

Chapter 118-2

Daphne releases Stephen's arm and leans over, kissing him one final time before he also removes his shirt and walks to meet Thomas in the Center. Unfortunately for him, though, he doesn't make it to the center as Thomas quickly attacks him, knocking him to the ground.

Seth was right, he would start early. There's no rules, anything goes, and the winner will be the Alpha of TWO packs by the end of the day.

Stephen gets back up, pulling his shirt off as well and tossing it to his mate. He approaches Thomas and as Thomas moves to him, he dodges him and goes for his legs. Thomas falls hard and tries to get back up, but Stephen kicks him in the ribs and then scuffs his shoe into the dirt, throwing the dirt into his face.

Thomas rolls and pops up, but is clearly thrown off as he quickly blinks his eyes trying to clear them, but he's met with a hard right hook to the jaw. I hear a popping noise, and everyone else seems to as well as I hear many gasp. I look around at the people watching, members of both packs, and realize that no one really expected Stephen to fight this well.

Stephen moves and manages to pull Thomas into a headlock, but he's able to bend over and flip Stephen onto the ground on his back, and he leans down, throwing a few punches to his face. Thomas seems to have fully recovered from the nasty blow he was dealt, no doubt that his wolf is so strong that he's already healed completely.

The fighting has picked up and I'm not even sure exactly what I'm watching, or how to gauge who is winning. Every time Stephen is thrown on the ground he manages to still land a kick, and I note that Benjamin smiles with pride every time. I'd be willing to bet that it was a tip he had given him this morning, because he looks like a proud dad.

Stephen has somehow gotten the upper hand and has landed so many blows that Thomas' face is now bloody and he appears to be tired. Stephen makes the mistake of letting him step back and before he can register his mistake, Thomas shifts into his wolf form and comes at him with full force.

Thomas' wolf is now on top of him and as he moves to sink his teeth into him, Stephen is able to move just enough to place his shoulder into his mouth instead, saving his life. He looks terrified, but he reaches forward and sinks his thumb into the brown wolf's eye and pushes, causing him enough pain that he releases him and moves back, giving the younger Alpha the time and space he needs to shift into his wolf form.

There's a sound of collective shock when he shifts and everyone realizes that Stephen is, in fact, the bigger wolf. He pounces quickly, pushing Thomas back and bites his back leg, hard. I see blood start to pour from his leg and when he turns, I realize that I cannot see his eye from where Stephen had pushed him, just blood.

I gasp a little, but catch myself and as I turn and make eye contact with Audrey, I can tell that she is also uneasy with the violence we're watching. The two brown wolves raise up on their hind legs, locking into each other and come down, rolling around a few times on the dirty ground as each tries to dominate. Thomas lands on top and he raises up to bring his teeth down with the intention to rip Stephen's neck open but as he does, he moves just enough that Stephen is able to rise up, biting him before he has the chance. The young Alpha sinks his sharp teeth into his neck, biting down and pulling away, allowing the blood to flow out freely. Thomas falls over on his side and Stephen moves back, watching as the blood flows out from the wound at a pace his wolf is unable to heal as he slowly takes a final breath.

Stephen's wolf walks away towards his Mate, shifting back to his human form as he reaches her and pulls her into his arms. I can see her body shaking with sobs, knowing how close she came to losing her mate. I feel Seth place his hand over mine, squeezing it gently as he stands to address the two packs and formally announce them as one.

"Wait," I hear Stephen say as he pulls on a pair of shorts and comes to stand before Seth. He bows, not as he slightly does from being so familiar with Seth as a friend, but a deep, respectful bow that I have not seen from him since we've been here. "I wish to speak with you and King Peter first, please."