

## Chapter 139

Luciana's pov

The funny thing about this is that I really had nothing else to lose. I was dying.

My wolf was killing is both.

So I really had nothing to lose. Which pushed my determination to not have my last moments with someone I detested and was repulsed by.

The only man I'd ever let touch me was Shawn.

Sirus wasn't here to bend me to his will. Not yet at least. So I had to do this quick. At least this last time. I can fight with all I have left.

So as Gregor made a move to grab ahold of me after he removed his pants and freed his member, I swept under him, surprising him enough to have him freeze.

I took this as an opportunity and use the strength I could muster and stand up, lunging for his back. As soon as I got on his back, I use my chains to circle around his neck, moving swiftly to knot it and held on.

I pushed my wolf to lend me some of her strength and held my weight on his back. Gregor makes a choking sound, hissing as he clutch the silver chains and tried to pull it away from his neck.

I was not having it. I grunt as I tightened my hold and bit my tongue when he pushes himself back to slam my back against the wall.

Despite the pain shooting through my body from the impact, I refused to let go of him. This may be my only chance. He had the key in his pocket and if I could just kill him, perhaps that key can be used to unlock Shawn's cell.

"Lucy!" Shawn yelled in concern.

I groaned when Gregor sent himself back again, this time my back smacked against the steel of the bars and it actually hurt more than the brick wall. Fuck!

"Not right now baby, I'm kind of busy at the moment," I grunted, tightening the chains around Gregor's neck.

The biggest mistake he made was thinking I was too weak to fight back. The second was not injecting more of that damn serum in my blood. The third was underestimating a woman who really didn't want a filthy bastard to touch her.

Gregor let out of roar. "You fucking whore!"

I smirked, satisfied that the more he struggled, the more the chains tightened. If I can have more strength perhaps I can be able to cut his head off clean with the chains alone.

But this man's neck was huge!

He pushed back once more and I wince when I felt a bone crack. Still, I held on, hissing as I pulled more fiercely.

One of us is going to die soon. Perhaps us both. But I'm making sure I'll be taking him with me.

Gregor reached back, his fingers gripping my hair, gagging as I choked him. I could feel his blood sipping down his neck which told me I was tearing through his throat.

His fingers wrapped around my hair, gripped it tightly and then pulled me with such force that he hurled me across his head.

Even so, I held the chain, not losing my grip as I land on my back and he had to bend oddly so I'd not break his neck.

I ignored the pain in my back and twisted around, wrapping the chain around his neck again before he could lift.

He reared his fist back and sent it flying toward my jaw. A sickening crack filled the air as he made contact. But even so, I don't let go.

I won't let go.

I won't.

I shifted, pushing my claws in my feet and pushed my leg up. Pushing into his stomach was satisfying, however I knew that the damage was not enough.

When another fist tries to connect with me once more, I twisted away. Now that I had wrapped the chains tightly around his neck, it prevented me from getting further away from him.

So I had to stay close to him which was bad. He'd be able to hit me, but he was already growing weak by the lack of oxygen so I hoped he'd not struggle and fight much further.

But I was wrong.

With a loud roar Gregor gripped my arms and forced me to stand. He then rushed forward until the back of my head slammed against the wall behind me.

I heard a crack and my vision begins to blur. Fuck!

My wolf now overwhelmed, had to focus on healing my cracked skull before I actually died.

This caused most of the strength I had in my hands to disappear which made it easy for Gregor to tear my grip from the chains and loosen them around his neck.

Dammit!

I blinked, trying to adjust my vision and gagged when Gregor's huge hand clasp around my neck to choke me. He squeezed until I wheezed.

You can't give up now Lucy.

You're so close.

With a new determination, I tightened the chains around his neck once more, and kicked up my leg, my claws now aiming for something lower.

His cock.

I slashed through skin, feeling the pleasure when I managed to slice his dick off completely. He yelled loudly, eyes widening in surprise as he stumbled back.

I don't take his surprise for granted and leaped up, twisting the chain around his neck mid air and landed behind him.

As the chains once more tightened around his neck, Gregor gagged. I quickly slammed my foot on the back of his knees until he fell to them.

Now is the time Lucy.

I forced my wolf to give me some of her strength, tightened the chains, slammed my foot on Gregor's back and then tugged harshly.

I heard the first crack, then the second and then heard his cry of pain before the satisfaction of his warm blood spraying up and bathing me.

His body fell limp with a thud and his head that I had torn off his shoulder was still tangled in the chains.

I heaved, gagging and releasing the chains from his neck. It lands on the ground with a smack and I kicked it for good measure.

"Lucy?" Shawn's terrified voice called out to me. "Please tell me you're alive."

"As alive as I can be right now," I whispered. I heard his relieved sigh and his murmur. "Thank God."

I gasp as I try to pull air into my lungs and backed away, looking for Gregor's pants. My feet tangle in it and I stooped, searching through his pockets until I took out the keys.

I did it.

I did it.

Now I had to get to Shawn.

I rose on shaky legs, blurry vision and stumbled to the metal door. Gregor had not locked it when he entered so I opened it and stumbled on the dimly lit corridor.

"Shawn," I whispered, trying to focus on his scent so it can lead me to him. I heard his chains clink and saw his hands come through the metal bars.

"Baby!" He breathed.

I smiled and tried to hurry to him, of course stumbling on my way but I had to hurry before Siri's or anyone else came back.

When I got to Shawn's cell, I quickly try to unlock the door. I fumble with the keys but succeeded. The relief when I heard the click and felt the door slid open with my weight made me let out a cry of happiness.

I stumble on Shawn, gasping as he caught me and pulled me to him. "You're not leaving me," he growled and push my hair back, to reveal my neck. "You're only mine." He hissed and bit into my flesh.