

Read Novel A Weekend With The Alpha Chapter 101

A Weekend with the Alpha Chapter 101-Zera returned from putting Zion to bed like she had promised to and found Aaron seated quietly in bed facing the other side and deep in thought. She didn't step away from the door, and neither did she make him know she was watching him. She stayed that way for a while. The happening had left him so lost in thought he didn't even notice her presence.

After a few minutes passed in silence; she stepped further into the room. "What are you thinking about?"

He snapped out of his thought and turned to look at her, his eyes flickering. "You're here."

"For a while now," she answered before asking again, "What are you thinking about?"

"The last crimson moon is a week away, hun," he told her, stretching his hand out to her, and she moved into it.

They had first thought the accident and being a sage would ruin the ritual, but Ivan had embarked on a search for answers. He found out it didn't ruin the ritual and instead reduce the amount of risk that would be involved for her.

It seemed fate had played its card this time in their favour. The crimson moon, which was six weeks away from the Luna eclipse, drew closer and everything was in place.

At least that's what she thought until last week and though they navigated through it, it got harder with the passing day.

"I don't know how to feel and I just received words that more than half of the pack members have deserted the pack estate in the last week."

It was getting worse than expected. She thought to herself.

"They believe safety isn't close and I can't blame them. Theo had proved that they weren't safe in their territory, and they had decided to seek safety elsewhere. Nowhere is safe, though."

Despite Zera being back, her presence was kept a secret from everyone who wasn't her family. Even Diya had heard nothing from her in weeks, but somehow alpha Theo found out. He began issuing death threats to the Dominio pack, as well as terrorising other members of the pack at their place of work and school.

Last week, they received news that about three other packs had joined forces with the alpha Theo to take out the Dominio pack. The rebellion pack increased with every passing day while they decreased.

He rose to his feet, holding her hands in his. "I didn't think you will need it, but you have to train. We have a week and it should be enough with practice and dedication."

"You said I have no weaknesses." She reminded him of the same words he used a week ago when he told her who she was.

He released her hands and placed his hands on her shoulders. "None that we know of, but the rebellion pack would stop at nothing to destroy this ritual, and they will come for you. I will protect you with everything I have, but you need to be strong."

He looked terrified, but not for himself. "Fine, who will train me then?"

"Me," he answered.

"No." she refused.

His hands dropped from her shoulder. "No?"

"If I need to train and control my power in such a short time, then I need someone who would train me without holding back."

His brow furrowed. "Do you have anyone in mind?"

"Yes, Daniel."

"No," was the single word that left his mouth, and he stepped away from her.

She couldn't believe her ears. "No? You suggested I train."

"Yes, I said train, not get yourself killed."

“That’s not what I’m doing.” She denied.

“Daniel might be a nice guy, but he’s also a hunter. His first goal is to k!!!, and he will if he gets the chance.”

“Then I’ll make sure he doesn’t get the chance.”

Ivan, who had kept a close watch on Daniel’s activities amongst other things in the last week, pushed the boundaries and teleported Daniel from the south into the pack estate at Zera’s request. He, just like Aaron, believed it was madness to make him train Zera, but he couldn’t object to it. He told them the remaining pack members would leave when they discover a hunter had been brought into the pack estate and so Zera told him to tell no one else.

Then she asked him to place a barrier around the estate that would not allow Daniel to cross certain territories.

Daniel, as expected, was furious when he realised where he was and who had brought him there, and his anger was murderous.

“Why am I here?” he shouted, turning around in the open field of the Dominio pack estate territory.

“You’re in the pack estate.” She said, stepping into the field.

He turned to face her. “Do you know what I was doing before I was zapped here?”

“You were training. Ivan told me.”

His anger flared at her response. “Has he been watching me?”

Zera didn’t lie or try to deny it.

Ivan had told her he had his eyes on Daniel since coming for her a week ago. He told her he wanted to look out for the Dominio pack, but she figured he might have done that because he cared about him more than he let on.

“Yes, he has a soft sp0t for you and wanted to keep an eye on you. Ivan is caring like that and that’s why he brought you here, so you can train with me.”

“Why would I want to be here and train with you? And why would you want that?” he demanded, seeing how serious she looked.

“Because I need you and I will be honest with you.”

“Why me?”

“Because you’re the only one who will train me without holding back. If you know anything about a werewolf pack, then you would know that it needs members to be even considered a pack. Aaron’s pack is losing its member with each passing day and the lesser we become, the more vulnerable we will be.”

