

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha

Chapter 71

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 71 Goodbyes
ALEJANDRO

The meeting was over, we would be leaving soon. Everything was finally in place. I had given the men of my pack half an hour to say goodbye to their families, because although I would do my best to make sure the losses were minimum... There would still be losses. "You aren't well Alpha, are you sure you should be leading?" Carmen said quietly as we walked towards the cells. I cast her a cold glare. "I'm fine, go do whatever the fuck you need to." I commanded coldly. "I am the fucking king, and I plan to lead my men regardless of my health." She lowered her head and walked out, leaving me alone to head down to where my queen was bound. Sure, I was in fucking pain and the bouts of coughing up blood were growing, but I was still fucking strong. My stomach twisted the closer I got to where Kiara was locked up. Taking a deep breath, I unlocked the door then walked down and through to the end cell. She lay on a slab of silver, chained to it. She was also hooked up to a machine that was keeping her unconscious via a drip. Her face was pale, and she looked like she had lost some weight.

Fuck, Amore Mio... I picked up her slender hand, which was restrained by cuffs, bending down and kissing it softly. The strong sparks danced between us before I placed her hand back down gently. I won't be able to bid her farewell or tell her I got this shit under control because it could alert him.

I love you, I swear we will destroy this fucker and send him back to hell once and for all.

I stroked her hair, frowning deeply. Was I doing the right thing by letting Maria do this? I know she was adamant, but I really needed to be sure. I didn't like this, not one fucking bit. Delsanra, Dante, you... I'm going to fix this. Wait for me because I will be back No one messes with my family and fucking lives. Leaning down, I threaded my fingers through her hair and kissed her lips.

Hold on.

I forced myself back and looked down at her for a final time, as if wanting to etch this moment into my mind. I hoped that with his death, her memories returned.

I turned away, not wanting to linger for longer than normal or make the Djinn suspicious if he was somehow awake.

I glanced at my watch, I had twenty minutes to meet the kids and get ready.

I had gotten changed and had just gone to see Del who was unconscious still only to find Maria was there too. She was already dressed, ready for the mission. "You can still change your mind." I said quietly. She shook her head. "My mind is made up and I cannot wait to see him again." She said, smiling at me, with a glimmer of hope in her eyes.

My heart squeezed and I nodded. She fucking wanted this... "Say hi to him for me then." I said quietly. "I hope he's proud, I know I'm not even half the man he was... but I'll carry on trying." ?

She nodded, her eyes glittering with unshed tears. I quickly bent down, giving Delsanra a kiss on the forehead before leaving the room. I hated fucking goodbyes. 'Leo's come, Al.' Darien said through the link, making me frown. 'I thought the fucker was going to meet us on the way.' 'He said he couldn't bother waiting, shall I let him into the mansion?' 'Yeah, Raven and Raihana are with the kids in the lounge. He won't try anything.' 'Got it.'

I cut the link and headed downstairs myself. Entering the lounge, Dante looked at me as two of the Westwood five sat next to him. He played a game on the tablet, with them watching with rapt attention. Raven was carrying Tatum and Sienna as she sang some weird shit to them. Ahren and her other three were playing on the floor. One thing I had to admit was she sure fucking knew how to look after multiple kids.

"Where's Ri?" I asked Raven.

"She went to say goodbye to Chris." Raven said, her own eyes filled with concern. 1

I nodded, frowning "And Liam?" I asked. "In the garden, watching the girls."

I nodded and turned to Dante.

"I'm leaving soon." I said to him.

"I know." He said, looking up at me.

I nodded, crouching down by the Westwood three and Ahren, who were busy playing with blocks. I ruffled their hair for a moment before I stood up. Ahren grabbed onto my leg, staring up at me.

"Bye-bye." He said, with a cute as fuck wave.

I smirked. "Rather impatient to get rid of me aren't you pup?"

He simply toddled off, so I went over to Dante, sitting on the other side of theo. "We shouldn't be too long, take care of all these fuckers, I don't know if your aunt will be able to cope alone." I said looking at Raven. "Oh, I'll manage, don't worry." Raven replied

with a smile, just as Elijah entered with Scarlett, who was also ready to leave. "I'll go meet the girls." "Yeah, and bring Leo back." Elijah remarked, shaking his head, and I wondered what he meant. I hope the fucker wasn't being a dick

Ruffling Dante's hair and earning a frown from him, I stood up.

He was going to be ok

He was a goddamn Demi-God.

I looked at him but it was still fucking hard to get my head wrapped around it. He looked at me, the hint of a faint smile crossing his lips. 1 "Want to say something?" "Nah, just stay strong." I said quietly. I don't give a shit if he's a demi-god or not, he's still my pup. He nodded, giving me a smile. "I will, Dad."

"Scarlett, can you get Rayhan out front? I don't want him and Leo to cross paths. I don't have time to deal with that shit."

She nodded, kissing Elijah a final time before she left the room.

"I'll go meet the girls then I'll be heading out too." I said, leaving the room.

I reached the open doors, stopping in my tracks. Liam was standing there looking worried. I cocked a brow, stepping out into the sunshine to see Kataleya and Skyla standing there watching Azura, who was supporting a rather red forehead and staring challengingly at Leo, who was sitting on the steps. His legs sprawled out in front of him and I could sense his aura. 2

"Again." She said, crossing her arms.

Leo raised an eyebrow, picking up the ball and bouncing it off her head. She didn't even flinch, instead catching the ball and throwing it back at him. "Again."

Fuck, she was doing that weird shit again... Leo frowned, clearly wondering what the Westwood Devil's angle was. 2 "You're fucking weird." He said coldly, tossing the ball at her forehead again. Liam looked relieved to see me, whilst Kataleya was clearly worried, and Skyla was obviously enjoying it.

I

"Again." She said, unblinking as she stared at Leo. "This kid's fucking psychotic." Leo remarked, glancing at me as he hit her forehead with the ball again. 2 "Again." Azura said, making Leo frown. "Nah, I'm bored." He said, tossing the ball to the ground and letting it roll away. "Cut this shit out." I warned.

Azura watched him for a moment, before she ran after the rolling ball. "Leo started it." Skyla chimed in, frowning at him. "Yeah once, she's the one who told me to hit her again." Leo shot back, taking his lighter from his pocket.

Liam sighed.

