

Denied 421

Chapter 421

- Knox -

"Here, that should hold them. With any luck they'll stick to the lower levels." I mutter to myself.

"Lower levels?" Red questions me. Damn, I forget how sharp her hearing is now.

"To finish off what they started..."

"But they are injured, unable to defend themselves?"

"I think that's the point."

"Heavens!" Her hands clasp at her chest, her body doubling over as she takes in deep breaths of air.

"They'll come up here." Doctor Abel grunts next to me as he helps to hold the furniture against the door. This was a very makeshift barricade but one that might just work.

"How do you know that?" I turn awkwardly, my back now pressed up against the barricade. We had piled it high with beds, chairs...anything with any weight behind it.

"Gut instinct."

"Well for once doc, I hope your gut is wrong." I never walked away from a fight, or hid from one. But I was praying that they wouldn't discover us up here.

"Kit, we have to help them." This was hard for Red, hard for the both of them. They spend their days saving lives, lives...that judging by the screams and gunshots on the lower levels...was being cowardly wiped out.

Attacking the injured, these hunters were callous cowards.

I know I'm asking too much of her, to sit back and let the attack unfold whilst she remains safe up here.

"We can't, they'll discover you.."

"I don't care!" She seethes out at me, her inability to be able to help those that needed saving right now, is causing her to spiral.

But she needs to stay safe, she needs to keep hidden. More was at stake here than this pack, if they got their hands on her. Each pack in existence will be threatened.

I didn't expect them to return so soon, and with this number. Where the fuck were they getting these fighters from.

If eyes could kill...

The love of my life, the only one fated to me is glaring daggers at me. Because I'm refusing to let her die, refusing to let her exit this room. If the situation wasn't so dire, I would laugh out.

I push off the barricade, the stacked objects moving unstably in my wake, as I close the distance between us. Her eyes watch my incoming movement with scepticism. She needs to know there is no doubt in my mind that keeping her here, is the right thing to do.

"I revisit the attack on my pack every night before I go to sleep. It's like a game I play with myself, what could I have done differently...how could I have kept them alive.

Should I have fought, should I have run for help. Only since meeting you have I seen it was out of my control, that there was nothing I could have done. I was just a boy..."

"Yes, you were an innocent child Kit...you did nothing wrong."

"And I know that now, you've brought peace to me. Since being by your side, I've not played the game before I fall asleep...I haven't had too." "What are you saying?"

"I'm not playing the game anymore, I refuse too..."

"Kit!" Her hands reach up to cup my face but I catch them mid air and hold them into my chest.

"I'm making the decision for you. You can hate me for eternity, but as long as you live...that's my price to pay."

Her grey eyes stare back at me, gone are those sharp fierce daggers as they are replaced with softness. She heard every word I said.

The orange rim around her pupils glow as her wolf remains forward with her, but was still giving Josie full control.

Her beauty is unparalleled. Nobody will ever compare to Josephina, daughter of the alphas. That's why as long as it is within my power to do so, I will keep her safe, keep her alive.

"Get over here!" Doctor Abel growls out as the gunfire grows closer.

"They are on this level."

This was it, they had come for her...but they won't get her.

I push my body up against the barricade, Josie doing the same. Humans are weak, it might just hold.

Silence falls upon us as we listen intently, the hunters trying to open the doors that we stand behind. They try to push their way through with brute force before I hear the clicking of weapons. They fire gun shots at the doors, trying to find a way in; the barricade holding solidly.

My eyes catch Josie's, her eyes finally glazing over into a mind-link...she could get word to warriors, I can get her to safety.

Her hand squeezes mine, her eyes still in a mind-link as she whispers..

"Jaxon is sending reinforcements..." Her mind-link cuts short, a ding sounding out....hot chest tightening panic grips me.

The elevator....we didn't block the elevator...

Chapter 422

- Josie -

Time slows down as the ding of the elevator forces me out of the mind-link with Jaxon. He and

our parents were unharmed, however, Jace was unaccounted for.

Reinforcements were coming...but it was already too late.

My eyes are blinded by the red target lasers pointed in my direction. We didn't block the

elevator...how could we miss that.

They move with precision towards us, bullets flying our way...bullets we will not be able to dodge

due to the sheer volume.

I'm hit in my upper arm and my shoulder, but I push through the pain, dive towards them to take them down.

I've taken two down before I have even taken in the

full number of them, but I know that there are more than I had expected.

They just keep coming.