“Why should I help you?” he demanded. “I was trained to hunt and kill your kind, not help them.”

“I know that, but helping us brings you one step closer to what you want the most. Nicole.”

His teeth clench at her words. “What do you know about Nicole?”

“I know she had a hand in Tia’s death and I know she had a hand in the accident that brought me to this point. I also know she has sided with the rebellion pack, a sworn enemy of the Dominio pack. Helping me would mean helping the pack, and that would bring Nicole to you in the end.”

“Why should I trust you now?”

“I would never lie to you.”

“You brought me without my sword and dagger!” he told her, still furious. “For all I know, this could be a trap!”

“They are all here.” She answered and moved away to reveal Ivan behind her. He stepped up towards them, holding Daniel’s sword and dagger in his hands. At his sight, Daniel’s hands balled into a fist and his teeth clenched.

“You have no right to touch those.” he stormed forward and yanked them out of Ivan’s grip. He pulled his sword out of its sheath and pointed it at Ivan, who just stared at him.

“You’ve been watching me?”

Ivan glanced at her, and Daniel snapped. “You look at me when I’m talking to you! Why have you been watching me?”

“Because just like Zera, you’re the last of your kind.”

“That’s not true. Pedro is a hunter,” he argued.

Pedro was the hunter who trained him and all he knew. He never told her his name, but from the look on his face, she could tell.

“He was.” Ivan corrected and Daniel’s face paled. “Hunters are being hunted and going extinct all over the planet. You’re the very last of them. Those who we are up against kill him just like they did your mother and Zera’s sister. If you’re angry, that’s good. Use that anger and train her to control her powers. And when the rebellion pack attacks, we will be ready enough to defend ourselves and to put up a fight.”

“Which do you consider necessary at this moment?” Zera spoke and his eyes flew to her. “Your hunter’s code, or getting vengeance for your mother?”

Read Novel A Weekend With The Alpha Chapter 102

A Weekend with the Alpha Chapter 102-Ivan spent the first hours educating Zera and Aaron on how the ritual would go, just like he had done the last two times, and it was a success in those times. They listened and Aaron always took his advice seriously because he was the wise one and looked out for their best interest.

Just like the name of the last ritual showed, it would be a blood ritual under the Crimson moon. It would be a unifying ritual to sync their union before the moon goddess. Their palms would be sliced open with a silver blade and as the blood flows out, they will lock hands with each other, sealing the bond faster and making them one in blood, mind, and soul.

This ritual would seal the flow of power in Aaron’s body, as he would take power from hers, and she would become the navigator of this ability, strength, and power. Ivan had said being a sage had become an advantage, and he was right. Being outside in the cold, under the crimson moon with her palm sliced open and untreated for many minutes would have been unbearable for the human Zera, but now she could endure it. It didn’t mean it was the safest. The pack lost more than half of the members last week, and now they were barely twenty.

Barely because Lionel and Daniel made the number twenty. The rebellion pack had over hundred and fifty werewolves under the command of alpha

Theo and so could do more damage. The odds weren't in their favour. They all knew it.

The ritual would demand them to stay still with their hands locked despite the danger that would surround them. They would not move or break contact, at least not until the ritual was completed. It felt impossible. Perhaps this would be the toughest of the ritual yet and the very thought terrified her.

"Are you scared?" Aaron asked after a while of silence.

"I'm always scared, but I guess this can't be more terrifying than everything I've been through." She chuckled. "The moon goddess didn't bring me back so I could die again."

"The few members left would be present, unlike the other two rituals. Their presence is necessary for the ritual and also for safety. They would keep a safe distance between us to give us privacy."

"Ivan said this yesterday, but I didn't listen," she told him with a guilty look. In her defence, she was more interested in getting back to the last training and knocking Daniel out after he sliced her open like a melon with his sword during the second round. She knocked him off his feet as intended and he told her she had mastered the control of her powers.

Last week, as expected, they dedicated themselves to training and Daniel didn't hold back, which helped her reflex ability. He told her he wasn't a teacher but a fighter, and she told him she would learn from his fighting. She did.

Daniel's relationship with everyone else at the pack estate was rocky, but they learnt to trust him and Ivan kept a close eye on him. She didn't want to conclude, but Ivan and Daniel gave her a calm feeling, just like Sesi and Lionel did. She looked forward to a long-lasting friendship between them. Or maybe more.

Aaron laughed and nodded. "For what it's worth, this is the last ritual and after this you're mine and I am yours and there would no longer be a challenge or opposition from anyone."

