klaus nor Samara had linked us.

I look back over my shoulder. We were about a mile out from home and Dane must be still asleep otherwise he would be in my head, questioning my location.

"A little while longer." Damien mutters. "Unless you can get in his head."

"Tried." I sigh. "It's like it always is, non existent. I just... I want him dead. I have this need to end him."

*There is still time. Klaus knows what to do."

*How are you so sure everything is going to work out?"

*I have a hunch. Maybe you need to talk about something else."

I nod, "Did you know Dane was a twin?"

"No I did not." He furrows his brow. "What happened to them?"

*Stillborn. Klaus told me." I probably shouldn't be talking about it until I had spoken to Dane, but Damien was right, I needed something to occupy my mind and Nyx was not being helpful in any shape or form.

"And you are worried?" He asks

*Well, everyone keeps going on like I'm automatically carrying more than one. What if it is more and that happens?"

*The boys are healthy." He tells me through a yawn.

"This doesn't stop." I point to my head

"It's good that you are concerned. I would be worried if you weren't." He smiles at me. "You will find out soon enough and then if you are worried, you just have Klaus do more scans."

*Klaus is leaving."

*Since when?"

"He told me he was leaving after we have killed Cooper. He wants to find his place. I don't want him to leave, but I understand." I sigh.

"We all want to find our place in the world, Neah and it's not the same for everyone."

We stand in silence, hidden by the trees as the sun rises. "We should go after them." I mutter

"No, we don't need to." He points up the road. Klaus is pushing Cooper forward. He stumbles about, trying to keep himself upright. Samara is talking to someone too, another female.

"Who is that?" I ask quietly

"I have no idea. Definitely a Wolf, but her scent is weak."

"She's not from this pack." I mutter

"No, she isn't." He confirms and keeps his dark eyes on the road ahead, watching them gradually come towards

us.

Three times Klaus has to pull Cooper up off the ground. By the looks of it, Cooper was purposely falling over, looking for a way to escape.

Damien stands slightly in front of me. It was his standard reaction when he felt a threat.

"Who are you?" He demands, his eyes settling on the long haired woman.

Her golden eyes are wide. Maybe she wasn't expecting such an abrupt greeting. It's how Klaus and Damien differed.

"Her name is Eris." Klaus answers for her. "Cooper was holding her hostage and has taken away her abilities."

*Not all, because she still has a little bit of a scent." Damien glares at her.

"He didn't do it in the same way as he did the others." Klaus tells us

*A spell." Eris adds

"And you brought her here?" Damien asks

"We are not inside Black Shadow yet." Klaus replies. His deep green eyes settle on me. "Are you or Dane aware that Ashburn city has changed their name to Nightfall?"

"No."

"It was a forced name change." Eris adds. "It wasn't our Alpha. It's what the new guy does. He takes over."

*So you thought we would take her in?" I ask with a frown. I didn't want any part of it.

Klaus doesn't answer me

"It's fine." Eris tells us. "I understand." Her gaze shifts to Klaus who is holding Cooper steady. "I told you this was a mistake. I'm better off alone. I can figure it out."

Chapter 0475

Cooper grins and the grin irritates me so much. I step around Damien, squaring up to the half Witch. Our size difference was obvious as he stared down at me. If his hands were not being held back by Klaus, then I would probably be too close.

"What are you smiling at Cooper?" I push the tip of a claw into his stomach just below his belly button. The smile disappears and I see the flash of pain in his eyes.

*I injected him with the same thing he injected everyone else with." Klaus tells me. "He can't project. He can't heal. He can't do anything."

"Is that right?" I push the single claw a little deeper. Cooper presses his lips together and tries to breathe deeply. The pain must be excruciating, but he hid it well.

*Tell me Cooper. Why do you think you have the right to do this to so many people?"

His lips move a tiny little bit, just enough for me to hear the word 'punishment'.

*Then what should your punishment be?" I retract the claw and he hunches forward, muttering under his breath.

I hear Eris whispering to Samara, "She can control her shift?"

"Yes."

"Holy shit!"

Damien snaps his head up to her, but doesn't say anything.

*I've already been punished." Cooper mutters to me

"For what?"

*Doing the Moon Goddesses job." He growls at me

I see Samara shake her head and roll her eyes.

I stab another claw into him and he hisses at me. "I can do this all day."

*Fucking kill me then you whore."