"Azura is just..." "A weirdo." Leo finished, pulling out a cigarette. "I thought you weren't going to come here?" I asked, crossing my arms as Azura returned with the ball, looking as normal as ever, as if she hadn't just had a ball bounced off her forehead several times. She stopped a foot behind him, and despite her casual expression, I had a feeling she was going to try something. "I changed my mind; I was bored as fuck waiting around." He shrugged, but just as he was about to light the cigarette, Azura slammed the ball at the back of his head, knocking the cigarette from between his lips. He growled menacingly, turning as fast as lightning. Kataleya gasped in horror, Liam muttered a swear, and Skyla cackled. As for the devil herself, she simply stared at the glaring man despite her heart pounding. 1 "What the fuck was that?" Leo hissed.

I was by his side in seconds. Although I knew he wouldn't hurt her, I wasn't going to risk it.

"What the – was what?" She glared back Ok, she was obviously really pissed off. The young Alpha wolf's eyes flashed, his powerful aura emanating off him. 1

"The actual fuck? You psychotic-" Leo started.

"Stupid person!"

"Leo did that to Azura first, Daddy!" Skyla added defensively, as Liam scooped his sister up into his arms protectively. "Put me down!" Azura snapped. "Come on Zuzu, calm down." Liam tried to soothe her.

"No! He hit me first!" She shouted. "But weren't you saying 'again, again'?" Liam tried to calm the struggling girl who was kicking wildly in his arms. "I don't care! Give me the ball!" She shouted. Leo stood up, glaring at the screaming girl before I placed my hand on his shoulder firmly. "She's a kid, are you seriously going to start a fucking fight? Why the fuck were you using her as a target?" I asked, pulling him back He shrugged me off roughly, his eyes blazing a steely blue. "She's a fucking maniac." He growled. "You're the maniac!" Azura shouted, glaring at him murderously. "Get out of my sight, or I will poke your eyes out and cook them!" B "Azura!" Liam tried to stop her. "Oh yeah?" Leo growled. "Yeah!" Azura taunted, her bright blue eyes dazzling with anger as she glared at him. "Oh for fucks sake, can you two cut the fuck out?! Leo, Liam, let's go!" I growled, bending down next to my own girls. "Sky, why are you enjoying this?" ; She shrugged, pondering over something thoughtfully. "I don't know, it was funny. Daddy, can you pay me for every time Leo swears too?" She asked hopefully. 5 What the fuck was this girl so deprived of that she needed so much money? "No." I answered, not missing Kataleya's small smile. I pulled them both into my arms and planted a kiss on both of

their heads. They may be weirdos, but they are my weirdos. "I'm going to head out, we're going to make everything ok again. I want you two to be good girls, alright?"

"Ok, Daddy." Kataleya whispered, fear filling her eyes.

I looked into her eyes.

"I promise you, he won't be able to hurt anyone ever again."

She nodded before giving me a one-armed tight hug. That teddy she always carried around held tiyhuy in her other arm. "Alright, let's get going." I said, standing up and looking over at the other three. Liam was still holding onto Azura tightly. She was looking at Leo with distaste, something he Was now finding using

"I hope you get hurt" She said to leo.

"Yeah, and I hope you walk off a fucking chill." He shot back, smoking his cigarette.

"I&O" I threatened. "let's go."

Marcel was right, his aura was very powerful, and I was curious to see what his wolf's true capacity was.

"Take care of yourself, kid." I said to Azura, about to ruffle her hair, but the look of pure rage on her face made me decide I'd rather want to keep my hand intact before her fucking piranha side came out and she bit it off. 1

I swear that pup was fucking rabid. "Love you, Zuzu..." I heard Liam say before I glanced back at the twins. 2 Both were watching me, and I gave them a small smile. Everything would be ok.

The team was assembled. Everyone was sombre and serious. They had all bid farewell to their families and mates. I had seen Liam say goodbye to his kids and mate. Scarlett and Elijah... Chris saying goodbye to Raihana and Tatum. Maria meeting everyone one final time... 1 The chances of lives being lost were high... but I hoped the losses were minimal. "For our packs, for our families, for what's fucking right, we will see this mission through. We should get there by nightfall! Remember to stick together, and protect your allies! We will come out victorious." I said loudly, knowing that every werewolf or witch present could hear me clearly

A roar of approval rippled through the crowds. "For victory!"

Everyone followed suit, and I gave a curt nod. They knew their jobs, the rules and their orders. I knew they would carry them out accordingly. Darien had the blade; one he would pass to Maria at the right time. He didn't know that the wielder would die, I had

told him that she would be carrying out the final attack but we had kept the vital points of the mission secret. The djinn would be expecting me, and I planned to be the decoy.

I just hoped Rayhan forgave me for not telling him... A sharp wind blew through the crowds as I looked into the eyes of the men and women warriors. I kept my emotions bidden, only showing confidence and power. It gave them the courage they needed it and with it my own resolve only strengthened. We were going to succeed. One hundred fucking percent. "Alright, let's get this shit done." I growled before I shifted and broke into a run, the rest following my lead...

The time to kill this fucker was finally here.

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ELIJAH

The silence that followed once the rest had left was deafening. The unease I could sense from Raihana and Raven was growing, and even the kids were quieter.

Azura was still in a strop from her little run-in with Leo, frowning as she sat there with her arms folded. She may be a feisty little one, but her stubbornness and the ability to hold grudges topped even Scarlett's. She was staring at the floor, her chest heaving and her nostrils still flared.

Dante was lying down with his eyes shut, but I knew he was awake. His fists were clenched, and he had a frown on his face. The quintuplets, Ahren, Sienna, and Tatum, were playing with Raihana, who was keeping them occupied with magical bubbles. Bubbles that were floating around endlessly. "How long until they get there?" Raven asked me quietly. "A few hours more, it's only been about one hour." I replied, glancing out at the sky.

It was late afternoon now.

I didn't blame them, knowing that Scarlett was out there... I felt frustrated and helpless. But it made sense that I was here. When it came to strength, I was ultimately stronger, and if anything happened here, we needed a strong defence.

We had several barriers placed around the pack the moment they'd left, barriers that Magdalene, Raihana, and one other witch had worked on. Barriers so strong that no

one could come in or go out. Janaina had also placed a few more spells, so we would know if anyone approached the pack area.

The magic was so strong that I could feel it in the air, weighing down on us, and it made me physically sick

Kataleya was by the window clutching her teddy bear, which she had named after the Escarra pup. Skyla was watching some Disney villain kids movie, but she was more distracted than focused, stroking the cat she had abducted from somewhere.