"I like the sound of that." she turned to face him and kissed his lips.

The entire pack stood around the balcony of Aaron's house at the estate, all twenty of us. Aaron had a few things to say to everyone as his way of encouragement. He was still the alpha and as such owed it to his pack members, counting on him.

"Tonight is the Crimson moon and by now every one of you knows what that's about. It's the final ritual to break the curse of power, and it's tonight. We also know that the rebellion pack will be here to bring war and wreak havoc because the last thing they need is me as the strongest alpha alive. They have pulled away as many as they can, but you stayed. Thank you for holding onto your faith in me. I know the odds aren't in our favour. The rebellion pack outnumber us ten to one, but we that are left will fight. We will not surrender!"

The members cheered, howling and roaring to support everything he said.

"Do not expect me to fight for you. I have one goal and one goal only. Once I have accomplished my goal, I'm done." Daniel said from the crowd and everyone turned to him.

"And how will you be done when the war isn't over? You certainly haven't seen a pack war before." Ivan answered.

"I haven't and I'm sure neither have you."

Ivan exhaled. "I have. I am the wise one I have seen in the past, just like I can move and see into the present. I have seen a pack war, and it isn't as you think." he answered. "You only get to leave when all this is over."

"Is that a threat?" Daniel demanded, stepping forward.

"No, it's a fact!"

Damor growled, clearly not ready for their constant arguments. "Get over yourselves already! We have a war before us. Once we are done with that, you can fight each other!"

...

"It's setting," Zera said with a heavily beating heart as she stared at the crimson moon in the night sky at its peak.

She turned to Aaron, who seem to have seen that as well.

"The barrier I placed around the estate cannot last any longer than ten minutes," Ivan informed them, walking away.

"We will try to keep them back as hard as we can," Damor assured before walking away.

"Please protect Lionel!" was what Zera could say.

Yes, he wanted to fight this war, but she didn't plan to lose him either.

Damor nodded before leaving.

Aaron pulled out the silver dagger from its scabbard as soon as they sat on the grass outside the open field and he ran the silver dagger over both his palms and handed it to her. She took it but hesitated as she watch his blood gush out, setting fear in her.

Summoning enough courage, she ran the blade through her palms and dropped it onto the grass. Pain and cold shot through the open wound to every part of her body and it weakened her from the inside out.

Aaron, who saw the rapid change in her, stretched his hand out and took hold of her. Their bleeding palms touched and her hand warmed up almost immediately.

She felt the flow of energy leaving his body into her and she glanced at him, wondering if he felt it too, but the look on his face told her he did. Pain gushed through her hand to other parts of her body and she groaned out, unable to help it. She stayed in unending pain for the first minute that went by. Her head dropped, and a groan left her mouth as cold gripped her skin. Yet she didn't let go of his hand. After the first minute, the wave of pain swept by and the balance of power sets in.

The balance of power banished the cold away and soon after, the weakness followed and her bones and muscles received strength.

She had never felt the impact of the other ritual as she did this one and she figured was because this, unlike the others, had to do with blood.

They held onto each other's hands, sitting on the ground and staring at each other. Waiting for the perfect moment to let go. Ivan had said their blood would heal when the ritual was complete and she had no reason to worry, but

she didn't know how that would work. Now with her hands in Aaron's, she could feel the fibres of her hands pulling together and healing themselves. It was the most exceptional experience, and she was living it.

Her eyes lingered on his before straying away from his rosy lips, beckoning to her.

She wanted to lean in and kiss his lips. She wanted to run her tongue over his bottom lip and taste the sweetness thereof.

"Stop, Zera, you're making me want to break this hold." Aaron snapped at her and she narrowed her brows at him, not knowing what she did.

"I can read your thoughts," he told her.

Since when can he read my thoughts? She wondered to herself.

"Since now," he answered.

Shit!

"Yeah."

"Can I read yours?" she asked curiously, already excited.

"I wouldn't know," he answered, and her face dropped. "You should be able to. You're a sage and this is the first time a sage mates with a werewolf. If you were a werewolf, I would have had the answer."

"Oh." she pouted, sad she might never be able to read him.

"I know." he answered, still reading her thoughts, "the ritual is almost complete," he informed her and she could also feel it too.

They were so close to finishing the ritual, and she couldn't be happier. Knowing she wouldn't lose Aaron as fast as she thought she would before was a blessing, and she wanted to flip the chapter on what awaited them next.