Why did they always resort to calling women whores?

Cooper stumbles sideways as Damien right hooks him, cracking his jaw. My claw slices through his stomach like butter. He falls to the ground as Klaus lets go of him.

Pressing his hands into the ground. Cooper forces himself upwards, blood soaking through his already stained tee. "Remember, Neah, there is always someone worse."

"Who are you talking about?"

He grins at me again, blood coating his perfect white teeth

My eyes move to the women standing behind him. Samara has her eyes locked on us while Eris has a hand over hers.

Cooper spits a mouthful of blood at me, laughing when it lands on my cheek. "I should have come after you, though you were never my target. The precious last female Alpha. You would have made an excellent trophy. Such pretty blue eyes. It's a shame you are female."

He presses his hands against his wounds and drops back to his knees. Continuing to call me different slurs. Klaus grabs Cooper's head. His hands firmly gripped either side and he twists until we hear his neck snap.

Klaus lets go and for a moment, Cooper's body is perfectly still. Stepping back, a breeze catches him and makes his body fall the small distance to the ground.

Samara gasps as Klaus stares at me. "It was always supposed to be me, Neah and I couldn't listen to him talk to you like that anymore."

I nod at him, mostly because I'm speechless. I never thought Klaus would actually go through with it, but he showed his true loyalty.

"Okay, I thought Alpha Silas was a mad man, but I think you lot may have just beaten him in that department." Eris splutters.

Samara comes forward and leans over her brother. "You finally got what you deserved, Coop. I told you years ago, you would mess with the wrong person." Her grey eyes move to mine. "Thank you."

*So now what?" Eris asks. "We just stand here over....." She sniffs the air, "I can smell you. She turns to face Damien, pointing a finger at him. "And I can smell you."

Chapter 0476

Damien

Her floral scent is strong. Much stronger than Raven's vanilla scent ever was. When I told Neah that Eris had a slight scent, I never explained that I knew it was the scent of my mate. Was I ready for another mate when I still couldn't bring myself to easily talk about Raven?

*Are you going to say something?" She asks, staring at me with her golden eyes as she hastily ties her long obsidian hair into a low bun.

I turn to Neah, "We should take the body back to the pack."

"You are just going to ignore me?" Eris scowls at me.

"I'm not ignoring you." I frown.

*Is there someone else?" She presses

"Yes and she is dead!" I snap and she drops her gaze.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean it like that. I... me and my big mouth."

"I need time to process this. There's a lot happening right now."

"His heart is beating." Neah mumbles before Eris is able to respond.

"What?" Neah's hand is on his chest, but she takes a step back as his lungs expand.

"I broke his neck." Klaus murmurs. "He has no abilities. He can't survive that."

"What do we do?" Samara asks

I move over to him, pulling my belt from my jeans. While Cooper is still out of it, I bind his hands, making sure he can't move them.

"Cover his eyes." Neah mutters, pulling off her sweatshirt.

I rip the sleeve off and tie it around his face. Pulling up his shirt, I frown, "His wounds have healed too."

"What?" Neah leans over me to have a look. "How?"

"Is it possible that his own potions don't work on him?" Eris asks. "Or maybe not completely work?"

"I don't..." He starts moving, I look at everyone and put a finger to my lips. Cooper didn't need to know what we were doing or where we were going.

"Klaus." Cooper calls out. "I know you are still here. I can smell your delicious scent. I know you are frustrated but I can forgive you for what you just did to me. All you have to do is let me see those beautiful deep green eyes of yours."

Neah shakes her head at Klaus, warning him not to speak or move. It was odd to see Klaus so angry. But he remains quiet. He knew it was some kind of trap.

A smile spreads across Cooper's face. "Is the Alpha telling you to keep away? You know you don't have to listen to her. She isn't your Alpha."

Klaus's hands ball up and Samara puts her hand on his shoulder, shaking her head at him.

*Is someone going to say something?" Cooper presses. A level of irritation could be heard, though he was trying his very best to mask it.

Cooper starts laughing as we continue to be silent. The laugh was forced and his irritation was growing. "You can't kill me, but you have figured that out now. I will continue to be your problem and you will never be able to stop it."

Neah creeps up to him and leans down to his ear. "There is a way to kill everyone, but I want your death to be as slow and as painful as possible. Still being alive means I get what I want."

