

Chapter 135

Luciana's pov

Gregor's massive form lunged for me and even with his sudden movement, adrenaline pumped inside me and I managed to shift to the side. A little because of the restraints from the chain, but a little saved me from getting slashed into pieces.

I gagged as the silver chain tightened and choked me. But I had no time to pull in air as Gregor lunges for me again.

As I shift to the side, I unfortunately could not dodge all of his attack and his claws ended up slashing my leg. I hissed.

"Lucy!" Shawn yelled in panic. I can't look over at him because if I do, then it would give Gregor an opening to catch me off guard. I had to keep my eyes on that beast at all times.

I pulled my leg away, of course causing the wound to deepen but I had to make him remove his hold on me.

Despite the wound, I continued to dodge Gregor's attacks however there was so much dodging I can do when Sirius still held the chains and tamed me down like a mongrel.

I pushed my wolf to lend me some of her strength because if not, we were both toast. She gave me what she could and I focused my energy on my legs.

Even though they were bound, they were the quickest part of me and also were not bound together so they were more flexible to attack.

As Gregor makes a move to attack me once more, I push out my claws on my toes and swung my leg in the air, slashing at the air with precision.

The satisfaction of feeling my claws slicing through skin was short lived when I felt a harsh tug backward and I am dragged back by the chains.

My hands clamp around the one around my neck, wheezing as it choked me.

That asshole!

"Lucy!" Shawn yelled. "Fuck! Give up! Goddammit!"

Shut up you ass, I love you don't you see that! I'm trying to save you!

Of course, I do not say this aloud and try to pull air into my starving lungs. That silver is going to leave a mark on my skin for sure.

I cursed in my head inwardly when I saw the wound I had inflicted on Gregor heal back up quickly. This was not fair at all.

I needed to think of a way I could win this. Even if the odds were not in my favor, I had to try. Mine and Shawn's life hung in the balance.

Sirius laughed, making a sound with his mouth as he mocked me. It was a sound one does to their puppy for the puppy to obey.

I gritted my teeth, the urge to kill strong yet I knew I was too far weak now to even think about attacking everyone.

If I had more time to heal. If only. Then I knew without a doubt I'd be able to take down a lot of these council members.

The only reason they had won last night was because they went low by sneaking in. If I wasn't caught off guard and looking over my shoulder every second to check if Shawn was okay, then they'd never had a chance.

The crowd booed, not that I fucking cared. Screw them.

Not all were council members but wolves from other packs. If they didn't have their tails tucked in their ass and had a backbone perhaps they'd stop that cringy show of showing Sirius that they approve of what he was doing.

Those cheers. Those boos. All were a facade.

I could see their fear, and smell it. They had no choice but to bow to Sirius. No choice but to comply and make him treat them like a dog.

Not me.

Never me.

I rather give it my all than to die here without trying and bowing down to a man who thought he was everyone's superior.

As Gregor glared at me with a promising death gleaming in his eyes, I didn't flinch, my heart didn't skip, and I feel no fear.

Instead.

Determination.

Determination pushed me forward.

And as he pounced forward, his sharp big teeth aiming for my throat I shifted on my back and kicked up my legs, my claws aiming for under his belly.

As he is above me, claws and teeth aiming for my death, I am beneath him, aiming for his.

I snarled as my claws meet his belly, the warmth of his blood soaking and trickling down my legs like a river.

I dug in deeper, snarling louder in satisfaction when I heard his yelp and feel when I dig deep enough to feel his intestines.

The taste of victory was so close, within reach as Gregor recoiled in pain, blood, and crimson dripped from his mouth and landing on my face, turning my vision red.

His snarls turning to whimpers as my claws tore through his flesh. With a surge of adrenaline, I continued to push forward and ignore the burning pain in my leg and the tightening grip of the chains around my neck as Sirius tries to pull me back once more.

Fucking idiot. The more he pulled me the more my claws dug and pushed deeper in Gregor's skin.

Sirius wanted entertainment, he wanted a game. I gave him a game and beat him at it.

As Gregor pulled off me to not make my attack further damage his insides, Sirius gave my neck one last harsh tug and I am pulled back, dragged on the dirt.

"Stop! Fuck! You'll tear her neck off her body!" Shawn roared.

I land beside Sirius's feet, staring up at him with a satisfied smirk. I bet he hadn't expected me to afflict pain on his puppet or beat him at his own game.

The boos that echoed around didn't bother me as I now know that they were actually cheering.

Sirius looked at me with a tight irritated frown. I know he was seething inwardly. Hating that he hadn't been able to bend me further.

His lips curled back in a snarl and he crouched down.

"I'm going to kill you if you make a single mark on her skin! I promise you even in death I'll fucking kill you!" Shawn roared at Sirius who snapped his gaze to his.

He tilts his head, his eyes hard and dead of emotion. The arena quieted down until he spoke. "Really? Want to test that theory?" He taunted Shawn who snarled.

Sirius shook his head, his lips curling into a smirk. "But I have a better idea. The game has only just begun. Things are just about to get interesting."

He looked away from Shawn and looked at Gregor. "Heal up Gregor and get ready for round two."

I bit my tongue when he gripped my hair and forced me to sit. I could fight him off, but the chances of me escaping here with Shawn was unlikely. I needed to regain my strength.

He forced me to face Gregor and stooped beside me, his nails digging at the nape of my head. "Look at Gregor. What do you think about him little white wolf?"

Gregor was already healing which was unfortunate. If I had dug a little deeper I would've taken out his insides. Dammit.

"You all are bastards." I snarled. Sirius did not seem to like that and pulled my head back. I hissed inwardly. That asshole definitely ripped some of my strands.

"Well Gregor here is into blondes and curvy blondes like you." He laughed cruelly.

Shawn snarled in warning, trying to fight off the men holding him down.

I shivered in disgust when Sirius took a good bit of my strands and pushed them behind my shoulder. To reveal my mark. Shawn's mark.

"Freshly mated," Sirius chuckled. "The mark hasn't sealed yet completely."

My heart rammed in my chest.

"How about we play another game?" Sirius taunted, brushing his fingers across my mark. I shivered in contempt. "This time, Gregor will show you a better time?"

"Right Gregor?" Sirius chuckled coldly. "Won't you like to mate this little white wolf? I'm sure Shawn won't mind."