

Chapter 221 - Dr.Luna

“I’m glad you made it back alright. I take it Jester didn’t give you any problems?” Jin said casually, not noticing the minor twitch from Wyatt’s eyes.

“Who is Jester?” Wyatt asked tilting his head to look at Freya.

“He is a vampire. I needed to get the black pearl off of him.” Freya said casually trying to brush off the conversation.

“Just a vampire? Try one of the fiercest vampires around!” Jin said with wide eyed excitement.

Freya felt Wyatt’s fingers squeeze into her arm slightly. “So he is dangerous?” Wyatt asked with a chill in his tone.

“That’s an understatement.” Jin said oblivious at the tension she was causing. “How were you able to get the pearl from him?”

“He gave it to me.” Freya looked down at her hands. Jester was not a danger to her. It was the Shriek and the other vengeful spirit that were dangerous.

“He just gave it to you?!” Jin leaned her hands on her knees as she was waiting in anticipation.

“Why would he just give it to you?” Wyatt’s tone was low with a slight growl in it.

“Because... We are friends.” Freya said with a small smile. She could call him a friend now even though she couldn’t before. He was indeed her friend. Regardless of the fact he was interested in Freya as a potential mate.

Jin furrowed her eyebrows as she looked at Freya confused. “If you guys were friends then why didn’t you tell me that? Why was it too dangerous for me to come along?”

“Yes Freya... please elaborate.” Wyatt looked at her with a darkness in his eyes. One that Jason didn’t miss.

“Well, would you look at the time?! It’s been a long day and I am pretty tired. I think it is time for bed.” Jason coughed a bit trying to get Jin’s attention.

“Go ahead and go to bed. I’ll be up after I hear Freya’s story.” Jin said completely, oblivious to the growing tension.

Freya looked at Jason and gave him a small appreciative smile. He at least tried. Jin was just too innocent sometimes. She wasn't going to be able to escape this conversation. And maybe it was best to get everything out since Jester planned on visiting her.

“Okay.” Freya said with a sigh. “Umm... I guess at first I didn't really think of Jester as a friend. It wasn't until this time now that I was able to understand friendship. Jester had never been dangerous to me. He was interested in me being with him as a mate.” Freya heard the low throaty growl from Wyatt. She ignored him and continued on with her story. “He actually protected me twice when I went to visit him. Once from the Shriek. Which will kill anyone who fears death.” Freya bit her lip and then looked into Jin's green eyes.

“I never feared death before so running into the Shriek wasn't a problem. It would be though for someone like you. I don't fear death now either. But I smell differently now that I am mated to Wyatt so the Shriek hunted me. Jester shielded me from the Shriek. Then there was something else in the woods. It was something that was new. A very vengeful and evil spirit. It was after love. Jester shielded me with his body trying to protect me from it. We were lucky. Ciana was able to purify it.” Freya turned her head to the side to look at Wyatt. “He risked his life to protect mine. He also is planning to come and visit me here. I think he wants to get a look at my mate.” She gave Wyatt a small smile.

Wyatt offered her a smile back and nodded his head. He wanted to meet this guy too. The least he could do was thank him for protecting Freya. Though his possessive wolf didn't like the idea of another being interested in his mate. But Freya was here by his side. She had chosen him.

“And that's enough story for tonight.” Jason said tugging Jin up with him. “Have a good night you two.” Jason winked at Wyatt and with a crooked grin he pulled Jin along with him. His brother and Freya were still new mates who hadn't been together in a while. They would need to get reacquainted tonight.

Freya watched as they left and then felt Wyatt pulling her up to her feet. She looked up into his silver eyes. “Are you upset?”

Wyatt reached his hand out and brushed her hair behind her ear. He then leaned forward and pressed his lips against her forehead. “No Freya. I don't like hearing that you were in danger. And I am not ecstatic to hear another guy is interested in you either... You put yourself at risk for me, for us.” He gave her a gentle smile and wrapped his arms around her. He pulled her body tight into his chest and stood there holding her for a few moments. “I was so afraid I would never be able to see your face again.” His voice whispered out.

Freya smiled into his chest. “You were such a drama queen. You were going to claw your eyes out.” She let out a muffled laugh.

“I don't give a damn about my eyesight. What I needed was you. It was the only thought going through my mind.” His lips then curled up into a mischievous grin. “However, I am still open for a blindfold in the bedroom.” His voice dropped a bit lower with a suggestive hint in it.

“Oh?” Freya shrugged a bit and backed away from him. “We will have to see about that then sometime. For now I am needing a nice hot shower.”

“You smell fine to me.” Wyatt said as his pupils dilated with want.

“Nope.” Freya took another step away from him. “Don’t even think about it.” She then dashed up the stairs. She heard his footsteps right behind her as she shut the bathroom door and locked it giggling. She leaned her back against the door and listened to him breathing just on the other side. She could see his shadow from underneath the door and smell his close scent.

“Freya.” His voice cooed to her.

“I’m getting my shower Wyatt.” Freya giggled though her heart was racing inside of her. She heard the gentle thump of his body resting against the door.

In a raspy voice he said, “Hurry and get your shower.”

She didn’t hesitate. She quickly took her few moments of allotted time to get a hot shower and clean all of her travel stench off of her. The hot water cascaded over her body as she lathered up richly with soap. She wanted to make sure she didn’t smell. She knew exactly what was waiting for her once she finished cleaning up. She closed her eyes letting the water run over her. She had told Wyatt that she loved him right before she marked him. They hadn’t had a moment alone since everything happened. She wanted to tell him that she meant it. She didn’t just say it in the spur of the moment. It was how she really felt.

She wrapped up in a towel and stood staring at the door. She felt a bit nervous for some reason. Maybe it was because they had been apart for awhile? Or maybe it was because she planned to tell him she loved him again? She took in a deep breath and slowly made her way to the door.

She was surprised when she pushed the door open completely. She was expecting to see Wyatt on the bed, but he wasn’t there. She looked around the room, but she didn’t see him in there at all. Maybe he got called out? She walked over towards the balcony and looked out the window. She peered upwards at the night sky that was peppered with stars and the moon. She had never been a fan of the moon goddess or the dark priestess. However, she had to admit that because of both of them she was happy right now. Because Wyatt was her mate she had finally found a home. Him being her mate would have been the moon goddesses doing. And because Kali gave her the information she needed about the blood potion (though she had to barter for it) she was able to restore his blood back to normal. Well almost normal. He is stronger now and now he will never be affected by a blood potion again. She heard the gentle creek of the door and she turned her head to look behind her. Wyatt had walked in with a towel around him with damp hair. His eyes immediately met with hers and he smiled.

“I figured I probably needed to get a shower too. Besides, I was going nuts just waiting out here for you.” He smirked at her as their eyes stayed locked together. He could sense her minor nervousness and he was a bit nervous too. He walked up to her slowly. He placed his hand onto her shoulder and gently turned her to face him. He gazed upon her face. His hand brushed

against her cheek and then traced along her face line. “Freya... I missed you so much.” His voice came out in a gentle tone and then he swallowed hard. There was something he wanted to tell her. Something he didn’t get to say to her earlier. “I love you, Freya.” He watched her eyes soften as a smile spread across her face.

“I love you too. I wanted you to know that... that I really mean it. My heart completely belongs to you.” Freya looked into his gray eyes that were staring back at her with love and adoration.

His hands were both resting on each side of her face and he leaned his head in against her forehead. His fingers slightly moved over her cheeks. “I don’t know what I would have done if I would have really hurt you or...” His voice trailed off. If he would have killed her, he would never be able to forgive himself.

“Wyatt it’s over now. It’s okay. I’m okay. Besides, don’t think I would have been an easy kill. I have spent most of my life hunting demons. I am not exactly delicate.” Freya giggled as she watched his lips curl up.

“No, you aren’t delicate. But still, my queen, you are no match for me.” He reached his arms around her and hoisted her into the air. Her towel unraveled from her body and his eyes drifted over the deliciousness of his mate. He held her up as he walked with her and laid her down onto the bed, letting his own towel drop to the floor.

Their breaths were deeper and ragged as he climbed into bed beside her. He crawled over her, tracing over her exposed stomach with his fingertips. He listened as her breath caught in anticipation. He met with her eyes that were also filled with want. He paused over her for a moment as their eyes held against the other. A small smile spread over both of their lips. This moment had been long overdue. Finally they were together again.

He leaned his head down and pressed his lips against hers. He licked at her bottom lip and then dipped his tongue into her mouth. He wanted to pour how he was feeling into his kiss. The kiss started out warm and slow before it began to speed up. Their tongues danced together passionately as his hands explored over her body. He felt her hands come around his neck deepening their kiss. A soft moan escaped into his mouth.

The feeling of flesh against flesh sent pleasurable tingles over both of them. Their connection to one another was now stronger than before. Since both were now marked and claimed. Their link to one another was growing. They only added fuel to their desire for one another.

His lips devoured hers hungrily as his hand wandered over her body. He growled into the kiss as his hand landed on her soft mound. Her fingers curled into his hair as she rolled her hips into him. Her invitation was accepted. While their lips were locked in place he thrust inside of her. She gasped into his mouth and then reclaimed his lips with hers. Her moans quieted in his rough kisses. The electricity surged between them as their hips moved together in a passionate dance. The pace increasing as their need rose.

“Freya.” Wyatt breathed out as he trailed hot kisses to her neck. He licked his mark on her and then pressed his lips over it, sucking on the mark he placed on her. He listened to her moans as he felt the build up between them. He timed his release with hers and the two rode out their high together.

Freya felt her eyelids draw heavy. From both the divine exhaustion and her tiring journey. She hadn’t slept well since she left Wyatt and she knew he hadn’t slept well either. She felt his arms wrap around her and pulled her into his front. A warm light surged between them as something new formed between them.

“I love you Freya.” Wyatt kissed her head and he tried to catch his breath.

“I love you Wyatt.” Freya rested her head on his chest with her arm draped over him.

“Freya…” Wyatt then leaned up and settled Freya below him. “I am accepting you as my present and future. You are now and forever my fairy mate.” He then leaned down and kissed her forehead and then her eyes.

She felt a gentle warmth flow over her, like warm water being poured over her body. A new power ignited inside of her. It was there but it felt sealed. She looked up to see Wyatt’s tired eyes looking down at her with love. “I can feel something happened but I don’t know what.”

“I know you will have the gift of fairy sight now. But I am not sure if you get anything else or not. The fairy princess bestows powers to her mate, but I don’t know if it works the same with me. I guess we will have to wait and see.” He laid back down feeling content and pulled her back towards him. They have completed everything between them.

For the first time since everything happened the two of them fell into a deep relaxing sleep. They both clung to one another afraid to let go. Their breaths fell in sync as the moonlight shone in through the window. They were not the only ones celebrating at this moment.

Book 3

Chapter 39 Balance

Chapter 222 - Dr.Luna

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Drip. Drop. Drip. Drop. Drip. Drop

Kali sneered in disgust as she heard the light footsteps approaching. “You’ve got to do something about that nasty floral scent you have going on there.” Her black orbs pinned on the woman walking up to her.

“I’ll change my scent if you change yours. Really now the smell of decaying flesh is revolting.” Selene folded her arms and then curled her lips up.

“What are you smiling at?” Kali spat at the goddess.

“You do care.” Selene smiled widely as she watched the woman with dark hair turn away from her.

“What are you talking about?” Kali’s voice said poisonously. She stared into her bubbling pot, sticking her pale boney finger into it again.

“You know what I am talking about. You and I both know you don’t need that black pearl.” Selene continued to grin at Kali.

“Your obsession with me is starting to get gross.” Kali rolled her black orbs, not that anyone could notice though. There was no white in her eyes to be able to see the difference.

“You sent her on a quest knowing she would have no problem retrieving the pearl. You just wanted to help her.” Selene walked in front of Kali.

Kali sighed and then pinned her dark gaze on the goddess. “Don’t you have something better to do with your time? You know, like figure out how you are going to get the Gemini Twins to do what we need them to.” She smiled smugly up at Selene whose body stiffened. “You really think they are going to do what you need them to just by asking?” She tilted her head to the side as she studied the goddess. “You already have a plan, don’t you?”

“They won’t refuse me. I don’t need another plan.” Selene said quietly.

“We shall see. If you can’t manage to get them to agree I am sure I can.” Kali’s eyes glinted with cruelty as a sinister smile spread over her face. The light from a candle flickered over her dark orbs as she stared at Selene.

“I’ll handle it when the time comes.” Selene glared back at Kali. “Rhea and Wyatt are my children. And even though Titus isn’t my child I was the one who saved his soul. They are mine to handle. I won’t tolerate it Kali if you mess with any of the children, I consider mine.”