"Have you learned nothing?" He seethes

Neah gestures to me to stand him up. "More than enough." She tells him, "You keep telling me there's always someone worse. Well I'm about to become your worst someone. You will have wished you had stayed dead just now."

*Bring it on."

Neah turns around and heads in the direction of the pack. Samara and Eris hurry past me and while Samara seems in a hurry to catch Neah, Eris's golden eyes are full of wonder as they hover on me.

Klaus grabs Cooper's left side as I hastily grab his right. We haul him to his feet. "You are making a mistake. Klaus, I can offer you so much more."

Klaus breaks his silence. "No you can't. If they don't kill you, I will and I will be a damn site more thorough. You are right Cooper. Those initials on your chest are for me. My name is Klaus Daudet and I am a Witch Hunter."

Cooper tenses up and tries to push all his weight in his feet to stop us dragging him forward. "It's a trick." He scoffs.

"No trick. You just didn't do your research."

"You are lying. You know I don't like it when you lie." Cooper growls. "I can smell your scent."

"I've already killed you once. Why would I do that if we were mates?" Klaus challenges. I was really starting to see

a different side of Klaus. He has always been the voice of reason, but piss him off and it brings out a different side.

"I know you can smell me." Cooper

"You are right, I can. At first I believed what you were saying was true until I spoke to another Hunter. What I was smelling is what tells me that I'm supposed to kill you. It was okay at first and then the more time we were together, it grew vile."

Chapter 0477

Cooper's lips almost become non-existent as he presses them together. I'm sure that if he wasn't blindfolded, I would be able to see the fury in his eyes.

We drag him forward and he starts calling for Eris. She glances over her shoulder at him, but then her eyes shift to me before she catches up to Neah.

"Eris, I saved you!" Cooper called out

The words stop her in her tracks. But this time, she doesn't look back.

"You took away her abilities." Klaus growls at him.

"Two birds, one stone. She was on the run and she needed to be punished. I punished her and they couldn't find her. I saved her. I save them all."

"Is that what you think you are doing, saving them?" Klaus demands. "Taking away their abilities is not saving them."

Cooper doesn't answer. And I glance up to Eris who has shoved her hands in her pockets and dropped her head forward as she followed the others. Was it an agreement? Klaus had said she had been Cooper's prisoner, but what if it hadn't started that way?

"No more." I mutter to Klaus. We quicken our pace, lifting Cooper so his feet can't touch the floor. He tries desperately to get us to talk, making threats, asking questions, but mostly pleading with Klaus to help him. The realisation that it wasn't working was soon becoming reality.

The women disappear around the corner that leads up to Black Shadow's gates. By the time we get there, the gates are wide open and I could already see a huge number of shifted Wolves and Lycans waiting with Neah and Dane standing at the front ready to hunt.

"What's happening?" Cooper demands as we come to a stop. Klaus and I lower him until his feet are firmly on the ground. He struggles against us and Neah nods at me.

Letting go of his shoulders, I release the belt locking his wrists together. He frantically pulls off the blindfold and stills.

*You think this scares me?" His eyes move across the waiting creatures. He starts muttering something beneath his breath. I slam my fist into his jaw for a second time.

"Fucker!" He growls as he holds his jaw

"It seems that you enjoy playing games." Neah's voice is cold and her eyes are dark. "So let's play a game." *You will have five seconds." Dane smiles at him

*For what?" Cooper demands

"A head start. I will start counting the moment you enter the forest and then, well, I will let you figure out the rest." Cooper snorts. "You can't find me if you can't scent me."

Brax creeps up behind him and slices a blade down the length of his back. He takes a piece of fabric and rubs it over Cooper's blood.

"Bastard." Cooper growls

*Thanks." Brax smiles at him as he takes the bloodied cloth to the crowd and passes it around. Everyone inhales the bloody scent.

"Can't hide the scent of blood." Dane mutters. "I wouldn't bother trying to wash it off either. It lingers."

Cooper looks to Klaus. "He can't be serious."

"It was mine and Neah's idea." Klaus steps up to him. "You should have stayed dead. This is going to be painful and this time, there is no survival."

"Whenever you are ready." Dane tells him

Cooper scans the crowd, settling on his sister. "Sam. Don't let them do this."

She doesn't answer and moves to stand next to Neah.

*Control is a funny thing." I mutter. "You have it right up until you don't and when you take it for granted, that's when you lose it, and you lose all of it."