Doctor Abel moves off the blocked door as they rain bullets at him, the barricade cascading at his movement.

Kit's aura swarms the area, making it chilling, dark...he moves as the expert fighter that he is.

"Kill them, take the female." One orders out, forcing me to see red. If they came for a fight, a fight they will get.

My wolf pushes forward preparing to shift but each time I begin the process, a bullet hits me and knocks me back.

"Josie." Kit's voice growls out for me as I keep moving, keeping taking them down.

Until we are surrounded.

Guns point at the three of us, the hunters forming a circle around us...we were trapped and out of time. But they weren't silver bullets, otherwise we would be dead by now.

"Surrender the female!" One of the hunters shouts out, as I stand boxed in between Kit and Doctor Abel. He must be their section leader.

"Come with us and we will let them live." He offers out to me.

"It's a lie, don't." Kit growls in my ear, he was right, it would be a trick. As soon as I were in their clutches, they would open fire.

Silver or not, Kit and Doctor Abel wouldn't be able to survive that. They needed me alive which is why they, yet again, refuse to use silver bullets.

As long as I remain stood here, on the right side they wouldn't risk the chance of me getting killed in the crossfire.

"There's too many..." I murmur under my breath.

"Can you get her out?" My eyebrows knit together at Kit's response until I realise he is talking to Doctor Abel.

"What?" I growl out with fury.

"Knox?" Doctor Abel's voice mutters back.

"Can you get her out?" I look to my mate, my eyes wide with fear from what he was even considering.

"Yes... Yes I can get her out."

"Don't you even fucking dare!" I seethe out at him, as his hands rise to cup the side of my face.

"I won't play that game anymore....." His voice is soft in comparison to mine, peaceful.

"But you will let me?"

"You're all that matters."

"No, that's not true. I'm not leaving, we fight together. If it is our fate to do so, then we fall

together. I cannot live without the mate bond." I plead with him, how could he think I would leave him, use him as a shield.

He nods his head at me, realisation dawning on him what he was about to do, what he expected

me to go through. There is no chance I would survive losing him.

"You'll have to open fire, because you aren't having me.." I snarl out at the hunters, their guns still pointed aggressively towards us.

"That's a shame." The leader signals two fingers towards his troops, a signal I do not understand until they lock all their lasers onto Kit, his chest lit up with red light.

"No..." I push myself in front of him but he pushes me back.

"Get her out of here." Kit roars, an arm snaking around my waist as I am pulled back with such force I crash onto the floor of the elevator. Doctor Abel pushes a dead body out of the way

that was blocking the door from closing, before he presses on the ground floor level.

"NO..." I scream out as the doors close, Kit's eyes watching me as I try to reach to stop the doors.

The elevator kicks into action as I claw at the doors to stop the descent. I press buttons but the elevator continues to descend to the bottom floor. As soon as it stops I start pressing again, only for Doctor Abel to grip me around the shoulders and lift me in his arms, pulling me with him.

"How could you." I scream at him, fighting against his hold. My heart was pounding at a speed I didn't recognise. I needed to get to Kit, I needed to help Kit.

"I know a safe place, I know how to help him..."

"Get off me."

"Josie, come with me and we can help him..." He continues to lift me, my hands fighting against his hold, my teeth even biting at him.

"I'm following his orders and getting you out."

"No." I scream again as he grips my wrists and hoists me over his shoulders, locking me in place.

I watch in horror as dead bodies litter the grounds of the pack lands, gunfire continues on the training

field....I see a woman in white fight, Mum.

"Mum!" I scream out in the mind-link.

"Josie?"

"Knox, help Knox...he's in the hospital."

Chapter 423

- Josie -

"Stop fighting me Josie." Doctor Abel growls out as he carries me through a small wooded area that leads towards fields that run alongside the

borders. My mind was spiralling in trying to play catch up, in trying to understand what exactly was happening. My mate was fighting for his life whilst I was being forced to escape.

"We have to go back." I continue to fight within his hold. Kit...I needed to be with Kit.

The mate bond was still buzzing between the two of us, I could feel he was still alive. But for how much longer.

Desperation kicks in as I continue to fight against Doctor Abel's unwanted restraint until he places my feet firmly on the ground, his hands gripping onto my wrists to prevent me from running back towards the hospital.

"I could only save you."

"Only save me? What does that mean?"

"They promised they would let you live." He states as he starts dragging me further into the wooded area. What did he mean, who was he talking about.

Then I see them in the clearing onto the field...more hunters. Just waiting on the edge of the battle, waiting to be summoned.

