

Traded To The Lycan King by MG Wattsons

Chapter 105

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Colette

"We need to get him to Calvin." My mom says, trying hard to remain treading water. "But that vampire won't leave the shore."

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I scowl at the bitch who started it all. The one, who broke my mate and made our relationship so hard. The one that we were told was lurking but decided to not pay her any mind. I hear a splash behind us but I can't avert my eyes from the blood covered vampire waiting for us.

"Melody, why are you out here?" Caspian asks.

anding in broad daylight

"They were attacked," I tell him, sparing him a quick glance. He immediately grabs hold of my mom and looks her over in a panic.

"Are you injured?" he asks and I watch her as she squirms, pushing him away.

"Would it matter to you if I were?" She snaps.

cling to Merikh, my heart pumping with fear as I look at the vampire bite directly over my mate mark and my lips twitch in anger. This is all her trying to get under my skin. I don't know what her ulterior motive is, but there is no doubt she is enjoying causing pain.

"Are you going to just stay out there?" She hollers out, her voice annoyingly chipper as she walks along the water's edge, kicking her feet through the waves that rush over the sand.

"You could always come to us," I shout back and she cackles with a huge, eerie grin on her bloodied face.

“And ruin this hair? No, thank you. But since you have to eventually get him to someone, I can just wait here for you. I don’t mind.” She sends us a fake innocent smile.

“Yeah, I’m sure you don’t,” I mutter in annoyance to myself. Then I spin, doing a backstroke with Merikh resting on my chest as I propel myself to the shallow end. I can feel the presence of my parents and Zale as I stand waist deep, scowling ahead.

“Why are you here? To torture the people I care about?” I ask her, and she smirks.

“What if I told you I was looking for a king?” she shrugs.

I snort and roll my eyes. The only thing this bitch can find with her eyes closed is trouble. There is no doubt in my mind about who she came here for, and it wasn’t Merikh.

“You are looking for the wrong one then,” I say, playing into her game. “This one is taken and I am very obsessive.”

She grins, her eyes squinting as she forces the corners of her lips into a creepy smile.

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“I think I could take you.” She giggles. “I mean, you don’t look like much. Why Giselle has any fear of you will never make sense to me.”

Well, at least Giselle is afraid of me. That has to be a good start, or at least a start in general. We will take her down, and hopefully Teiran will be able to talk sense into his father after she is gone. A war means death and hatred. What I want is a life of laughter and smile? That won’t happen if this war. that has barely started continues on.

But in order to get to Giselle, I need to eliminate her girl group of power hungry dickless assholes. Which means I will do what Merikh couldn’t. Not that he is incapable, but nothing pisses a mate off more than holding their bleeding love.

“Get him to Calvin now.” I tell my mom and Caspian, then I look at Zale, who has remained speechless through all of this. “You wanted to see what I was capable of? Allow me to show you.”

I stalk toward Lauren as she paces in anticipation. Death **is** in her eyes, not only hers but what she hopes to give to me, but I don't find it intimidating. My hands fall to my side, my palms facing toward Lauren as I rise out of the water with each step until only my feet remain. Lauren doesn't take any chances as she jumps at me with a loud growl.

I growl as I shift into my wolf, keeping my feet grounded in the water. My body grows cool, my blood replaced with the salty water of the ocean. A garbled roar of tears from my water made wolf's jaw and she flies through me.

Lauren splashes into the water, jumping up as she can with a hiss and shaking her body out as if her lycan is trying to clean itself of the moisture.

"Oh, not fair." She scoffs, her head tilting to the side before she shifts as well. Her lycan only partially shows up and in a distorted way.

I look into her eyes, noticing the way the color is off. Neither are they black like a true lycan or red like a hungry vampire. They are a mixture of shades of green, like a gross mold growing on cheese that's set on the counter for days in humid weather.

Lauren may think she is an invincible hybrid, but she is rotting from the inside out. She was not created naturally and there for her, her blood isn't pure, not like mine.

She tries again to reach out and get ahold of me but I float to the side in my water form. Lauren growls in annoyance, unsure of how to fight me,

"Play fair!" She roars, throwing a fit like a toddler, and I grin at her.

How amusing she thinks this isn't fair, yet she thought it would be fair to attack Merikh, knowing her strength is more than is? I don't give a fuck about fair anymore. This isn't a fight for fun in some league. This **is** life or death, and this will be her second time dying.

I notice movement behind her, and I see Calvin hobbling closer. She turns her head to look and see what

my attention is on, so I rush to the side, stirring up the sand into the water I am made of, and I block her view. She hisses at me, reaching out and slashing through me, cutting the sand away.

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My body drains, the use of this kind of ability weighing heavy on my sources and strength. I shift back into my human form, dropping to my knees with a gasp.

my wolf's

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Heat shoots over my head, taking me by surprise as I look around and see Calvin, his big belly glowing with heat as he forces a flame through his lips, blue and incredibly hot. Lauren shrieks and

falls to her knees.

He stops, tossing me a vial and pointing to Lauren with a quivering hand like he can't believe what

he has done.

"Pour it d—down her throat," he insists.

I don't waste a second, standing and running to the charred face of Lauren who breathes heavily, her skin falling off as it's replaced with new unmarked flesh. My hands swirl with water as I touch her chin, yanking it down, the mere heat of her bones trying to sear my hand through the water that cools it.

I pull the vial open with my mouth, spitting the cork out, then I lift it to her mouth and pour it down her throat. She convulses and sputters, trying to spit it out as she cries in agony. I stumble back in shock, landing on my ass in the water. The salinity helps to revitalize me at a much faster

rate.

"What the fuck was that?" I ask Calvin as he rushes toward Merikh, motioning for Caspian to drag him over.

"Wolfsbane." He says.

I wince, knowing all too well how much that shit hurts a wolf and lycan. My brows knit together, confused as I try to understand why, of all things, this seems to have the most effect. I know she is a hybrid, but I would have thought she was more of one than the other.

"Why?" I ask.

"Kill her lycan, and she is no longer a hybrid, just a regular vampire who serves no purpose to anyone."

I bite my lip, hoping this works, begging to the heavens that this hybrid bitch was much easier to eliminate than we could have ever hoped for. She cries, hugging her body and

whimpering just as the smoke rises. Her skin burns, turning ashy in the sun as she crawls to a small shadow, hoping to find whatever shade she can.

“HELP ME!” she cries out in desperation. Digging into the sand and under a large boulder. She burrows in, but the sun will eventually hit the spot by sunset.

“You should have stayed dead.” I hiss, sauntering toward her.

Lauren’s eyes pour bloody tears as she searches the tree line too far for her. I don’t have time to question who she is looking for as I leave her and sprint to Merikh, helping him to the sand. It’s not until I hear Lauren whimpering a name that I realize I need to listen. I move closer, remaining in a relatively close area to Merikh, who is groaning in pain.

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“Please....please help me. Giselle, Lily.... anyone! Ezra, please...I know you are here, you brought

me...” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

I freeze, my body going slack as I search the edge of the trees further up the beach. Perhaps Ezra is playing for both teams or maybe he is truly bad guy. All I know is I need to order some mail and get some fucking information from this guy everyone swor

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