

Taming The Alpha's Daughter

Chapter 10

Eziah POV

Barely three minutes from reaching the packhouse when Casen screams through the mind link that she escaped, the small makeshift town comes into view when Malachi stops, his head whipping from side to side as he fights with himself whether to destroy the ones who hurt her or go after our runaway mate. Satish's pack would know I am here by now, feeling intruders, and our element of surprise would now be gone.

Yet panic slivers through us when I feel the mind-link crackling like static and the forced tether sizzles.

"Casen! What's going on?" I question. "She bit me..." his voice cuts out, yet he sounds like he is in a tremendous amount of pain.

"Gemini!" he rasps out, and I barely catch it before the link drops again. Malachi takes off back through the forest toward him, and I hear the howls ring out as Satish's pack also darts into the trees, looking for the unwelcome intruder.

"If she were a Gemini, you'd be dead already," I tell him.

"She's fucking something!" Casen panics, his voice growing weaker through mind-link.

"Malachi, faster!" I yell at him.

"Tm not healing," Casen tells me. Yet if she were like Marabella, we wouldn't be having this conversation, and would I have picked up on it when I found her?

"Hang on!" I tell him, urging Malachi faster. The sounds of paws on dirt and the snapping of twigs tell me Satish is on his way to me, but for now, I need to get to Casen and then find my mate. Malachi won't lose her again, and I won't be able to live with myself if I lost her. For four years, I have looked for her, and I wasn't about to give her up. Not now I have got her.

Low branches hit us as we tear up the forest floor, shrubs whipping us when I see the headlights of the car breaking through the trees. Malachi skids along the dirt road as we break out of the woods, claws scratching dirt as we try to slow down. Malachi drops his head, nose sniffing for his scent, and he follows his nose. Her scent is faint, and so is his as we follow it into the woods in the opposite direction from which we were going.

Snarls and fighting rip out into the woods, and Malachi groans, and I have to fight him to stop him from going after her. Casen is close. Picking up Casen's scent, we find him face down, sprawled in the dirt. Blue veins cover his naked flesh. Malachi using his nose forces him on his back. Foam comes out of his mouth as he gasps for air, his body twitching.

"What the fuck!" I whisper in horror. Her bite mark on his shoulder is black as coal, and Casen is right. She is poisonous, but this isn't a Gemini bite. Those are very distinctive, but she is something else, something I've never seen before.

A loud yelp is heard in the distance, and Malachi shifts, wanting to get to our mate, and I am thrown on top of Casen. My hands grip his face, and I snarl, not exactly wanting to pucker up for this big brute. "Hurry up!" Malachi snarls, and I growl, pressing my lips to Casen's head.

Whatever she did to him slivers through me and moves in waves as I take it from him.

It tastes rancid in the back of my throat, like... I couldn't explain it, but it wasn't darkness, it wasn't light; and it wasn't anything I have felt, but it is lukewarm, yet cold and warm. It's hard to explain.

Within seconds, Casen jerks upright, clutching his throat. He breathes heavily and wipes his mouth before twisting and throwing up on the ground. Blue liquid gushes from him as he brings it up when he speaks or tries to.

"White wolf, Blue eyes." he rasps, lifting a shaking hand to the side. "She went that way." Malachi doesn't wait to hear more before he shoves forward, forcing the shift and following the sounds of fighting, and her addictive scent

watts to us stronger, along with the scent of her blood.

As we race toward her, the trees blur into the shadows, sliding under low branches and jumping fallen logs when we run into some clearing on a cliff edge. Wolves surround her as they back her up, her hind legs slipping on the loose rock, and she barely claws her way back to safety as seven wolves close in, yet none are Alpha Satish. That much is clear by their size and nonexistent auras when I am jumped from behind.

Claws rake through our fur, and Malachi pivots as our eyes land on Alpha Satish, yet my skin burns violently where his claws hooked in.

Malachi snarls and Satish's huge black wolf digs his claws into the earth, his teeth snapping

and dripping with blue venom when I hear her whimper behind me, and pain shoots up my ribs.

"What in the fuck!" I hiss at Malachi, confused by what I'm seeing.

His wolf charges at us, and Malachi snarls as we clash, teeth tearing into hard flesh and claws slashing. Fur goes everywhere when I hear her scream behind me, so I know she has shifted back to her human form, yet my focus is on Satish's beast because that is the only word I can conjure. He should be no match for me, yet it's like fighting a werewolf on steroids, his flesh almost impenetrable when I see gray fur rush past out of the corner of my eye.

Zyan races past just as Satish's wolf tears into our hind leg. Malachi pivots, and I feel the poison flood my bloodstream before it sizzles out. Whatever he is, his bite has a minuscule effect on me, and Malachi tears into him when we are hit from the side. Malachi goes skidding toward the cliff edge I hadn't seen I was being pushed toward.

Malachi sinks his claws into the rocks, sparks zapping as they carve through the rock, and he scrambles back to the top. Satish is gone, and Casen is fighting three wolves, having taken down two, while I face off with this new sandy-colored one.

Hearing a bloodcurdling scream, I notice the seventh wolf dragging my mate's naked thrashing body back into the treeline. And that is all it takes for Malachi to see red and lunge at the wolf's throat. His sharp canines bite through his flesh easily as my magic slips out, and he harnesses it, something he's never been able to do before, his canines grow longer, and he shakes his head, the wolf's bones crunching like