He glares at me.

*And going by Eris, the moment Klaus snapped your neck, everyone you screwed over gained their abilities back. If by some miracle, someone here doesn't kill you. Those prisoners of yours will come for you and I will be happy to help them."

He spits at me and looks back at Neah.

*Run." She growls

He turns towards the open gate. Ryken and a few others including Blair block his way. His choice was the forest or nothing.

He starts walking backwards in the direction of the forest. Keeping an eye on us, he pauses just before he reaches the trees

"Fuck you!" He bolt's into the trees as Dane calls out "Five."

Everyone crouches ready to charge.

*Four"

Dane starts stripping, ready to shift.

*Three."

Eris stares at me looking completely confused about what is happening. I need to know more on how she came across Cooper.

"Two."

The Lycans and Wolves are growling and I turn to face the forest. There was no way I was letting him get away.

*One."

Chapter 0478

Dane

The others race forward. It was standard. They hunt, I give them a chance to track the prey down before I join in. Neah's blue eyes flicker to me. She is more than ready to go.

'Let them have their fun. He will still die.' I link her

She nods as howls and growls erupt from the forest. Birds frantically fly up into the sky, desperate to escape the camage that is about to unfold.

Silently I count to ten, as Blair comes running to Neah. "Please let me go after him!"

*You have your abilities back. Can you shift without going Rogue?" Neah asks. Blair doesn't answer. "Then I suggest you stay here."

'It's time for us to go.' I link Neah.

As she runs next to me, she shifts. Her clothes fall to the ground in tatters as her body fills out. Each and every time, it amazed me. And the fact she could still do it while pregnant was something else.

She rips through the trees with ease. Her feet barely made a sound as she moved. She pauses a few times and regularly changes direction. I let her take the lead. She hadn't been a part of a hunt before, but I knew how much she was ready to rip Cooper apart and I was more than happy to watch her do it.

'He's cut himself.' Neah murmurs as she stops at a bush with fresh blood. 'He's trying to lure us a certain way.' 'Trying to survive.' I mutter back, pressing my nose to the ground. 'And it's fresh, so he is nearby.'

Nearby howl's call for us. Winding through the trees, we find two Wolves standing over a dead female. One that had already shifted back to Human form. A sharpened branch sticking out of her chest.

'She was one of mine.' Neah growls

That's not all.' One of the wolves mutters. They both use their heads to roll her over onto her stomach. Written on her back in Cooper's blood is the number two.

'Two?' Neah asks

'He's killed someone else. He's trying to take control by taking each one of us out.' I tell the Wolves and Neah. He's marking his kill count.'

'Stick together' I add. Splitting up was a bad idea, any individual could become Cooper's victim and they wouldn't necessarily see him coming.

Neah and I head in a different direction to the Wolves and it wasn't long before I'm linked by another to say they had found a dead Wolf, this time with the number three on their back.

I knew there would likely be casualties, but three people this early in the hunt, is concerning. He was marking his kills and that pissed me off even more. And there could be more yet. We hadn't even found the first one.

Moving deeper into the forest, his tracks become difficult to follow. They went off in different directions, trying to confuse whoever came across them, but the smell of his blood is strong here. He couldn't be far.

Neah watches me alarmed as I shift back to Human form and step out into the small clearing. "Cooper!" I call out. As expected, there is no answer.

"I know you are near. I can smell your blood." I speak to the forest. "You try to deceive us but it is becoming more obvious that you are nearby."

"Killing two members of the pack is a bold move, Cooper. When it is your turn, the pack will make you pay for the lives you took. I'm thinking we start at your feet. Maybe a couple of toes and then we switch to your fingers. Taking them off one by one."

I see movement, but it's just the Wolves and Lycans showing me their positioning. They had all figured out the same thing.

"Are you scared, Cooper? You know you can't outrun this." I wondered if he realised there were people placed all along the edge of my border. He could run the length of the forest, but he will never get out.

'You don't need to go far.' Damien links me and Cooper falls from the trees, landing flat on his back with a heavy groan. He's inches from me and there are already healing bruises on his chest. It was definitely him and not a projection.

I look up to see Damien in Lycan form, squatting on a branch. He casually puts a hand up to me.