I was certain it belonged to one of the Delta's kids but... she was adamant it was now hers.

"How about pizza?" I suggested, trying to lighten the mood. "Barrier?" Raihana reminded me.

"I know, but we can make it together. What do you girls think?" I suggested to the twins and Azura. Azura frowned deeply. "I don't want to. When will Mama be back?" "I'm not sure, but how about we make pizza and we save her a few slices?" I suggested, standing up. "I don't want to do anything; my life is so hard." skyla said, dropping onto her stomach.

Well, there went that plan. "You go to Delsanra, I'll mind the kiddies." Raven said to Raihana.

She nodded, standing up as Tatum began crying. "Come here, Tatum." Raven cooed, picking him up. "Thanks, babe." Raihana smiled at her before she left the room. Ahren hurried after her, and she picked him up. "I'll take him with me."

I looked around, trying to hide the unease inside of me. I couldn't help but wonder which of those men and women I saw earlier would not return.

Just like all these kids, many of those who went had families of their own.

"Alright, come on, enough of this gloominess. Let's do something fun." I said, standing up. Skyla groaned, squeezing the cat and stroking its head, before pausing and smiling suddenly. "I want to sew." She said. Although I knew she was up to something, I nodded. Was it because she probably knew I'd struggle with this? "Sure." I said, running my fingers through my hair. "I want to make a rag doll." Azura piped in suddenly, her head jerking up towards me. "Good luck, Grandad." Dante added, his eyes still half closed. "I'm sure Claire or Clara will have everything you'll need." "Oh, I can help too! Let's get sewing!" Raven added excitedly. "I want to make Kiké a shirt too. Will you help me, aunty?" Kataleya asked Raven, her eyes hopeful. 2

I wasn't sure if this was a good idea, but at least all three were all for it. It'll keep their minds off of everything, at least, and that was how we all ended up sitting down and beginning on the three individual projects.

Be safe, Red.

"No, no! This is for my cat!" Skyla scolded Azura, who had just said her dress' looked weird.

"It's so cute!" Raven agreed.

My fingertips were throbbing from all the times I had pricked them with needles.

I had given up and decided to simply watch. Kataleya had brought the torn fabric she always carried and had asked Raven to help stitch it onto a tartan fabric for her teddy's shirt.

The effect that kidnapping had on her would stay with her... I knew that much. I also hoped that kid was ok too, wherever he was. Claire and Clara had taken the quintuplets to the playroom, and Sienna had fallen asleep. Skyla was making some odd outfit for the cat, Kataleya was finishing off with her torn fabric.

Of all three, she was the best at this. As for my girl, I had no idea what she was making...

It looked like a knitted doll. Raven helped her, although she had been the one to choose how she wanted it. The black stitches were making it look a little creepy. ?

"What's that meant to be?" I asked her.

She paused and looked up at me with her large blue eyes.

"A voodoo doll." She said seriously, making Raven pause and look at her. 3 "Of who?" She asked curiously. "Dante's ugly cousin." She stated. "Oh? which quintuplet are you talking about? I was assuming you're the only ugly one in my life." Dante replied haughtily. "Hey, the Westwoods are not ugly! And I am not ugly, unlike you and your ugly cousin!" "Us Rossi's tend to be very handsome, actually." Dante replied. "She means Leo." Skyla cackled. "Wait! Do you need like a hair of his or something?" 1. "No, not at all, it'll work anyway." Azura replied. Shoving wool into the body, the half detached head lolling. I wasn't sure it was going to stay attached at the brute rough way she was handling it. "Besides, I found his cigarette that he dropped earlier. You only need something that belongs to them, so this will work." +

I frowned as she took out the unused cigarette and pushed it into the body.

Were we raising normal kids? 13

I don't know... I looked between Skyla and Azura, both of whom looked very excited about this voodoo doll

Raven laughed as she took the doll from Azura and began stitching the neck up.

"I'll add the eyes." Azura said, rummaging in the button box and picking out two light blue buttons. "Ah... He has this colour eyes. The evil man will be punished."

Dante chuckled.

"You're so weird, Azura." "Your weirder, Dante." She shot back. "Don't make me make a Dante doll." "Doll or not... Aren't we puppets anyway? Simply being used to play out a bigger game?" ;

I frowned. That was a pretty deep way to think for a kid, but this was Dante. He simply sighed and turned on his side, watching us.

"See, you talk so weird." Azura replied, brushing his comment off.

"Want to talk about it?" I asked him quietly.

"No I just... I hope everything goes ok..." He frowned, his eyes full of worry, so I gave him a

"Don't worry, they'll handle it." I reassured him.

"They'll be fine. Let's just pray Leo gets hurt." Azura added. 3 "That's not something you should say about an ally, Azura." I reprimanded her lightly.

She gave me a glare as Raven passed a toy to Sienna.

"I don't like him, so I'm going to poke some pins into his body and soak him in spices and vinegar. That will teach him for messing with me." 2

I was glad she didn't know real black magic because I was certain the rows of voodoo dolls would be endless... With Liam being her main victim... He somehow always says the wrong thing at the wrong time. ?

"Thank you, aunty. I really like it." Katalaya said happily, looking down at her teddy, which now wore a tartan green and black shirt. The torn fabric was now a neat square on the front, and Raven had stitched Kiké in green on the front patch.

"I'm glad you at least know how to sew." I said to Raven. "That Teddy looks great now." I added to Katalaya. "Thank you, granddaddy." She said gently. She smiled at me, and I smiled back, standing up. I think I'll go for a quick round of the mansion; despite the heavy security, I still needed to be on alert. I was the only one allowed to go see Kiara.

The key code had been changed just in case she somehow had someone release her. We needed to be extremely careful. After doing a quick round, I'll go take a look at her too. I needed to make sure everything was in order around here. Anything could happen, and we needed to stay on guard.

SCARLETT "The spells are all in place." Liam said through the earpiece. "No one can go in or out."

"Got it." I said, looking over at Rayhan, who was frowning deeply. Liam was leading one of the three teams; they had broken through the Crimson King's defences. The three teams had attacked from all sides, closing in on the enemy's location.

We had made sure he was here first, and he had been. We had succeeded in coming without being detected, thanks to the witches.