"What have you done?" I gasp out, pulling my wrist out of his hold. No, surely not...he wouldn't betray the pack, betray my father. Whoever they were they didn't come for us as we came out of the clearing, which meant they were expecting us...or expecting him to

"We said the white wolf...not the daughter. The daughter is useless to us." A man centred at the front barks out to Doctor Abel, anger clear in his voice.

"What is this Abel?" I turn to my friend, wanting an explanation that meant he wasn't betraying us, that it was as bad as it looked.

"I was sent to infiltrate the pack, to get close to the alpha family..." He turns to me, his hands reaching out to grip my shoulders but I push his hands away.

"To my parents, to my Mum?"

"The hunters, there are too many...we can keep you safe, let me keep you safe. Let the White Moon pack bring you home..." Abel was speaking the same language as me yet it was taking me longer for his words to sink in.

"Bring me home? I'm not a white wolf."

"Exactly." The man that seems to be the leader of the spare hunters growls out at me. My eyes narrowing in his direction.

Then I realise, they aren't dressed in black, they have no guns in their possessions. They weren't hunters, they were werewolves. This was the White Moon pack.

"I said I would only spare her if you captured the mother..."

"She has gifts of her own, she can heal...I've seen it for myself. She would be greatly valuable to us."

"No, Abel..." I gasp out, what has he done. What has he promised.

"It was the only way Josie, you need to come with me. The Dark Phantom pack will be destroyed by the time the sun rises...you need to accept your new fate."

"My new fate? I'd rather die here Abel than join the White Moon pack. How could you, I trusted you." "Enough! Take her." The male barks out his orders, males heading into my direction.

"Josie please, if you put up a fight they will hurt you."

"Who are you...tell me quickly." I demand to know as males gain distance on me, my wolf pushing forward in preparation to fight.

"I was born and raised in the White Moon pack. I was selected to be sent here...I had trained, I was ready to fulfil my orders, except I wasn't ready to meet you. I didn't plan on you Josie, come with me, we can make our own plans...I can keep you safe." He pulls me into him, his hands holding on to my hips. I don't understand he just saved me from a horrendous ordeal, just to sell me out at a time best suited to him. He was just another George.

"You're a fool if you think they will just let me be. I'm no safer in that pack with you than I am on the battle field with my family. I would rather be on that battlefield." I seethe out at him, my hand raising to slap him across the face. How could he...how could he betray those he swore to heal as a pack doctor.

Chapter 424

"Then you will join us unwillingly then daughter of the white wolf." Abel's eyes take on a chilling glare, something I had never thought he would be capable of. Distant, cold...

Was he brainwashed, he must be, why else would he be doing this.

"I did try to protect you Josie, remember that." He calls out to me as he steps away, moving towards the male still centred at the front.

A hand lands on my shoulder, pushing it down forcibly. Six against one...I could do this, I could fight them. I shove his hand away from me, my wolf's anger burning out through my eyes.

"Touch me again and be prepared to die." My voice is that of my wolf's, low... threatening.

The six men turn to face their leader, who has a smug smirk across his lips. A nod is the only confirmation they need to continue.

They all take a step closer to me, boxing me in further into a small circle. I would have to execute my moves with perfect timing.

I bend my back leg, placing my hands out preparing to deflect their attacks when something odd happens. They all start to grip at their chests...their faces paling before me.

Suddenly, one by one they fall to their knees, struggling to breathe. My head turns, trying to find the source...

Then I see her.

The whitest of whites....covered in blood. Her white wolf stepping through the trees and into the clearing.

"The white wolf." I hear the male mutter, before Mum's voice filters into my head.

"Josie...are you hurt?"

"No, what is going on? Where is Knox?"

"Jaxon has him, they are bringing the fight here."

"No Mum you have to leave, listen this is the..."

"White Moon pack, and that the alpha." She growls out, her wolf mirroring her voice as she snarls out, flashing her teeth at the male.

The alpha...he was the alpha of the white moon pack.

"You need to leave." She orders at me through the mind-link.

"I'm not leaving you." I flatly respond.

"Very well, shift!" She didn't need to command me to shift, I would have anyway. But feeling the command of my alpha run through my veins was a sensation I hadn't felt before. The control of my shift taken from me.

My clothes shred into tiny pieces as my wolf comes forward, following Mum's order.

"What is Abel doing here?" She demands.

"He's a spy, he was sent to infiltrate the pack. To get close to you."