Cooper continues to lie on the ground. After a few seconds, he starts laughing. "You don't get it, do you?" He

muses

"What is there to get?" I step on his ankle and he tries to kick me with his other leg. "You killed three members of the pack."

"They were going to kill me. You never said I couldn't kill anyone. You should be more clear when it comes to the rules, Alpha Dane."

I press on his ankle with my entire weight and watch him screw up his face in pain.

"Maybe you are right. Maybe I should have been more clear." I mock and take my foot off of him. I wave everyone forward. I see the panic settle in as he realises there is no way out.

"I was just saving them!" He shouts out as several Wolves grab hold of his limbs and start pulling.

Just pull until they pop out of the joints.' I want to enjoy every moment of this

Chapter 0479

Cooper struggles against them, until I hear the satisfying pop of his knee joints that are quickly followed by his hips. He lets out a scream as his shoulders are dislocated too. The Wolves drop him and he lies still, moaning in pain.

It takes a few moments, but eventually they heal

"Toes!" I call out and a couple of Lycans swap places with the Wolves, sinking their claws into his toes and ripping several digits off.

He screams, sits up and grabs his ankles as blood spurted out the end of his feet. Just a couple of toes remain on each foot.

*You could have just walked away, Cooper. The moment you found out Blair was a half sibling to the Alpha, you should have never shown yourself. You should have just gone home."

*You will pay for this!" Cooper yells at me.

"Who do you think you are going to tell? Look around you. Do you think you will have a life after this? There is only one way this hunt ends."

He glares at me

*Saving people, or whatever you call it, is worse than cruel. You say you are doing the Moon Goddesses work. So tell me, why would she want that done to her own creations?"

I wait for him to say something, but nothing comes

*Just as I thought. You use it as an excuse. Everything that comes out of your mouth is an excuse in one way or another. You hate lies and yet your whole persona is built on one. Do you even know your own truth?"

"Cunt!" He snaps at me

The others growl and from the corner of my eye, I see Brax appear with an axe.

"Take off his foot." I tell him

*Happily." Brax steps forward, taking my place and dropping a backpack on the ground. "Hold him!" He asks a couple of the others.

Two Lycans pin Cooper down and Brax grins at him. "This will hurt. I made sure it was blunt especially for this occasion. This is for Madison."

He swings it down, just above Cooper's right ankle. The axe barely cuts through to the bone as Cooper lets out a blood curdling scream.

It takes five swings before the foot is completely removed. Brax bends down and picks up the severed foot and turns around to face me and Neah with a smile. Splashes of blood covered his face and body. He may not have been able to make the final kill, but he seemed happy enough with this.

Cooper passes out. From the pain, the shock or maybe the blood loss. But I don't care. I will wait until he wakes up and let the torture continue.

Brax casually pulls a pair of shorts out of the backpack and hands them to me. "We don't all need to see what you are packing."

I roll my eyes at him, but take them as Cooper starts to come around. Moving over to my mate, I smile at her. "Your turn."

She steps forward and grabs him by the footless leg. Dragging him across the ground, Neah rips him up until he is hanging upside down. I watch her inspect the wound. Very slowly, she slides a single claw in, just beneath the surface of the skin.

Cooper's screams fill the forest but it just cheered everyone on. Everyone here wanted a piece of him.

Neah's claw circles the entire leg, slicing deeply like she is using a knife. Slowly, she starts to peel the flesh back from the muscle, rolling it down like it was a sleeve. Pausing every so often to slice off any attachment.

*STOP! PLEASE STOP!" He screams out

"I bet that's what they all said to you, wasn't it?" I ask as Neah continues

"Just kill me." He begs

*There's plenty of time for that. You've still got all your fingers"

He vomits as Neah reaches the knee cap, but she stops and drops him. Leaving his skin rolled up around his knee and the muscle exposed.

He vomits again as he looks at his leg.

"You live by the motto that there is always someone worse. Well, you have found us. You should be careful. you never know people, not really."

Neah stands over him and rips his tee open. Her claws slice down his chest and with one quick movement, she rips the skin back, exposing everything underneath. Cooper couldn't speak even if he wanted to. His eyes roll back and he passes out again.

They can rip him apart now.' Neah links me.

I wave everyone forward as Neah steps back next to me. Teeth and claws sink into his flesh as everyone fights for a piece. It takes seconds for his arms and legs to be ripped from his torso. Cooper opens his eyes for a brief second, letting out a gargled scream until a very large Lycan rips his head from his torso.

