

Chapter 110

Their gazes locked, their unspoken promises hanging heavy in the air. Liam's heart swelled with love and admiration for Nicole, and he nodded, conveying his unyielding determination to protect her and their future together.

With one last lingering kiss, Liam swiftly withdrew from the room, the transformation overtaking him as he changed into his magnificent wolf form. The air crackled with tension as he let out a resounding howl, signaling his pack and the surrounding allies to gather for battle.

As Liam dashed into the forest, his powerful strides covering the ground effortlessly, his mind focused on the impending confrontation. Images of Nicole's scars flashed through his mind, fueling his anger and resolve to bring justice to those who had caused her pain.

As Liam raced to defend his pack, Garrett's voice echoed through their pack link, relaying crucial information about Crimson's sinister intentions. They wanted to capitalize on Dark Moon's weakness after the battle with the witch and exploit Liam's perceived distraction due to the loss of his mate.

The scent of blood, fear, and aggression permeated the air as Liam arrived at the battleground. His pack members' eyes were filled with determination as they formed a protective barrier around their territory. The clash of fur and fangs reverberated through the forest as the opposing forces collided.

Liam wasted no time tearing through his enemies, his powerful wolf ripping through their ranks like a force of nature. The scent of blood and fear filled the air, but Liam's focus was unwavering. He needed to protect his pack and reunite with Nicole.

Sniffing the air, he caught the distinct scent of Crimson's Alpha, Shane. Liam's eyes narrowed with determination, and he let out a resounding howl, signaling his warriors and sentinels to rally around him. The power surged through their bond, infusing them with strength and resolve.

Liam fought with unwavering ferocity, his wolf's instincts guiding his every move. He swiftly tore through the ranks of the enemy, his growls reverberating through the chaos. The sight of his pack mates fighting side by side only fueled his determination to bring an end to the brutality inflicted upon his pack and Nicole.

Shane and Liam locked eyes, a silent understanding passing between them as they circled each other, their wolves emanating an aura of dominance. The battle raged on around them, but their focus remained unwavering. Liam transformed back to his human form as he faced Shane. His hatred for him was boiling in his veins.

Shane, realizing the dire situation his pack was in, attempted to negotiate. His voice carried a mix of desperation and arrogance. "Liam, you know I can't let this go. Nicole belongs with us. Return her to me, and perhaps we can come to an agreement."

Liam's lip curled in anger, and he growled, "You dare demand the return of my mate? She was never yours to claim. You'll never lay a finger on her again, Shane. Your pack attacked us, and now you must face the consequences."

Shane scoffed, his arrogance only fueling Liam's fury. "She's my mate, and I won't rest until she's back with me. You'll pay for taking her away!"

"Your mate?" Liam sneered, his eyes ablaze with anger. "You had her, and you abused her. She's safer and happier with me than she ever was with you."

Liam crouched low and transformed into his wolf form. Snarling as Shane stood defiantly.

In a flash of movement, Liam lunged at Shane, his powerful jaws clamping onto the Alpha's shoulder. A fierce growl escaped his throat as he pinned Shane against a nearby tree. The desire to rip him apart surged within him, but he remembered his promise to Nicole, the promise to protect and not succumb to darkness.

With a restrained force, Liam slammed Shane's head against the tree, the impact jarring his adversary. He then sent a message through the pack bond, calling upon his warriors. As soon as they arrived, Liam commanded them to bind Shane and torture him. The battle ended quickly after that.

As Liam transformed back to his human form, he turned away, his mind solely focused on reuniting with Nicole.

He raced back to where he had left her, his heart pounding with anticipation and longing.

Meanwhile, back in the safety of the Silverwood pack, Nicole anxiously awaits Liam's return. The hours ticked by slowly, each minute feeling like an eternity. Her heart swelled with a mix of fear and hope, her mind clouded with thoughts of Liam's safety.

She found solace in the company of Sarah and David's family and the Alpha, who had taken her under his protection. A howl resounded through the air calling on Nicole, and she immediately knew. She ran out to find him.

And there he was, Liam, bloodied but victorious and exuding an aura of triumph. With every stride, he closed the distance between them until he reached her side, his eyes sparkling with relief and love.

Nicole threw herself into his embrace, holding him tightly as if trying to ensure he was real. Tears of joy streamed down her cheeks as she whispered to him, "You're safe. You came back to me."

Liam nuzzled against her neck, his voice filled with a mixture of exhaustion and triumph. "I promised I would, didn't I? I'll always come back to you, Nicole."

"Liam," she breathed again, tears glistening in her eyes. "You came back to me..."

"Always," Liam replied, holding her close, his voice filled with love and determination. "I'll never leave you again."

Nicole nodded. She knew that he would never leave her again.

"It's time to go home," Liam whispered.

"It's time we went home," Nicole repeated.