"NOOOOOO! Motherf\*cker! You are done taking from us!" Jena comes out of nowhere, claws extended from her hands, slicing at his neck. Again and again and again. She is rabid in her efforts, but he hasn't released me yet. I still can't breathe, but I am so proud of her. She is closing this chapter finally. He is trying to hold the wounds on his neck closed, while continuing to hold me down. He's losing this fight. I know it, he knows it, she knows it.

She is going to take him out of this world, freeing his wolf for the Goddess to judge. I don't care where his human spirit goes, but wherever it is I hope he burns slowly. I'm just happy she gets this closer and I can't forget what the Goddess said. I hope my niece or nephew has the best place to grow up in after their mom rids the world of one of the worst monsters. 3

Her eyes are wild, scratching, clawing and biting, with her human teeth. Her face and claws are crimson, but he won't let go of me to fight her properly. That is how messed up his priorities are. All I can do is flail, but I am getting weaker by the second. Jena and I make eye contact, she knows I will let go if it will save them all.

"Don't even f\*cking think about it Alpha!" She pulls one of my silver daggers from her waist. I don't even want to know where it came from. I haven't had my gear on in days, which is stupid considering. She drives it into his neck over and over again. This asshole is not dying easily.

Finally, after about ten deep stabs he collapses forward on me. I try to push his big ass off, but the way he had me

pinned down it's hard to move, so I do what anyone in my position would. I explode into flames.

He will not come back a third time. My wolf and I concentrate as hard as we can to burn hot and bright. In minutes he is pounds of ash covering me. I am ripped up into arms holding me tight.

"Bitty! What the f\*ck was that?"

I hold Oliver as tight as I can. "I don't know, but we aren't done."

He sets me down and Cam and Kota attack me the same way, but I only see Jena and Mateo. He's holding her while she cries. I put up a barrier around the six of us. We just need a minute. The fighting will still be there when we emerge and Jena needs me.

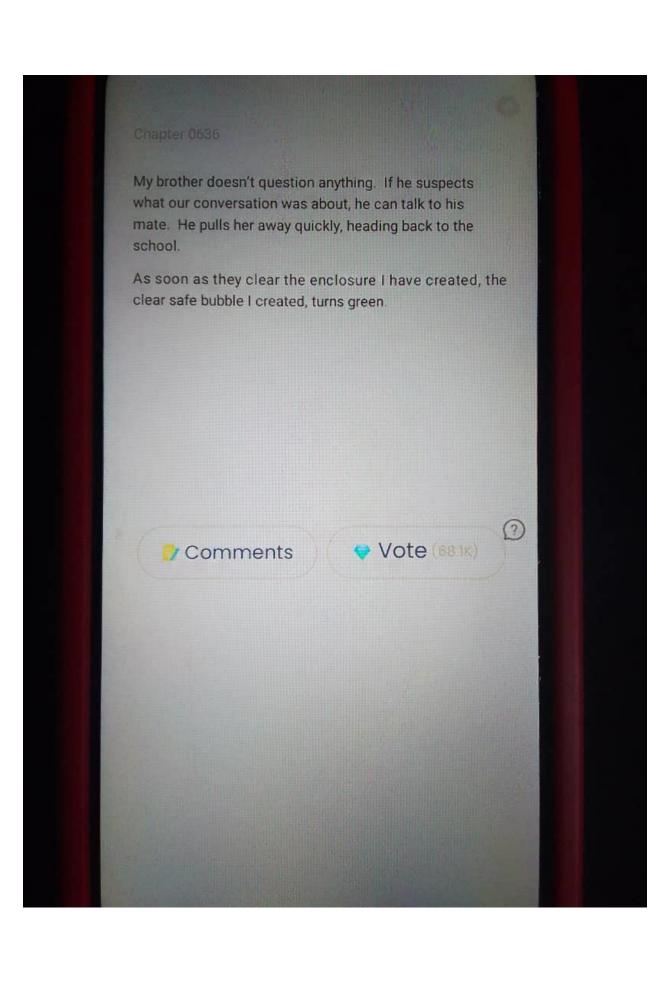
I hug her tightly and she doesn't fight the separation from my brother. "I need you to go and be with Sierra right now." I pull back to look at her. "You have your closure and now your next chapter begins. Can you do that for me?"

She looks at me confused and then it dawns on her. " What are you saying?"

"I don't really know, I didn't get a lot of clear answers, but you and Sierra need to stay close to each other, and not here."

Her eyes are shining. It's the one thing she didn't know she wanted until it might have been taken away. "Sky..."