The other two teams, who had taken the first attack, were headed by Marcel and Alejandro. L20 and Maria were on Marcel's team. As for Rayhan and I, we had a smaller team and were heading a backup squad that was going to join the fight upon the signal. Our job was a little different, but it was vital

"Are you ok?" I asked Rayhan.

He seemed tense and restless. He gave a curt nod; the sound of menacing howls filled the air and through the earpiece as both sides clashed. Each of the main three teams had five witches on them. Mine had two and I prayed it gave us the advantage we needed.

"Ready Scarlett, Rayhan?" Alejandro's low voice came.

I took a deep breath. This was it. We needed to kill the host before we could kill the djinn, and that's where I came in. We needed to rip the heart of the host out, resulting in weakening the Djinn. For the Djinn to take a new host, he needed time, and when he was in his true form, right after I killed the crimson king, that was when Maria would do her part...! Alejandro and I were the ones who would attack the crimson king. Whoever succeeded in killing him was fine as long as it got done. I just hoped it was me, as I healed faster, and we all knew whoever got close would suffer greatly. Rayhan and our squad would watch my back as I went for the crimson king, making sure I wasn't attacked. "Ready." Rayhan said, his canines coming out, his eyes blazing green. Maria... I glanced at Rayhan, wishing he knew the truth. He deserved to know the truth... He looked at me, and for a second, I thought I saw a flicker of sadness in his eyes. "Ready." I replied determinedly. My eyes flashed, and I shifted as one with the rest of my team.

We broke through the trees. The huge stone wall that came ever closer suddenly exploded, sending stone and debris flying in all directions, paving the way for us to join

the battle. I jumped over the rubble and through the flames, landing lightly. Havoc surrounded us in every direction.

The smell of blood and ash hung in the air. Wolves of all colours fought against the army of similar coloured wolves. All in shades of auburn and reddish-brown. Each one had orangey red eyes, and I realised that they were all puppets of the man that stood in the centre. He had his arms raised, a look of pure fury on his melting, burned face. It was obvious the host was dying, I had a feeling it wouldn't last long. "The Escarra boy must not be near.' Magdalene's warning rang in my head.

The Djinn's deal with the Escarra line meant he could take the Escarra's bodies without delay, unlike if it was anyone else. I was glad the boy was all the way in Puerto Rico, not only for his safety but for all our sakes. We just needed to make sure he didn't have the time to change to a new host. .

It was obvious he hadn't been expecting us, his eyes blazing with rage, his aura surging as he commanded his army, lames surrounding him as he slayed our men and women without mercy

So, this was the Crimson King This was the man who hurt my family...

Two of the fire wolves lunged at me, but Rayhan knocked them aside, killing one in seconds. The second followed seconds later, its blood splattering over my grey fur.

I scanned the crowds and saw that Alejandro had now shifted. His Lycan form towered above all the wolves as he let out vicious growl, engaging in battle with the Crimson King. The Djinn's power was immense, and he was thrown back. His aura wrapped around him protectively as he lunged at the Crimson King once more. He swiped his claws down his chest,

injuring him before he was thrown across the ground. His head snapped to me, and I gave the smallest nod.

'Be careful.' He growled through the link.

I knew what I was doing.

This was it.

My moment. 1

Tensing, I broke into a run, launching myself off the ground, claws raised. It was then that the Crimson King's head snapped upwards and I found myself staring into a pair of burning orange eyes. Eyes filled with such power and hatred that I felt it deep within me.

"You're mine." He hissed in a voice that was far from human.

He raised his hand, and a huge surge of fire roared around us.

I bit my lip, feeling it burn away at me.

Fuck, I couldn't breathe.

I heard Alejandro growl as he joined, distracting him for a moment. I don't think this djinn realised that although I may not be as powerful as my daughter, I had experience and wit on my side.

Alejandro engaging him had given me the moment I needed, and I shifted, the momentary change easing the agony in my body as I slammed him to the ground with all my strength, my aura surging around me. My red hair fell in front of my face, my heart beating rapidly. I raised my hand, ready to tear his heart out.

"Wrong. You're mine." I whispered venomously.

It was almost as if we were moving in sync, as our claws came out, and we plunged our hands into each other's chests 2

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ALEJANDRO It was as if time had fucking slowed, flames surrounding Scarlett and the fucker. I could see her skin melting away to reveal a raw layer beneath it. I watched as she plunged her hand into his chest fearlessly, but my stomach twisted the moment I saw his clawed hand ripping into her chest too. He gripped her other arm, crushing the wrist of her hand that was trying to bury itself into his chest. He was clearly unharmed by her attempt. His eyes blazed and I saw the determination in them, knowing he was ready to kill.

Fuck no.

Not under my fucking watch. I was by her side in a flash, grabbing hold of the fucker's hand before he managed to rip her heart from her chest. It fucking burned like a bitch to touch him. He was fucking powerful, his eyes were blazing with unspeakable fucking power and his aura swirling around us like a fucking tornado. So, this was the man behind everything. "Well, well, well... The Lycan king himself still came to battle even when he's so weak..." He hissed venomously.

I'm still fucking stronger than you.

But I couldn't say anything in my Lycan form. Scarlett's face was pale as she gripped his wrist, trying to stop him from wrenching her heart. I held on fucking tight, making sure he didn't penetrate her any further. His fingers were almost completely in her chest now, slowly pushing forward. She coughed up blood as I used all my strength. I aimed a kick at him, only for him to block it. It was then that a strong wave of powerful blue fire created a huge force-field between us, instantly easing the heat.

Liam I took the chance and sliced the fucker's hand right off with my dagger.

That's for the pup.

He roared in anger, scooping Scarlett up with the hand still buried in her chest. I jumped away as a huge force shattered Liam's barrier and threw us back. I shielded Scarlett's body as we both hit the ground brutally. My head slammed against the rocky ground, sending spasms of searing pain through me, and I hissed.

Fuck, I wasn't up to my normal standards...

I was forced to shift back, feeling blood in my mouth as I rolled over, placing Scarlett on the ground slowly. She coughed up blood, I looked down at her chest to see she was already healing, but that hand was still stuck in her chest. Fuck

"Don't look!" She growled, despite the fact that she looked like death and couldn't even sit up. I raised an eyebrow. I had seen plenty of naked women. Was she seriously worried about that right now? I was looking at her damn injury.