Her mouth opened to speak, but she didn't get to. She saw an arrow flying straight from behind and coming towards Aaron's back.

Read Novel A Weekend With The Alpha Chapter 103

A Weekend with the Alpha Chapter 103-Zera's eyes widened in panic and Aaron must have seen the look on her face or felt the arrow coming because he moved and the silver-tip arrow pierced through his side. He grunted in pain but didn't let go because if he did, the ritual would be over.

For the rebellion pack to be in the field meant they had broken through Ivan's hold somehow and had pushed their way through the members of the pack defending the estate and territory. Her heart went out to everyone, especially Lionel, but she was also worried about herself and Aaron.

Another arrow flew towards him the next second and it pierced into his shoulder, making him groan out in pain, much more than the first. Blood ran down his pierced shoulder, but he held onto her hand tighter than before. Her heart clenched in pain seeing Aaron in much pain because of this and she wanted to do something, but knew as much as protecting themselves was important, the ritual too was.

They had to stay still with their hands entwined, acting like the world around them wasn't in chaos. It won't be long now. She knew this.

She spotted about five figures moving out of the shadow and approach them and they didn't look like friends. Her heart doubled, and she feared for the very worst with every step they took.

She was scared. If the ritual was complete, then Aaron would be able to take on as many of them that came against him, but if not, they were doomed. With her disoriented mind, she couldn't tell how far the ritual had gone or know if their palms had healed up.

Aaron's gaze stayed locked on her weary ones, but he remained calm despite the pain of the incoming danger.

"Seven," he muttered under his breath, and she wondered what he meant. "Six," he continued. "Five."

Her eyes darted to the five men, two with glowing red eyes and three with yellow eyes still approaching them, and her heart raced rapidly. These four were the other alpha who had sided with alpha Theo to take down the Dominio pack, but alpha Theo was nowhere to be found.

“Four.” the men were so close now and letting her fear lead, she wanted to pull her hand from his and move on to attack them, but he tightened his grip around hers, stilling her, “three, two.” His eyes fluttered.

One of the men behind Aaron with yellow eyes drew his bow and fired two arrows having sharp silver heads towards them.

“One.” Aaron’s lashes fluttered and his eyes blazed a bloody red as he said the last word. He let go of her hand and turn around to back her. He caught the arrow flying towards him with both hands and threw them back at two of the men who approached. They fell and the rest four stormed towards them faster. Zera turned around and found three men approaching her, their eyes glowing blue.

“Keep your back to mine!” he commanded, and she didn’t know if she would obey because three werewolves move to attack her.

They launched forward, and she ran towards them, taking a few cuts which healed up, but ripping their hearts out and watching them drop to the floor, dead.

“Are you okay?” Aaron yelled out as he slammed the last alpha he fought with on the ground.

Zera stared at her bloody hands and her heart raced in her chest, not from fear, but delight. “I’m fine.”

“Good,” he said and ripped out the heart of the one on the ground.

Just then Daniel, Ivan, Sesi Damor and Lionel and a few other members of Dominio’s pack ran into the open field where Aaron and Zera were. Lionel’s arm was bleeding and Zera took hold of his hand, fearing a werewolf had scratched him.

He noticed the look on her face and shook his head. “I fell and cut it open. I’m alright.”

“We couldn’t hold them off,” Damor informed Aaron who he stood beside in a tone of disappointment.

“You did well.” He commended him before asking, “Is everyone alright?”

“Yes,” they answered in unison.

“Did you complete the ritual?” Ivan asked.

Aaron nodded, “Yes. Remember, all we need is Theo. Once he’s dead, the pack will scatter.” He informed them.

“Alpha Aaron Hart, we meet again.” the infuriating voice of Theo said, stepping into the open field along with Nicole and three other werewolves.

“Theo,” Aaron growled. “I told you once, crossing territories on a full moon is forbidden!”

“And who’s going to put me in my place?” he mocked, his eyes turning red.

Aaron stepped forward. “I am.”

Theo smirked. “As predictable as I thought. You might have completed the ritual to make you the strongest alpha, but something is stronger than even the strongest alpha, and that’s a legion of alphas. You’re barely an alpha. All the members of your pack either ran away or are dead.”

He was getting under Aaron’s skin and getting him angrier. “Did you come to talk or fight?” he roared, his hands growing into sharp claws.

“Oh, I didn’t come to fight. I came to k!!!,” he answered. “I hope you readied yourself because I didn’t come alone.” He said and about a dozen of his pack members made themselves known from behind, spreading out to show their faces, and another dozen soon after.

