

Chapter 0641

All my guys shift one at a time around me, moving faster with the strength and speed of their wolves. No one is getting anywhere near me with the three of them standing guard so I start working through my magic. Adrielle has been a step or several ahead of us for far too long. I know the grimoire was planted in the Alpha suite, I wonder what else was there? I wonder if she was able to make some other kind of connection to me or the guys or even Ava.

"Bitty, Babe. Whatever you're thinking, you need to do it now. These wolves are not staying down. Even the dead ones. We need to do some kind of magic to break the spell keeping them animated, even when their heads have been broken a hundred and eighty degrees."

I need to know if she has some kind of connection or spell tying us to her somehow. We can't risk killing her if it will also kill us too. I need to get closer to her, make contact. I have no idea how I know this, it's just a gut feeling, but my mates will never allow that, unless we are fighting. I just move, no thoughts, explanations or second guessing. She wasn't prepared for me, but she is faster than she appears. I jump up aiming to get a hit in, backed by my wolf's strength. She places her hands up in a shield-like posture and I hit an invisible forcefield. Then she takes a wild swing at me. So we are at least evenly matched. She's not great with hand to hand and I'm not great with casting. She thrusts her hands forward and I go flying back only to be caught by two strong hands.

"End this, Skylar. For all of us." My eyes flick up. My dad has me cradled in his arms. He's looking down at me

with no more emotion than he has ever shown me. But, he spoke to me, used my name and asked me to help the pack. My chest is heaving with shallow breaths. It's the first time he's spoken to me without hate or disgust in my life. He sets me down gently, looks at me for a brief second and then returns to the fight, staying close to Elena. 2

I turn my head back to Adrielle, only to see a green ball of light flying at me. I put up both my hands to block it. I watch the blast explode in front of me hitting my own invisible shield. I thank both of the goddesses for allowing my magic to be intuitive.

There is still so much chaos going on around us, I keep throwing whatever my magic thinks is right at Adrielle only for her to block and throw it away like the spells are annoying little gnats. Nothing I am doing is working. What if she's right and I can't do this?

"She's not right and you damn well know it. What she and you both need to get is that your mates are the lunch pin. You need them to be strong enough. That's why your magic was shared amongst the four of you." 5

"They don't know any more than I do. They are just going to get hurt being in the line of fire. I can't let that happen. I can't lose them."

"And they can't lose you and that is exactly what is going to happen if you try to stay separate from them. Adrielle was never going to be strong enough for this magic, because it's about trust and using it together. She never trusted her mate. Hell, she didn't even trust her own kid. Let them help you or we are all going to die."


"Gentry, Elena. Can you cover us?"


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They both shout yes, not even questioning what I am asking for.

"Guys, I need you with me. It's time, we need to take her out together."

I know they aren't far from me and I can feel them all make contact before I have even finished my sentence. I can feel the magic radiating through us like we are a connected vein. None of us are sure about anything, but if this is the last thing we do, it will be together.

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