"Nice piercings." I remarked, unable to stop myself from trying to piss her off. "Hold the fuck still." 5

As expected, she gave me a cold glare, covering her nips. I frowned, looking down at the burnt, disgusting hand that I needed to remove.

"I'm going to take it out." I told her, impressed that she was still conscious. She nodded, closing her eyes. I grabbed her shoulder with one hand, holding her down and placing my knee on her stomach, before I yanked the hand from her chest. That was fucking sickening. The smell of blood and burnt flesh filled my nose.

She hissed in pain, her eyes blazing as she groaned in agony, blood splattered everywhere as I tossed it aside. She let out a whimper of pain and rolled over onto her side. I could see she was already healing. Damn. I think she heals a lot faster than I do. "Thanks for saving me." She said, sounding a lot more normal again. "Just don't do that shit again. Stay here until you're ready. We'll go at it again." I added quietly. She nodded. "Just give me a couple of minutes." She replied hoarsely. + I promised Elijah I'd keep her safe... and I plan to.

Standing up, I turned back to the commotion all around us. Wolves in all directions were engaged in battle but the enemy side was relentless and didn't seem to be dying. 1

I saw Leo's huge wolf. It was almost on par with Rayhan's. He still had a few years to grow and he wasn't Alpha yet... but I could sense his power radiating off of him as he slayed wolves without hesitation. I could see he was sticking close to Marcel, and realised he actually did think I would let him die...

I took a deep breath and mind linked three of my warriors who were closest, including Carmen, to shield Scarlett until she healed. Rayhan came over, his green eyes blazing, blood dripping from his fur and teeth that were holding some sort of fabric, which he placed around Scarlett's shoulders

Ever the gentleman

I turned away, knowing she was fine, and looked at the main target once more.

This fucker needs to go down...

I assessed the carnage, trying to see how we could get close to him and actually do some damage. Wolves clashed with wolves in every direction. I needed the help of the witches. They were fully protected and offered our kind protection too. I knew that without them, we would probably have had a lot more losses by now.

I glanced towards Maria. She was fighting a few wolves, but she wasn't overly exerting herself, saving herself for the last and final job... Darien wasn't far from her, and I knew he had the dagger, ready to pass it to her when the time came...

Four of the Black Storm pack warriors surrounded her, those were the ones we'd have to handle when the time came... They had been assigned by Raf to protect his Luna and until now they kept that job. I turned to the fucker, my eyes blazing with hatred. "What the fuck do you want? We were willing to pay the debt if you told us what it was." I growled, launching myself at the Crimson King, trying to buy us some time. I knew exactly what the back story was, but something told me the Escarra's revenge was far gone and left behind. All that remained was the Djinn and his hunger for power.

Once again, a blast of fire threw me back, this time I was ready and jumped aside as the ground trembled. Two witches raised a barrier between us and his eyes flashed.

"Does the beast's father still not know the answer?"

I shifted back, trying to reserve energy. I didn't miss the knowing smirk on his face. He fucking knew I wasn't at my usual level...

My men were going to begin to tire, unlike his wolves, which were relentless, just like they were the day Katalaya was kidnapped.

“Well, obviously you’re referring to my son. Well guess what? Whatever the fuck you want, you won’t get it, because no one touches my pups and gets away with it.” I growled, mind linking one of my men. ‘Milo, my sword.’

“Shame you won’t be able to protect anyone.” He spat with hatred.

“That’s where you’re fucking wrong.” I growled.

The moment my hand touched the leather-bound long hilt, I smirked. Since I wasn’t able to keep my fucking Lycan form, we’ll do this the other way.

Six foot long and half a foot wide, this bad boy was made to chop fuckers to pieces. The moment it was in my hand, the weight of the adamantium steel was heavy yet perfectly

comfortable in my hand. I ran at him, swinging it down. He jumped back, frowning as the blade hit the ground, creating a crack

I smirked coldly

When the magic of two of the strongest witches on the planet helped create this, it was no ordinary weapon. A gift from Del and Ri for my Goth. 1

“You do not even know what that boy is!” He spat, raising his hand and blocking the sword.

Another huge wave of power came my way, one of the witches blocked it as I sliced through the force, trying to get at least one or two hits in

“I know exactly what he is. He’s my son, one you tried to harm!” I growled.

I didn’t want anyone to know the truth, as long as possible I wanted to keep it a secret, because if it got out... I didn’t even want to fucking know the consequences.

“What did you want him for?” I hissed, as I swung my sword.

I saw Scarlett, Rayhan, and Liam trying to get closer, but the sudden influx of wolves wasn’t helping “What do you think? Draining his vessel of blood will give me a permanent form on this planet, and then... the world will be mine.”

I snarled.

“You ain’t fucking laying a finger on him.” I spun around, feinting a hit, and this time my sword connected with his shoulder.

"I will! As we speak I'm getting closer and closer to him!" He shouted manically, not caring for the blood that spurted from his shoulder.

A sliver of fear washed through me, something in his eyes meant more... 'Darien! Get someone to find out what's happening back home. Tell Elijah to stay on alert!'

A huge wave of power slammed us back. I felt a few more bonds snap at once, feeling my pack members die. Fuck.

I was unable to look away from my target, knowing one wrong move and I'd be dead. He slammed me to the ground, just as the witch who was creating the barrier around me was cut down by the fucker.

"Fuck!" I growled, as she crumbled to the floor. 'Take Olivina to safety!' I commanded through the bond.

Right now, we were one; one team, one side, and I was going to do my best for them all. I shielded her just as the fucker raised his hand and sent a huge wave of fire straight towards me. Something about this power was different, whatever it touched would disintegrate instantly. I grabbed the bleeding witch and rolled over, but immediately another wave followed. This time I was ready for the impact, raising my sword in defence when I was shoved aside roughly.

'Alpha!'

I turned as Carmen's wolf stood where I was moments earlier, and right before my eyes, her body became a burnt carcass. I felt the bond break, my heart thudding as the burnt wolf crumbled to the ground. The fire was so powerful that she hadn't even shifted to her human form, burnt and frozen in wolf form.;

Allure of rage flashed through me, to every corner of my body.

Carmen, she had been by my side from the fucking start. No matter what, she was always there

My eyes flashed red, the taste of blood strong in my mouth as I shifted, dropping my weapon and launching myself at the monster.

Not caring for the blasts of fire, Liam fell in step next to me. His aura was raging around him like a huge shield, and he now focused it towards the Djinn, his eyes blazing as he threw him

back with a huge wave of blue fire. The intensity sent waves across the entire grounds.

