

Chapter 191

It took us over an hour to reach familiar territory and my heart hammered in my chest. I tried to use my mind link once we reached pack borders, but the silver cuff around my wrist prevented me from doing so. I could already see the Gammas patrolling the pack and I couldn't help but smirk.

Did my brother think it was going to be that easy to get into the pack? They would never let a group of random rogues into the pack, even if they were keeping me hostage.

"What's the plan now?" I asked him. "They aren't going to let you in."

He turned and I saw a smile on his lips.

"That's where you are wrong," he told me.

I furrowed my brows, unsure of what he was talking about. His eyes started to glow red and soon, the rogues no longer smelled like rogues. My heart fell deep inside my stomach.

"They still won't let you in," I told him, hating that my voice was quivering. "They aren't stupid."

He grinned as he glanced at his dashboard. My eyes followed his and I saw that it was only a couple of minutes to midnight. I took a shaky breath and met his eyes again. I suddenly understood too well what he was planning. "Scott... please don't do this. You don't have to do this. Elliot did nothing wrong... he "

"Shut up!" He growled. "I won't let you talk me out of this. We had been planning this for a long time and you aren't going to ruin a thing for us."

"This is my home..." I said, trying to reason with him.

He laughed bitterly and shook his head.

"It was never your home, Silver," he murmured. "You are just being naive and one day, you'll see that too. You'll thank me for this one-day darling sister. It's not too late to switch sides and be our ally."

"She will never be our ally," the rogue next to me muttered. "She will never understand where we are coming from. She will always be our enemy."

"She's my sister," Scott growled. "Show her some respect even if she is a traitor."

"Never," the rogue hissed, his eyes glowing with fury.

I opened my mouth to say something in my defense, but it was too late. Flashes of light clouded my vision, and I screamed in pain as the familiar headache slammed into my head. "Holy shit," one of the rogues gasped as he stared at me.

I could see multiple different colored lights flashing in front of my eyes, clouding my vision from everything around me. I knew I was transforming, and the pain was too much for me to handle. I didn't have Elliot with me to help soothe the pain, I was completely on my own at this moment. Tears burned my eyes as I lowered my head, burying my face in my hands as I attempted to take in deep breaths

My entire body shook and trembled as I struggled to maintain my sanity. I screamed out as my head hurt even more. My hair fell in front of my face, and I saw that it was white, I could only imagine how I must have looked to the others who had never seen me like this before.

"She's a monster," another rogue said in awe.

"No, she's my sister," Scott said with a smirk. "She hasn't been able to control her powers and that's the result of it. Let's get her into the pack."

I still wondered how exactly he was going to successfully get me into the pack, but when he pulled up to the gammas and I heard him panicking and saying that I was in trouble, it only took them one look at me to allow the car access into the pack. I heard them saying something about mind linking Elliot and then the car drove forward, leaving the guards standing there and watching after us with their mouths on the ground.

I screamed out in pain again, tears streaming down my cheeks and then I heard Scott laughing with joy.

"It's showtime."

Chapter 192

Elliot

"Alpha, your wife is in trouble. She just returned to the pack, and she was screaming in pain," one of the Gammas posted at the borders said through a mind link.

I was on high alert upon hearing this information. I glanced at the clock and saw that I was a couple of minutes past midnight. It was also the full moon which meant Silver was transforming. I couldn't imagine how much pain she must have been in. "Who brought her here?" I asked through the mind link.

There was a pause.

"We aren't really sure, but they smelled like a different pack," he finally replied.

"They didn't smell like rogues?" I asked.

"No, Alpha. We wouldn't have let them in otherwise."

I did warn them that Scott was able to change the scents and make them appear like they weren't rogues, but I suppose seeing Silver in that much pain made them forget about my warning. I didn't reply to him.

I quickly mind linked Leo and Luca, telling them that Scott and his people were here, and they brought Silver who was in a lot of pain. I explained to them already what happens to Silver during the full moon, so they are aware of the situation. "I'll get the warriors ready," Luca told me before closing the mind link.

I went to the packhouse and met up with Leo and my sister.

"We need to make sure all the women and children are here and safe," I told them. "I don't want them in the crossfire of any of this."

"And the elderly," Charlotte reminded me.

I nodded.

"Yes, them as well. We must protect those not fighting," I clarified. "Did you have any more visions?" I asked her. She shook her head.

