

Sold by my Alpha, bought by my Mate - Chapter 5 Chapter 5: Cormac's Rage

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Asher

"Wait, Asher...we need to do this right."

"What are you talking about?" I asked. As I saw her clothes being torn off, I let out a roar.

I could feel them using all their strength; they weren't weak, but... I was freaking out. Cormac had lost his mind now.

"If they know she's your mate, they will kill her... they'll know they can't sell her," Jeremiah said.

"If they do anything to her, I'll tear this place apart. In fact, they've already signed their death sentence," I said, roaring.

They were right; those bastards could do something to her.

She was a little... human. She had a torn black dress, scars on her legs, and short dark hair.

I wanted to see her closer and face... she was so scared.

"Motherfuckers!!" cried Duncan.

As I saw her being laid on her back and groped, I screamed as my friends gagged me and held my hands. My vision blurred; Cormac was already dominating most of my being.

Those bastards talked about her body and what they were going to do to her. I felt like I was turning into a monster.

"I swear I'll finish them all... I'll break their filthy hands,"

"Two hundred dollars!" Jeremiah shouted... and I understood what he was doing.

All those bastards... they wanted to buy her. My sweet little mate.

"Buy her..." Jeremiah said, and they let me go.

"Five thousand dollars!" I shouted, watching closely as a man in a purple suit grabbed her.

And when I saw her face... I knew my life would never be the same.

Big brown eyes, lightly tanned skin, a small mouth, and a delicate nose. She looked like a doll...in my eyes, I had never seen anything so beautiful.

I held out my hand to her, but she rejected it, her little body shaking as she pulled away from me. Cormac screamed in pain.

She had a big metal collar on her neck... and now I turned my anger on those who had hurt her.

The man started to talk to me... but he couldn't finish as I crushed his neck between my hands, then I took out the heart and threw it aside.

My little mate looked like she wanted to scream, but she couldn't; she just stared at me in horror, with her mouth open and her eyes watering.

And the fight broke out.

"What are you doing, big alpha?" said a vampire who came at me, and I tore his head off. A wolf tried to bite me, and I threw him across the room.

I saw that the room had become a pitched battle. Duncan was an excellent warrior; Jeremiah was killing them all and looking for innocents at the same time.

I heard a rattling of chains and watched in horror as a vampire grabbed my mate by the metal collar and dragged her away.

"No!" I screamed in desperation. She was a human...the most fragile species of all.

"If you come any closer, I'll kill her...you'll lose your money...you won't be able to touch her..." the vampire said, placing a hand on her stomach and reaching up to almost touch her breasts. She seemed to panic.

"You leech! I'm going to send you to hell, where you deserve to be!" I screamed and watched in amazement as my mate took a piece of her dress and attacked the vampire, wounding his hand.

It seemed to be a piece of silver plate, as the vampire squealed in pain. When he blinked... I took his heart out with one blow.

"I said no one would touch her! Are you morons or what?" I roared.

At that moment, my mate was about to run when I grabbed her.

"You are mine... just mine," I said, gazing at her, holding her in my arms and feeling her soft skin.

Her beautiful eyes looked at me in horror... when I felt a pain in my arm... and saw that she had plunged the piece into me.

"What the...."

"Mate..." Cormac whimpered like a wounded puppy, and his heart broke.

I watched in disbelief. My mate had hurt me; I pulled the piece of porcelain and held her in my arms as she kicked.

"You're not going to get away from me..." I said firmly as I rearranged her clothes. She was showing part of her body...and I was starting to lose my mind.

"Hey you, Alpha! Do you think you can come and destroy our place?" they yelled at me.

"Actually, yes... that's my new mission," I growled.

"All of this because of a stupid woman?" a vampire said.

Men, vampires, and wolves came at me, but the damage was already done. Cormac was on a rampage.

I watched it all as a spectator, Cormac ripping hearts out of chests, cutting heads off, snapping necks, even biting straight through. I felt the blood trickle down my lips, down my chest, and down the wound in my arm that was healing.

All this with my mate in my arms, now holding onto me, and I was preventing anyone from seeing her.

My wolf growled and shook everything; he went to the bar and killed every man he saw who wasn't in chains.

I could feel their fear, their hearts beating fast, and their sweating with terror, and it all pleased my wolf.

These men had touched her, seen her... talked about her body... put their dirty fingers on her. They did not deserve to live.

Cormac left pools of blood wherever he went, bodies and pieces of flesh everywhere, blood was pouring from my hand. My poor mate was already sobbing.

"Asher! Asher! Stop this madness..." Jeremiah screamed, and as I Cormac was about to attack him, he stopped me with a hand on my chest.

"Pull yourself together, Alpha!" he said as if giving me an order, but I wasn't about to listen to anyone.

"No, Asher... Cormac... they... they... touched her," my wolf gasped.

"Cormac... that's enough. The King's men are close," Duncan approached, completely covered in blood.

"Our Luna..." he said, and I realized she was completely unconscious and should have fainted after this horror show. I held her more comfortably now and was completely stunned as I looked at her.

"Let Asher come back... your mate needs you both," Jeremiah said, and slowly I regained control.

"She fought... she hurt me... she was desperate," I said, stroking her face as I listened to her sigh. I couldn't believe that I had finally found her.

"Who did all this?" I heard some warriors approaching and realized they were from King Maximus.

"Sorry, gentlemen... we are on a mission from the King," Jeremiah said as the warrior saw the surrounding massacre. I realized it was worse than I had imagined... it was a slaughter.

"Well, you will have some explaining to do. And release the human Alpha," the warrior said as I growled again.

"Never! She's..." I started to scream.

"My mate! That girl is my mate!" I heard another voice scream.