

## **Chapter 81**

Asha's eyes flickered with a shadow of something Nicole couldn't quite decipher. "There's no time to explain now," she replied, her tone urgent. "We must fight together, Nicole. The pack needs us."

With a nod of determination, Nicole pushed aside her doubts and stood tall beside Asha. They locked eyes for a brief moment, a silent understanding passing between them.

Whatever had happened before, whatever secrets Asha held, they would deal with it later. Right now, their focus was on the battle raging around them.

The clash of bodies, the breaking of bones, the thundering footsteps, and the snarls of wolves filled the air as the fight raged on.

Nicole and Asha moved in unison, their movements fluid and coordinated. They fought side by side, their trust in each other overriding the lingering doubts that lingered in Nicole's mind.

Nicole's training kicked in as she engaged in combat, her body instinctively responding to the ebb and flow of the battle.

She weaved through the chaos, dodging attacks, and delivering swift, precise strikes. Her

movements were a dance of strength and agility, each blow aimed with lethal precision.

Asha fought with a fierce determination, her skill evident as she dispatched enemies with calculated efficiency.

She moved with a grace that belied her true strength, her every strike purposeful and deadly.

Despite Nicole's reservations, she couldn't deny the power and skill Asha possessed.

As they fought side by side, their synchronicity became apparent. Their movements complemented each other, creating a seamless harmony that allowed them to overcome their adversaries with ease. They communicated through glances and subtle nods— a silent understanding.

Amidst the chaos, their voices mingled with the sounds of battle.

"Stay close, Nicole!" Asha shouted, parrying an enemy's attack.

"I've got your back!" Nicole replied, her voice filled with determination.

"Nicole, watch your left!"

"Cover me, I'm going in!"

But something wasn't right, and the nagging sensation disturbed Nicole. She sought Liam and tried to reach out to him, but he seemed too far.

She had just snapped a rogue's neck when an unexpected blow landed on her back. She spun around to see Asha preparing for another attack. The sudden change in Asha's demeanor caught Nicole off guard, and before she could react, Asha launched a vicious attack.

Blow after blow rained down on Nicole, each strike carrying the weight of Asha's training and strength. Nicole's body absorbed the punishing hits, the pain surging through her.

The force and strength behind Asha's blows were overwhelming, leaving Nicole reeling from each heavy impact. It was clear that Asha's training had made her a formidable opponent, and Nicole struggled to defend herself against the onslaught. "Why are you doing this, Asha?" Nicole gasped, her voice strained as she parried another strike.

"We're friends!"

Asha's eyes burned with a madness that sent shivers down Nicole's spine. She screamed accusations, her voice filled with venom and rage.

"You think you can come for my position as Luna? Do you think you're worthy?" Asha's words sliced through the air, landing like bitter daggers in Nicole's heart.

Nicole's mind raced, trying to comprehend the sudden turn of events. She had never anticipated

such a brutal betrayal from someone she had considered her closest ally.

Pain and confusion intertwined within her as she fought back, desperately attempting to defend herself against Asha's relentless assault.

"You're wrong, Asha!" Nicole's voice cracked with anguish.

"Shut up bitch! How clueless do you think I am? You've come to steal everything from me—the position of Luna, Liam's love! Before you came, everything was going my way! Everyone knew that I was going to become Luna!"

Nicole's heart sank at the accusations hurled her way. The pain of Asha's words cut deep, but she couldn't let it distract her in the midst of the battle. She focused on defending herself, her training and instincts guiding her every move.

"Stop this, Asha. If we continue like this, we'll aid the witch in defeating the pack!"

But her words fell on deaf ears as Asha's rage consumed her. She was driven by jealousy and a distorted sense of entitlement. Nicole's heart ached at the sight, but she knew she had to fight back to protect herself.

Summoning the strength within her, Nicole tapped into the primal power of her wolf. A surge of raw energy coursed through her veins, fueling her resolve and sharpening her senses.

With a primal growl, she met Asha's attacks with renewed ferocity, each blow carrying the weight of her frustration and hurt.

Their clash echoed through the strange forest, a symphony of grunts, yells and drawing of blood. As they battled, their words intermingled with the sounds of combat.

"Why, Asha? Why are you doing this?" Nicole's voice strained with a mix of pain and confusion.

"You think you can take everything from me!" Asha's voice dripped with venom. "I won't let you!"

Nicole's wolf roared within her, urging her to defend herself and to show Asha the consequences of her betrayal. She unleashed a series of swift and powerful strikes, aiming to subdue her adversary.

Each blow carried the weight of her hurt and frustration, but also the determination to protect herself and those she held dear.

However, just as Nicole gained the upper hand and was on the verge of delivering a decisive blow, everything shifted once again. The strange forest seemed to warp and twist around her, and in an instant, she found herself back in the midst of the strange forest.

Confusion and disorientation flooded her senses, the sudden transition leaving her breathless. She

scanned her surroundings, searching for any sign of Asha or the remnants of the battle.

But there was no trace of her former friend or the fierce conflict they had just engaged in. It was as if it had all been a twisted illusion.

Nicole's heart raced, her mind grappling to make sense of the bewildering experience. The doubts and questions that had plagued her throughout the battle were now amplified.

Was any of it real? Or was it all part of a larger scheme, a web of deception spurred by the witch and her allies?