The members of the rebellion pack immediately surrounded them in the open field and their numbers were over fifty, from what they could see.

“Where’s Tosin?” Zera asked, not being able to place his face from amongst the crowd.

Aaron pointed to the left-hand side of Theo and there was the red-haired bastard Zera had had at the back of her mind each day she trained in the last week.

To get to him, she knew she would have to get through the other werewolves before her and she was ready.

The fight started, and everyone moved to either defence or offence. Lionel, who held a gun with silver bullets, fired and shot down anyone that came close to him.

Zera fought her way through the tugging crowd, trying to get to Tosin, when someone shoved her to the ground with force.

Read Novel A Weekend With The Alpha Chapter 104

A Weekend with the Alpha Chapter 104-She glanced up and saw Nicole. Her teeth gritted and for a moment, she saw red.

Nicole stepped forward, towering above her, "I thought we were done with you? You're even harder to kill than a cockroach! I guess I have to finish up what alpha Theo couldn't."

Zera raced up to her feet, ready for the attack. "You're not who I want, at least not now, but I will go through you if I have to." She said and the witch's eyes flared red and they ran through to attack each other.

Zera groaned out in pain when Nicole dug her claws into her shoulders and her eyes glowed silver. She shoved Nicole off and the force sent her flying and crashing to the ground.

"Silver. So it's true, you're a sage." Nicole spoke as she got up and surged towards her, but Daniel stepped up before Zera, and this slowed Nicole down.

"You don't get to die by her hands, you die by mine," he said and pulled his silver sword out from its sheath, having exhausted his arrows.

Nicole laughed and took a step back, and over a dozen werewolves ran to cover up before her.

Daniel and Zera moved to attack and as he fought his way to Nicole, she fought her way to Tosin. Zera tore through and ripped apart those who came up against her, leaving no one alive.

Her fist collided with Tosin's jaw as soon as she got to him, and not anticipating the attack, the impact sent him off his feet. He crashed onto the floor, but sat up quickly and spat out blood. His eyes narrowed at Zera, surprised at the attack and probably wondering who she was.

“Get up,” she shouted at him.

He did as she told him, “I’d like to know who I am up against.” he said and spat out more blood from his mouth.

“You didn’t show the same kindness to Levi Adams, the man you killed like a coward.” His eyes widened at the mention of the name, and she charged at him.

Her attacks were quick and fierce, and although fast, Tosin couldn’t escape them.

Tosin was on his knees with blood running down his mouth and face within two minutes. Zera’s attacks were too fierce to counter, and she shredded him like a wounded animal.

She walked up to him and grabbed a fist full of his red hair. “You do not deserve a quick death, so think of this as mercy!” she pulled his head back and thrust her hand into his chest. She pulled out his heart and his lifeless body dropped to the ground.

She tossed his heart on the ground, but she didn’t feel better. It changed nothing. Her father was still dead and so was Tia. and vengeance didn’t bring them back. However, she consoled herself with the fact that those who hurt them would never harm another again.

....

Nicole attacked Daniel, and he hastened to defend himself with his sword. She swung at him a few times with her claws to cut him through, but he dodged and protected himself.

“You’ve gotten strong. I’m surprised you’re alive and impressed, because I always thought you were as weak as they came.” She spat on the ground, “just like your mother.”

His teeth gritted and he surge forward. Angry, he failed to calculate his steps and Nicole took advantage, tearing the skin off his ribs with her claws. He fell to the ground, grunting in pain.

“Whatever made you think you could fight me?” she demanded, stepping forward and shaking her head.

“Say hello to your mother for me.” She drew her hand to slash him through, but Zera dashed over to her and stopped her hand so she could not do the havoc she intended.

Nicole turned around and found her, and confusion flashed in her eyes. Zera flung her across the field in the same second and she crashed onto the ground.

“Are you okay?” she asked Daniel, who nodded, despite the blood running down his lips.

“She’s mine! I get to finish her,” he grunted in pain. He picked up his sword from where he dropped it and walked up towards her.

He tightened his grip around his sword and attacked, and Zera moved to fight off the other wolves that tried to stop him. His revenge was for her as it was for himself, and so was this war.

Daniel’s blade did damage to Nicole and cut through her shoulder, and she cried out and dropped to her knee. He kicked her onto her back and lifted his blade to thrust her through with it.

“Please don’t kill me,” Nicole begged with fear-filled eyes.

“You don’t deserve to live,” Daniel told her and thrust his sword into her heart, snuffing the life out of her.

