Fight Between Alphas (2)

Damon POV

Nash jumped at me and straddled me on my thighs. He started punching me, but I was faster than he had thought I would be. I lifted my legs and crossed them around his neck. He grabbed my thighs to move me, and I have to say that he was powerful. I used every bit of my power and twisted his neck. He gave up and fell on the side. Immediately I disentangled myself from him and came to stand on the side, wheezing and coughing. As for Nash, he was gasping for air.

He pushed himself off the ground and stood there as his chest rose and fell with each labored breath he took. His eyes turned golden, a clear indication that his wolf wanted to come out. He bared his teeth and snarled. "No," he wheezed, "I am going to hurt you so bad that you won't be able to live long!"

I narrowed my eyes and allowed my wolf to surface just as much as I needed my eyes to turn golden. "I don't think you understand." I rolled my head and my shoulders to loosen myself for some real work. After fighting with Nash, I understood what his weakness was. "But I am going to make you understand what real pain is!"

With a roar, I attacked him. Nash retaliated by half shifting.

His claws protruded and I could see the silver glint of the metal in between them. His claws made contact with my forearm, managing to cut through my skin. I ducked low, picked him up in the air and threw him on the ground with so much force that a pit was formed where he landed.

Nash let out a piercing roar when he fell on the ground. I heard a few bones cracking up. Probably his ribs. I knew that he was now out of his breath and too tired. As Nash lay there in the pit, his eyes became round when realization dawned that his silver didn't affect me at all.

Now I didn't want to give him a chance to regain his breath. So I jumped at him and punched him across the jaw. His face mottled as he sprayed blood on the side. I was so furious that I didn't stop myself. I put another fist in his stomach, another in his chest and then some more on his face. I continued to punch him until he was no longer responding.

"Damon," a soft voice called me. But I didn't relent. I hated Nash so much that I couldn't stop. My wolf wanted blood. He wanted to avenge this bastard who had done everything to make my life a living hell. Now no more.

"Damon," the voice called me again and this time it was accompanied by a feather touch, a touch that calmed me no matter what. I whipped my head up to see that my beautiful mate was standing there. She had tears in her eyes.

"Poppy..." I whispered to her as I stopped punching Nash. "He

— he—"

"Get up Damon," she said, tugging my arm up. "He is done."

Without looking at Nash, I got up from him and as soon I was up, I wrapped my arms around my mate. "Poppy!"

"Damon!" She closed her eyes and hid her face in my chest.

My warriors whooped and cheered around us. I heard some of the wolves already shifting and running away from the war field. Good, because if I caught them, I was going to kill them.

Poppy took my hand and lifted it up in the air. "We won!"

There were more cheers in the crowd. Killian along with a few others came and lifted me up on their shoulders as a few lifted Poppy on theirs. Shouting 'Long live Alpha and Luna', they carried us back to the Umbra pack.

My mother was right over there at the entrance for our welcome. Poppy got down and rushed to her. The two women hugged each other and started crying. What was it with the women and tears? My warriors lowered me and I walked proudly to my girls. I wrapped my arms around both of them and hugged them tightly. This was my family.

My mother wiped her tears. "I want both of you to go and

take a good rest and come back later." She placed her hands on my shoulders. "You have shown to the world that you are the strongest Alpha and you have avenged Kevin. I am so proud of you!"

I took my mother's hand and kissed its knuckles. "This wouldn't have been possible had it not been for Poppy."

Though my mother had questions in her eyes, she didn't ask them. She just hugged Poppy again and said, "It proves that together you both are invincible." Then she forced us to turn and slapped our backs. Now go to your room and come down after you've refreshed and rested. As for the rest of the warriors, I am there along with Killian and Eliza. We will take care." Then she looked at Poppy and said, "Even your warriors are welcome, Poppy. I will open all the rooms in the pack house to accommodate them."

With a grin Poppy curled her hands in my arm and we went to our room. The servants had already prepared a warm bath for both of us. Poppy led me straight to the bathtub. As I immersed myself in the hot water, I asked, "So what is my surprise, love?" I pulled her inside. She squealed as I settled her on my lap. I buried my head in her neck and inhaled her scent. Having her in my arms after so many days was like a balm to my nerves. With Nash gone, my mind was at rest. And with her in my arms, I was euphoric.

She giggled. "I am pregnant!"

"What?" I jerked my head back. "Is it confirmed?"

"Yes," she nodded. "I did a pregnancy test back at the Shadow pack and it came positive."

"Goddess!" My mouth dropped. And... "Ouch!" That hurt. "We are gonna be parents?" I rasped. Could I be luckier?

She laughed. "But that is not the surprise!" she added.

"Then?"

She gave a mysterious smile and said—