“So, possessive just like your werewolf children.” Kali clicked her tongue in annoyance. Maybe their possessive spirit did come from Selene? After all she was a very possessive goddess. “I wonder how the fairy queen will feel about you putting her children in danger...”

“It can’t be helped. I need the three of them. They are the only ones who can do what WE need.” Selene’s shoulders dropped and she held her hands out. “This is the future we have been working for. We have been waiting for all the pieces to fall into place and it is almost time. Their last obstacle is subduing the demons. Then it will finally be time to get Endymion.”

Kali looked downwards quietly. “We really screwed up before.”

“But we have learned and we paid for our mistakes.” Selene smiled softly at Kali.

Kali stared into her pot. “The future we want still isn’t clear though. Not yet.”

“Once the siblings are reunited, we will start to see the picture clearer. The time is coming soon.” Selene looked around at the dark cavern. “You won’t have to stay here much longer.”

Kali looked at the light at the end of the cave. She had sacrificed a lot in order to stop the darkness. In order to freeze the ordinances of the black hole she had to seal herself away in this cave. She gave up her beautiful eyes in exchange for the dark ones she had now. She also lost a brother. While Selene lost her partner... her mate.

“I wonder how he has been.” Kali said quietly.

Selene knew she was talking about Endymion. He had sacrificed himself in order to stop the black hole from devouring the world. A black hole that was only created because of Selene and Kali. It was their fault. They had messed around too much with fate and destiny and tipped the balance. This created the black hole. Endymion had sealed the hole from the inside. The only way for the magical void to leave would be to restore balance. Which is what Kali and Selene have been working centuries to do. After the balance has been restored then they wouldn’t have to worry about the black hole anymore. Then they would need the Gemini twins and Wyatt. They would have to put them in danger in order to get Endymion back.

“I wonder if he knows we are trying to rescue him or if he has given up hope.” Selene frowned and looked back at Kali.

Kali sighed and nodded her head. “He knows we would never give up on him. It has taken a long time to fix the mess we have made without intervening like we did before.”

“If only we could use our powers, we could fix all of this. We could erase the black hole...” Selene frowned. If only they could just use their powers against the black hole, but it was impossible. And using their powers to balance the earth is what got them in trouble in the first place. No, they had learned their lesson. It was just a painfully slow process.

“Kali...” Selene said softly. She looked at the girl who had always been like a sister to her. Sure, they bickered and fought but it was just because they were close. And with Endymion sealed they only had each other for comfort. “When we get Endymion back...”

“IF.” Kali interrupted with a scowl.

“WHEN.” Selene said with confidence. “When we get him back and this seal on you is also broken... Come back with us. Please.”

Kali looked up at her in shock. “I-I...” She didn’t know how to respond to that. She wasn’t expecting her to offer that to her. An offer that would dare to allow her to hope.

“You do not have to live here anymore. Neither does Endymion. That time is over. I want you both to come back with me and live. Where we can watch over the world like we were always meant to.” Selene smiled at Kali.

Kali looked down at the ground. She didn’t want to get her hopes up. She was afraid she was going to be let down. She would continue to be sealed away in the darkness forever and so would Endymion. She looked back up at Selene. “If... if we get Endymion back. If that time ever comes...” She held her gaze and slowly nodded her head. She wanted nothing more than to live in the light again with the ones she treasured the most.

“Don’t go soft on me Selene. In order to achieve what we need we must put the Locke family through hell. It is through their hell and sacrifice that we have a chance of getting Endymion back.” Kali stared at Selene as the flame flickered in her eyes.

Selene nodded with a frown. She hated to do it. She hated making them suffer because of the mess they created. But Endymion was suffering too. Kali was suffering. And she was suffering. The Locke family were unfortunately a small price to pay in the grand scheme of things. They were the champions she had chosen to fight the darkness. And even though it wasn’t fair to them she had directed the chess pieces accordingly and placed them in the demon’s path.

“Darkness is on the move. He came up to the surface the other day.” Selene said in a hushed tone.

Kali scoffed. “How dare that bastard turn against me. Opportunistic snake.”

“Opportunistic demon.” A crooked smile raised over Selene’s lips as Kali shook her head back and forth.

“Let’s hope they have the power to defeat him.” Kali had no remorse in the killing of Mephisto. He betrayed Kali and turned his back on balance. In order to restore the world's balance he would have to be destroyed. Which is why a certain werewolf ended up having a deity for a mate. They would need his strength to defeat Mephisto. Selene was able to indirectly add a powerful soldier to the war this way.

“There is no turning back. For Endymion.” Selene said softly.

“For all of us.” Kali corrected her with a slight nod.

Selene looked towards the cave opening. She thought about the Locke family and the tribulations that were ahead of them. She did her best to stack the odds in their favor without directly having her hands in it. The rest was now up to them.

Wyatt and Freya walked with their arms linked down to the breakfast table. Surprisingly, they were up for breakfast. They walked up to a full table. Susan and Adam were sitting side by side then next to them was Winston. Across from them was Sam, Renee, Jin and Jason. There were two seats open together for Wyatt and Freya at the end. But when Freya went to sit at one of the seats Wyatt reached around her waist pulling her down onto his lap.

“Nuh uh. You are sitting right here with me.” Wyatt said with a childish air.

Freya giggled and turned to look at him.

“What? Did you guys not get enough of each other last night?” Jason smirked as he plunged a stack of bacon in his mouth. Yes... a stack.

“It’ll never be enough.” Wyatt leaned his head into her neck and took in gentle whiffs of his mate. He would never be able to satisfy his cravings for her. Which is exactly how it was supposed to be.

“Finally, we can have a normal day today.” Sam said as he grinned over towards Wyatt.

“I’m afraid not yet.” Freya said and everyone looked at her. “Well I don’t know about the rest of you guys but I am pissed. We need to start getting a plan together and working on taking out that coven of witches. As far as I am concerned, I won’t be happy until I watch the life drain from their coven leader’s eyes.”

Wyatt chuckled and tugged her back into his side. “We will get to them. But let’s at least take today for ourselves. I just want to hold you today.”

“Only hold me?” Freya tilted her head to the side as she looked at him with a small smile over her face.

Wyatt smirked. Whether it is holding you on my lap or holding your hips as I push into you on the bed... I just want to be holding you. He felt her breath catch in her chest and he leaned forward and pressed his lips against her cheek. “I just want to spend a normal day with you today.”

“What about your alpha duties?” Freya asked as she took a sip of her orange juice.

“Sam can be acting alpha today. Right Sam?” Wyatt looked up and at his beta who had a knowing smile on his face.

“Sure can. I always said I would make a better alpha than you are anyways.” Sam winked at Wyatt who rolled his eyes at him.

“Wyatt.” Kade walked into the pack house with a small frown over his face.

“Oh no you are about to ruin my day, aren’t you?” Wyatt frowned and squeezed his arms around Freya. He felt like a child about to pout over getting bad news.

“I’m afraid so. We have two small bands of wolves that have come to meet the king of the werewolves.” Kade gave Wyatt a sympathetic smile.

“When you say they have come do you mean they are coming or-” Wyatt sighed already knowing what he was going to say.

“I mean that they are already here. At our border and asking for entrance.” Kade listened to the low growl that ripped through Wyatt’s throat. His eyes were laced in annoyance.

“Who are these wolves? Have we not met before?” Wyatt leaned his forehead into Freya’s back as he took in her scent to calm himself. Of course, there would be something that would keep him from devouring his mate all day.

“They didn’t make it to the last meeting. It is the alpha of the Zigma pack and the alpha of the Rosen Pack with a small group of pack members. They are asking for entry and accommodations.” Kade sighed and shrugged. “I don’t know if we can trust their intentions or not.”

“Doesn’t matter. We will soon find out what their intentions are. Kade, you, Caleb and Cedric keep a close eye on them while they are here.” Wyatt then turned his head. “Adam and Winston, I want you keeping an eye on them two. Especially both of the alpha’s.” He then turned his head to Sam. “Put them in the two lower lodges. They should be able to accommodate both packs.” Wyatt sighed with a low groan. “I guess we are meeting some alpha’s.” He watched as Freya smiled back at him.

“I guess we are.” Freya leaned her head into him. But later maybe we can play with those blindfolds. She trailed her hand over his lower arm with the tips of her fingers.

Wyatt chuckled lowly as his silver eyes flickered dark. Damn. He really wished he could play hooky from being the alpha today. He just wanted to drown himself in his mate all day. He lifted himself upwards setting Freya on her feet as well. He took his arm and wrapped it around her waist pecking the top of her head tenderly. At least he had his luna by his side now.

Jason growled lowly and stood up from his seat. “I don’t like having outsiders within the pack borders.” His brows were furrowed, and his lips were curled up in distaste. Especially after everything that had happened strangers made him uneasy.

“Let’s meet these packs and see what they want. I highly doubt it is just to see me.” Wyatt looked over at his group with a slight nod. Never a dull moment.

Book 3

Chapter 40 Zigma and Rosen

Chapter 223 - Dr.Luna

Wyatt had his arm wrapped around the small of Freya’s back as he walked out to meet the two Alpha’s. Jason was at Wyatt’s side with Jin on his other side. They walked up to see Sam, Adam, and Winston standing in front of two large men. They both looked to be somewhere in their mid-twenties. One of the men had bleach blonde hair while the other had bright red hair. Both men had deep blue eyes.

“Welcome to the Diamond pack.” Wyatt extended his hand and firmly shook the two Alpha’s hands. “This is my Queen and Luna, Freya.”

“I am Alpha Xander from the Zigma pack.” The man with blonde hair said.

“I am Alpha Tony from the Rosen pack.” The breeze tossed his red locks gently. He looked at Wyatt for a moment and then his gaze landed on Freya. His gaze on her lingered as he stared at her intently. He was looking at Wyatt’s mate for too long though. A low growl reverberated through Wyatt’s chest making the man direct his attention back to Wyatt. He was shocked. As an Alpha no one had ever been able to make him feel intimidated or make him avert his gaze. But now looking at Wyatt he immediately lowered his head and looked at the ground.

“Forgive me, I meant no disrespect. It’s just that.” He looked back up to Freya. “We have met before... several years ago.” Tony looked back up to see Freya tilting her head studying the man.

Freya took in gentle whiffs of the man’s scent. It was familiar but she was having a hard time placing it. She looked at his face. She scanned his facial features and her eyes fell upon his hair color. She furrowed her brows as she began to recall something in an insignificant memory. His scent and hair color were being charted in her mind as she searched through her memories. Recognition filled her eyes suddenly. “Calibus, right? You were called Calibus.” She watched the man nod and a smile raised over his face.

“You do remember me.” Tony said with a smile.

“Barely.” Freya shrugged, it was the truth and she felt no need to sugar coat it. She listened as Xander snickered quietly. She felt Wyatt’s fingers curl into her possessively, so she thought she best explain. She knew she needed to before her jealous mate loses control. “Calibus...errmm

Tony, now right?" She saw him nod his head and then continued. "Tony was being kept as a pet by a couple of Oni's, a type of demon. Unfortunately for those Oni's they were a target for a client of mine. After I killed them, I saw Cal-Tony chained up. So, I unshackled him right before I left."

"And you liked to pretend you didn't have a heart." Jin teased as she leaned forward to look at Freya.

"You saved my life. Thank you." Tony nodded his head in respect to her. "You seem a lot... happier now than you did then."

"Hahhahah." Xander couldn't hold in the laugh. "Tough luck buddy." Tony turned and glared at him, but he only continued to laugh. "You see Tony here has had a crush on you since you saved him. He's out of luck now. Especially now that you are mated to the werewolf king."

"Thanks for sparing me embarrassment and humiliation. I appreciate you holding back Xan." Tony rolled his eyes and then looked up between Freya and Wyatt. "I'm not a home wrecker. So, you don't need to worry about me. I pledge my allegiance and my packs allegiance to the both of you."

Wyatt smiled and nodded his head towards Tony. "I can't blame you. You knew quality when you saw it." He chuckled as he felt Freya bump into him. She had an embarrassed look on her face. What he said was true. As long as the man understands she is off limits then they wouldn't have a problem. "What brings you two here? I hardly think it was just to meet me." Wyatt raised his eyebrows as he looked between the two men.

Xander smiled widely. "It was and it wasn't." His eyes met with Wyatts and he held his gaze there as he tried to study the man. "It is more to size you up. The thing is we don't know much about you. Hearing your pack is now under the ultimate rule of a stranger doesn't sit well with me. I wanted to meet you for myself. I want to see your character." He was going to speak honestly.

"Oh? And what if you don't like it?" Wyatt leaned back on his heels as a small smile spread over his lips. He understood him completely. In fact, he would have done the same thing. He would have wanted to check if the king of the werewolves could be a problem for his pack.