Her wolf looks to mine, those green eyes bleeding into blue. Treason had been committed.

"Then he dies with his pack members tonight." Mum growls out before charging.

I follow her, my wolf charging into the crowd just as a group of our own warriors join us to the left flank, their wolves also charging at the enemy. The White Moon alpha raises a hand, ordering the first line of warriors to meet our charge. They shift as they run towards us, the throes of battle having now shifted from the pack hall to this unused unassuming field.

I push that worry aside for Kit, that worry that he is injured...that I need to get to him. Because right now I didn't have a choice, the enemy was charging towards me, and me them.

I had the fight of my life on my hands, I needed to survive this to get to my mate in time...or die trying. Because I know one thing for certain, I will not be taken by the White Moon pack, I will not be leaving with them.

To me that would be a fate worse than death.

It really was kill or be killed.

Chapter 425

- Knox -

Letting her go is the hardest choice of my life.

I should be the one pulling her away from this deathly scene, taking her to safety. But I can't do that and take the threat out here.

For, as many as I kill here, reduces the number that will follow her once they are done with me.

I can give her time, time to escape...to get a chance to survive this.

My eyes remain on her as Abel pushes her to the ground and removes the dead bodies blocking the lift doors. She hits the back of her head again, her eyes rolling into the back of her head as she becomes disoriented.

Her hands reach for the closing lift doors, her screams for me forever burnt into my memory...then she was gone.

As soon as the lift doors are closed I kick into action, my alpha wolf shifting into his great form. Without silver bullets in their guns, I will try and take out as many as I can.

There's a reason my wolf can help suppress Jaxon's...he was a monster in himself. Years of not living in a pack environment turning him slightly deranged.

I let him take full control, let him push me back to the far recesses of my mind. I don't want to witness this massacre; they've come for what is his, what is ours. They'll have to kill us first.

For too long I have held him back, denied him.

He destroys them all before many have had the chance to understand what is happening. He gives me small snippets of images, the death toll contributing to rise.

Many flee for the exit, to get to Josie, but he bites into their legs, pulling them back before mauling their necks. As soon as I have taken down the last one, I hear footsteps running along the corridor outside, they've sent reinforcements...my wolf was ready..blood thirsty.

As the footsteps grow closer, I push myself forward to see through his eyes...if sending more this way kept them away from Josie, then send the entire fucking army.

But it isn't the hunters, it is pack members of the Dark Phantom pack, even faces I recognise slightly from the short trip to Clear Waters.

"Are you done?" Jaxon's voice calls me forward, my wolf relinquishing control back to me as I shift into human form. Jaxon stands before me, his men taking out the final hunters as they already laid bleeding out on the floor.

"What fucking took you so long." I pant out.

"I had to lock the minors down, guests brought kids with them." He grunts back at me, his eyes roaming across the dead bodies. His eyebrow rising as he looks back at me.

Fuck, this was bad. Not only had the hunters cleverly picked a celebratory night to attack the Dark Phantom pack, but they have attacked when other alphas were here...with their children.

"Where's Josie?" I cough out, wiping blood off the corner of my mouth the metallic taste lingering on my tongue.

"She's with Mum, we need to leave...now." He orders out tossing me a pair of shorts.

"Where are they?" I push through the debris of the barricade, exiting through the doors and towards the fire exit. Jaxon, behind me, doesn't answer. "Jaxon?" I growl out, taking four steps at a time. I needed to get to her...hold on Red, just hold on.

The ground floor of the hospital looks like a war zone, bodies litter the reception area. They didn't even see them coming. By some luck it was a quiet night for staff, if that was any consolation.

How can this have happened, how can they have gotten over the border and the alarms not be set off in time.

Outside I turn to Jaxon, his eyes in a mind-link until I grip him on his arm.

"What is going on?"

"There...through the woodlands...come on." He signals for his men to follow him.

Running through the small woodlands, we come to a clearing, a field full of wolves fighting. I spot her red wolf, next to a white one...Kaia. They were both surrounded in a protective circle, Hector with Alpha Orpheus and Alpha Jude, keeping the hunters wolves off them.

But the hunters were human, how could they also be wolves.

"Shit.." I hear Jaxon curse next to me, his attention drawn to a male standing away from the fight.

"Who is that?"

"Fuck knows." Jaxon responds as we both kick our feet off the ground, throwing ourselves into the throes of the fight.

They keep coming, endless fighters that are being sent to their deaths. I'm taking them down to get closer to Red, every move I make is calculated in the attempt to get closer to her.