It takes me a moment to realise it was Samara.

Pieces of flesh scattered the clearing. Everyone and everything in the area was covered in his blood. The group part for Neah. She moves to the remainder of his torso and plunges her claws into the chest, pulling out the heart. Holding it in her hand, she stares at it for a while and then closes her fingers around it and squeezes until it explodes.

Chapter 0480

Neah

It was so satisfying.

I roll the remainder of his heart in the palm of my hand as the deep red blood slowly drips from my fingers. No one could survive that. Not even him.

My eyes flicker up to Samara. She is still in Lycan form but sat on the ground, right next to the head she removed. The first kill is always overwhelming. Something takes over and it just kind of happens. For her, it might have been Dakota taking the lead.

Behind her, hiding behind a tree is Blair. The moment she realises that I could see her, she turns around and runs through the forest. At least she was heading back to the grounds.

Damien drops out of the tree, landing a few feet from me. He grabs my wrist and turns it over letting the crumpled up heart fall to the ground.

'Go.' He links me. 'I will burn what's left.'

There's nothing else we can do here. Nyx murmurs

I turn around to find Dane waiting for me. His crimson eyes lock on mine and he smiles. He always did enjoy watching me kill.

"There's something in there for Neah." Brax calls out. I look to see him pointing out the backpack that was by Dane. Dane swipes it up and pulls out a shirt for me.

As I shift, Dane wraps the soft fabric around me, threading my arms through the sleeves. He slowly fastens the buttons, working from the top down. "We need to get you cleaned up." He murmurs with a smile.

"Blair was here." My words were barely as whisper but my head was buzzing

"I expect she wanted to watch." He keeps his eyes on mine as he fastens the final button. "Wouldn't you if the person in question had almost destroyed your life."

He takes my hand and leads the way through the forest. "The people he killed?" I mutter, looking back over my shoulder. "We can't just leave them."

*They will be handled with respect." Dane tells me as he pulls back a branch for me. "They put their lives on the line and as much as I hate that we lost them, it drove the others forward. They were all too happy to rip him apart for what he did. And they would do it again and again if they could."

As we get to the edge of the forest, I could see Blair talking to Maddie and sitting a few metres from them is the new person, Eris.

*Did Maddie get her abilities back? Blair did and so did Eris."

Dane nods, "She can smell Brax again. Heal and hear better, but just like before, she still can't shift, but that wasn't anything to do with Cooper. That is something else entirely." He stops me moving any further. "Are you going to tell me about the new woman?"

I was half surprised she was still here. She could have left the moment we were no longer present. But I guess she was sticking around because of Damien. "She is Damien's mate."

His brows knit together. "His mate?"

I nod.

"Already? I didn't think it would happen this fast."

I shrug my shoulders because I don't know how it worked. I was sort of still mated to Kyle when Dane came into my life. I didn't think that was possible.

*And Cooper had her locked up in the house." I mutter. There hadn't been time to explain everything. As soon as I realised snapping his neck hadn't worked. I linked Dane to set up the hunt.

"Why?"

"I don't really know the ins and outs but Klaus said she was okay. The priority was Cooper."

We walk over to her and she jumps up on her feet. She drops her head to Dane and sticks out her hand. "I'm Eris. Thank you for letting me be here. Do you know where Damien is?"

"He is just clearing up. He will be back soon."

Her eyes flash up and she drops her hand as she stares at Dane, "Oh shit!" She takes a step back. "This was a trap for me, wasn't it?"

"A trap?" Dane muses. "If you hadn't noticed, we were too busy hunting the prick that held you hostage."

Eris's eyes move to me, scanning me from my feet up, taking in all the blood. "He's really dead?"

"Yes."

Her eyes move back to Dane. "Have you told him I'm here?"

"Have I told who?" He asks

She glances around, "I only came here because Klaus said it was safe, he lied to me."

"About what?" I ask confused

*Is he coming?" She presses, taking another step back.

"I don't know who you are talking about."

*The man I'm running from, Alpha Silas."

"Who?" Dane demands

Eris's eyes are wide and she doesn't blink as she stares back. "Alpha Silas. Please don't. Please, I had to do it. I can't be part of that! Please don't make me go back. I will do anything. Give me time. I can look after myself. You don't need to tell him I'm here. I can leave."