

Chapter 0540

"Anyone else notice the look in their eyes?" I call out taking out another wolf as I move in the direction they all came from. I am on a mission to find Mike. He may not fight alongside his warriors, but he is never too far from the fight so he can take credit.

"They're all bloodshot. What's up, Bitty?"

"Not sure, but be on the lookout. They could be enhanced and be a problem or they could be poisoned and under mind control."

"It's probably both, Midge. And whoever is controlling them isn't very good at it or doesn't give a sh*t what actually happens to them." Wyatt grunts out, still fighting.

"We still taking them out, Midge? Or are you going to try and save everyone?"

***"I don't think we can save them. We have to assume..."**

* A huge wolf barrels into me knocking me to my side. What the f*ck?! All the air was knocked out of my wolf's lungs and it hurts, but I don't think any major damage was done. We look over, but all I see are wolves fighting.

Several more of our warriors have joined the fight.

***"TINY!!! What happened? I lost sight of her. Anyone see

her?"***

I try to say something, but it's hard to talk even through mindlink. That hit was harder than I thought. I tried again, but we must have hit our head. I can hear my wolf fine, but the mind link is fuzzy. She tells me to try magic. I have no idea 'how' to do that, but instincts have me trying whatever I can at this point. I focus on Oliver. He is the closest and can usually sense magic with me.

"Something's wrong. I can't talk to her, but I can feel her. Bitty, where are you?"

I reach out more, but I can feel the fight closing in around me. We are so dazed, standing seems like a hard task.

"Got her!!! Don't move Bitty, you have something sticking out of your side."

"We're coming to you!" Dakota shouts and I look wildly at Oliver, hoping he understands.

"NO! She's the distraction. Take these f*ckers out. She'll be good in a couple minutes."

Oliver shifts into all his glorious nakedness and leans down to my wolf's side.

"Somehow they get a needle in you, Bitty. Probably the standard cocktail for you at this point. But, I don't know why it didn't force you to shift. That seems strange."

He pulls whatever needle out of my side and I can feel relief

immediately flood my whole body. Thank you Moon Goddess for the bonus speed healing. My wolf wimpers just in time to warn Oliver of a wolf jumping at him. He spins and manages to roll us both out of the way, then he sprints to take on this new wolf. My wolf shakes her head again and we can feel our paws again. We stand up wobbly, but now I wonder if I should fight in human form so I can at least communicate. That was probably the reason for this concoction, cut me off from my team, but didn't allow me to shift and use my human form.

We keep fighting. The wolves seem to come in waves, slow and steady. I was right about wearing us down. We need to do something, my warriors need this to end or we won't survive. I take a chance and risk pissing off every person that I love.

I shift to my human form and shout. "MIKE, YOU COWARD, COME OUT AND FIGHT ME YOURSELF!"

Then a wolf, that can't even be my age runs at me, terror in his eyes. He is being forced to do this. He is a child. None of the adults we have been fighting all day wanted to do this either, but they are adults and more than likely joined Mike because of whatever lies he told them. This kid doesn't want to do this and his clumsy movements are probably him fighting the command.

I am going to kill this motherf*cker with my bare hands. Then I feel it, my hands are warm, it doesn't hurt, but I can

tell I am all flamed up right now and as this kid reaches me, I swipe at his side and he yelps, but he isn't burned, just knocked sideways. He stood up shaking his gray and russet colored fur. His eyes have changed though, they are a brilliant blue. No longer the confused red.

"GET THESE WOLVES TO ME!!! This weirdass fire in my hands breaks them out of whatever command they are under."

I keep going with my instincts and make a circle. All the crop patches were circles. There was a circle around Mike's pentagram. I am clearly fireproof so we can just force them through. Maybe we don't have to kill anymore innocent people today. ²

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Chapter 0541

Now all the warriors and my family are herding the rogue wolves to me. They are all confused, but no one questions the direction. They trust my brand of crazy and just go with it.

***"Nickolas, I don't know where Gentry and Elena are, but we need to do something with these rogues. I don't want them fighting for or against us, even with whatever spell is broken. We can't be sure that Mike can't take control again or that this thing I am doing is permanent. Someone is going to get hurt or die if I just keep doing magic randomly."*
**

"As long as it's aimed at Mike and the rest of his inner circle, kill away Little One."

"Super helpful, Thank you. I need a witch, not a sarcastic ass."

"They are on their way to you now. We will find a way to contain them as prisoners until we know the extent of the spell on them. Have you had a break where you are? We are still getting waves of wolves coming in groups of twenty or so."

"Same here. He's trying to wear us down. I need to get over to you so you can start reversing the brainwashing too."

***"You won't be able to save everyone, you know that right?"

"It's not going to stop me from trying though."

"At the cost of your own life?"

***"If that's what it takes. I was born or built or conditioned for this right here. I am a weapon to be used, nothing more."

"You are so much more than that, Little One. Do not leave your Alphas and Gamma. That is an order that you no doubt can ignore, but an order nonetheless."

"Yeah, Smalls, don't go anywhere without us."

"F*cker." I should have paid attention to who he opened up the link to. Now they won't let me out of their sight.

"We won't stop you from trying to save innocent lives, Bitty. But you aren't risking your life to do it."

"Yeah, Little Bit, what would these loser do without you? No Kamikazi sh*t today!"

I go to flip him off and instead shoot a small fireball right in his ass! I laughed as he yelped. ***"Fireballs, check, I just need to go around flipping everyone off."***

That got a round of laughs from everyone as they brought me more rogues.

"I'm going to step out of the circle, I need to know if it maintains or spreads or does anything else weird while I'm not in it. Oliver, can you stay close and be my eyes?"

"On it, Bitty. Cam and I can cover this side. Kota can follow you to Nickolas. I'll let you know if anything changes with distance. Do. Not. Leave. His. Side."

"Umm. Yes, sir." I rolled my eyes.

"If you're gonna call him 'sir' can I be 'daddy'?"

"NO!" Cam, Oliver and I all say to Dakota. 3

"You're an idiot." I laugh as I shift and take off leaving him to try and catch up.

There seem to be pockets of fights going on, but it doesn't look like anyone has gotten past our line. I just don't know if they are trying to get past our line. They might be after me, they might be after our warriors, they could even be after the twins. Their birthday is tomorrow and they will get progressively weaker for about five hours before the time of their birth. They will be the weakest at the exact time of their birth and then take on their full abilities right after. We should be focusing on protecting them. Typically the next alpha doesn't take the position at the same time they turn eighteen, but it occasionally happens like in our situation and the results are not the greatest from what I have been told. As they transition to adulthood and take on the full powers of an Alpha their bodies basically reboot and they

can't defend themselves. It's why we have Alpha ceremonies so the whole pack is prepared to defend the new Alpha from attack.

Alpha Reggie has been talking with them regularly over the mindlink, trying to prepare them along with Nickolas, Kyle and Brett and I guess my dad. Although, my dad keeps his distance since the twins aren't usually too far from me. [1](#)

"Bitty, how far are you? The fire is still going, but it flickered. What's happening?" Leave it to Oliver to catch a mood shift at the thought of my dad.

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