

Chapter 119

Emily's pov

I'm rocking back and forth, unsure of where I am or what is going around me but I am certain....I am moving.

I try to listen clearly for any indication that will let me know what's happening. The sound of breathing, hasty as it was, was not my breath. There were others around me.

"For someone that supposedly was tough, she sure was easy to capture." A man chuckled.

" Her mate was fucking easy too." Another responded with a snort. " I had thought they'd put up some fight."

"Me too," The other man continued to chuckle in a mocking way. " I was kind of disappointed."

" The great white wolf," The laughter rang loud through the air, making every nerve in my body buzz with fury. " My ass."

" Wolves." Another replied bluntly. " There are two of them. And we're not in the clear yet. From what the council told us, they are superior to normal wolves. We have to keep an eye on her and make sure she is well dosed. We are lucky we have a hybrid, if Maya wasn't, we would not have been able to capture her or the other."

A dry chuckle rang through the air. " She won't be able to do anything." I suddenly felt a slight kick to my stomach and I held in my grunt and winced, making sure to keep my breathing even so they'd not know I was awake and listening.

" See?" Another kick, this time higher, so close to my chest. That asshole. I can't wait to rip him to shreds.

I hold in my growl and keep my breathing leveled.

" Useless bitch." The man snickered. " We should just kill her now and be done with it."

" We need her alive. The council needs her alive."

" Getting rid of them now would save us trouble in the future. I don't get why we couldn't just kill them off. " The man grumbles under his breath.

This place reeked of sweat. Disgusting. And the men were revolting. One voice sounded so similar to Falcon's. I was sure he was here. I could sense his alpha power as well. He betrayed us.

I am itching to show them that I am awake and mercilessly kill them. But whatever serum that bitch Maya pushed into my bloodstream had not warned off yet. Still I could feel myself gaining more control of my limbs.

" You're lucky Maya is in the truck with her mate and not here. She'd tear your throat out if you were to question her about the plan."

Maya is with Bryson and not here. My son. What about my son. My sister, Shawn? My heart skipped and I bit the inside of my cheek hoping they hadn't noticed.

" I don't get why we are supposed to follow her orders anyway." The other man snorted. " She's a hybrid, half vampire. Our enemy. She can turn on us at any time."

For the next five minutes I listen to them talking about Maya and the fear of her turning against them. I wanted to laugh. They didn't know they were only being used. If they had known, perhaps they wouldn't have been so willing to capture me.

As I slowly get back the feeling of my limbs, I decided enough was enough. I was tired of listening to these bastards and I needed to make sure my family was safe and okay.

The conversation with the moon goddess before I woke up set a little bit of confidence in me. I just needed to find a way to tap into that power. Yes. That Lycan power Lucy told me about.

I know that there was a chance of me losing control and not being able to shift back into human form, however the safety of my family was at stake and I had to do whatever it takes to make sure we were the ones left standing.

We had too many foes, too many enemies. If I didn't tap into that power, all hope would be gone.

The feeling of desperation settle in my chest, closing in around my heart. The issue around this, is that I had no idea how to tap into that kind of power....

Still, I needed to try and even though I would not be able, maybe, my white wolf was enough to go through the battle I was about to face.

I try to use my mind link, seeing if I can get in touch with my sister, but hers is blocked.

" I wonder what they're going to do with the little kid. Heard Maya mention she'd be his new mom."

That snapped me back to the situation at hand, my blood boiling as I seethed in my head. I will make sure to end her this time for sure. If I had known how wicked she had been, I would have never dropped a tear for her when I killed her.

This time, I promise to make sure she'd never see the light again.

A man sniggered. " I think she was joking when she said that. I bet she'll kill him. Who knows, she probably already did."

" She wouldn't be so stupid." Those words came out of my mouth, rolling off my tongue so cold the room stilled and silence suffocated us. I peeled my eyes open, now staring at five wolves, one being Falcon who's in the middle, staring at me with surprise.

I am in a truck, on the floor, my hands tied behind my back with silver. I can feel the bite of the silver but the pain isn't bad enough to make me give up.

" Give her another dose!" Falcon hissed at the blonde man, pushing him slightly.

I tilt my head, staring at him. " Falcon, are you scared to do it yourself?"

The blonde man froze. He had gotten up, the syringe in his hand. I push myself up into a sitting position, keeping my eyes leveled with Falcon's. " What's the matter? Scared of me?"

Falcon's lips pulled back into a snarl and he rose to his feet, grasping the syringe from the blonde. He stormed toward me and gripped my neck. " Who would be scared of someone who's too weak to fight to save her family?"

Even with the pressure of his fingers squeezing the life out of me, I don't gag, I don't beg, I don't try to catch my breath. Because his words would be my anchor into getting out of here.

I remember how I felt when my alpha's command came out of me. Frustrated and angry. If I could get frustrated enough to the point something ticks like a time bomb, maybe there was a chance I could tap into that Lycan form.

As the tip of the needle graze the skin of my neck, I keep my eyes bored into his. He pauses. Why? Because he saw no fear. No pain. No defeat.

" What? Not pleased enough? Want me to beg?" I taunted. He's blocking my airway but I can't seem to give a fuck at the moment. My focus mainly on getting out of here and saving my family.

His grip tightened, to the point a little more again and he'd crush it. My eyes don't bulge, my heart don't thud against my chest and that upsets him. I smirked. " You chose the wrong side you know."

He let out a low snigger. " Who's tied up? Who is being brought to her death? Who's the useless bitch?"

My smirk grew as I twisted my hands, feeling the silver bite into my skin with every movement. I was buying myself time. Time for my wolf to awaken. Time for me to finally go to the extreme without worry.

I was about to do this for my family. Bryson had trust in me that we could win. I couldn't let them down.

" You are." My smirk turned sinister when I felt the first buzz of my wolf creeping out of its cages. A few more seconds. I just need a few more seconds.

" You're the bitch Falcon." I let out a chuckle. I laughed louder when his grip around my neck turn more brutal. Then he froze, his eyes widening a bit.

" What the fuck?" He said, pushing the needle in my neck. However before he could push the serum, I push her forward. My wolf. I let her take control. The little power she had, I gave it to her.

She snarled, shifting and surprising Falcon who ended up dropping the syringe. The truck swerved as my wolf push out her bounds. Her weight came crashing on Falcon instantly and she snarls on top of Falcon who shifted under us. His claws scratch along my side but I didn't care for the pain as I snapped my jaws, my teeth searching for his neck.

As the two of us fought in the small confines of the truck, it skids off the road, the screaming of the tires were loud until my ears rang. Then it turns over, again and again. Shards of glass pierce through my body, Falcon's teeth sink into my leg.

I didn't care.

I was going to fight. I will not back down. I will fight for my family.

Until my very last breath.