After Nicole’s death, Zera returned to Aaron’s side to finish what they had started.

Daniel lost balance and dropped to his feet despite the werewolf surging towards him to attack. Ivan and Lionel ran towards Daniel and Ivan used his magic to throw a few off while Lionel shot at them.

He got to where Daniel knelt and helped him up. “Can you stand?” he asked, his eyes searching Daniel’s weak ones.

“I’ll live,” he grunted, sounding rude. He leaned his weight on the sword and rose to his feet.

“The least you can do is to be nice. We came to your aid.”

"I didn't ask you for your help. I am a hunter. It's what I'm trained to do, and I am prepared to die if that is the case."

"Such a foolish way to live. Death isn't the worst thing that can happen in life. I would know. I have felt it around for years." Ivan said, blasting the werewolf about to attack them off. "Where does it hurt?" Ivan asked, his eyes already searching over Daniel's body.

Daniel pointed to his left rib, and he placed his hand on the spot. The pain began to subside, and he felt as if he didn't feel so much pain before.

"How is it now?" he inquired curiously.

"Better," Daniel answered, his voice less pained. "Thank you."

He shook his head. "It isn't a cure, just a temporary fix until this is over. Carry your sword, Mr Spear. This isn't over yet."

"Are you going to send all these people to their death or will you step up and end this?" Aaron yelled at Theo, who stood at the back watching the slaughter with an amused look on his face.

"If I were you, I would focus on the task at hand." Aaron ripped out the heart of the one who just attacked him and tossed it into the ground before racing to attack Theo.

Ivan sent a blasting spell to the werewolf about to attack him, and it sent him off, flying and crashing to the ground. When the werewolf rose, Daniel thrust his sword into his heart.

Lionel's gun ran out of bullets and was taken down before he could reload. Sesi ran to save him, pulling and fighting them off.

She gave Lionel her hand, he took it and she helped him up, "Are you hurt?" she asked and when he shook his head, she pushed him behind. "Stay behind me." but the more she fought, the harder they pushed.

Aaron thrust into the chest of the third wolf in his path and yanked out his heart, dropping and tossing it to the floor as if it was nothing.

“Can you take me to him?” Aaron asked Ivan, staring at Theo, who stood a few feet behind, having more than a dozen of his pack members serving as barricades.

Ivan nodded without even considering it and stretched both hands out after chanting a spell of separation. It was a difficult spell and blood ran down his nose, ten seconds into chanting. He succeeded and took out all the werewolves before Theo and Aaron took advantage. Zera followed behind him.

Ivan, who used the last strength he possessed, dropped to the ground unconscious, having exceeded his capacity. Damor raced over to stand before the now unconscious Ivan and protect him from those coming to end him.

“I think it’s high time you and I put an end to this, don’t you think?”

Theo smirked and stormed forward, but before he would reach Aaron. An older man stepped forward and blew into his palm. The purple content thereon flew and covered Aaron’s face up, burning his skin and sinking deep inside.

Wolfsbane.

Theo took advantage of the brief distraction and tackled Aaron onto the floor with a hard smash of his fist and got on top of him. Theo’s claws shot out, long and sharp, and he thrust them towards his chest to rip out his heart, but Aaron stopped him and threw him from on top of him.

Aaron rose to his feet, grunting in anger. “Coward!” he hissed and the old man who had blown the wolfsbane earlier stepped up from behind to blow another, but Zera, who saw him, dashed over to him.

He picked up Zera’s quick steps and turned around, blowing the content in his hands at her, but was shocked to see nothing happened. “I am not a werewolf,” she told him and snapped his neck in a second. He fell to the ground, dead.

“No!” Theo cried out in anguish as he saw the lifeless body of the old man lying on the ground.

Aaron gave him no moment to recover because he speeded to him, catching him by his jacket and delivering punches over and over to him. Aaron

slammed Theo onto the ground and was about to finish him when he got swamped by werewolves attacking. He tore through them and spotted Theo retreating, but he couldn't have that. He had to finish this here and now. Yet his pack needed him to fight off the rebellion pack attacking.

"Go! I've got this." Zera told him with a supporting nod.

He chased after Theo and his retreating crew of two alphas and six betas. He attacked the betas first, being faster and stronger. He picked them away from their crew one after the other without making a sound and soon, only the two alphas were left with Theo.

"Going somewhere?" he asked, stepping out of the shadow, his eyes blazing red.

Theo's breath hitched in his throat, and he stepped back while the two alphas approached.