Xander's expression changed from a smile to a frown. "Then I would do what I had to in order to protect my pack and my mate. We are expecting our first pup in a few months. I just... I needed to see if I needed to make changes in order to protect my pack and family."

"Well, you are welcome to stay here and make up your mind about me. Congratulations on your pup. I'm sure you are very excited." The idea of having pups with Freya was exciting. After the demon war was over impregnating his mate would be the first thing on his agenda. Until then he needed to fine tune his baby making skills. For practice sake is all...

“Thank you. I’m nervous a bit but mostly excited. And understandably cautious.” Xander rubbed the back of his head as a cheesy grin spread across his face.

Wyatt felt relaxed after talking to the two men. They were just being protective over their packs. He did need to talk with them about the demons. They were not at the last meeting and this was something important.

“There is only one thing I can think of that you should be nervous about right now.” Wyatt said with a small frown. “I’m not sure if you know or not but the demons are massing for war.” He watched as the two men nodded their heads. They were aware of the demons banding together. “A war against them is on the horizon and the werewolves are going to battle. We won’t be going alone though. The fairy’s will also be fighting against the demons and I believe the dragons will be joining us as well.”

“Really, the dragons too?” Tony asked in shock. It was well known that the dragons kept to themselves. But they were very powerful. He felt a bit relieved hearing they would be entering the war.

Wyatt nodded to him. “It will still be a tough battle. But we have to take this chance to all strike together. The demons won’t stop until they have taken over everything. Our best bet is to band together.”

Xander nodded his head in agreement. “Our packs will fight with you.” Xander looked over at Tony who shook his head in agreement. He then directed his attention to Jason who had been staring a hole through him and Tony. He wasn’t a werewolf, he could tell by his scent. His was a scent he didn’t recognize. There was no doubt there was a strong power emitting off of him though. By his side was a girl with green hair that he kept safely tucked in his arm.

“So what exactly are you?” Xander chuckled a bit with a side smile.

Jason sighed loudly and Wyatt laughed. “He’s a werebear but he is special among them.” His brother was very wary of strangers and he wasn’t willing to play nice with their new guests. “He is my brother.” Wyatt said proudly and slapped his brother on the back. “This is Jason and beside him is his mate, Jin.”

“I’ve never met a werebear before. No wonder I didn’t recognize your scent.” Xander smiled. “I can see you aren’t a fan of ours. Don’t worry we don’t mean any harm.”

“We will see about that.” Jason said tersely. Trust was earned. Too much had happened lately, and these men weren’t getting a pass from him. He even gave his own mate a hard time at first. It was just who he was.

“I’m sure you are a nice guy to have around in a pinch. I would be interested in seeing your feral form sometime... If that is appropriate? I’m sorry if not. I’m just really curious.”

Jason looked at Wyatt who he was encouraging to interact with the strangers. He was laced with irritation. His brother was too kind and accepting which is why he always ended up in trouble. Oh well. It was his job to protect him. No matter who was around he would do just that. He looked back at the man.

“My form isn’t a secret or anything. Besides, I think it may be a good idea for you to see. It will let you know exactly what you will be dealing with if you harm my pack here.” Jason said with a chill in his voice.

Tony chuckled his eyes smiling as he looked at Jason. He looked back at Wyatt. “You’re very lucky. I wish I would have had a brother growing up. Maybe things would have been different...” He stopped his conversation there not wanting to get into any more of his past. He looked off in the distance where their two traveling packs were waiting. “I should probably let them get settled so they can rest from our travels.”

“Sure thing. You guys go and get situated. And then the two of you can join us at the pack house for dinner?” Wyatt really wanted to get back to having private time with Freya, but he had a duty to the other packs. They have traveled to get to know their new king and queen. So, it was business first and pleasure later.

“Thank you. It would be an honor.” Tony said. He walked away with Xander glancing back for just a moment. He would have to find a new girl to dream about. He always imagined finding the beauty who saved him and that the two of them would hit it off. Ah well. It was just a fantasy of his. One he would now have to let go.

“I like him.” Tony said quietly looking over at Xander.

“I didn’t want to like him to be honest... but I do too.” Xander gave Tony a side smile. “Let’s hope he is who he seems to be. We have both been burned in the past.”

Tony frowned and nodded. That was true. He was sold to the oni’s by his father’s Beta, Alvin. He had betrayed their pack with some help from witches. Alvin then sold him to a life of torture. Xander’s family was also betrayed by Alvin. He tried to portray himself as the chosen Alpha of the Rosen pack and tried to take one of the Xander’s sisters as his mate. Luckily, Tony was freed by Freya around the same time. He came back to devastation. His father had been killed and his Beta had taken over as the Alpha. When he got wind of what was going on he immediately went to the Zigma pack and ended up meeting with Xander. Together they restored order by fighting together. After Alvin was killed Tony took his rightful place as Alpha. The two of them have remained close ever since. Xander was the closest person Tony had as a brother.

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Wyatt watched the men walk away. He was curious about how Tony ended up in the hands of demons. Where was his pack? What pack wouldn’t come to their Alpha’s aid?

“Look at you being a hero and rescuing people.” Jin bounced near Freya’s side as she began to tease her again.

“Hardly. It was an afterthought really. I couldn’t just leave him chained up... Although lately it feels like I am just some hero on a quest. Rescuing men in distress like my dear mate.” Freya smirked as she felt hot breath near her neck. Her body shivered as she sensed his body heat on her back.

“Sounds to me like someone has always had a good heart.” Wyatt cooed into her ear.

“However...” His hot breath breathed against her neck. “From now on I’ll be doing the rescuing.” Freya had saved him. He couldn’t refute that. But he was determined to protect her in the future. He lowered his lips upon his mark on her neck. He let his mouth brush against it as he placed soft sweet kisses over it. He smirked as he felt her body reacting to his touch. Her body shivered underneath him.

“Well, I don’t like them.” Jason folded his arms over his chest and snorted loudly.

Jin giggled and wrapped her arms around Jason. “You didn’t like me either when we first met and now look at us.”

“Let’s hope that is not a sign of things to come.” Freya giggled and Wyatt chuckled along with her.

“Honestly though Jason. I don’t feel any ill will from them.” Wyatt said, trying to calm his brother.

“Nope. Nuh uh. What you say doesn’t count. Your feelings aren’t accurate. After all you were the one who got lured out and injected with a blood potion. Remember?” Jason said smugly as he looked at his brother in triumph. Wyatt let out a low growl in irritation.

“He does have a point there. You are just a bit naïve is all.” Freya said matter of factly. She felt warm hands wrap around her waist turning her around into his front. He pulled her body flush against his and moved his lips an inch away from hers.

“Hmmm naïve am I?” He growled seductively.

Freya giggled. She leaned forward acting like she was going to connect with his lips. The moment she felt his grip become loose on her she quickly hopped away from him. “Like I said... naïve.”

Jason snickered as he watched Wyatt chase after Freya towards the pack house. His brother was finally back to normal and was the happiest he had ever seen him. If only they could just freeze this moment. It was times like this he wished they could just disappear from the world and escape the demon war. He knew it wasn’t possible though. He just worried. A dangerous war like that would have casualties. And he was just hoping it wouldn’t be any of the people he cared about the most.

Chapter 224 - Dr.Luna

The group sat at the table with the two alpha's. They had eaten dinner and now were having coffee and cake.

“You don't like coffee, Jason?” Tony asked, noticing he turned the hot beverage down.

“Oh he likes it alright.” Wyatt smirked and then took another sip of his hot heavenly drink. “But his mate doesn't like it.”

Xander chuckled. “Say no more my friend. If I come close to garlic my mate won't even let me in the house. Especially now that she is pregnant.”

“I have a question for the two of you.” Freya asked as she studied the two men. They both looked at her as did the rest of the table. “Why aren't you afraid of me? You do know what I am right?”

Tony and Xander both smiled at her.

“We know what you are. Most know about the dhampir demon huntress. Although...” Tony took a light whiff in the air. “I also smell a wolf in you.” He looked at her curious for a moment but then continued. “You are curious why we are not afraid... I guess the logical answer is you haven't given us a reason to be afraid.”

“We learned a long time ago you can't take what is said at face value. We both prefer to judge a situation for ourselves. Hence, why we are here.” Xander grinned with a small shrug.

“There is usually more to rumors and stories. And we have both had the bad experience of not discovering the truth for ourselves. Since then, we don't put a lot of stock in what we have been told. We have to analyze a situation and person for ourselves.” Tony leaned back in his chair. His father had taken a stranger's word for how good of a person Alvin was. He didn't pry into his background at all or investigate him further. That was the first mistake his father made that led to a series of unfortunate events.

Sam walked in through the door and his eyes met immediately with Wyatt. “Sorry to interrupt. I have some information about the Briar coven for you when you have time.”

“BRIAR?!?”

“BRIAR?!”

Xander and Tony said in unison. The group looked at the two men incredulously.

“You know of the coven?” Wyatt asked, looking at the two men in confusion. What were the odds of them knowing about this coven? Werewolves were not super involved with witches. Let alone to know about a specific coven.

Tony growled lowly. “Unfortunately, we do.” His eyes flickered over to Xander. He squeezed his fists together making his knuckles turn white.

“Easy Tony.” Xander said gently. He looked up to Wyatt with a serious look. He tapped his fingers on the table for a moment as he pondered what he wanted to say. “The thing is... that coven is a problem. We have had a bad experience with them before.” He looked at Tony with a semi-worried expression. “They have caused us a lot of heartache.”

Freya scoffed and folded her arms. “Join the club.” She then narrowed her eyes on the two men. “Their coven leaders’ blood is mine -”

“Ours.” Wyatt corrected with a smile. He owed that witch a few finishing blows too. “Well, it looks like they are enemies of yours too?” He watched as the two men nodded. “How about we exchange stories then? I’d like to hear how you have come to know them.” He then looked over at Sam. “Come in and have a seat Sam. You can tell us what you know in just a moment.”

Wyatt looked across the table at the two Alpha’s. There was a strained tension on their faces. The memories that were just stirred up by the mention of the Briar coven were not pleasant ones. “Would you like to tell us your story?”

Tony sighed and then ran his hand through his hair. “My father’s Beta, Alvin was the great nephew of the Briar coven leader... Meryl I believe. Anyhow, she gave him an enchanted necklace to turn my pack against my father. It was because of him that I was sold to the oni’s. After Freya freed me, I went back to my pack to find out that my father had been killed. I was viewed as an enemy, but I was able to overhear that Alvin was at Xander’s pack trying to take one of his sisters as a mate. I immediately searched out Xander and we started putting the pieces together. Xander used his information network to find out about the necklace and it’s connection. So, to summarize the long story we killed Alvin and I got my pack back after destroying the necklace. I still owe that coven for the damage they had done. Alvin would never have been able to do what he did without their help.”

Tony sighed and looked up at the ceiling. Life would have been so different right now if his father was still alive. What he went through while he was the oni’s pet... well there were times it still bothered him. He would wake up in a cold sweat and breathing heavily, expecting to still be in silver chains that he couldn’t break. It was Alvin’s fault but it was also Meryl’s fault. Alvin could never have accomplished what he did without her aid. He directly correlated his experience with the oni’s to Meryl.

“I’m sorry to hear about your father.” Freya said with a small frown. “That damn witch lives to wreck other’s lives.”

“Thank you.” Tony smiled in appreciation. “I guess a positive that came out of it is that it led me to Xander. The two of us were able to become close because of it.”

“Or you could look at it as another negative.” Xander teased playfully and received a punch in the arm by Tony. He laughed and rubbed the tender spot. “Alright. You know I value our friendship.” He shook his head with a smile and then looked up to Wyatt and Freya. “So why are you demanding Meryl’s blood to be spilled.”

Freya chuckled. “Which reason do we need here... hmmm. Well let’s start with she held a grudge against me because my mother didn’t take over the coven and left for a vampire. After they died the Briar coven put a death curse on me which almost killed Wyatt’s sister when she removed it. Then the most recent thing is that she injected Wyatt with a blood potion that made him want to kill me when he saw me. I guess pick one or because of them all... in either case she is as good as dead.” Freya’s gaze turned cold as a wave of her old self passed over her. She was blood thirsty and demanded the death of Meryl. The old hag had interfered in her life one too many times.

Xander whistled. “Okay. You win. You get to kill her.” He looked over at Tony and shrugged. She had the harsher experience and the witch had done these things personally.

“Well actually... I am declaring war against the Briar coven. They injected a blood potion harming both the king and queen of the werewolves. It is something that the packs can not stand for. We can’t afford to show any weakness. A united front must be shown in a retaliating force. All the local packs are already in agreement and are just waiting for my word to engage.” He looked up at the two men.