They fall at the easiest of hits, the slightest of touch against their forms. They fall quicker than the humans I had just fought against in the hospital. My eyes move to the man standing by the border, a

group of fighters standing behind him. His eyes focused on the protective circle where he is sending all his fighters. Where my mate and her mother remained in their wolf forms.

Suddenly, I realise what is happening.

What the alphas around the protective bubble are actually doing. Keeping the fighters off the Red and Kaia as they use their gifts. Use them in unison Kaia must be using her gift to drain the enemy fighters off their energy, making them weak..whereas Red is boosting the strength of the Dark Phantom fighters. Healing them as they fight.

Chapter 426

- Josie -

It was working, we are making a dent into their numbers.

I can't look in fear of losing concentration but I can sense Kit is near me, that he has joined the fight alongside Jaxon. I fight harder, wanting to get to him...to touch him, feel how wounded he is.

"Keep going Josie..." Mum's voice rings out in my head as we stand back to back within the protective bubble Dad and my uncle's had created.

For each injury on our side that I heal, Mum takes energy from the enemy. I could feel my energy depleting, feel the warm glow struggling to keep its full strength.

I had to keep going, just a little while longer and it will be finished.

"Josie..." I can hear him calling for me, telling me to rein it in...but as long as pack members are being injured, then I'll keep healing them. We had already lost too many this night.

I don't know how I am doing it, whether it's because I am by Mum's side, her own energy mixing with mine somehow...but I am able to heal without touching the wounded.

I can't explain it, I don't understand it myself...but I trust this source of goodness leading out of me.

"How are you ladies holding up?" Dad grunts through the multiway mind-link open to Mum, Jaxon and myself.

"Fine..." Mum responds, not even I believe her.

"Try harder to reassure me!" Dad growls out as he throws a male fighter onto the ground.

"Who's that?" Jaxon asks out, not sounding as if he is putting any effort in. But he is, we all are.

"Who's what?"

"The man...just watching."

"That's the Alpha of the White Moon pack, and this his army." Dad rumbles out as he blocks us again.

"He's the one after Mum and Josie?"

"Yes...No Jaxon, wait."

In my peripheral vision I spot Jaxon dart away from us. My eyes follow him; he charges towards the alpha, taking out plenty of fighters, saving Mum the time of draining their energy from them.

But he has branched away, he's just allowed his anger to govern his fighting.

As he gains distance on the alpha, the last group of males that had been standing watching with their leader are finally commanded into action. With

a flick of his hand they come for my brother, ten of them shifting simultaneously, moving towards him to take him out.

"Jaxon, watch out." I scream out through the link, my wolf already pushing me away from the protective circle as I move to help him.

I already didn't know where one of my brothers was right now, I couldn't feel Jace near us.

Fear gripping me that he was fatally injured and needed help. I needed to find him, but I couldn't leave the fight and I couldn't let my other brother get injured.

"Shit, Josie wait..." kit roars out as I move towards my brother as he is knocked backwards onto the ground.

"I'm fine Josie, take down the Alpha..." Jaxon orders at me through the mind-link, his hands fighting off his attackers.

"But..." I hesitate as the wolves on top of him start to bite into him. I start to search for his wounds, to help heal him when his alpha aura ploughs into

me.

"I'll be fine, finish this...finish it now!" He roars at me, throwing his alpha command onto me.

I see him, standing there alone.

Unshielded.

He's come for my family, he came for my mother.

I shift as I see a gap towards him, a gap that I could make it through...human to human.

I want him to look into my human eyes as I kill him, as I watch the life leave his.

I start running, ignore the shouts of protests behind me. How many have died, how many will die whilst this man remains alive.

His eyes are on me, a smirk landing on the corner of his mouth. Stopping, I bend down unashamedly

ripping a shirt from a fallen fighter before wrapping it around me.

Chapter 427

He may be a werewolf but something about him gives me the creeps.

My footsteps towards him are now weighted, my strides heavy. I wouldn't be knocked down so easily. It was just him; his protective barrier now fighting Jaxon.

This is what we needed, we needed him alone. I couldn't waste this opportunity.

"You're bold." He calls over to me as I glare at him, metres between us.

"I am?"

"You're the only one that has gotten this close to me." His eyes cast behind me, towards my family...a trick to distract me.

"Sounds like divine providence to me, I won't let it go to waste." I scoff out, my own lips forming to a smirk. My foot steps sideways as he follows suit, the two of us circling one another.