"This is between me and him. You do not have to die for that," Aaron told them, but they were too gone to listen.

Putting them down came just like breathing. Aaron tore through the chest of the first alpha and ripped out his heart and the other he snapped his neck. Again, he was left alone with Theo.

"I told you before." Aaron spoke as he stepped forward, his eyes still glowing. "crossing territories without a formal invitation is forbidden!"

"And now you have shown me how wrong I was to have done that." Theo said with a weary smile, "Perhaps you could be the better man and let it go." he said, trying to reason for the first time since this war started.

"Time for understanding is passed," Aaron answered and flew towards Theo with a furious snarl.

Zera blocked the thrust of the claw of the werewolf attacking and was about to deliver a punch, but someone hauled him off her and tossed him onto the ground.

She spun around and found Aaron behind her with blazing red eyes. And she paused, unable to look away. He barely looked stressed out, almost like he

did nothing, but she knew he did. He would not be back if he didn't finish what he went to do.

He glanced at her and she almost saw a smile on his face before he looked away to those still brawling.

"Alpha Theo is dead!" he thundered, and the fighting seized immediately and all eyes turned to him. "I ripped this out of his chest," he announced and lifted the heart in his hand up so everyone could see before tossing it to the ground.

"This is over! Surrender or meet the same fate!" he warned, and the entire field became still. "This is your last chance."

The rebellion with his words retreated, choosing safety over a lost war.

"Take him to the healing room." He instructed, pointing to Ivan, who was still unconscious on the floor. "both of them." he pointed to Daniel, who was now on his knees.

Damor nodded and while he carried Ivan away, Sesi and Lionel supported Daniel.

As the five left the field, Aaron turned his attention to Zera, his eyes back to its hazel.

She glanced around at the pile of bodies on the open field. "I'll have nightmares about this night for a long time."

His eyes dropped in remorse at her words, "I am sorry."

She shook her head, "I am not. It had to be done."

He lifted his hand to stroke her face tenderly. "I will be here to support and help you get over it the best way I can."

She knew he meant it.

Read Novel A Weekend With The Alpha Chapter 105

A Weekend with the Alpha Chapter 105-A lot happened in the last week. The rebellion pack's defeat spread like wildfire and the members of the Dominio pack who had run away for safety returned. In the last six days, they have

been coming in their tens and twenties, stating the reason they fled to be the fear of death and asking for another chance.

The Dominio pack welcomed them back, and they put the past in the past with the hope of a better future. The pack's victory established them once again as the strongest pack and their fear spread through the countries near and far. Now the other pack wanted to stay on their good side and offer a truce and gifts of friendship.

Ivan was in a much better shape, and his magic helped heal him up faster. Daniel's healing was slower with no magic, but the Harts created the healing room with healing magic that worked at a slow pace. Ivan couldn't help, he said disrupting the natural healing of Daniel's body aided by the healing room would affect him in the long run and it was best he stayed there until he got healed. Daniel didn't like that idea, but he had no choice. He had healed up in the last six days and Zera, as well as the Harts, visited him frequently. This was their way of thanking him for everything he did, despite telling them he didn't do it for them.

Today Zera visited and found him already dressed in new clothes and sitting on the bed. He looked all ready to leave. He never wanted to stay to begin with, and so six days was a miracle.

"Daniel..." she called out.

His head lifted, and his eyes met hers. "Zera."

"You're leaving," she said what she saw.

He nodded. "I've done my part, and now I'm better. I need to leave." he answered.

"Oh," she muttered silently. "You can't stay any longer."

"I could, but I am a hunter. I'm supposed to hunt supernatural beings, not make friends with them. The last two weeks had been a war against myself to not attack you and everyone else. I think this is best." he answered. "Can I leave or are the barriers still up?" he asked, his eyes straying from Zera over to Ivan, who stood behind her.

She turned around and found him at the door.

"I already did. The minute the war ended, the barriers fell and the only thing that had kept you here have been your own will. You can leave if you want to now." Ivan replied and Daniel's teeth clenched.

Ivan hadn't told him this truth in the last week since he was here, so he assumed the barriers were up. "You should have told me from the start."

"Then you would have left without being healed and you would have died out there. I did you a favour."

Zera turned her attention to him. "So you leave now?"

His eyes soften at her words, but he nodded. "I can't stay here. I appreciate the care and treatment, but it still feels wrong for me."

She stepped closer and threw her arms around him for a tight hug, and his eyes fluttered. "Thank you for everything you have done for me, from taking care of me, to training me, to fighting beside me."