“If you are saying we can have a chance to do battle against the Briar coven then sign us up.” Tony said in a cold chilling tone. His father’s death was directly because of them. He needed to avenge his father.

“I agree. We don’t have our full armies with us, but we brought some of our best warriors with us. Besides our Beta’s who we left in charge back in our packs.” Xander would gladly fight against the witches. As far as he was concerned it was making the world a safer place for his unborn pup and mate.

“Thank you. We appreciate it.” Wyatt then turned to look at Sam. “So, what news do you have.”

“Uncle Reed called and talked to mom just a bit ago. Apparently, all of the covens have decided to join against the Briar coven. None of them want there to be ill will with the werewolves with their king being attacked. They wish to coordinate a plan with you. They have asked that the whole coven not be culled. They have a list of names with pictures of the troublemakers. They asked you to allow at least this much leniency. Since not all of the witches there are to blame.”

Sam watched as Wyatt and Freya looked at one another. They were deciding how each felt about the idea.

“Very well. I think that seems fair. In that case we will not need all of the werewolves to engage. That would be a bit overkill.” Wyatt looked at Freya who also nodded in agreement. He then looked up to Tony and Xander. “It is up to you guys. I know you have bad blood with the Briar coven. If you wish to be in the battle against them, you are welcome to join us.” Wyatt could see that Jason wasn’t pleased hearing this. But Wyatt felt like they deserved this opportunity if they wanted it. The Briar coven had wronged them too.

“We want in... I need this.” Tony said quietly. He needed to feel like he did more on behalf of his father. Helping in the destruction of Meryl was something he needed to do in order to heal.

“Very well then. We will take your numbers into account as we move forward.” Wyatt then looked at Sam. “Tell you uncle we agree and that we should meet up to go over the plan. I don’t want to draw this out. As far as I am concerned Meryl has already lived past her expiration date. I want her dead yesterday.”

Freya smiled and rubbed Wyatt’s back. He was sounding just as blood thirsty as she was feeling. And while she selfishly wanted to slice the throat of the coven leader on her own, she also knew it was something Wyatt needed as well. She also knew that Wyatt would not let her out of his sight during this battle which would be minorly annoying. She was used to fighting alone. Coordinating with others was not her thing. She never took orders during a fight. She attacked with her ferocity and instinct. On the other hand, it was probably best that Wyatt stayed in her sight at all times. She would be worrying about him the whole time if not. As if she really needed to worry about him. He was the Alpha king... king of the werewolves and was now even stronger as a hybrid. Something they still needed to test out. He had also unlocked his powers when he broke the blood potion. She could feel his strength and power radiating off of him. And she was sure the others could sense it as well. He might be the same Wyatt personality wise but not when it came to strength. She wondered if he ever got serious if he would be able to fight with Jason evenly now.

“This will be my first battle. I am sort of excited.” Jin said as she tucked her feet under her bottom on the chair.

Jason let out a low growl. “You don’t need to fight. There will be enough in the battle already.”

“What do you want me to do? Just wait here for you all to return?” She frowned as Jason nodded his head. “That’s not fair Jase. That’s not why I came here. I came here to help out Wyatt. You are telling me I can’t fight.”

“Speaking of you fighting. What are you exactly?” Xander asked curiously. He could tell she wasn’t a werewolf but wasn’t sure of her scent exactly.

“I’m a wind demon.” Jin said as she studied the two men’s eyes. However, just like with Freya they didn’t show any fearful emotion. They looked excited and intrigued.

“Wow that’s amazing. Wyatt, you have quite the powerful group around you. Of course, I guess I expect nothing less from our king.” Tony said in excitement. With Wyatt and his strong allies, the werewolves would definitely be heading into a future of prosperity.

“As I was saying...” Jason said, redirecting the conversation. “I don’t want you fighting in this battle. I want you safe.”

“Well, I want you safe too. I want to be next to you and fighting by your side.” Jin leaned her elbows on the table and pouted.

“No one wants their mate or family in danger.” Freya said quietly. “But Jin is strong. You shouldn’t deny her from being by your side. What if something were to happen to you and she wasn’t there. She would live her life in regret. She would always wonder what if. If only she was there... You can’t do that to her.”

“What about me? What if I made her stay home? What if she hadn’t fought? Those would be my questions if something happened to her.” Jason snapped but looked away from everyone.

“Jason...” Wyatt said in a gentle tone. “I understand how you feel... completely. But it isn’t fair of us. It isn’t fair for us to go into battle and leave them behind. Especially when they are both strong. We wouldn’t want to be left behind, now would we?”

Jason sighed and nodded. “I know...” He turned and looked at Jin. “I just can’t lose you.”

Jin smiled. “I can’t lose you either. We will protect each other.” She met with his chocolate eyes and the two lost themselves in one another.

“Alright everyone. It is getting late, and we have a big day planning tomorrow. I would like to be ready to attack by tomorrow evening at the earliest or the day after at the latest.” Wyatt wasn’t going to let this drag out. Within forty-eight hours the coven leader would be dead. He still had something important to do.

Book 3

Chapter 42 Witch Hunt

Chapter 225 - Dr.Luna

By mid-morning the back pavilion had been filled. The four leaders of each of the other witch covens were present, along with Reed. Tony and Xander were sitting near the back with a couple of their upper ranking pack members. Kade, Cedric and Caleb sat near the back as well. They wouldn’t be participating in this battle and instead would be staying behind and protecting the

pack. Adam, Winston, Sam, Jin and Jason were all sitting close to the front with the Diamond pack's chosen warriors behind them. While Wyatt and Freya stood together side by side in the front.

Wyatt looked over the group that had gathered. "We all know why we are here. We need to decide how we best want to proceed. I understand you wish to avoid unnecessary casualties. Let me make myself clear. We will not tolerate being attacked. So as long as the other witches in the Briar coven stand down then we shouldn't have a problem. But how to proceed exactly is the question... I don't want to delay this any longer. Every second that witch is alive is another moment she could potentially do harm. You understand us werewolves can not tolerate her behavior. And according to our nature she must be destroyed immediately." Wyatt looked over the other witches that had gathered. The leaders all seemed to be in agreement that Meryl had to die.

Erica stood up and her eyes met with Wyatt's. "The Briar coven is grouped together. All of them live in the same village. However, Meryl and her closest witches live in a manor above the village. We can seal them in the area around the manor while members of our covens can go and explain things to the other witches. We do not think there will be a problem with any of them. And your group can handle... the unpleasanties."

Tony stood up and turned to look at the coven leaders. "Who will be the next head? How is that decided?" He was worried that another equally crazy person would be chosen.

The leaders of the coven all grew silent. Their eyes looked up and fell on the green eyes standing in the front. Erica then cleared her throat. "The thing is the next leaders follow an order. Freya's mother was supposed to be the current leader. Naturally with Meryl gone leadership would then fall to Freya. She is still a witch after all."

Freya's body tensed and she shifted uncomfortably next to Wyatt. His warm comforting arm wrapped around her. She glanced up to him and he gave her a reassuring smile. She took in a deep breath and looked back to the coven leaders. "The thing is... I am the Luna of this pack. I am also the Queen of the werewolves. I think it would be spreading myself too thin to be the coven leader as well. Therefore, I relinquish my right to be the next head of the coven with no disrespect." When her mother refused, they had ill will against her. She hoped this would not be the case again.

Erica smiled and nodded. "We figured as much. There is another young girl who is next in line after you. The leadership will fall to her."

"How do we know this young girl is not as corrupt as Meryl?" Tony said a bit agitated.

One of the witches clicked her tongue in agitation. "Contrary to what you believe us witches just want to live our life. Are there a few bad eggs? Sure. But what species doesn't have those? In either case, because the girl is young, she will be the head but have to intern under us for a couple years. During this time, we will be able to see her true colors."

Tony sat down and grumbled lowly. He wasn't satisfied but there was nothing else he could do. He was a werewolf not a witch. He felt Xander brush against him with his shoulder. It was a gentle nudge just telling him not to overthink things. And he could admit it. He was more cautious now because of what happened before.

"Also... we are sorry about what happened before with your mother and you, Freya. Your mother had every right to step down and live her own life. And we are sorry you ended up paying for the coven leaders' animosity. We have moved too slowly." Erica frowned. "We are at fault for not moving faster. Meryl has been able to do a lot of damage all because we didn't want to get dirty."

Freya squeezed her fingers tightly together. Sorry? They were sorry. Well that makes everything all better. Freya scoffed internally. We can rip out their throats and apologize afterwards. Ember growled in annoyance. Freya smirked internally. Her and her wolf were on the same page.

"I know sorry doesn't make up for everything. It's a start though, right?" Erica added, offering an apologetic smile.

Freya inhaled quietly. This person didn't cause her any direct harm and was also Sam's aunt. She swallowed some of the bitterness inside of her. These people were also helping them out now. In the future it would be best to all be on good terms with one another. In the end all Freya could muster was a small head nod. She would try but any words right now would be a lie. She understood. She would withhold her feelings of forgiveness until after Meryl is killed. They will have to prove to her that they are different and allowing Meryl to be killed was the first step.

Wyatt tugged Freya closer into his side. He rubbed his hand gently over her side. He could feel her slight tension and could sense her hesitancy. He knew she was holding back and trying to be the leader she needed to be now. He loved her for it. He then looked up at everyone. "How long before you will be ready? We are ready to attack tonight."

"We can be ready by then." Erica said as she looked at the other coven leaders. "Honestly, we need to move quickly. I'm sure she suspects, and we don't need for her to come up with a plan. We can send a couple experienced witches to fight alongside you guys. You might need more than Freya's magic alone. While it is powerful there are several powerful witches there."

"If we attack them fast enough, we will not need any magic." Xander said simply. Just don't give the witches enough time to protect themselves.

"Ideally that works. But just in case I can have witches on standby." Erica looked up at Wyatt who nodded.

"That is probably a good idea. I think I like having the extra precautions. I don't want to lose anyone on our side." From the corner of Wyatt's eyes, he looked at Freya. He was going to have his mate with him. He wanted to make sure she was safe.

"So where are we headed?" Sam asked, glancing backwards towards his aunt and uncle.

“It is a couple hours away from here. We will meet up in the trees behind the manor. This way we will go unnoticed. If we drive right into the small village our cover will be blown immediately.” Erica looked over at Reed who then stood up.

“Let’s prepare and then meet in four hours. I will send you a text with the rendezvous coordinates.” Reed said as the other coven leaders stood up.

“Thank you. We will use this time to go over our plans.” Wyatt nodded his head in appreciation.

“Sam, come with us for a moment. I have a map of the manor that may help you with coordinating your attacks.” Reed watched as Sam trotted up to him and the group left to go back to their vehicles.

Freya looked over the group in front of her. “Who are the fastest?” She asked as she scanned her eyes over everyone. She tilted her head up to Wyatt. “We need the fastest to lead the way. Obviously, this means us first. But who else is considered pretty fast?”

Before Wyatt could answer Tony spoke up. “Alpha’s will be faster than the other wolves. Xander and I are most likely the next in line when it comes to speed and strength.”

Jason growled. “Not strength. Speed... probably. But when it comes to strength...” He tilted his head to look back at the two Alphas. “I am stronger than the both of you put together.” He wasn’t being smug about it. It was just the fact. Werebears were stronger than wolves and he was a guardian. He was supposed to be strong enough to take out a small group of wolves on his own. The purpose of a guardian is to protect the fairy’s and their kingdom. Though he was different in that aspect. His was a line that was the start of a division from the fairy’s. He was the guardian of Wyatt who would never return to Elysium. Though, it was fitting for him to be the guardian of the werewolf king. It actually made sense. While fairy blood flowed in Wyatt and he was the fairy prince he wasn’t the standing fairy prince. That title would go to Rhea’s mate. Jason would be the first guardian who wouldn’t live out his life in Elysium. And he was fine with that.

Sam trotted up and handed Wyatt the blueprints to the manor. Wyatt and Freya’s eyes widened when they saw it. The place was huge and had several entrances. There were four of them to be exact. Wyatt rubbed his forehead and sighed loudly. He didn’t like the looks of the size of this place.

“You do realize we are going to need to split up, right?” Freya said quietly provoking a low growl from Wyatt.

“No Freya. I want you by my side.” Wyatt shook his head adamantly.

“Wyatt. This is a battle not a dance. We need to be efficient. We divide up into four groups. Each group will take a different entrance.” Freya pointed at the map as everyone gathered around it.

“Tony, Xander, Wyatt and I will each take an entrance. Now we just need to divide the groups up among us.”