"I need you safe and alive. That is what will keep me going. Mateo, take her to Sierra, Now."



"It's about time that you started serving your purpose."
This soft ethereal voice wraps around us. "I am done waiting for mindless, lazy wolves to complete tasks."
Several rogue wolves drop just outside the bubble.

My mates move in closer to me, everyone of them has contact. The air gets warmer and I can't feel the magic that is holding the barrier up. I don't have control over it anymore. We are stuck here. It's the tornado scenario all over again.

I raise my hands letting all my anger and fear build in my palms then try to blast through the barrier with a fire blast. The flames just hit the glass like structure and glide along its edges, dispersing into the air.

"Don't try to leave or overpower me. You are not trained enough or strong enough to resist, pups. You do not belong in any form of power. You belong in my service. Your magic can be used so much better with the right guidance. You are here to be collected by me. The only way you will survive this is to leave with me."

"That's not gonna happen." Cam growls into the open air.

"It's not a choice child. Your little mate decided to share her gifts with you, so now I have to endure all four of you. It was a mistake to gift magic to wolves. So emotional, never thinking with their heads. Selene should not have shared our magic with your Goddess. It belongs to us. You are an abomination."

"You were mated to a wolf and had a child that was a

wolf. How can you say that?" I still don't know where she is and I think that makes me more nervous. She could be miles away, tucked safely in another warehouse while we are fighting for our lives.

"It was a weak attempt by Selene and the Moon Goddess to unite our kinds. To create balance in magic. Even the child I was given was weak, but he could have been so much more with you and you could not follow the plan that was set forth."

A sharp tingle runs down my spine, she's going to attack, I can feel it. I squeeze Cam and Oliver's hands and lean back into Dakota behind me. The bubble is starting to crackle and spark. A low hum of chanting is starting, I'm not sure if it's in my head or if they can all hear it, but I can't seem to ask either. My mouth doesn't work and my mindlink is stifled.

The bubble around us shatters like glass, the humming grows louder and I can finally see someone approaching. Green smoke is billowing around her like an extension of her ornate dress. It surrounds us. The circumference is like a fence.

The warriors closest to us start to drop. The ones in wolf form are gagging with their tongues hanging out writhing on the ground and the humans are grasping at their throats choking on no air. They can't breathe and she hasn't taken her eyes off of me. How is she doing that?

"GET BACK! ALL OF YOU!" Gentry and Elena shout together.

"Adrielle, stop this madness." Gentry pleads.

Finally, someone with a voice. No one hesitates to listen

though, dragging themselves and each other past the border of green smoke. I thank every higher power that is out there. The suffocation seems to leave them the further away they are from us. I'm not sure if they could cross back in if they wanted to. She's isolating us from everyone, but as long as the pack is safe, it's fine. We can deal with this. I can deal with this.

Even her own wolves were affected and had to leave the space. They are milling about patrolling the perimeter, no longer fighting, but curious to what is happening. None of them seem like they plan on shifting to human form though.

My dad and Nikolas look panicked on the outside of the barrier watching their mates fight and they are powerless to help.

"You are a traitor to all witches." Adrielle spits at Gentry and looks away from us for the first time. "You choose to protect these mongrels, these pets."

I try to adjust my muscles, but I don't want to move from my mates. I think once we break contact I won't be able to get it back. The slight shift was all Adrielle needed to focus back to me though.

"Skylar!" Elena shouts as Adrielle takes a deep breath and lets out this slow hissing sound and a shimmering aura blasts out of her ripping my mates from me and tossing them out of the barrier, leaving Gentry, Elena and I.

I am shaking with fear, but I don't look away from her. She continues to move towards me. Gentry and Elena stay put but continue to murmur encouragement to me. I can't understand it but I can feel it. The hairs on the back of my neck are standing up. Whatever they are doing it's

calming. I am the only one that Adrielle wants, she won't let anyone closer.

"That moron thought he could siphon off your magic, as did his father and grandfather with all your ancestors. They thought they could just take it, like a jacket, because they wanted it. Killing both witches and wolves to gain power. And your Goddess and mine decided to force me into mating with that filth. He didn't want a mate, he wanted to control magic."

"Why help him then? Why let him do the things he did? So many people could still be alive."

"Because I saw the prophecy. It was given to me. You would be a hybrid, a true hybrid of our kinds with powers beyond anything we have ever seen. The one who mated with you would gain those powers as well. But the prophecy did not show your mate because you would be allowed to choose."

