

Chapter 88

Blake:

I growled as I saw my brother shifting, no longer able to contain himself as his instincts took over.

The portals revealed the manipulators that were summoned by my wife, and I couldn't help but find myself growing proud of her strength. To say the least, I knew that she was going to grow a lot stronger now that she knew who she was and what she was capable of.

Drake let out a low growl, and I couldn't help but recall the fact that the man wasn't even in his head. Whatever was going on, I knew that the witches were having some sort of control on him, and though it pained me to consider, I knew that I had to end this one way or the other.

Natalia looked at me and I nodded in assurance as I watched Crystal take flight. The fact that she fought against the control of the witch made me proud of how strong her bond grew with Natalia despite the short period.

I took a step toward my brother, my stance ready for his attack as I saw Ariana and Riya, the two who pretended to be on our side, siding with the witches in an attempt to kill my mate. Natalia didn't bother caring as she led on the fight that she was to take. I knew that she would be more than ready to kill them all, but the consequences that were to come with that were going to be one that would be fatal. To say the least, I knew that my own life was not going to be the same from here.

His eyes which were dark with rage met mine before he went to pounce on me. I growled and grabbed him by his neck, wanting to bite him before he growled and found a way to roll away. I jumped on top of his body, no longer bothering to care about the fact that he was my brother or the fact that I could hurt him.

The man would not hesitate to kill me if he had the chance to do so.

Natalia's and Crystal flew to the podium and fire blew from their dragon's mouths. The witches dodged them in an attempt to reverse the flames but one of the dragons, a black one, stood in the face of the fire, sucking it into its body before taking his turn to blow. The man on the black dragon was Alexander.

My beauty's grandfather came to her aid.

"Do you think that it would be best that you go back to your own fight?" Nikita asked, standing beside me as she pulled a blade out in her right hand. She smiled and nodded before turning her attention to Ariana who landed on the ground beside Drake. And though I noticed that she did not shift, I didn't bother as I saw her and Nikita fighting.

I turned my attention to my brother whose body seemed to be frozen for a second too long before I jumped on top of him, grabbing him by his neck, burying my canines in his veins.

The smell of burning skin filled my nostrils, and it wasn't until Nikita cried out that I pulled away from my brother as I noticed that Riya had shot her with a fireball. Her eyes were wide as she looked down at her stomach, noticing the hole that was in it as the fire ate her alive. Her hands shook and she looked up at the demoness who had

her eyes on me.

I growled as she went to fire her next ball on me, but I was surprised when Crystal flew in front of her. Natalia got down from on top of her and her eyes widened at the sight of Nikita before noticing that her heart wasn't beating any longer. I looked away and growled when I noticed that Drake couldn't be seen just as Crystal attacked the demon who cried out.

His blood stained the floor as it led me to where he went and I growled. I looked at Natalia who put her hand on my hand before laying her forehead over my muzzle and taking a deep breath. "Go, I will take care of things here."

I looked at her for a second before nodding as I followed my brother's scent. His blood gave him out anyway, but knowing him, I knew that he could easily find a way to mislead me.

I growled as I tried hearing his heartbeat and breathing and it wasn't until I heard footsteps, human footsteps, that I growled, making myself known to the man, my twin, who walked toward me as bare as day, holding a torch of fire.

"Do you really think that you are going to survive?" He asked, and I growled when I heard the door behind me falling shut. His blood dripped with each step that he took, and the door behind him slammed shut, getting locked from behind as I looked around for a place to get out. My heart raced as he ran the torch over one of the curtains that were on the curtain, and he smirked, his expression menace.

I pounced on him as I noticed the fact that the windows were not cracking despite the heat. I knew that I couldn't shift back to human,

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the unlikeliness of me being able to run as fast as a wolf could was not going to be possible. But I also knew that the idiot was playing with more than he could afford.

"Snap out of this, Drake." I said in his head, knowing that he would be able to hear me. The two of us may not be part of the same pack, but we shared the same blood, and I knew that despite whatever it is he wanted to make everyone understand, we still had a bond that no one could break. "They are only using you to kill you. You are going to die here anyway..."

"I am not going to fall for whatever sweet talk that you are going to put up. A man like yourself should have known from the very beginning..." his eyes widened in surprise and my heart dropped when I saw that he was choking on his own blood. "Brother?"

My chest ached as I saw his eyes meeting mine for the first time in years before blood poured from his eyes and ears, "what is going on?"

His question made my chest burn, and it took everything in me not to shift as I took a step back, looking at him as his heartbeat weakened. "Why are you not answering me, Blake? Why are you in wolf form?"

"I am sorry, Drake," I said in his head as I looked away. "I couldn't do anything about it,"

"Blake, what are you...?" The man's eyes widened and a scream tore from his lips before his body limped completely. A dark aura filled the room around me and I knew that it wasn't the smoke that came out of the fire that burned the room. I turned to the door that was behind me when I felt eyes on me and gave a warning growl as I saw Myla and the redhead witch standing.

"I am sorry," Myla whispered before taking a knife in her hand to run toward my mate who was fighting on the ground using Nikita's blade. Myla nearly stabbed Natalia's back before she turned to face her, stopping her midair as she glared daggers at my ex.

"Night, night." The witch told me and I growled before turning around to find an exit. There had to be one, Drake wouldn't have created something without an exit, even if it was some kind of trap.

I ran and frowned as the hall grew bigger with each step that I took, pushing me further from the podium, but that wasn't what alarmed me. The thing that worried me was the fire that seemed to be following every single step that I took.

"Do you really think that you can escape, wolf?" A low woman's voice echoed through the hall. "We could have done this the easy way. We still can."

I kept running as the smell of smoke made my chest burn with each breath that I took. The sight of a window forming beside me made me frown only to notice that Natalia was following as she rode Crystal.

"Ah, the lovers meet again," the woman's voice said, and Crystal growled as she heard her voice behind her. "I must say, it is amazing to see how the two of you, two different species, seem to want to fend for one another like you do."

"You..."

"Ah, yes, me." She said, crossing her arms over her chest. "It is a shame that so many people had to die in this, or not. There are

already plenty of you mutts, and I am trying to rid myself of you muddy things."

Natalia looked at me as she tried controlling the fire but that didn't seem to work as it simply seemed to be coming closer.

"What do you want?" She asked, glaring at the woman. "Whatever it is, take it and let him out."

"Oh, but sweetheart, I want you dead," she said, glaring at Natalia. "Both of you, but I do believe that I am going to be finding a little more pleasure watching him burn alive, don't you agree?"

"You..."

"If you thought that Riya was the demon." She said, stopping Natalia as she made the fire grow. "Then I will have to introduce myself..."

Her eyes glowed and the woman's body grew before her tail went to kick Crystal before she flew, preventing the bump.

"The devil in disguise, at your service..."

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