"My dear, you can't beat me. You can heal me...something I find most interesting...but your gifts are nothing to your mother's." His eyes flicker to Mum, pure hatred flaring up in me as he dares to look at her.

"It's a good thing I can fight then..." I seethe out, my hands clenching into tight fists as I prepare to attack him.

I run towards him but he deflects my move, pushing me back. I try again, trying to find an opening, I had youth on my side...I could keep doing this until his energy levels fade...then I'd get the opening I needed.

I just needed to wear him out, keep chipping away. I charge at him again, but he's fast...pushing me away from him.

Humour lands on his face as I stumble back. But I'm not falling down so easily. I reach out, my fingers gripping on to his top, pulling him down with

me.

My face inches from his, he looks older than he is, yet he still moves like a keen fighter.

He doesn't fall on top of me but instead lands on his knees, my back coming into contact with the ground.

A hand snakes around my throat, holding me firmly in position beneath him...a knee pushing down on my thighs to keep me locked in place.

"I don't think you can heal yourself can you?" He snarls as his face lowers closer to mine. His spare hand brushes across my neck, the area where my mate mark should be.

He looks up, as I hear an almighty growl heading in our direction.

"Join me."

"No."

"Join me, or watch them all perish...and I'll take you by force." His hands tighten around my throat, the ability to even breathe being taken from me.

I kick out, my brother's have trained me well against power hungry males.

I use their tactics to remove his hand around my throat and twist my body to land a powerful kick across his temple.

It works, the speed and weight behind my kick knocks him to the ground.

I pounce, not waisting any time as I hold his throat within my hands. Squeezing tightly.

I'm doing it, I'm watching his life leave him as he struggles to breathe.

His body squirming under me as he tries to kick me off but my grip, my vine like legs are squeezing on his rip cage.

Now he is locked into position beneath me.

His eyes glaze over, into a mind-link... ferocious growls responding as they move off Jaxon and head into my direction.

Wolves charging at me, trying to save their alpha...sharp fangs heading my way.

"I don't think you can survive them.." He gasps out as I continue to strangle him.

I almost had him, he was almost dead. Just a few seconds more...

My eyes keep darting between him and his wolf fighters, as they gain distance on me. I couldn't move, I couldn't lose this chance...we may never get it again.

Just a few seconds more and it will be over, I will have killed him and the threat to my family and pack will be perished.

Just a few seconds more....

Chapter 428

~Josie~

Just a few seconds more...

My hands are painfully tight around his throat, my knuckles white from the strain.

His legs continue to kick out as my vice grip holds firm, taking the life from him.

I ignore the warnings from my wolf as she yells in my head to move, to prepare for the incoming charge of male wolves...but I was almost there.

I was almost there...

They lunge for me, ripping me away from him as a few shift back helping the monster to recover.

It happens all so fast; my hands are pinned behind my back as I am forced to remain knelt on the ground. A foot firmly presses against my lower back, threatening to crack my lower spine.

I was in the middle of a nightmare, a situation not even I knew how I was going to get out of.

Wolves snap their teeth near my face, as the White Moon warriors that shifted back into human form stand behind me, holding me before their alpha.

I glare at him, even as he grips my chin within his hold.

Pain shoots through me as that foot against my lower back presses further down, my back close to breaking, my arms being pulled back.

"Alpha...please..." Abel takes a nervous step forward towards his alpha, pleading in his tone.

I don't need him to beg for my life, I would never join them.

If they took me, I would spend every second of my life trying to break out of their clutches.

"Spare her...I will..." Abel continues to plead until he is forced to stop. The alpha's hand rising to demand silence.

"My instructions were clear, infiltrate the pack...get close to the white wolf..." The alpha roars at Abel, his eyes turning a spooky white as his pupils seem to be swallowed up by something else.

Was his wolf forward, is that why his eyes were an eery white.

I've never seen anything like it before, I couldn't look away...it was mesmerising just as much as it was freaky.

"I have, I did everything you asked of me. Please alpha, she will be of use to you."

"Enough!" The alpha roars back, making Abel take a step back before those eyes fall on me.

"Oh...I have plans for you little one." His voice rumbles out at me, a sinister excited smirk forming across his face.

My blood ran cold, his threat along with those eyes giving me a glimpse of what my future would be.

"I won't help you, no matter what you do to me." I seethe out, fighting against the hold I was locked in, the pain only getting more intense.

Those eyes continue to study me until a deep sigh leaves his chest.