Wyatt shook his head as he looked at the blueprints. The place was a maze. The different entrances were on opposite ends and well spread out.

“Wyatt... I arguably have more combat experience than you. You have sparred and practiced all your life. You have recently had a few battles with demon wolves. I have been doing this for years. Trust me. We need the fastest at each point.” Freya looked into his stormy eyes as she calmly spoke to him. She wanted to be with Wyatt too. It just wasn’t the practical thing to do. Their job would be to lead others. They needed to believe in one another and have faith in their abilities.

“What happens when we find someone? Do we kill on sight? What if there is a child in there?” Sam asked, wanting everything to be clear.

Wyatt nodded his head. “I’ve been thinking about this as well. I think everyone should judge the situation for themselves. We are being told that the adults there are those that can be eliminated. However, I will allow you all to make the judgement call when it comes between killing and subduing. I will say this. It was a young girl who injected me with the blood potion so be on your guard.” He let his guard down once. He would not make that mistake again. However, he also wasn’t going to order them all to kill on sight. At the least just subdue the person.

“Jason we should also split up.” Jin said as she looked at the map. She saw his wide eyes and she smiled at him. “We need to be rational over this. We are both powerful and should be dividing our forces. I think one of us should accompany Xander and the other one Tony. We need to even out the forces instead of stacking them in one concentrated spot.” Instead of them going with Wyatt and Freya (who were both incredibly strong) it would be more beneficial to go with Xander and Tony who were far weaker in comparison.

Wyatt looked up at the sky and shook his head in frustration. “Okay this is what we will do. “Sam you will go with Jin, Adam, you will be with Freya, and Winston you will be with Jason. Then I will divide up the other wolves accordingly.”

“I’ll be with you Wyatt.” A familiar voice said from behind.

Wyatt turned his head with his eyes widened. “You don’t need to come along. Your job is to stay here.”

“That’s an old man’s job. Besides, Caleb and Cedric can handle things here. I am coming to look after Tyler’s boy. You need someone strong as your wingman. And that’s me. No arguments young Alpha. Let me come.” Kade said. He was listening to the arrangements and didn’t like that there wasn’t a high-ranking member with the Alpha. Wyatt might be strong, but he should still have someone strong watching his back.

Wyatt smiled at Kade and nodded his head. “Alright, Kade. I feel like I can’t argue with you over it because I know it will only mean me getting lectured by my dad later. Your experience will be invaluable to us.”

“I know it.” Kade winked with a cheesy grin. “Time to show you pups how to really fight.”

Wyatt chuckled and then took in a deep breath of air. “Okay, let’s divide everyone else up. Just as a reminder. These witches have attacked both your Luna and Alpha. Your King and Queen. We can not appear weak in this situation. Others will be watching, and this will be an example for all. This will be our statement of what happens when you mess with the werewolves!” Wyatt said in a low growl. The others yelled in agreement and raised their hands. No one messes with the werewolves without being retaliated against. And no one dares to touch the Alpha King or his Queen without signing their death certificate.

Wyatt met with Freya’s eyes. Though everyone around them was shouting and making noise it was silent for the two of them. Things haven’t been quiet in their relationship. They keep having hurdles thrown in their way. This was just one more obstacle. One more that they needed to leap over. It would be hard, but Wyatt would trust in Freya and her strength. It was time to hunt some witches.

Book 3

Chapter 43 Unknown

Chapter 226 - Dr.Luna

Wyatt immediately walked up to Freya after they got out of the cars. They had just arrived at the rendezvous point and he needed to talk to her before everything started. He wrapped his arms around her and pulled her into his chest. He clung onto her tightly and leaned his head into the crook of her neck.

“Please be careful.” Wyatt whispered softly. He was fighting against his instincts here. Every fiber in his body was screaming at him not to bring his mate here. She should be safely tucked away in the pack house where he wouldn’t have to worry about her. But that wouldn’t have been fair. To any of them really. Freya is an experienced fighter and is strong. So while he wanted to keep her safe they could use her strength now. He breathed in her scent allowing it to comfort his nerves. He felt her delicate hands wrapped around him as she leaned her head into his chest.

“You be careful too.” Freya’s voice was quiet.

Wyatt leaned his chin on her head and could see Jason was also holding Jin close and talking to her. They didn’t know what to expect and no matter how the numbers were on their side it would be dangerous. No outcomes were ever guaranteed. Wyatt lifted his head and reached down lifting Freya’s chin with his finger. He offered her a gentle smile before he leaned forward and pressed his lips against her. He felt the jolts of electricity spark upon contact. Her sweet lips were intoxicating, and he wished they were back home so he could take advantage of her lips more.

The nights should be made for love making. He reluctantly pulled apart and leaned his forehead into hers.

“We will continue this back at the house.” Freya said with a seductive smile and then pecked his lips once more. She watched as his eyes smiled down at her. They were both thinking the same thing.

This was different for Freya. This would be her first time engaging into a fight where she actually cared about others who were fighting. Her desire to protect Wyatt and her pack was stirring an energy inside of her. One that had been there since she and Wyatt were fully mated but was locked within her. She glanced around as everyone was now beginning to merge together. She walked along with Wyatt until they reached the witches who were waiting for them. The night air was cold. Little clouds formed from her breath and a chilling breeze swirled through her hair strands. Wyatt pulled her in front of him and wrapped his arms around her. Maybe he was cold too? Though it was more likely he wanted to make sure she stayed warm.

“The witches are in position and will put the seal up as soon as you move inside. We are heading into the village to talk to the other witches. There are a handful of witches at your disposal. They will each trail behind your fighters and assist as needed.” Erica spoke directly to Wyatt since he was the one in charge.

“They know that Meryl is mine, right?” Freya pinned her deadly gaze on Erica.

“They know she is for you guys to deal with. They wouldn’t feel comfortable fighting against her anyways. She is very powerful.” Erica watched the green eyes grown darker.

Freya could feel her blood beginning to boil as she thought about the witch. And everything she had caused her. She had suffered for years because of her. Her mind began to drift and become the huntress. She took a step forward out of Wyatts hold as the wind swirled around her. She tilted her head to the side and closed her eyes. She began to seek out the familiar power, she was hunting. She lowered her hand and ran her fingers over her dagger. It was a bit primal, but she was reconnecting with her killer.

“Freya?” Wyatt’s voice was concerned.

This is where working with others was a problem. She wanted to go off on her own and do what she needed to. She glanced back at Wyatt and then scanned over the others. She could do this alone. When it came to hunting, she has done it all. If she was fast enough, she could take out all the weaker witches then she could focus all of her energies on Meryl. She inhaled the cool night air as she struggled against her learned nature.

You are not alone anymore Freya. Even if we can kill them on our own we don’t have to. You have others here. Our mate is here. We can’t leave him behind. Ember gentle reminded Freya that she didn’t need to only depend upon herself.

I don't know if I can just jump into depending on others. I can't just trust them blindly. Freya has been alone and fighting for so long. It would be weird if she did just automatically trust everyone. Though she did trust Wyatt, Jin and Jason. Some habits were hard to break. And her blood lust was one of those things. She had always got a high when she killed. It was how she knew she was alive. It was this killer nature that had allowed her to survive. And in this moment now her body was remembering the hunt. She looked at Wyatt and could see his silver eyes studying her quietly. She offered him a small smile.

"I was just sensing for Meryl's presence. I'm having a hard time getting a read on her energy. She might be blocking it? Or maybe the manor has a type of energy shield." Freya wasn't going to elaborate further on everything she was feeling. She looked over to Erica who only shrugged.

"I wish I knew more but I don't. She might have something keeping her energy hidden though. If that is the case, she will be tougher for you to find." Erica frowned.

"If she is there, I will find her. Her tricks might work at a distance on me, but they would never work up close." Freya rolled her shoulders and tilted her neck to each side as she loosened up. She then stepped back to Wyatt's side who was all too eager to pull her back into him. She inwardly smiled and relaxed against his warmth. His scent went into her nostrils and she allowed it to calm the killer inside of her. At least tame it down some. She needed to focus. She would be working as a unit with these people and needed to do her best to try to rely on them. They all had a part to play. And then if they messed up their part, she could cover for them.

"You sure everything is, okay?" Wyatt whispered into her ear. He watched as her head tilted up and her green emeralds met with his. A small smile rested on her face and she slowly nodded to him. "Be careful in there. If you get in trouble and need my help, call to me. Connect to me and I will find you."

Freya's smile grew wider. "Same goes to you Wyatt. If you need my help reach out to me." She felt his hand brush a strand of hair away from her cheek. His hot fingertips made her shiver slightly as they grazed her skin. He leaned in slowly. His eyes lowered to her lips before he gently brushed them with his own.

He straightened up and then looked over everyone. "You all know what to do, right?" He watched as everyone nodded. "Alright. Then let's do this quickly and efficiently. Stay with your groups. Let's not get careless and have any casualties."

They started to form their small attack groups. Sam was with Jin and Tony, Adam was next to Freya. Winston stood at Jason's flank who was next to Xander and Kade took his position as Wyatt's side. The other wolves shifted and took their own positions in the respected groups. Tony and Xander only had members of their own wolves in their pack for communications sake. The only ones they wouldn't be able to communicate with would be Jin, Sam, Jason and Winston.

"Alright. Let's get into positions." Wyatt's eyes flashed to Freya once more before he finally shifted into his wolf. The silver beast towered over the other wolves. Even members of the

Diamond pack looked in awe of their Alpha in his new tribrid form. He wasn't as tall as Jason's bear, but he was now bigger than half of his size.

Freya grabbed her daggers into each hand. She had decided she wasn't going to shift for this fight. She hadn't practiced a lot with her wolf, and she was going to rely on the skills she knew. She was faster now using her tribrid speed and was also stronger.

You sure you don't want to shift? She heard Wyatt's voice in her head and she looked to the side to see the large silver wolf looking at her. She smiled and shook her head no to him. No not this time. I'm more comfortable fighting like this. She watched as he slowly nodded his head.

Each group slowly began to move away from where they had gathered. They each went their own way as they circled around the border to the area where their entrance was located. They waited until everyone had gotten to their spot and then in unison, they all moved quickly inside. Freya looked back to see two witches joining their flanks. And around the border other witches were creating a seal. This seal would seal them all in and everyone else out. There was no turning back now.

Small tingles of excitement ran over Freya's body. Her body's learned response to killing. This was the moment she always looked forward to. She gripped her daggers and held them at her sides. She looked at Adams wolf. "Stay behind me. Let me go in first." The wolf nodded his head slightly and Freya stepped in front of him.

Freya glanced up at the night sky. The clouds were dark as was the night. The moon was hiding behind the black clouds not showing itself on a night like this. Freya paused right in front of her group's entrance. She closed her eyes as she tried to sense the energies just beyond the door and even further with in. She still wasn't sensing Meryl's energy but there was another powerful energy inside as well as several other witches. There was also another energy inside that was not a witch. Well, it didn't seem like a witch entirely. It was different but it was still strong. She wished she had more time to analyze it to know exactly what it was. There was indeed a type of protection shield over the manor and it was messing with Freya's sensing ability. Once she was inside, she would be able to see things more clearly.

A cold wind began to whip around violently. It swirled over each party and then lifted up to the sky. The clouds swirled around in a circle until a dark donut cloud was formed in the sky. This was the sign by Jin. It was the signal for everyone to attack. Freya's face went blank as her gaze fixated forward. She lifted a dagger half up with one in front of her and one behind her. With her lightning speed she dashed through the door, with the wolves following right behind her.

Book 3

Chapter 44 dangerous web

Chapter 227 - Dr.Luna

Wyatt stormed through the door. He had insisted on having the main entrance. He led the charge with Kade at his side. They entered into a dimly lit room which was not a problem for them with their werewolf sight. The lighting wasn't the problem, it was the smell. The scent was burning their noses and confusing their senses. They were not able to smell the scent of the witches over the irritating smell. A couple of the wolves pawed at their noses in an effort to alleviate the burn.

It wasn't just as simple as smelling bad. It felt like red hot poker were being shoved up their nostrils. It made their eyes water and blurred their vision slightly. Wyatt scanned over the area. A gut-wrenching reality hit him. They were waiting for them. They knew they were coming. Which meant this whole house was one big trap for the wolves.

Freya it's a trap are you alright?

Silence.

Wyatt, I can't reach Sam. Kade said nervously. He had tried to check in on his son and didn't get a response.

Wyatt sighed a bit in relief though this still unnerved him. I can't contact Freya either. There must be some sort of distant block? I mean we can still communicate. Unless each room has a barrier on it. Stay alert. They were obviously expecting us.

How?

Yes... how indeed. Wyatt lowered his head and began to walk forward searching for the enemy that was hiding. Someone had tipped them off and he would find out who. If those witches betrayed him there would be hell to pay. Though he knew Erica would not have led them into a trap.