"Not since I saw you dying. We must assume that's still the future," she murmured. "What are you going to do?"

"Try to stay alive," I said, shrugging.

"He's under our protection," Leo assured Char. "I'm not going to let him die."

"My visions don't lie, Beta. They can be changed, but they don't lie. Unless we have a solid plan, right now his fate is set. I didn't have any more visions indicating otherwise... until I do... he's going to die." "My main priority is protecting Silver. She's in danger and I'm worried about her," I said, running my fingers through my hair.

The screaming in the lobby of the packhouse brought me out of my thoughts and my heart fell deep into my stomach. I could hear some of the she-wolves from my pack screaming at the top of their lungs.

I quickly stood from my desk chair and raced out of my office, Charlotte and Leo quickly followed after me. The lobby of the packhouse was filled with gathered women and children; they were screaming and pointing at different gammas warriors who had brought them in. Confusion was on the gamma's faces, but I knew exactly what was going on.

It was their scents.

They had already changed; they smelled like rogues.

I knew my scent smelled like rogues as well. Women were trying to fight the gammas, trying to get out of the packhouse but the gammas weren't giving in. They were caging them in like they were rabid animals.

I could hear growling from outside and even distant gunshots. Outside was turning into a Battlezone and I wondered how many other packs were being affected by this.

"Alpha, we have a problem!" One of the gammas said through the mind link.

"What's going on out there?" I asked, urgently.

"I can't tell what are rogues and what aren't. But this entire pack is swarming with them!"

I cursed under my breath and looked at Leo.

"We need to get out here," I told him.

He nodded and quickly rushed towards the packhouse door; I was about to follow him, but Char grabbed my arm, stopping me.

"You need to be careful, Elliot," she said with worry clear in her eyes.

I nodded and gave her a reassuring smile before pulled my arm away from her and ran out of the packhouse. It was complete mayhem. Rogues were everywhere; some were actual rogues, and others were my men but with the scent of rogues. Since the fiasco with Silver and Shirley, nobody actually knew for sure who was on our side and who wasn't.

But it looks of it, it looked like most wolves are starting to go mad and out of control.

"It's about time you got me out of here," I heard a familiar voice saying as she followed a few rogues down the busy streets.

I froze when I saw Shirley. They broke her out of the dungeon. When she saw me, she sneered.

"You made a huge mistake by locking me up, Elliot! Now you are going to regret it!"

Wolves lunged at me, their canines snapping. I recognized the wolves; they were a part of my pack. They didn't recognize me. They were disoriented and confused. All of the wolves were out of control. I tried to reach them, but they were blocking me from their mind link.

"We need to get you to safety!" Leo said, shouting through the noise of the battle.

I shook my head.

"I need to find Silver," I growled, still dodging my own wolves.

I didn't want to fight them; they were losing their minds and confused. I couldn't blame them for it. Most of them had no idea what was going to happen; most of them weren't even fighters but they were trying to protect their females and their children.

Chapter 193

Elliot

"Alpha!" Luca yelled in the mind link. "Come to your palace! They have Silver and she's in pain! They are around back outside!! There are a ton of rogues here, none of them fighting. They seem to be waiting for you."

Without a second thought, I shifted into my wolf, and I ran as fast as I could towards my palace. I knew Leo had shifted as well and he was also running as fast as he could behind me. As I ran, I dodged different wolves trying to attack me. I made some attacks, but not enough to do any real damage.

When I reached the palace, I shifted back into my wolf form. Leo shifted back as well and handed me some pants. We both put the pants on before running around the back of the packhouse, trying to pick up Silver's scent. I froze when I saw Silver curled up on the ground, whimpering and crying. Her entire body was racked up with sobs and standing beside her was Scott. They were both glowing bright red and I could tell he was channeling her powers, making his even stronger.

It was hurting her.

"It's about time you showed up," Scott said folding his arms across his chest. "Like the chaos I've caused? It's not just your pack. It's all the packs. Everyone is fighting one another. I've gotten reports that there are 2 Alphas already dead and many others that are injured."

"What are you doing to her? Why is she glowing?"

"I needed her powers to make this possible. It might end up killing her, but it's a risk I'm willing to take. As long as you suffer."

The sounds of Silver's whimpering broke my heart.

"Just let her go, Scott. You can have me. But don't hurt Silver. Don't hurt your own sister!"

