

Forever in the Past and Forever in the Future

Chapter 166



Chapter 34

I can't remember the last time I ran so fast. As we approached the pavilion of the training grounds, we can see there are already a ton of people gathered there. The head guards and trainers are trying to push people back from the training ring. James comes jogging up beside us as we make our way through the crowd.

The closer we get to the front, the louder the growling and snarling from the ring gets. As does the purple glow. It wasn't just a glow, though. It was like pulses of energy coming from the ring. I have to cover my hand over my eyes to shade them from how bright the light is. The entire area feels like it's filled with static electricity. When we get to the front, we see Kas putting a full on beat down on the Alpha. Bronx is so close to passing out, he can't even put his hands up to defend himself. 2

"Damn, we missed it," Milo whispers, with his hands on his hips.

"Don't worry, I got it on video," the Tyree says, holding his phone up in his hand, "and you guys aren't gonna believe it. That shit was insane." 1

"You weren't frozen?" Reggie asks him.

"Frozen? Nah. I was in the hall when she came out dragging him by his collar," he dismisses the idea, still watching his Luna beat the piss out of the Alpha, "Wait, were you guys frozen?"

"Come on guys, we need to stop her. I don't think she realizes what she's doing to him," James says as he pushes his way to the edge of the ring. The four of us climb up and stand on the outside edge of the ring, trying to call to Kas, but she doesn't seem to recognize we are even there. 2

I look at James who nods at me. We quietly step into the ring.

James approaches Kas from the front, and I approach her from the side. She has one knee on the Alpha's sternum and the other on his bicep. Her wolf claws on her left hand are completely sunken into the trap muscle of his shoulder, her other hand is bloody from punching him relentlessly. It's hard to tell if it's her blood or his.

With every punch, he groans a little. He almost looks as if his energy is drained. Like, not just from fighting Kas, but more like it was leached out of him. He looks kinda pale and disoriented.

"Luna, hey. It's James. Look at me, please. It's over now. You beat him. You can stop now. He won't hurt anyone, I promise. Marco and I won't let him," James says calmly, pulling a little vial out of his pocket. He kneels on one knee and looks at her. 1

Kas looks up at him with her eyes glowing hot purple. When she recognizes James in front of her, they soften a little. It's enough distraction that I'm able to grab her wrist and stop her from hitting the Alpha again. I feel the heat coming from her blistering my hand, but I can't let go until we know she is going to stop and calm down.

"Why don't you pull your claws out, Kas," James says quietly, tapping on her fingers where she still has them deep in the Alpha's shoulder. She looks down and looks at her hand like she's just realizing her wolf's claws are out. She pulls them out of his shoulder with a sickening sound, then retracts them until they are just her regular hands again.

"Look, Kas. Delilah gave me this to give to you. She said if you needed a minute to think, it would help you," James smiles and holds out the vial. As he talks to her, the purple aura gets softer and softer. The burning against my hand weakens and I can feel

Clash healing me.

I let her pull her wrist away from my hand so she can take the vial away from James.

"What's in it?" her voice reverberates like it did when she was in the office, but since there're no walls, it hits the people standing around the ring instead. Everyone gasps and steps back.

"Just some natural herbs. No magic. It's perfectly safe. It will help you calm down. But it might make you a little sleepy," he holds his hands out and nods when he speaks.

"Here, Kas. Let's get you off the Alpha and sitting on the mat. How's that sound?" I ask with a smile.

She looks up at me and the glow from her eyes disappears. Her hand reaches out slowly, so I can help her up. She looks a little confused, then looks down at her mate. She quickly looks back up at me with panic in her eyes.

"It's gonna be okay, Amiga. Saint will heal him. Come on, let's sit right over here so you can drink that tincture," I pull her off of him by her armpits and slide her over to the edge of the mat. I sit crossed legged and rub her back to soothe her while she drinks the potion. James slides up next to us and watches Kas carefully to make sure the potion is working. 2

After the incident in the hospital wing and then with James, Beta Lenora requested Delilah to do some research and figure out a way to stop Kas if she got out of control again. Delilah presented several options from mild to...well...pretty dramatic. She and Lenora picked one that had the highest potency with the least number of risks.

"I'm not sorry," she says blankly, looking at her mate being tended to by the doctor, Milo and Reggie. Her voice is back to normal now.

"What?" James looks away from the Alpha back to Kas.

"He was going to try justifying going to war over me. I would do it again if that is what it takes to stop him," I can see tears filling her eyes. 1

"Let's get you back to the apartment, Luna," James tries to give her a smile.

"No," she shakes her head, looking sleepy from the potion, "I want to be with Bronx."

"Alright, how about just a shower then we can take you to the hospital wing to be with him," I offer.

"No," she doesn't offer a reason why, but it's clear we ain't gonna be able to change her mind.

"Alright, we can sit here until they get him checked out, then we will head to the hospital wing," James concedes, looking at me with a shrug.

Kas still hasn't taken her eyes off of Bronx, "Can Delilah please bring me clean clothes? I think these ones have blood on them."

"Of course, Luna. I will message her right now," James laughs dryly as he pulls out his cell phone to message his mate.

"Marco?" Kas pats my arm.

"Yeah, Luna?"

"Things are changing. I can feel it. I'm getting stronger," she

doesn't turn her head, but she shifts her violet eyes to me, "I don't know how and I don't know if I know how to control it. I-I'm kinda scared."

"It's okay, Kas. We're here for you," I smile and take her hand in mine. 1

She looks back and forth between me and James, "I-I need you guys. I know we asked you to take time to think about it, but I don't know who else I can trust." 1

"We aren't going anywhere, Kas," James takes her other hand, " They will have to drag us kicking and screaming away from being your guards. Right, Marco?" 1

"Yeah, man. I couldn't agree more."