He led his group of fighters forward. When they reached the stairs that ascended to the next floor, they slowly crept upwards. It was too late to turn back. They would just have to be cautious. He lifted his eyes to the top and tried to focus on the task at hand. He needed to believe in the others.

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Xander rushed inside with Jason and Winston. Immediately the strong scent began to burn their eyes and nostrils. Jason snorted loudly and looked out over the room. Some strange incense was burning that was also creating a smokey haze in the room.

The witches didn't follow us in. Winston looked up to Jason who glanced his head backwards briefly.

Wyatt?! Jin?! Jason growled lowly at the same time Winston did.

I can't reach Adam. Winston danced on his paws nervously as he looked around the room.

Easy Winston. There must be some sort of block. I can't reach Jin or Wyatt either. Concentrate. They must have known we were coming. Jason heard a low snarl rip through Xander's throat. He immediately lifted his gaze to follow his. Through the foggy room there was a light that flickered from another room. Shadows also danced on the walls. Someone was in there.

They would have to enter one at a time through the door. It was dangerous and more than likely another trap. Jason took a step forward and looked at the leading wolf. It was his way of letting him know he would check it out first.

Jason's colossal bear slowly walked towards the door. His nose was numb from the incense, he was unable to smell what lurked behind that door. Whatever it was, if it wanted a fight, he would oblige it.

Be careful Jase. Winston said quietly through their link.

Jason stayed focused on the door but nodded his head. He needed to take down whoever was here so he could race to Jin and Wyatt. He didn't like this situation one bit and was now beginning to worry about his brother and mate. With a fierce determination he stepped into the room and towards who was waiting for him.

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Tony crashed through the door with Sam while Jin flew in from the top. She gracefully landed to her feet. She looked back at the wolves all shaking their heads and pawing at the noses. The scent was strong but not unbearable for her. It must be something that affects the shifters. She looked around the foggy room with a frown. They were expecting them.

Jason...Wyatt? The odds that something happened to both of them was unlikely. She reasoned there was something blocking the mind link. Jin stared through the foggy room. The wind began to swirl in a circle creating a vacuum suctioning the incense smell into it. She was able to locate the several sources and with the aid of her wind pushed it all out the door.

Jin took in a breath of fresh air and tilted her head down to the wolves. "There isn't that better?" She giggled before returning her attention forward. She noticed Tony was beginning to act strangely. He began to pace around the room tilting his head up. His pacing became more menacing until he finally locked his gaze on a door at the far end of the room.

Jin walked up to the door and quietly opened it. It was a set of stairs that led downwards into darkness. Something was down there, she could sense it. Suddenly Tony shot past her and plunged into darkness. His pack immediately raced behind him.

Jin looked back at Sam with wide eyes. "Well so much for having a strategy."

Sam growled and shook his head as he walked up next to Jin.

“Well, I guess we go down too.” Jin said as she bit her bottom lip. There was no telling what was down there. Jin took a step downwards with Sam at her side. After only a few steps she was blanketed by darkness.

The smell in the room beat against Freya’s face. A couple of the wolves with her whimpered and shook their heads. She immediately pulled cloth over her face. Damn witches. She looked over the hazy room for a moment as she studied in. Then in ungodly speed she jumped from several different corners and threw several bagged items outside.

She brushed her hands against the other clearing off any remnants of the incense. She looked at her pack of wolves. “The scent will clear soon.” She looked over the wolves and a frown formed over her lips. The witches had not entered the house with them. Were they waiting to see if they needed their help or was there something else to it?

I can’t reach Winston or Wyatt. Adam said in a startled voice.

Freya looked around the room. “They must have made barriers throughout the house. One thing is certain... they were expecting us.” She hadn’t expected these dirty games the witches played. It wasn’t her style. Go straight for the kill that is who she is. Yes... that is exactly who she is.

Freya looked around the room. They were in a kitchen that led into a large dining hall. Beyond that was a door that was half cracked open. She closed her eyes and searched for the energy in the room. There were three medium strong energies waiting in the room. Upper class witches. The room was obviously a trap for the werewolves. But... she wasn’t just a werewolf. She was so much more. She went through a quick play by play in her head. She would need to be quick.

They are waiting for us in the next room. Freya said to her pack of wolves. I must not keep them waiting. That would be...rude. A crimson smile spread to Freya's lips. She didn’t wait for the wolves. She was the demon huntress who was on a mission to kill. In a blur, she dashed forward and into the room where the three witches were waiting.

She didn’t hesitate. The moment she went into the room she already knew the decision she had made. One. Two. Three.

Slice. Stab. Slice.

Blood splattered over Freya’s face and as the wolves arrived, just a second behind Freya, three bodies fell to the floor.

Freya looked down at the dead bodies and clicked her tongue. “Some people should really learn their limits when it comes to hosting a party.” A smile rose over her face and she rolled her shoulders back. “On to the next room.”

The wolves stood there frozen looking at the dead bodies. How did she kill them so fast? They were right behind her. Adam watched as the blood continued to spill over the floor from the lifeless corpses. Inwardly he was smiling. When he had to work in a group for projects, he always picked the team where he didn't have to do a lot of work. He would take naps while the other people did all the research and presentation. Then he got full credit for their hard work. Looks like he got paired with a good group once again. Lucky!

“Well you coming?” Freya smirked back at Adam who wagged his tail in response.

Freya was in her element and her pack members were in awe of her lethal skill. She didn't know it but they were on cloud nine. They had the most badass Luna in the world. The wolves followed proudly behind Freya.

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The door slammed shut as soon as Jason walked through. The sound of growls and paws scraping the door was heard but they were not able to break through. The door had been fortified with magic. Jason looked into the new room and noticed several silhouettes in the shadows.

“Well what do we have here?” One of the voices hissed.

Three witches walked up from the dark corner they were standing in and came into the light.

“I haven't seen a werewolf in quite some time.” A witch with blonde hair and ivory skin said with a sadistic smile.

Jason growled at the woman. He could feel a pressure holding him in place. He held his eyes on the women who were gloating in their capture.

“What's the matter, big scary bear. Can't you move?” A woman with brown and gray hair snickered with a smirk on her face.

Jason let out a low grunt as his body began to feel like it was being whipped by a lead pipe. Whip after whip with a strong pressure pulling him down.

“Awe. Poor fella. He won't be able to last too much longer.” A woman with black hair pointed her finger at Jason and twirled it around increasing the whipping.

“Drazelle quit playing with him already. We still have those mutts in the other room to deal with.” The blonde woman sneered at Jason.

“Yeah and the self-proclaimed werewolf king to kill. They better not have started torturing him without us.” Drazelle said with a bit of agitation.

The three women were relaxed. They were not afraid of Jason at all. In fact, they had completely overlooked his presence. Stupid witches. He wasn't just a werewolf. He was a guardian. They

had made a fatal mistake. Jason had waited to see the extent of their power and strength. It seemed as though that was it. Pffft. Parlor tricks. Jason straightened up and took a strong step forward.

The three witches looked at him in fear. “He-He moved.”

“How was he able to move?” Drazelle said with a quiver in her voice.

Jason snarled as he took another step towards the witches. He maybe could have let it go if it was just about injuring him. Hell, he could have given them leniency even over wanting to injure the rest of the pack. But they had lit a fire inside of him. They had talked about killing Wyatt. They wanted to see him get tortured and killed. That was the moment Jason knew what he was going to do. There was no forgiveness when it came to Wyatt. None. He took a couple powerful steps closer and glared at the three witches. They were no match for a guardian. He lifted his front in the air and stomped down forcefully with an ear shattering roar, creating a powerful surge that knocked the women down, stunning them.

Jason quickly swiped his claws over each woman splattering their blood throughout the room. He didn’t even blink at killing them. The only thing he was focusing on was they wanted to kill Wyatt. He stood over in front of the bodies heaving angrily. He had no remorse as he watched the pooling blood on the floor. The only thing going through his mind now was getting to everyone else. He needed to find Wyatt and Jin.

As the last witch quit breathing the door behind Jason was torn down. The magic had died with the witches. He tilted his head back as Winston and Xander ran up looking over the dead bodies.

Damn Jason you don’t mess around. Winston wagged his tail as he panted happily glad to see he was okay.

No time to celebrate. We have to find the others. Jason turned and proceeded to the next door. The faster they eliminated the enemy the better. He was just hoping they were not getting more tangled in a dangerous web.

Book 3

Chapter 45 Wyatt’s Pain

Chapter 228 - Dr.Luna

Wyatt walked down a long corridor. A crimson carpet runner ran over the wooden floor. The walls had pictures of witches of the past with an occasional lit candle hanging off of it. He lifted his nose trying to smell something... anything but the burning incense. But it was no use. The

strong smell was heavy throughout the whole upstairs, dulling their senses. Kade trotted up to Wyatt's side feeling uncomfortable with the situation.

When they came to the end of the hall it branched in opposite directions. Wyatt looked in both directions. His wolf tried once again to smell the air in vain. He looked down each hall as he debated which direction to take.

We aren't splitting up so that better not even be a thought in your head. Kade said as his wolf looked up at his Alpha. He promised Lilly and Tyler he would look out for their son and that is just what he was going to do. He was worried about Sam but there wasn't anything he could do about it at the moment. For now, he would protect their Alpha.

Honestly, the thought did cross Wyatt's mind. But he was afraid of what would happen to Kade if there was trouble in his direction. They would be stronger together and he had to keep his pack safe.

Kade look! Wyatt tilted his head down towards the end of the right end of the hall. At the very end a light flickered in the darkness into another room. It was as if it was beckoning them to come that way.

As if a trap couldn't get more obvious. Kade snorted and shook his head.

We already know this whole place is a trap yet we are still here. Wyatt looked down at his father's old Beta. There was no turning back now. They were in too deep. They were here to finish things.

Where are the witches that were supposed to be our back up? Kade turned his head back and growled.

Wyatt looked backwards. He was right. The witches never followed them inside. He was under the impression that a couple witches would be with each group just in case and yet his were not with him. He wondered if the other witches had stayed with their groups. If not, why? Were they waiting to see if they were needed? It seemed more like someone had told them not to enter the manor. No matter. They would take care of whoever was in their way even without their aid.

Stay alert. Wyatt growled to his pack as they quietly began to make their way towards the light. He knew it was a trap. They knew he knew it was a trap. What were they planning?

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Jin made it to the bottom of the stairs with Sam at her side. He was staying protectively at her side since the others had ran off without them. She peered into the dimly lit room. The basement was cold, and both the floor and the walls were stone. A small light bulb flickered against the wall lighting up parts of the floor. The floor had old blood stains splattered in certain areas and black mold grew from the dampness.

Jin's stomach turned as she looked at the place. She could feel the ill intent of the area. Whatever had happened down here had left an ominous feeling in the air. She looked up trying to locate the pack of wolves. She walked towards the end of the room where there was another door that had been broken down. She felt Sam's fur brush by her side as he kept close. At this moment they only had each other. The rest of their group had blindly run off into who knows what.

Loud whimpers soon echoed off the stone wall. Jin licked her bottom lip and looked down at Sam. He had his ears up twitching back and forth as he listened to the painful cries. They didn't know what they were walking into, but they had to help. Another loud yelp was heard. Jin squeezed her fists and looked ahead in determination. Whatever was happening it was up to her and Sam now. She hurried to the doorway and looked inside.

Her mouth fell open as her breath caught in her throat. Wolves were sprawled over the ground whimpering in pain. On the other side were two witches who were glowering down at the one wolf left standing. Tony stood in between his pack and the witches on shaky legs. One of the witches raised her hand about to land another blow upon the wolf.

"Enough!" Jin yelled as she ran in front of Tony with Sam at her side. He snarled at the witches, but their focus was on Jin. They seemed quite curious about her.

One of the witches tilted her head looking at her. "Well whose side are you on, demon?"

Jin's eyes widened. "Wait what?" Jin looked at Sam with a confused look and then back to the two witches.

"You can drop the act already." The other witch said in minor annoyance. "You're in the way so if you could stand aside."

Jin narrowed her gaze on the witches. "How long has it been since you sold your souls to the demons or more specifically Leoric?"

The witch to the left let a cruel smile raise over her lips. "I'd say it was the day Meryl gave the demons the location of where the dhampir lived."

Jin gasped and she raised a hand up over her mouth. "What?" She whispered out.

The other witch chuckled. "And since when does a demon work with werewolves?"

"You are the ones responsible for... so the reason her parents are dead now is because..." Jin felt a fire light inside of her. Her parents' location was also disclosed because it was so close to Freya's. They both lost their parents because of them. Jin looked down at her hands and something warm splattered over them.

