

Chapter 206

107 - Kennedy

I hold onto Amy as she tries to get out of my grasp. I don't break eye contact with her as I address my mate. "Go, Ryker. I have her. Stop him. He won't come for her." I whisper. This is something I am sure of and something she never thought of based on the look on her face. He kisses the side of my head.

"I won't be far, Lamb. Call if you need me." I shove his chest as another roar comes from the other side of the arena. It is chaos right now.

"Urm," She tries to get out of my grasp again, but I dig my nails in and find my aura is pressing down on her like hands on her shoulders. She is too weak for me. "He...will...He will come and save me." She grunts.

"If he was going to come for you, why are you still at my mercy? You did not get Ryker as a mate, you could not gain control of this pack or the rogue pack that you brought with you. You also sold out his hiding place. You are not worth his effort anymore."

She spits in my face. "Bullshit. He will come for me and kill you and I will have Ryker and give him a real heir. You won't even be a memory."

Rage flares in me. I don't know if it is just my anger or the collective anger of the fight going on around me. I can feel it in every fiber of my being, but I know that our warriors are handling it. I can see the fight out of focus in my peripherals. Amy and I are in our own little



bubble, but I will not let her say one more thing about taking Ryker, claiming Ryker, having Ryker's kids.

"My mate's name will never fall from your lips again. You will never have him. I am his first and his last mate chosen by the Goddess. She didn't find you worthy of him."

That was enough for her to really try and fight me. She presses into my hand as she reaches forward. "I f*cking hate you!" She screams, flailing and swiping at anything she can. "Die you human b*tch." She extends her claws as she aims for my face. 2

"Reject...Finn you selfish asshole." grunt against her swings. I'm getting tired holding my aura on her. That would have been good to know. "I will even let you fight me if you do." I finally push her off of me. I actually expect her to run and hide like before, but she is considering my words. "Accept his rejection. No one deserves to be led on by their mate. No matter what happens, you don't want to be with him so let him go." 1

"Argh!" She stomps her foot like a toddler. "FINE! FINN, I ACCEPT YOUR REJECTION!" 7

I hear a roar of pain from somewhere behind me, but I don't have a chance to check on him as she runs at me.

I use one of Greta's famous moves and follow her momentum as I grab her shirt, plant my foot in her stomach and roll back throwing her over my head. I roll to the side to avoid any hits from behind. I have to use my strength in avoidance. That is going to be my best bet. I am tired from holding her, but she is tired from resisting my aura. That doesn't stop her wolf from being statistically stronger



than me. A punch flies by my right cheek narrowly missing me. I swing blindly in the direction it came from. I make contact and it hurts my hand but the 'ompf' I got from her tells me it's worth it.

Punch after punch, kick after kick, we are tangled together in a frenzy of arms and legs, hair and teeth. Yes, I bit the b*tch, she'd do the same if I gave her the chance. I get behind her, wrap her in a headlock and we fall back and she drops her whole bodyweight on me. I don't let go, I can't. My bicep wraps tighter, legs locking around her waist. I am in control, I will not let her go now. Finn can't feel her die, he won't be forced to feel the impact of the bond breaking from her death. ②