I wondered how he and Kiara would work together in battle. That one would be pretty impressive to watch if ever the time came. 2 I saw Scarlett run forward, her fur glowing under the setting sun. This was it, our last fucking chance.

Liam was thrown into the air. He shifted mid-throw, landing on his paws and growling at the fucker, before he and Rayhan lunged at the so-called fucking Crimson King.

I saw Darien move towards Maria from the corner of my eyes. Her guards weren't around... which meant she had managed to get them to leave her...

Fuck. My heart clenched, knowing what was to come.

Scarlett and I moved at the same time, as I fought the storm of emotions that consumed me.

"You will never defeat me!" This time the voice held no trace of humanity, it was unearthly. I flinched as it grated into my bones. Splitting pain filled my head, but I still pushed forward, grabbing my sword and swinging it at him. Scarlett managed to throw him to the ground, the flames around him burning into her. I knew she wouldn't be able to last long, and dropping my sword, I was in front of them in a flash.

I heard a witch chanting behind me, knowing she was one of the most powerful ones. Liam's aura surrounding Scarlett was the only thing keeping her alive as she pinned the man down. "I will never die!" He hissed, a menacing grin crossing his face. "Never." "That's about to fucking change." I growled. My claws came out and I plunged my hand into his chest.

"NO!"

I froze, my heart thundering as I recognised that voice.

Enrique

Fuck, he shouldn't be here... Why was he here?

The monster beneath me smiled victoriously.

'Get him out of here!' I growled at Liam through the link.

The Djinn could take anyone of the Escarra blood as his host instantly, thanks to the deal made long ago

Liam was by his side in an instant, picking him up and backing away, but it meant he wouldn't be able to hold the shield around Scarlett for long.

“Please don’t kill my padre!” Enrique shouted over Liam’s shoulder, as I felt an odd wave of power pulsating around the man beneath us!

“Your father is long yone, kid, he’s only a monster now!” I shouted back, looking up at him.

Our eyes met, and I realised I should never have let him go. The boy I had set free had been broken, but the battered, bruised boy in front of me was... empty. Something told me he was

far past the point of being fixed. Like the dying sun behind him, all hope seemed to have gone for him... 2 If I killed his father in front of him... But I had to, for him and for us all.

Through the sweat, blood, and pain. I knew no matter what, I had to do this. There was no other way. The odd pulsating was growing stronger. Was he trying to switch hosts? “Barriers around the boy!” I thundered, trying to plunge my hand into his chest, but he had something around him that was stopping me.

Even with the witch’s power assisting me, I could feel the fire biting through it. Soon if this fucking continued, I wouldn’t have a fucking hand left.

“He’s mine!” The monster beneath me roared.

“No he fucking isn’t, you’ve destroyed him already!” I hissed. “Please don’t! My padre needs help!” The boy’s distant shouting came. “You said you’d help me!” 1

His cry was breaking and I knew I’d never forget it... I’m sorry kid... I’m fucking sorry.

A menacing growl ripped from my throat, and using my all, I managed to break through the barrier and tore his heart from his chest. Instantly, one of the witches obliterated it and both Scarlett and I were thrown back with incredible force as a huge explosion of fire erupted.

Above everything, over the roaring of the Djinn, the screams and howls of the fighting wolves ... All I heard was the piercing scream of anguish and despair of the young boy who had just lost his father.

A huge surge of fire emitted from the dead body, taking on a fiery form of part-man, part beast, with blazing eyes, horns, and a tail. He towered far above me, easily measuring over ten feet tall as his aura threw us all back. The heat was burning our skin and I looked down at the dead body of what once used to be the Alpha of The Fuego De Ceniza pack at his feet...

“Keep your distance!” I commanded, before darting forward.

I may have killed him, but I needed to get his body for the pup.

“Al!” Marcel growled ‘Al, yet the fuck back!’ Darien shouted through the link. Tignored them, but before I could even get to the body, the djinn stepped on him, instantly turning him to a burned crisp. My heart plummeted and I jumped back

“Don’t let it touch you! One Touch and your fucking burnt toast!” I growled.

The Djinn let out an unearthly roar, Wivin his fiery tale. Il connected with two wolves, one of his own and one of ours. I felt the shap as I lost yet another man.

The Fuego De Ceniza pack were without an Alpha... But it was obvious whatever magic was on these wolves meant they were under the Djinn’s command.

I couldn’t command them to step down as a whole because even our side would fall to my command.

Liam was gone and I was glad. We needed that pup far away. The witches were trying to contain the djinn from advancing, but we were failing. ‘She’s ready’ Darien’s voice came through the link

My heart thundered, and I looked at Maria, who was far behind the Djinn. Her grey eyes met mine and I felt the agonising pain of what was to come. I had already lost several... but to know I was going to lose her.. Her hair was hidden beneath a turban-like black scarf, which also covered her face. She was dressed in complete black, her signature look of flared pants, fully covered... Only her eyes could be seen, her long curved swords in her hands. 4

‘I love you, and I’m going to fucking miss you.’ I said hoarsely through the link hoping she heard, and if she did, I knew she wouldn’t be able to answer.

I saw her eyes sparkle with unshed tears, yet the crinkle on the corner of her eyes told me she was smiling

She was happy. Fuck...

This was it. The time had come. Letting out a howl of rage, I shifted, ready to keep this fucker occupied so she could do what she needed to.

Forgive me for not being able to keep her happy, Raf. 12

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 74

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 74 In The Cells ELIJAH

I had just done the round of the pack grounds, when I had felt a searing pain that made me double over.

Scarlett

Fear enveloped me as the pain blinded me, making several men run to me, but soon it was gone, and I knew she was ok I hadn't felt the bond snap... Fuck... Unlike the rest of the pack who were tied to Liam, my mate was the only one bound to me. She needed to be ok.

Whatever had happened had been a close call, and although I wanted to get someone to find out, they needed to focus on the battle... It took me a few moments to regain myself before I entered the Night Walkers' Headquarters to go have a look to see if Kiara was ok. Doctor Callum was waiting for me inside, as he needed to administer the dose to keep her weakened and unconscious.

A few guards and others working were carrying on with their jobs, but the tension that hung in the air was obvious. Several gave me a polite nod as I walked past and headed down to the cells.

Two of the guards flanked the door, and Doctor Callum was already there, his kit in hand.