She looked down at the sticky liquid and then her eyes shot up in shock. The two witches slumped down onto the floor with the life fading from their eyes. Blood trickled from their mouth and from the stakes that were lodged into their chests.

“I figured as much.” Freya hopped in front of Jin and stared at the two lumps on the floor. She turned her head to look at Jin. “It’s okay Jin. I figured Meryl was the one behind disclosing our location.” She reached out and put a hand on her shoulder. “They aren’t worth you soiling yourself over.”

Jin reached her arms around Freya and hugged her. “You’re okay!” Jin smiled as she let go of her friend. “

“Of course I am.” Freya looked at the other wolves as they struggled to their feet.

“Why are you here?” Jin asked, feeling relieved to see her friend unscathed.

“We heard the loud yelps from up the stairs. I immediately ran towards the sound. So, what happened here?” Freya looked at the other wolves who were hurt but nothing major.

“Tony ran off without us for some reason.” Jin looked over at him and frowned. She watched as the Diamond pack that was with Freya trotted inside. Adam came up to Sam and then they all looked at Tony. Why had he run off like that?

Freya gripped a dagger in her hand and quickly raised it. She took a protective position in front of Jin as she stared at another door in the distance. “We are not alone.” She hissed out. She darted through the shadows and crept up to the door. One of the presence she had felt outside with in here. Though the really strong one had vanished. Maybe it had been the spell cast in the house she was sensing? In either case this was the inhuman one. And it was through this door. She could see Jin starting to come over. No Jin. Freya held a hand up. She was able to speak to Jin and Jason now. Ever since she had been accepted as Wyatt’s fairy mate. It was an interesting feeling being connected to them. It was like carrying a part of them inside of her. It was nice for times like this when she needed to quietly communicate. She heard a loud noise in the room. She took in small whiffs in the air as she tried to discern what was on the other side of the door.

Voices began entering Freya’s head. She winced her eyes as she tried to pick apart the conversation.

I’m sorry, is everyone alright? I made a mistake. I am sorry you all suffered because of it. Everyone be prepared. We don’t know what is on the other end of that door.

Freya looked up to Tony. She was hearing his open mind link communication with his pack. Now that was interesting. She could see he looked visibly upset and was pacing back and forth as he looked at his pack members. She was surprised she could link with him too. She pushed the noise out so she could focus. She would definitely bring it up to them later. But maybe she should wait for eavesdropping sake.

Freya stilled her mind as she focused on the source of energy. She was soon picking up a faint scent. She frowned as she furrowed her eyebrows. She pushed the door open and looked inside towards the corner. She tilted her head to the side and then she saw it. Her heart immediately sank. She took a few steps closer and a set of eyes narrowed at her.

A light brown wolf began to curl its teeth up towards Freya.

“Ah ah ah. I wouldn’t go disrespecting your queen. You don’t want to start off on the wrong foot... do you?” Freya then narrowed her eyes on the wolf. What is your name? She watched the wolf stiffened in shock as Freya began to work on the silver bars. Surprisingly they didn’t bother her even though she was a werewolf. Must be because she is a hybrid? Or maybe a special skill of hers?

Sadie Freya heard a timid voice answer her.

Sadie... how long have you been here? What have they done to you?

I’ve been here for a couple weeks I think. They were testing my blood and how it reacted with different potions.

Freya felt a chill go through her veins. They were testing a werewolf’s blood. She felt a pit form in her stomach. They were working on something for Wyatt.

“Freya?” Jin whispered as she peaked in. Sam and Adam were also by her side.

“They knew we were coming... they were preparing for it. This was all a trap for Wyatt.” Freya blurred past them. Her heart was beating wildly. She had to find Wyatt. Whatever they were working on it was to use against Wyatt. She had to protect him. She had to get there before they could use whatever it was they had been working on.

Tony watched as the others sprinted out of the room leaving him and his pack alone. He went to follow but the scent hit him again. This time it was stronger. He cautiously walked into the other room. His heart was racing as he continued to breathe in the intoxicating scent. He looked into the corner of the room. A light brown wolf lifted her head up and their eyes met with the other.
MATE.

—

The door was slightly cracked open and it was narrow. They would have to enter one wolf at a time. Wyatt and Kade stood side by side looking at the door.

I’m going in first. Wyatt said not taking his attention off of the opening in front of him.

Kade didn’t like this idea. But he also couldn’t argue it. Wyatt was the Alpha and he knew he would never be able to get him to relent over his decision. I’ll be right behind you. Be careful. Kade looked at Wyatt and braced himself to sprint after him.

Wyatt dashed inside and Kade was following on his heels. SMASH.

Kade shook his head and rose to his feet. The world blurred for a moment and then he looked up. The door had slammed on him while he was halfway through it. He looked around. Shit. Wyatt

was inside. Other pack members were clawing at the door frantically unable to get in. Kade regained his composure and crashed against the door. It felt like crashing into a solid cement wall. It didn't budge at all. This was the work of magic. He heard a slight whimper from the inside of the room. He paced back in forth snarling. He couldn't get inside. He couldn't get to Wyatt. He could hear but that was it. He couldn't smell anything because of the incense. He had no clue what was going on.

When he heard a yelp come from the room, he charged into the door again. He crashed into it with such force that he heard the crack of his shoulder blade from the impact. He ignored his own pain. He was focusing on the only pain that mattered right now... Wyatts.Book 3

Chapter 46 It Isn't Over

Chapter 229 - Dr.Luna

The sound of the door slamming shut was heard behind him. He glanced behind him for a second to see that he was the only one who had made it through. His gaze immediately landed to the far corner of the room. Two witches were smirking at him with crimson lips.

“You know what is interesting about werewolves?” The first witch asked the other witch next to her. “It is that deep down they are still just an animal.”

“Just a primitive species who think they are superior because they have physical strength.” The other witch scowled at Wyatt with a slightly crooked smile.

Wyatt lowered his head and growled at the witches. His ears were forward, and his gaze fixated on their every movement. He straightened his body up and prepared himself. A sharp searing pain shot into his side as a burst of light flew into him. A small whimper left his throat as he composed himself. He felt his feet glued to the floor at that moment. As if he had been sealed in that spot just then.

Then one of the witches threw a ball of sorts towards him. When it landed a loud crack was heard and shards of metal shattered from him. Wyatt yelped as the silver lashed against his skin and tore into him. Blood trickled onto the floor below him. His body was burning in pain where some of the silver had remained lodged. He looked up at the two witches and snarled lowly. Who did these low lifes think they were messing with?

A witch held another ball in the air to throw but this time Wyatt had anticipated it. The moment she threw the ball he used the wind to push it back into the witches. The ball shattered and the dim light briefly reflected over silver shards as they went flying over the witches bodies. Crimson splattered over the wall and floor. Tiny droplets continued to pool from their bodies.

“You MUTT!” One of the witches bellowed out angrily. Her menacing gaze set upon Wyatt.

Mutt? How dare she speak to us in such manner. Blaze growled angrily.

You ready to do something about it? Wyatt asked with a smirk.

Let me be the one in charge. I would have ended this already instead of playing the nice guy. There is no redemption for these hags.

Wyatt chuckled. You’re too bloodthirsty Blaze. I’ll handle it.

“Don’t think this is going to be easy for you, mutt.” The other witch wiped her hand over her face clearing the blood that was dripping from it. A sinister smile crept over her face as she reached for something else from behind her back.

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“Jin. Blow this smoke out of here and get rid of all that incense.” Freya yelled as she stopped in a large parlor. She couldn’t pick out Wyatt’s scent since the air was too thick. The place was huge and there were so many areas to search. She didn’t have that kind of time. She needed to find Wyatt.

“Adam! Sam!” Freya turned to look at them. “You guys check the hall to the left and I’ll go to the right. We will meet back here. Howl if you run into anyone.” She didn’t wait for their reply and blurred down the hall.

She entered a great communal room that had doors on every side of the room. The moment she reached the middle all four doors shut simultaneously with an echoing crashing sound.

Freya froze as she looked around. Shit. She was so frantic looking for Wyatt that she did not realize she had run right into a trap. She dropped to one knee as her eyes landed on the crystals that connected around her in a square.

“Well...well...well. What do we have here?” A cruel voice hissed out as it walked out from darkness.

Freya looked up and met with a familiar strong presence. She knew her scent. She knew her voice.

“I can see you haven’t aged well. Meryl.” Freya’s eyes narrowed on the woman. She walked closer and folded her arms over her chest.

“Tch. Such a vile child. You really are a disgrace and need to be eliminated.” Meryl clicked her tongue and shook her head in disgust. There was no reason for her existence. It was an abomination. Her mother was stupid. How could she mate with a vampire.

Freya. Ember whimpered.

Shhh. Freya felt part of her weakening inside the crystal barrier.

“How did you know?” Freya said in an airy voice.

Meryl’s lips curled upwards viciously. She walked to the side as she studied the girl on the ground. The sound of her shoes clacking against the wooden floor echoed in the room. At the end of the room a fire crackled in the fireplace. The smell of wood burning wafted through the air. She sighed and then tilted her head downwards so she could look at Freya at eye level.

“Now do you really think I wouldn’t find out what was going on with the other coven leaders? You know the saying, keep your friends close but keep your enemies closer.” Meryl shrugged. “Well in this case I already knew those damn women thought I wasn’t good enough for this position. No one was. Who could fill your mothers’ shoes? I was just the tolerable replacement. I knew from the beginning they would try to get me out of this position. So I worked on finding reliable sources from within their covens. Erica’s damn coven was sealed tight. Those snobs wouldn’t even look my way.” She clicked her tongue and sneered at the ground.

“But Myra’s coven... that was different. Her advisor was someone I became close to. She knew just enough to let me know when you would be attacking and that somehow you had broken the blood potion. Impressive. You must tell me how you managed that before I kill you.” Meryl tilted her head to the side and cocked her eyebrows up.

“Tell you?” Freya spat out. “The woman who sent the demons to kill me and my parents?”

“Oh? You knew? Well, oh dear me. I guess that secret is out.” Meryl straightened up and raised her hand over her chest feigning remorse.

“How deep are you in with the demons?” Freya’s other leg began to tremble as it weakened. She planted a hand on the floor to help support her body. Little by little her energy was being drained out of her.

“I’ve abandoned balance and have chosen the winning side of course. The Briar coven will be aiding the demons when the time comes. That is the agreement we have reached. So many questions for one who is about to die.” Meryl looked around the room a bit bored. “Maybe we should speed this process up some?” Her lips pulled up over her face as she directed her wrist towards Freya shooting an electric bolt into her body. She began to laugh as a loud scream of pain ripped through Freya’s throat. She had been waiting for this moment for a long time. She watched the girl’s blood pool onto the floor. “Oh well I guess I’ll just have to have those boards replaced.”

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A jar broke in front of Wyatt. Filling the room with a scarlet cloud of dust. The two witches smirked in triumph. Then they saw a set of eyes coming closer to them. They both gasped. “How

are you moving? Why didn't the werewolf potion affect you?" The one witch breathed out shakily.

The witches had calculated very well. But they had miss calculated a few things. And one of those was that Wyatt was a tribrid. The other is they could not understand the strength of the werewolf king. Wyatt internally smirked as he continued forward. He quickly lunged attacking the first witch while the other slashed at him with a knife. He yiped and snarled, turning his attention to the offending witch. A deafening bang came from behind him. He turned his head to see the door laying on the floor and a gigantic bear standing on top of it.

Jason heard Wyatt's yelp earlier as his group was exploring through the manor. He knew it came from above him so he frantically ran around looking for the stairs. He finally found them and charged towards the commotion. Only to find out it was Wyatt's group of wolves but no Wyatt. He saw how they were frantically trying to get inside and pure rage built up inside of him. Wyatt was on the other side of those doors and had been injured. He charged towards the door, raising the power inside of him to fight against the fortified magic. Nothing was going to keep him away from his brother. Especially not witch magic. He barreled over the door and looked up to see Wyatt.

Are you alright? Jason asked Wyatt as he took a few steps towards him. He looked the large silver wolf over. He could see the crimson liquid dripping from his body. The wounds that had the silver shards wedged in it weren't healing.

Wyatt nodded his head and looked back at the two bodies. One of the witches was still struggling for air. Just then a loud scream echoed through the manor. She smiled as the blood dripped from her mouth. "You're too late." She breathed out. "Sounds like we got the real target."

Wyatt's eyes widened in fear. He knew the sound of that voice. He turned and ran through the room. Fear gripped his insides for the first time since they entered the building. This whole thing was a set up to get to Freya. She was the target here and he allowed her to come right into the trap.