"Sadly, I believe you..." He sneers at me before giving a clear command.

"Kill her." He orders out, stepping away from me.

"No." Abel shouts out as the pressure across my lower back deepens, my arms being ripped from my sockets.

I can hear Kit, hear him getting closer to me but I fear it is too late.

The wolves that were snapping near my head come for me, their razor-sharp teeth preparing to kill me...only for Abel to knock the alpha to the ground.

The movement, unexpected, which buys Abel the time to move to the wolves. He was helping me, he was trying to fight back.

He grips one wolf by the throat, pushing it away before trying to reach the other.

But the wolf was already lunging for me.

The movement confuses the fighters; the hold of the male behind me slackens just enough for me to swing my dead arms forward.

I painfully push through the numbness which forces nausea to rise within me.

I place my arms in front of me, trying to fend the wolf off.

But Abel blocks me from the attacking wolf, the one that was lungeing for me...Abel throwing his body in the way.

I fall back, Abel's back crashing into me as the male behind me is knocked to the ground by Kit.

The wind is knocked out of my lungs as I fall back, Abel's body suffocating my chest.

He roars out in pain as the wolf mauls into his flank, trying to reach me but Abel's body lays on top of mine.

I try to move out, try to use my hands to grip soil to cling onto to help pull myself out.

Chapter 429

But nothing is helping until someone takes hold of my arm and pulls me out from under him...Kit.

He holds me into him as Dad, Jaxon and Ezra all charge at the alpha and his remaining fighters. "Master, come." I hear one of them call out as the alpha is helped back onto his feet.

Mum is stood by our side, the alpha's face colour paling as she takes away his energy.

He shoots Mum a deathly stare before letting his subordinates take him away.

I am thrown by Kit into the arms of Auntie Alora, who holds me steady as he gives chase to the alpha alongside Jaxon and Dad.

At their hasty exit, the remaining white moon fighters start to retreat back over the borders, our warriors trying to stop them.

I block out the pack link, the voices trying to update us with the assailants.

I'm back on the ground within seconds, pulling away from Auntie Alora's tight hold as I my hands

push on the gushing open wound on Abel's side. The flesh has been ripped away, leaving his ribcage visible; I needed to heal him.

"I'm sorry." His voice whimpers in pain under my touch. I rip a piece of the shirt off me and place it to his side, trying to stop the blood but it's just too much.

"Shh let me help you."

"I didn't want to betray you." His hand lifts up, stroking the side of my face before it heavily drops back down again.

"Just lay still for me, you can explain later." I try to hush him, try to stop him from moving.

"Josie." I hear gritted teeth seethe out my name, telling me to stop, but I needed to heal him.

I close my eyes letting that warm glow spread through me, until it comes out through my hands.

I concentrate, ignoring growls of protest around me as I put all my healing energy into his wound.

I stop, checking the wound...because something isn't right, it doesn't seem to be working. Not like before, not like it always has done.

His blood keeps pouring out of him, his face growing greyer by the second.

"Why isn't it working?" I mutter out loud, checking his wound again, checking my hands. I didn't understand.

I can feel my healing flow within me, it's not gone...it's depleted from the battle but it is still a part of me.

So why isn't it working.

"Forgive me Josie, I would have kept you safe." His hand reaches out for me, my hand reaching out to meet his as I hold it tightly within my grasps.

"Help me, somebody help me. It isn't working, why isn't it working?" I can hear myself scream out like a crazed woman.

Searching internally for a key detail I was missing.

A gentle hand touches my shoulder, I turn to find Kit looking down at me.

"Maybe his wounds are too severe."

"No, it doesn't work like that."

I try again, putting all my power into healing him. I can feel it starting to drain me, almost making me black out.

My head starting to spin from dizziness.

"Stop." Kit warns me, his hands trying to lift me off the ground but I fight against him.

"Josie." Abel gasps out, taking a final breath...his eyes glistening with a silent tear.

No, no...he was my friend, my mentor.

Why wasn't it working...

Then it clicks...

The reason why it wasn't working, why I still had the healing ability but it wasn't working on him.

No matter how much healing I put into him, it seeps away just as quickly.

I turn, her eyes glowing with bright blue...Mum draining his life from him.

"How could you?" I start to sob out. I wasn't forgiving him by any means, but he needed to

explain himself, he needed to tell me why he had done it.

He had saved patients, he had saved me from George...he wasn't a monster like them.