"Alpha Elijah." "Doctor." He gave a small nod and a forced smile, but it was obvious he didn't like doing this. Neither did I, but there wasn't much we could do but keep her sedated. I frowned deeply, remembering what Alejandro had said about Dante and what he was. It had been fucking shocking, to say the least, but it made sense. Dante was the only one with such a powerful aura from birth, even Alpha pups did not hold that. He knew far more than Liam and Kiara's intuition... But the Djinn also knew his truth and the fact he wanted him meant he would go to any lengths to get him. We needed to make sure Kiara was kept unconscious no matter what.

I keyed in the code Alejandro had changed specifically so no one else knew it but me. I stepped inside, shutting the door behind Doctor Callum.

"We just need to keep her unconscious for a while longer. I do hope the king can deal with this threat immediately, so I don't have to do this to my Queen." Callum said gravely. It was taking a toll on him; I could see it in his eyes.

"I am sorry that you're the one who has to do this considering you are a doctor, but it is for Kiara's own sake as well." I said quietly as we walked down the steps to the cold dark cells.

There she was, lying on a slab of silver, chains wrapped around her, her arms and ankles cuffed. It was almost as if she was simply sleeping, her heart beating steadily despite the fact that it was weaker than normal.

I unlocked the cell door and we stepped inside. The sound of the keys chinking echoed in the quietness.

I hated seeing her like this and I wondered how Alejandro must have felt having to leave his own mate beneath the grounds of his pack and go to battle... I had seen the pain in his eyes, but he remained strong, like always. The stains of dried blood around her wrists made me frown. She must have woken up at some point, as the restraints had been pulled at causing her to bleed. Callum opened his pack of supplies, walking forward when I suddenly grabbed his arm, pulling him back

“Wait.”

“Alpha-” He looked at me and I shook my head, motioning with my eyes at the restraints.

He frowned before following my gaze, his frown vanishing as he realised what I was pointing out.

Kiara should have been in a state where she couldn't even wake up... let alone fight against her bindings... 'GO' I mouthed to Callum, taking the syringe from him and stepping closer to the table. I paused, my eyes flashing as I motioned for him to leave. If something happened, I needed to make sure we were locked in here. She couldn't get out. The moment I was within reach, her eyes snapped open, deep orange burning brightly as she shot up, grabbing my neck

“Lock it!” I growled at Callum, aiming to slam the syringe into Kiara, but she knocked my hand aside, jumping up from the bindings she had already broken.

Fuck

“Not so fast.” She hissed, lunging at me, and I felt a sliver of fear rush through me.

I couldn't hurt her.

“Kiara.”

She smiled coldly, running to the cell door, but I grabbed her by the arm, pulling her back. She lashed out and we both hit the table she had been lying on. Her claws came out, as she bared her teeth at me. My own eyes flashed as I pushed her back before grabbing her arm and slapping her against the wall, just as Callum managed to lock the door. Leaving me here with Kiara

“Open it” She commanded, her aura swirling around her.

Her claws were digging into my arm.

“Callum vo! Now!” I growled venomously.

He frowned, forcing himself away from the keys, knowing his wolf wanted to obey his queen.

“I’ll call for help!”

“No. No one from this pack is to come down here.” I growled, my eyes fixed on Kiara, who shoved me off and stood up. ‘Raven, Kiara’s awake. I need you to get Raihana to make sure the pack members stay away from the cells. If Kiara commands them to help her, they will not be able to deny her request for the most part.’

Shit. Ok got it, I’ll tell Raihana now. Do you need my help?’ ‘I don’t think she can mind link, just make sure no one gets close. I’ll deal with Kiara.’ ‘Got it! I cut the link, knowing Raven and Raihana would handle the rest, and I’ll handle my daughter. She smiled, a smile that was so much like Kiara’s that for a moment I wondered if she had any control. “What’s wrong? Scared that now I’m the queen you won’t be able to handle me?” “I’m still your father.” I said quietly, my eyes blazing cobalt blue. Although I knew I’d never be able to hurt her, I knew the faster I took her down, the better.

“Game on, Papa.” She said mockingly.

At once, we both sprang at the other. Her purple aura mixed with orange, wrapping around her, but it wasn’t anywhere as powerful as usual and in that moment, I realised he could never completely control her.

Kiara’s power came from the light... From the moon itself, something evil and dark could never control it... With this theory, I suddenly stilled, something she hadn’t been expected, but I knew deep down my girl was in there. Her eyes flickered, just as her hand connected with my chest, the impact far less than it should have been.

Kiara was still in there.

I smirked and stabbed the syringe into her neck, using her hesitation to help me.

Her eyes widened in shock before the orange gave way to the familiar blue-rimmed green eyes. Eyes that were filled with pain, guilt, and sadness. “Dad...”

“I’m here, princess.” I said quietly, pulling her into my arms. “1-it’s not safe, I’m not safe... Leave...” Her body was becoming heavy, and she soon slumped in my arms, unconscious.

“Everything will be ok.” I lifted her up, placing her on the silver. ‘Raven, get doctor Callum to come back down, we need to up her dosage...’

I frowned, caressing her hair. How the hell was it possible for her to have broken free of these cuffs..? Her body was bound and kept subdued... Where did the djinn get the energy from? Was

he somehow pulling on Alejandro’s power through the bond? This was a magic and power beyond my understanding. I heard footsteps soon after, and Serena and Callum both came hurrying over. “Alpha, never ask me to do something so risky ever again.” He said, looking as if he had aged a few years.

I raised an eyebrow.

“Look at these cuffs... She broke through them somehow; she was fully unconscious... How is that even possible...” I mused as Callum administered another round of drugs.

“Is it possible that his hold on her is getting stronger and he’s beginning to take over?” Callum murmured.

I shook my head. “He can’t possess her unless he is physically here. He did something to attain a hold on her, but he isn’t ‘in’ her, if that makes sense. The elder witches explained that clearly.”

“But then how did he wake up?” Serena asked worriedly. “I don’t know, he has to be drawing strength from somewhere.” I said quietly. Serena frowned, her eyes thoughtful as she felt Kiara’s pulse. “It’s so weak...” She stroked her hair, and I could see she loved her Luna.

“We need new chains.” I said quietly. “I’ve asked Drake to bring some more chains and cuffs...” Serena replied unhappily.

Callum paused, before he suddenly looked up sharply.