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Freya spit blood from her mouth and she raised her eyes to Meryl in defiance. She slowly lifted her head off of the ground and then pushed herself up with her hands. Her arms trembled as did her legs but she fought against it. Meryl had calculated everything well. But she had also missed one important detail. Something her spy wasn't able to pick up. Something they had missed about both Wyatt and Freya.

Loud pounding was heard at the doors and Meryl looked over in annoyance. "Stupid animals. They can't break through the magic I have in place here. After all... I had to make it strong enough for a dhampir." She looked at the blood that was pouring from Freya's side. "Tsk Tsk Tsk. You don't look too well. I really should just put you out of your misery but I love torturing my prey."

Freya scoffed. “Your prey?” She winced as she stood fully. “I’ll have to say. I wasn’t expecting this hit. And luckily for me it isn’t life threatening. It will heal in time. Though a bit slower thanks to whatever the hell you laced it with.”

Meryl cackled. “You act like you will be leaving this place? Oh no no dear that isn’t the plan. This is your coffin. I plan to have you stuffed and mounted on the wall. Like a hunter would have done with a trophy animal.”

She’s disgusting. Can we kill her now? Ember growled.

Freya smirked and then used the back of her hand to wipe the blood from the corner of her mouth. “You’ve told me everything that I need to know. This coven was working with demons and you let me know who the mole is so that they can be punished. Anything else useful that I should know before I kill YOU?”

Meryl looked at Freya in disgust. “Impertinent child. Even now you dare to defy me? You can’t escape those crystals and you know it.”

Freya smiled. “There is just one problem... you’ve miscalculated.” She took a few steps forward and then her eyes changed color. She was a tribrid and a powerful one at that. As she was fighting she was learning how to bring her werewolf forward. Making her someone who could use both vampire and werewolf strength as well as her witch magic. The crystals to hold someone like her in place have not been created in this lifetime. She leaped out through the crystals. Her body was struck with lightning made by the shards. It attacked her body and incinerated her insides. But it couldn’t stop her from getting out. She landed on her feet and leaped forward. She had to act fast because she was weakened and injured. She wasn’t sure how long she could hold her own in a battle of magic.

A flash of silver flew upwards and out, sinking into flesh. Freya shrieked in pain as she felt the metal dig into her shoulder. She winced and raised her eyes upwards. Her own dagger had landed in Meryl’s chest and the blood was running down it and onto Freya’s arm.

She held onto her dagger as Meryl fell to her knees. “You damn bastard child. You are an abomination. How in the hell is this even possible? How did you become a werewolf as well? You must be destroyed.”

Freya’s legs shook as she looked down at Meryl. Her body had collapsed the rest of the way onto the floor. She made sure she looked into her eyes. She wanted to watch as the life faded from them. Her vision blacked slightly but she shook her head to refocus. She had to stay awake. She had to see it. She needed to see the woman that had caused so much pain and suffering... she had to see her die.

Meryl looked at Freya with hatred. She felt the life slipping from her body. As darkness overtook her one last thought entered her mind. This isn’t over.

Chapter 230 - Dr.Luna

Freya let out a sigh as she looked at the dead witch in front of her. The moment her life dissipated the doors busted down. She looked up and watched as a large silver wolf ran up to her. He immediately shifted back to his human self and set his gaze on Freya's wounds.

"Freya." Wyatt looked at her with worried eyes shifting between her side and her shoulder.

"Wyatt. You're alright. I was worried about you." Freya whispered out. She stepped into Wyatt and leaned into him for support. "Myra's advisor is the traitor. She is the one who warned them."

"Shhh just rest." Wyatt said holding her into him. His eyes watered. He hated that she was hurt.

Freya let out an airy chuckle. "These aren't mortal wounds. I've had way worse." She allowed him to support her weight more. She was drained. Physically and mentally, that took a toll on her body. She refused to lose consciousness though. Not now. She would sleep well tonight. But she didn't mind accepting a bit more support in the arms of her mate.

"I'm sorry Freya."

"You shush." Freya said. She peered over his arm and looked out over the others. She noticed the wolf that was in the cage was free and by Tony's side. "That's Sadie. She was caged downstairs." Wyatt turned and looked over at the wolf.

"Oh, and did you know we can hear them too? I can hear their mind links. Pretty amazing huh?" Freya felt his arms tighten around her.

"Yes, it is." Wyatt pressed his lips onto her head and sighed. "When I heard your scream... I was terrified."

She smiled. "Sorry. I wasn't prepared to not make a sound."

Wyatt let out a low growl. "Don't you dare suppress those sounds. I need to know if you are hurt."

"Okay okay." She smiled. She saw Jason was now holding Jin next to him. "Let's get out of this house. We have a lot to talk about still. I wonder why the witches never joined us? We need to figure out what that is about."

“You just take a moment and relax. I’ll handle the rest.” Wyatt turned and looked at his pack members. “Get your things and shift back. We are getting out of this place.” He then looked over to Jason and Jin. Come with me. I need you to look after Freya for me.”

Erica and Reed were waiting for them outside. The witches that were supposed to join them were standing with them. They were both holding a few bags and looked immediately relieved to see Wyatt as he walked through.

“Thank goodness.” Erica said as she and Reed ran up to them. Erica looked at Freya and grabbed a blanket from her bag. “Here put this on her. I also have some bandages and stuff in here. Reed had bottled water and some other things. We didn’t know what you would need. As soon as we heard our witches couldn’t get in we came rushing here. Meryl somehow knew about everything. She made it so that they couldn’t come into the manor. We were so worried. What about Meryl?”

Sam jogged up to his aunt and uncle. “Thanks for the stuff. Just give them a quick second.” He nodded to Wyatt who smiled at him in appreciation. “Dad is back at the vehicles. He broke his shoulder bone but his wolf is healing him up.”

“We are so sorry, Sam.” Erica said.

“It’s not your fault. And we are all going to be okay. Don’t worry about it.” Sam said and looked back towards Wyatt. He knew Wyatt wouldn’t blame them for this. It wasn’t their fault.

Wyatt wrapped the blanket around Freya’s shoulders. He rested his arms around her and then leaned against her forehead. “Do you want Jason and Jin to go ahead and take you home?” He knew she was going to say no but he was worried about her. She needed to rest so she could heal faster.

Freya smiled. “I’m not going anywhere without you.” Their eyes met. His grey eyes met with her emeralds. He leaned in and his lips kissed the tip of her nose.

Wyatt turned and looked at Erica. “We will have to talk in more detail later. I need to take my mate home and tend to her. You’ll find the bodies of the witches inside along with Meryl’s. Also, it was Myra’s advisor who leaked the information about us coming. I’m assuming you guys wish to deal with this? If not, I will be happy to.”

“She will be dealt with. Of course, go and take care of yourselves. You look a bit rough too. We can talk tomorrow.” Reed smiled and Wyatt nodded back to him.

“Yes, tomorrow then.” Wyatt said and wrapped his arm around Freya.

“You didn’t have to do that.” Freya said quietly.

“I know. What am I supposed to do? I’m mated to a stubborn queen who looks like she is ready to collapse.” Wyatt smiled gently and looked at Freya. “Let’s go home and get cleaned up.”

She nodded and they walked back to where they had left their vehicles. She saw Sadie standing with Tony. She was wearing a man's shirt and joggers. Xander jogged up to them when he saw them. "How is everyone?" His eyes looked over Freya and Wyatt. They had gotten it worse than everyone else.

"We are okay. You guys?" Wyatt asked, looking over everyone. It seemed like everyone else ended up okay. A few scrapes and bruises but that was nothing with werewolf healing. He needed to talk with Kade still. He can't believe how hard he was trying to get to him.

"Good. Tony is very good. He found his mate." Xander looked back at his friend. "Who would have thought she would be locked up in a place like this. I guess the two of them can relate there. They had both been held captive before."

"So that's why he ran off like that." Jin said from behind them. Her and Jason had been quietly trailing Wyatt and Freya. "Well, that makes more sense now."

Adam, Winston, and Sam walked up to the side of Wyatt. "I'm glad we all managed to make it out of that trap alive. But I wonder if my nose will ever be the same." Adam frowned as he tried to smell. It was still a bit numb.

"It'll be better by the morning." Freya smiled and leaned in for support against Wyatt.

"Alright let's head home." Wyatt looked at Freya from the corner of his eye and then back at the others. He needed to get her cleaned up and in bed.

Freya stepped back and noticed how a few spots on Wyatt were still dripping in blood. She furrowed her brows. "You aren't healing."

"It's not a big deal. I'll take care of it at home." Wyatt wasn't concerned about it right now. He would get Freya taken care of and then dig out the silver shards inside of him.

Freya stood back from him and frowned. "Let me see." She quickly lifted his shirt up to inspect the wounds. There were a couple deep gashes that were oozing red. She could see a fleck of silver and she bit her bottom lip. He had to be in so much pain right now. For some reason silver didn't bother her. She wasn't sure why. Wyatt was a tribrid too. Maybe it was the witch part in her? But Wyatt had fairy in him? She guessed it was her special ability. In either case, she knew that it was debilitating to werewolves. And he had it lodged in his skin.

Kade walked up from the car seeing them inspecting Wyatt. He looked at the young Alpha and clicked his tongue in anger. "We are getting you taken care of first."

Wyatt looked over at Kade. "Thanks for trying so hard to get to me earlier. How is your shoulder feeling?"

"I'm fine. I'm in much better condition than you are now. We need to get the silver out." Kade looked back towards the cars. They had medical bags in there that they could use.

“I’ll be okay. I’ll take care of it after we get back.” It was incredibly painful, but he was worried about Freya. He wanted to see her back home and resting. His needs could come second.

Freya looked up at Sam. “Sam get what we need, we are getting these out of him before we leave.” She then turned and glared at Wyatt. “Don’t you dare try to argue with me. Alpha or not this is a fight you aren’t going to win.”

“I’ll hold you down if I have to Wyatt.” Jason agreed with Freya and placed his hand on Wyatt’s shoulder. He looked at Freya and nodded.

Wyatt sagged his shoulders and shook his head smiling. He knew it was useless arguing any further. “Fine. But I want you sitting in the car.” Wyatt raised his eyebrows as he looked at Freya.

“Wyatt I’m not going to-”

“You want me to do this now or not?” Wyatt smirked as she rolled her eyes. She wasn’t the only one who had a stubborn side.

“Well, who is going to hold your hand and give you a lollipop afterwards?” Freya smiled as he chuckled.

“You can hold my hand on the way home.” Wyatt pointed towards the car. “And I have something else in mind as a treat.” He grinned as she let out a puff of air creating a foggy cloud. She walked back towards the car and Jin bounced back with her.

“Alright Wyatt. Let’s get these out. Sorry... it’s going to hurt.” Sam said with a frown.

“Let’s move to the back side behind the other vehicles. I don’t want Freya to be upset.” Wyatt looked up at the car. He knew that it would upset her seeing him in pain. They were mates and it was only natural. She had been through enough tonight.

Sam had spent fifteen minutes removing the shards from Wyatt’s body. He finally removed the last piece of silver. “There that’s the last of them Wyatt. You should be able to heal up now.”

Beads of sweat were dripping from Wyatt’s forehead. His breathing was heavy as he pulled his shirt back over him.

“How are you doing?” Jason asked him as he let go of Wyatt’s shoulders. He insisted on helping with the pain. It was the only thing he could do. He was just shocked at how painful it was. He couldn’t imagine how badly Wyatt was suffering on his own with the full effects of it.

“I’m ready to go home. It’s been a long night.” Wyatt yawned and looked towards the car where Freya was. “Let’s go home and get some sleep.”

Wyatt walked back to the vehicle with Jason. They were both looking forward to getting cleaned up and having a good night's sleep. Anyone who wakes them up before noon has a death sentence.

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Jason shot up from the bed. The early morning sun was shining in. They had only been asleep for a couple hours and yet something snapped him awake. He furrowed his brows. He glanced back to see Jin still sleeping. He quietly left the room and walked down the hallway. He met with Wyatt by the stairs.

Gray eyes met brown eyes. They both looked confused.

“Something feels off. I feel like I need to be somewhere. I have this horrible feeling right now.” Jason said as he held onto his chest.

“The energies inside of me are fluctuating. Something is wrong but I don't understand it.” Wyatt ran his hand through his hair as his breathing became ragged.

Something was wrong. Their insides were screaming at them, but they couldn't figure it out. That's when it happened. SNAP.

Jason collapsed to the ground and Wyatt flew backwards into the wall for support.

“No. No. No. No.” Jason kept repeating over and over again.

Wyatt felt the emptiness inside of him. A light was leaving him. No. It had already left.

“SHIT. CODY!” Wyatt screamed and collapsed onto his knees.

Book 3