

Chapter 134

Luciana's pov

The cheers were loud.

The thrums of heartbeats were loud. Or perhaps, the thrumming heartbeat belonged to me.

I stilled my anxiety and pushed down the fear of Siri's going back on his word and having them cut off Shawn's.

I held my breath as the towering man approached. His footsteps were like thunder with each step he took, the ground felt like it shook under his power.

He had no shirt on and his skin was covered with tattoos. I looked at his hand. It was twice as big as my head. If he could hold my head and squeeze I'd be dead.

What kind of beast is this?

His muscles flexed as his dark eyes fall on me, and he snarled.

It didn't matter how big he was. A beast always had a weakness. Mine was my family, and now my mate whose life depended upon me to save him.

I glanced over at him. His eyes are pleading with me to not fight. But how can he ask this of me? How can he ask me to stay there and watch him die?

How can he ask me to hear the blade slice through the air before it meet his skin?

How can he ask me to just give up when I am not dead yet and I still have a little fight left in me?

With a determined scowl, I turn to look at the giant who was getting closer. He fisted his hands at his sides and Sirius laughed beside me like a maniac.

"Looks like you're pumped up for a fight Gregor."

Gregor...this beastly man's name was Gregor. Ugly name for an ugly asshole.

Gregor snarled, his dark eyes had not left mine. He flexed and rolled his shoulders, showing off his strength.

"Rules. We should have rules, no?" Sirius looked up at the bleachers. Everyone cheered.

Sirius hummed, gripping my chains. He does not wince from the silver but his hands are red and burnt from gripping it too.

"Rule number one," he began to line the rules and I listened carefully. I knew this would not be a fair fight but I could not lose the determination to win for my mate's sake.

His life was on the line.

I didn't care about mine. But his...I refuse to sit by and watch him be murdered. This wasn't a game, not to me. This was life and death. And I'm grasping at the life part.

However, the death shown brightly in my future mockingly.

"The captive, this white wolf whore," Sirius reach forward and gripped my chin, pinching it harshly as he looked around. Everyone laughed at his name calling and I could hear Shawn growling in anger.

"She will not shift into her wolf. However, Gregor can."

Everyone cheered as though this was a fair fight. I was already weakened by whatever serum they had injected into me again when they took me out of the cage. How in the hell am I suppose to fight a wolf on four while I can barely stand?

I should have expected them to play dirty. I was after all their amusement. It would be enjoyable for them to see me struggle while in this form.

"She will also not be free of her chains."

I looked at him coldly, resentment burning my body like flames of hell. I want to drag him into that hell and watch the fire flicker a last time in his eyes before I bury him.

Sirius smirked down at me. "What? Don't think you can beat Gregor?"

I tilted my head and plastered on a cold smile. "When I win, you free my mate and make sure to hold a feast for everyone with Gregor's corpse. I would also request to join too."

Sirius's eyes narrowed. "Free your mate? The agreement was to free him from death," he pinched my chin more fiercely. "Not free him entirely."

I ripped my chin out of his hold and glared at him. He laughed, it was loud and obnoxious. "And as for a feast!" He lifted his hands up and turned around. Everyone cheered louder.

"We will have a feast!" He yelled loudly. "Who would like to taste a white wolf for the first time!"

The cheers were so loud my ears began to ring. I gritted my teeth, glaring at the ground. I had to win this.

If I don't, not only would they kill Shawn but I had no doubt in my mind that they will actually go through with feasting on my body. And I bet I'd be alive while they did it.

I just had to open my damn mouth to give this sick bastard's ideas. Great. Just fucking great.

"We will make sure to have the feast of our lives tonight!" He chuckled loudly, making the greedy motherfuckers enjoy this.

As their mocking laughs rang in my ears, I gritted my teeth and called upon my wolf. She was still weak, and still in the process of healing up my wounds but for now, I'd need her to stop.

We had more pressing matters and I needed her now more than ever.

We were in this together. We were going to fight this battle together.

"Looks like someone is also ready." Sirius mocked, grabbing a hold of the chains once more. "But I still have a bit of rules for you."

He called someone and a man with another silver chain comes running this way. I gulped.

More chains.

Fuck!

"You know this isn't fair asshole!" Shawn snarled, trying to free himself but the many men around him forced him to the ground and his face slammed into the dirt.

The man with the chains came closer and my heart raced as he stopped in front of me. He then reached forward and put the chain around my neck.

I hissed as the silver burn through my skin.

He gave the other end to Sirius who held the chains and then said. "We determine who wins by the first person being able to on the other down for a minute. It's simple."

Simple my ass. I had chains holding me back and I could not shift.

This was an unfair match!

I growled under my breath and Sirius laughed. "Your performance should be worth the while little white wolf."

The man who brought the chains walked away while the other, Gregor who I am supposed to fight starts to shift into his wolf.

"Oh and of course, aim for the kill!" Sirius laughed just as Gregor shifted into a dark huge beast, snarling and snapping his jaw, his claw in the air as he pounced on me with a deadly force.