"N...no..." I heard Silver gasping; she looked up at me and I saw that her eyes were glowing. Her hair had gone completely white, and I could see her canines breaking through her mouth. She was in so much pain and there was nothing I could do to help her. "E...Elliot... don't...."

I tore my eyes away from Silver to glare at Scott.

"Take me... it's me you want, right? Then take me."

"Elliot, what the hell are you doing?" Leo asked, glaring at me.

I ignored him.

The sounds of the battle going on around us were too much. It was as if we were in our own little bubble though. They weren't fighting me; not anymore. Since I reached the palace, they've stopped trying to attack me.

Scott smiled as he stepped towards me. He held the dagger in his hands, and I knew right away that was the dagger meant to kill him. He was going to use it on me and that was what my sister had seen.

"Elliot! Don't!" Leo shouted, but by the time he reached me, a rogue jumped out of nowhere and tackled him. Leo immediately shifted into wolf form and fought back but there were too many of them. They were attacking him all at once and he could hardly stand anymore.

Luca came out of nowhere to help as well but more rogues, and even some of my own men, lunged at him. They were all deliriously confused; none of them knowing who the enemy was and who wasn't.

Whatever spell Scott cast on them, whatever he was draining Silver's powers for, it was causing them to become mad.

Silver struggled to sit up; blood poured out of her eyes and nose. She was biting onto her bottom lip. so hard that it was bleeding as well. She was wasting away before my eyes, and I knew the only way to get her to not be in this pain anymore was if I allowed Scott to take my own life.

"Elliot..." she whimpered, barely audible.

"I'm sorry..." I mouthed to her, tears burning in my own eyes knowing I would never get to hold her again. I would never get to be with her after tonight. "I love you..."

Scott lunged at me with the dagger, and everything happened so quickly. He swiped the dagger across my bare chest, he didn't plunge it inside of me. I don't think he had to. Others lunge at him as he lunged at me, but it was too late. I felt the sharp sting of the dagger and then it felt as if my entire inside was burning.

"Noooooooo!!!!" Silver screamed as I fell to the ground, my own blood soaking my entire body and the sounds of Scott's laughter filling the air.

Howls erupted around me; some in mourning and others in victory.

Just as I lay on the ground, my heart barely beating and my breathing manual, I saw Silver lunging at Scott. I wasn't sure how long I had been lying there, but when I met her eyes, I could see her wolf fighting to take control. Eventually, Silver relented, fury clear in her eyes. Her wolf surged forward, taking charge. She wasn't fully shifted, but I could feel her wolf was more in control than she ever had been.

The sudden burst of energy and strength took Scott by surprise, and he lost his focus, falling to the ground as Silver ripped the dagger out of his grip and plunged it deep into his chest.

The last thing I heard was the sound of Scott gasping and the sob that escaped Silver's lips... then everything went black.

Chapter 194

Silver

Everything happened so fast; one minute I was in a ton of pain that I could barely wrap my head around it let alone function, and then the next thing I knew I was seeing Elliot falling to the ground. I was seeing nothing but red; I didn't care about the pain or the flashes of light in my vision, all I cared about was Elliot. I could feel something stirring so deep inside of me that it took me by surprise. I wasn't sure what it was until I felt it surging through me and giving me way more strength than I thought I could have at this moment. The fighting around me was loud and I could smell the scent of rogue in every corner. I knew some of them weren't actually rogues, but because of the spell Scott had cast, the very spell that was draining me of my powers, they had all gone mad.

Nobody was in their right state of mind, and I knew it wasn't just our pack that was affected. Scott was using my magic to cast this spell, and I was feeling weak, but the energy surged through me when I saw Elliot hitting the ground.

The mark on my neck throbbed with pain because my mate was dying. The pain drowned out all the other pain that I felt from the full moon. The dagger was in Scott's clutches, dripping with Elliot's blood. Scott was laughing and his wolves were howling in victory because they finally killed the Alpha. "Storm the packhouse!" Scott ordered his men. "Find that witch and kill anyone who gets in the way!!"

They all howled in agreement. My eyes flickered over to the woman standing with some of the other rogues. She had a gun in her hands, and she was pointing it at a small group of packmates. They weren't fighters, but I could tell they were desperate to help their Alpha. Shirley.

She was keeping them hostage and she looked as deadly as ever. Her clothes were torn, and her hair was a mess. My stomach twisted at the chaotic look in her eyes.

