

Chapter 11

Verena

Elijah shoots an intense, frosty glare at Carlisle, "Let go of her hand."

Carlisle returns his gaze with a burning look in his eyes, "You are holding what belongs to me. Let go of her!"

Both of them bare their canines at each other, and the air turns thick with tension as the two Alphas challenge each other. And I am the prize. How did it come to this? I am about to speak, but Carlisle beats me to it. 1

"Why were you even rejecting her in the first place? Doesn't that mean you don't want her?" he says, and Elijah turns stiff, "I can see the tears in her eyes and feel her pain. As long as I am here, I won't let you hurt her any further. She does not deserve to be with an asshole like you."

Elijah growls in anger and pounces on Carlisle. I stumble back, and Drake comes to hold me from behind. My eyes turn wide when I see Elijah shift, his blazer ripping to shreds and his body getting covered with black fur. His wolf Rolf stands like a giant before us, his black coat glistening under the sky and his obsidian eyes preying on Carlisle. 1

Carlisle does not hold back and shifts too, transforming into an Alpha wolf with light brown fur and blue eyes. The people run back in fear of getting crushed by these two giant wolves, except the Beta and Gamma.

I notice a group of men and women who do not belong to this pack enter the grounds. They must be from the Mountain Cross Pack and work for Alpha Carlisle.

Elijah's and Carlisle's wolves circle each other before they both clash, their bodies wrestling with each other for dominance. The ground



beneath them shakes, and dust mixes into the air like brown smoke, making us cough.

I press my handkerchief against my nose to stop the coughing and turn to Drake. "I need you to make sure that all the people are safely evacuated from these grounds. Take Dory with you, and also inform the other warriors. Say that it's an order from the Alpha; they'll listen to you."

"But what about you?" He asks and squeezes his eyes shut as more dust particles hit us. Our ears ring with the loud growls of the two Alpha wolves battling each other. 1

"I need to stay here. Don't worry, I'll be fine. Now, go!" I order, and he grunts before leaving the place. 1

My body trembles as I walk dangerously closer, into the territory of the two wolves. Gathering all my strength, I growl, "Stop!" But they keep battling each other, none of them getting ahead of the other. Their colliding bodies roll on the ground and gradually descend towards the packhouse. Goddess, if this continues, the packhouse will be ruined. There are people in there!

I am left with no choice. Strengthening my resolve, I rush forward and stop in the middle of the training field. My hand goes to hold my belly protectively, praying that I don't get crushed by them. That works as both the bloodthirsty Alphas notice me and halt their battle. Finally!

I watch as both of them shift back. But soon, regret hits me as I see them in nothing but their boxers. Nudity in packs is common, but to see the toned, ripped body of my ex-mate and my current mate makes me flush.

I clear my throat, as well as my dirty thoughts. "Can't we talk like civil people rather than going feral and putting the lives of innocent people in



danger?"

Carlisle's stiff face softens, and a hint of a smile plays on his lips. Why is he smiling? Elijah also seems to calm down, the planes of his chest rising and falling. "There is nothing to talk about. You are going to stay with me, and that's final," Elijah declares.

Carlisle growls, "Who the fuck are you to decide? She's my mate so I will be taking her with me, whether you allow it or not." 1

"Over my dead body!" Elijah snarls.

"Wish granted," they both block each other's paths, their auras clashing.

"Stop!" Nixie's familiar high-pitched voice reaches us, and she strides towards us with a gentle look in her eyes. She grabs Elijah's arm. "Baby, you need to calm down. Rena has found her mate. And he's from a different pack, so I think she should go away and live with him. As Luna, I can banish her from this pack." A cruel smile plays on her lips.



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