For whatever reason he had gotten mixed up on the wrong side, but he wasn't like that...he couldn't have been.

She moves towards me, her steps slow and steady. Her aura swirling above her powerfully.

"I will always protect what is mine Josie. One day, the goddess willing...you will understand that."

Chapter 430

- Knox -

"Any news?" I turn my head awkwardly as Jaxon enters the sitting room, his fingers turning his phone in his hands.

"No nothing. I've searched the entire pack.

We've managed to retrieve every dead body...if he was injured, he would be here...somewhere."

Jaxon pinches the bridge of his nose, his frustration at Jace's disappearance clear.

Nobody has heard from Jace since the attack, nobody currently knows where he is.

He's just vanished.

If he hadn't already disappeared then we would be scaling every part of this pack in numbers, but after his behaviour at the wedding party it leads me to think he has left again.

Not knowing a little while later a brutal attack would be launched on this pack and his family.

His disappearance is only adding more worry onto the alpha family that have already been through so much tonight.

"I might check the surrounding borders again." Jaxon murmurs out, sleep deprivation kicking in as his words sound slurred.

"No, rest...I will help you at dawn. It's still too dark out there, even with our night vision ability, it would

be better to search in the day light. You can still feel him through the sibling bond?"

"Yes."

"Then you know he is alive; I imagine he has just gone for a few days to cool off. Something at the wedding pissed him off, he's just calming down."

I move Josie slightly in my arms, I was getting cramp in my upper thighs from not moving for hours.

She finally fell asleep clinging on to me, her sobs slowly dying out as she succumbed to sleep.

Her fingers were gripping onto me even now in her sleep, I couldn't leave her...she needed me even though she was unconscious.

Kaia was at the hospital, helping the emergency doctors to save as many lives as they can.

Josie's body had been drained and I just know as soon as she wakes up, she will be back at the hospital trying to help.

Hector, Orpheus, Jude and Beta Riley had locked themselves into the alpha office, Luna Rosa sitting opposite to me on the other couch as she holds her sleeping children in her arms.

I had told her time and time again to rest, that I could watch over Cleo and Ares but she refused, hardly responding to me...her eyes staring blankly at the corner of the room.

Again, we were all sleep deprived, some handling it differently.

She was in some kind of daydream or to say a nightmare would be more fitting as we hadn't slept yet.

There was a hell of a lot of tidying up to do, and it didn't help that we couldn't find Jace.

Jaxon's efforts spent searching for him, where he needs to be in that office...needs to be showing Hector what kind of an alpha he has trained to be. "Anything?" Kaia walks in her exhausted body moving to a spare seat and collapsing down on it.

"Nothing, I just don't get it." Jaxon sighs out in exasperation.

"Alora?" She yawns out as she rubs at her face, the tint of blood still stains the back of her hands.

She had gone from one battle into another.

The exact reason why I wasn't prepared to move, I didn't want to wake Josie, for her to go back to that hospital.

Not just yet.

"With Ezra sorting the border fence." Jaxon grunts out, checking his phone again. He was becoming obsessive.

Those bastards were going to kill her. If it hadn't of been for Abel...but then we wouldn't have been attacked if it wasn't for him.

He had betrayed the pack. A prime example of why you never let outsiders into a pack, unless they are willing to become pack members themselves.

I wish I had listened to my instinct from day one, of why he insisted on having Josie work with him.

He was a traitor sent to infiltrate the pack, from his first day here he had lied to her, to the alpha family.

Even when she was shot with silver bullets....shit, did he play a hand in that also.

"You should be in there." I rumble out to Jaxon.

"Not until I know Jace is safe."

"Josie said she followed him near the hospital which is why she went there...when..." I whisper out before the event leading up to the attack takes my mind into a dark place again.

"Shit, he's still in the cells." Jaxon growls out, his hands running through his hair.

"Who's in the cells?" Kaia asks out, her brows furrowing.

"George. I had forgotten with what has happened."

"Why is George in the cells?" Kaia sits forward demanding to know. My eyes flicker to Jaxon, who was mirroring my gaze.

"Because he attacked Josie...he tried to force himself on her." Luna Rosa snaps out of her trance, filling the silence between us.

"He did what? When was this?"

"Just before the invasion, Abel got to her first..." Jaxon responds as Kaia stands up and moves past him.

"Where are you going?" Jaxon growls out in protest to his mother who was already halfway back to the front door.

"To the cells."

"Let him rot a little longer."

"No, I want to sort this now." Kaia roars out.