When she saw me looking at her, a smirk played on her lips. Before I could grasp what was happening, she pulled the trigger and one of the wolves she kept hostage fell to the ground in a pile of his own blood. I screamed for him; I didn't know him, but I knew he was part of our pack. He was innocent and didn't deserve to die.

One by one, she killed each and every one of them.

My eyes found Elliot's once again; he was watching. He was still alive, but barely. His heart was still beating, but barely, His breath was rigid, and his body trembled as he fought to stay alive. The scratch on his bare chest was growing wider and deeper. It had to do with the dagger; the magic of it was doing something to him. He was turning grey, and his eyes were becoming lifeless.

He tried to speak my name, and I knew it wouldn't be long before his life was taken from him. Fury like no other broke through me; I ignored the fresh wave of pain that coursed through my veins. Luca and Leo were struggling for their lives, trying to fight off the rogues, but it was no use.

Scott turned away from Elliot as if he was nothing more than a bug that he had just squashed and before I knew what was happening, I was lunging at him. I used every last bit of strength in my body to reach him. Nobody expected it to happen, so they took their eyes off me, but my wolf surged forward. I hadn't fully shifted, but I could feel her, she was there, and she was pissed that our mate was hurt. She wanted revenge, she wanted blood. She gave me the last of her strength and I managed to get to my feet and jump at Scott before he even saw me coming.

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Silver

I grasped the dagger with my hands and Scott whipped around, shocked that I was standing there. Blood coating my face and my eyes red with fury; I knew he could see my wolf clear as day and the image shocked him enough that his grip around the dagger loosened. I pulled the dagger out of his hands and without a single thought more, I stabbed him in the chest as deep as the dagger would go. He gasped, as did everyone around us.

The moment the dagger punctured his chest, a white glow formed between the two of us, and a loud explosion of light erupted around the pack, causing the ground to shudder like an earthquake.

Blood soaked his shirt, and his eyes grew glassy as he looked at me.

"H...how?" He whispered hoarsely as his knees hit the ground.

"I will never let you touch the ones I love again," I said through my teeth, driving the dagger even further into him.

He fell to the ground, but I refused to let him go. I felt an energy like no other coursing through me and giving me the strength I needed to put an end to this. The red glow that was once around him started to mix in with the new refined white light that surrounded both of us. His eyes grew large when he saw the look on my face, and I wondered what it was he was seeing. His breathing became rigid, and his body shuddered as he fought for his life. I heard growling as rogues lunged towards me, trying to stop me from killing their leader, but I guess the white light that surrounded us acted as a shield because they bounced off and fell to the ground.

This infuriated them, they tried with all their strength to break through the barrier, but to no prevail.

The red that once surrounded us started to mix in with the white, causing the color to become a hazy pink shade. I wasn't sure what was happening around us because I was so focused on the lights and the fact that my brother's life was now in my hands.

The dagger was growing hot, but I kept my hands wrapped around it just the same, waiting for life to drain from him completely.

I could hear the voice of Charlotte as she appeared and saw her brother lying lifeless on the ground. I could hear the sounds of her sobs. I felt my wolf inside of me, howling and worried for our mate. I had no doubt in my mind now that Elliot was my mate; my wolf was fully here, and she was furious that this monster had taken away our mate. I could feel the strong mate bond pulling me towards Elliot, but I ignored it, needing to end the life of my brother before I walked away.

Scott's eyes were void of emotions and I could practically hear his heartbeat stopping, his breath faded, and his body grew limp. I let out a war cry as I ripped the dagger out of his chest just before I plunged it into him again for good measure. Tears burned my eyes as I continued to rip the dagger out of him and plunge it back into him.

I did that for a long while; I wanted to take no chances. I needed to make sure he was dead.

"Silver! Stop! He's gone!" I heard Charlotte cry. "You need to calm down and help Elliot! We need to get him to the hospital!"

I heard her words, but I was so wrapped up in killing my brother that I couldn't think of anything else. My entire body was shaking and quivering.

I felt her hands on my back, and I knew that the white barrier surrounding me had been lifted. I also knew it was my wolf who had done it. She was

with me; I could feel her inside of me like she was a part of my body. She was protecting me she was worried about our mate, and she wanted to get to him, but I was too wrapped up in my own thoughts. Tears streamed down my cheeks, and I sobbed as I continued to stab Scott.