Daniel's arms wrapped around her. "You saved me. Thank you." he mumbled into the crook of her neck. "I should have done more, but I am glad I could help."

"We will meet again," she told him, and that was a promise.

"I hope we don't," he answered and turned to glance at Ivan. "Thank you, witch."

Ivan rolled his eyes. "It's 'wise one,' not witch, asshole."

Daniel smiled, and this was the first time he had done that while in the same room with Ivan.

"Wise one." He nodded in acknowledgement and took the correction. "Do not watch over me when I'm gone."

"You can't tell me what to do," Ivan shot back.

Daniel took a step towards him, and his heart picked up its beat. They were almost the same height. Ivan stood a few inches taller, but Daniel had a broader build and a terrifying stance.

"Do not watch over me when I'm gone," he repeated, this time firmer.

Ivan nodded, "Fine then, I won't."

Daniel smirked, stepped back, and Ivan dragged a deep breath. With one last glance at Zera, he departed.

....

Zera stood at the entrance of the now-empty field, her heart beating slowly as she reminisced about everything. She had come every day since the pack war happened, spending at least an hour before leaving. It's been a week, but it felt like yesterday. The bodies were gone and so was the blood and its smell. Thanks to Ivan, it felt almost as if nothing happened and the field looked as new as it looked before the war happened.

However, the memories of the blood on her hands and her body, the death and destruction they inflicted on their enemies, didn't leave.

They deserved it because they had attacked them, but that didn't stop the nightmare from coming.

Aaron held her close every night, just like he promised he would, and hadn't left her side yet. His love had done so much for her, some of which she couldn't remember.

Counselling started yesterday, and it went well. Aaron asked while he made love to her last night if she considered returning to work now that the war was over.

It was something that hadn't crossed her mind until he said it and she promised to think about it and get back to him. With the war over, it meant Zion would have a normal life and she would too, despite them being anything but normal now.

It was good to no longer have to live in fear. That was the world she always wanted. The world her father couldn't give her, one she couldn't give Tia. Where ever they were, she knew they were happy and together.

She heard footsteps from behind and having heard the pace and weight of it on the ground so many times; she knew who they belonged to.

Aaron.

Her heart beat slowly against her chest, picking up its beat with every step he took until he came to stand behind her.

“You’re here again.”

She sighed, “I can’t escape it.”

He placed his hands on her shoulder, and she leaned against him. “You’re not supposed to escape it. You’re to live through it.”

Her counsellor said almost the same thing. “It was a massacre.”

“It was.” he agreed, leaning in and kissing her hair. “It was also necessary. We gave everyone a choice.”

“We did.” her lashes fluttered as she exhaled deeply. “So what now?”

“Now we move towards a better future filled with hope and dreams.”

She liked the thought of that.

They returned inside with their hands entwined.

“Mommy!” Zion called, racing towards her with a rose flower in his hand and a wide smile on his face.

Zera smiled at the adorable little angel she had as a son. She released Aaron’s hand and bent to pick Zion up into her arms. He giggled as she placed her head against his.

He had gone out with Sesi on a day trip which involved shopping, beauty treat and sight seeing. He looked so excited in the early hours of the morning and Zera didn’t stop him.

“How did your day with Sesi and Uwa go?” she asked with a curious voice as he set him down on his feet. Sesi and Uwa approached.

“Good, mommy. I got this for you,” he said and handed her the rose flower in his hand.

“Oh,” her eyes warmed as she took the flower from him. “You got me a flower?”

He shook his head, "I didn't, daddy said to get you one so he can do that." he pointed to the back where Aaron stood and Zera turned around only to find Aaron on one knee with a black box in his hand staring at her.

She gasped and took a step back, not believing her eyes.

"I know the circumstances are not the best, but I am tired of carrying this box around and not being able to ask." he began. "I love you, Zera Adams, and I will die loving you. You're my joy, my world, my mate, and everything I need is right here. So here I am on my knees asking, will you spend eternity with me?"

A tear ran down her face, but she wiped it off and nodded.

"Yes, I will." she gave him her left hand, and he slid the ring onto her finger.

She heard cheers from up the balcony and gazing up; she found the Hart twin and Lionel beside the railing looking down at what was happening. They were all in on it, even Zion, and it was amazing how well it was planned out.

"I love you, Zera."

"I know and I love you too." she closed the space between them to kiss his lips, smiling when she heard louder cheers, but not pulling away.

The End.