“I have a hypothesis...but I am uncertain if there is any truth or logic in it...” He seemed hesitant as he looked down at Kiara. “What is it?” I asked.

He seemed to struggle before he bent down, placing his ear against Kiara’s stomach. “You said he needs to be drawing strength from somewhere, my assumption was... well...” “Spit it out.” I growled impatiently. “L... Well, what if the Luna is pregnant? The Djinn may be drawing his strength from the foetus

I looked at him sharply, Kiara is pregnant? I was sure she was done with kids...

Serena’s eyes were wide with shock, I simply watched Callum waiting for his verdict. He moved back slowly, his face looking thoughtful.

"I'm not sure... Perhaps Alpha you can check; your hearing would be better than mine..."

"But if that's true... and we are here binding her in silver..." Serena murmured.

"But the Luna heals, it would make sense. If the Djinn is constantly using an unborn foetus to survive and Kiara is fuelling it with her healing, it's a winning situation for the demon."

Callum said quietly.

I didn't reply, pressing my ear to Kiara's stomach and closing my eyes. Trying to focus, straining my ears, the sound of Kiara's heart, Serena's... Callum's... mine... and there it was. The tiny beat of a fifth heart. 7

I jerked back, looking at Callum shocked.

"Well?" He looked at me with concern.

"I think she is..." I whispered, unable to make anything of the shocking revelation, as I tried to process it all.

"Then we need to move her to the hospital. We can place her in one of the secure rooms that were used for rabid wolves or those who had been poisoned by the wendigos and manangals years ago." Callum said worriedly. "We need to make sure this poison and silver we have been giving her hasn't harmed the baby. Even though she has the gift of healing, we need to be careful." 2

I nodded, fear twisting in my guts. If Alejandro learned of this; if he realised she was pregnant all along and something happened to the baby, he would never be able to forgive himself.

"Darien just had one of the backup call to ask if everything is ok here. What do we say?" Serena asked, looking at me for answers. "Just tell them Kiara woke up, but she's sedated once again, and everything is fine." I said firmly before turning to Callum. "Keep her sedated, up the dosage. I will place guards from the Blood Moon to watch her so she can not command them like her own pack. As for the baby, get a scan done, make sure it's ok. The most we can do is hope that Alejandro and the rest succeed in tonight's battle quickly and efficiently." The severity of the situation was worsening, and everything was hanging in the balance. I picked Kiara up and carried her out of the cells, mind linking my men on what their new orders were. I placed a kiss on my princess' forehead, hating that she was going through so much.

Twenty minutes later, Kiara was set up in one of the holding rooms on the secure floor of the hospital, with ten of the Blood Moon men on guard. Callum was inside with a

sonography machine. He carried out the scan whilst Serena and I waited with bated breath.

“Ah... it’s there... It’s still very small...I’m assuming she became pregnant not long ago...” 1

“After she lost her memory.” I stated, and Callum nodded.

“It would make sense, perhaps she was no longer taking her contraception.”

Well, that was on Alejandro, he should have been more careful.

I frowned in concern, looking at the screen.

“And is it healthy?” I asked the question that I knew was on both my and Serena’s mind.

“Yes, it’s weak, but that’s to be expected... She is sedated, however otherwise it seems well.” Callum replied, sounding relieved.

A wave of relief washed over me, and I exhaled.

“Thank the goddess...”

But I didn’t get to revel in that revelation because Raven mind linked me, panic and fear in her voice.

Uncle! We need you here!

Her voice was distraught, and it made my mind race, thinking of a thousand fucking reasons that could be behind it.

‘Raven! What is it?!’ I asked, my heart skipping a fucking beat.

‘It’s Delsanra! She’s Raihana can’t do anything! Goddess! Nothing is working! She’s not breathing! Delsanra’s stopped breathing!!

Fuck, please no. 1

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 75

King Alejandro The Return Of Her Cold Hearted Alpha Chapter 75 When Hope Is Lost
RAYHAN

This was it...

I saw Mom and Uncle exchange looks, almost as if Uncle was trying to relay a message. I didn't need to be able to read minds to know what was on his mind. The emotions in his eyes spoke louder than words ever could.

If there was any doubt that maybe Dante was wrong and this wasn't going to happen, it now vanished. That exchange said it all. I saw the pain in Uncle's eyes before he lunged at the Djinn, hatred and anger clear in his eyes as he roared. His aura radiated off of him. The Djinn intercepted him, knocking him back and roaring in an unearthly way, his fiery body illuminating the darkening skies.

"He will not be able to hold that form for too long, but it gives him enough time to find a new host!" Someone shouted.

Time was running out.

A clash of attacks were happening in all directions, and I took a moment to try to assess our next move.

'When all hope is lost...' 1 Right now, we were holding well...

When was the right moment?

And how was I meant to work with the one guy who hated me the most?

I looked over at Leo. His huge wolf was an impressive sight. He was truly an Alpha wolf. His brown fur that held hints of steely blue was matted with blood, but it did nothing to dull his power or magnificence.

A true beast that matched the Rossi's, and deep down, I wondered if Dante was right. Would he really help me? Would he care if Mom was killed?

A shrill, painful roar left the Djinn's mouth, the flames growing higher, and we were all thrown back. Liam had returned but even his power was doing nothing other than holding off the heal a little His aura raged around him powerfully as the Djinn lunged at him. Liam ducked, moving aside as he met him mid-attack

The Witches were doing their best and as I cut down another wolf, I felt the ground tremble beneath me I cut down two more wolves, wishing they weren't simply his puppets...

Puppets... Just like those under Endora...

Uncle's words about some of the Sanguine pack members still played on my mind, and I couldn't forget the little boy's cries of pain... Would he become another Leo? Would he hate Us? The situation was different, but...!

The smell of blood, burnt flesh, and smoke hung in the air. Soon all I could see was the black

smoke that was making it harder to breathe.

The Djinn was not being affected by anything. No matter how many times someone managed to touch him, it did nothing to injure him, but he was in turn burning those around him to death or close enough. My stomach twisted as I watched one of the Beta's from another pack attack the Djinn, but the moment he made impact; he was burnt entirely. How the fuck do we get close? Or at least stop those who did manage to get close from dying instantly...

The ground beneath us erupted, throwing us back violently. A sharp rock hit my left flank and I was tossed to the ground like I didn't weigh a thing.

Damn this.

I saw Uncle jump up, his sword raised and his aura visible against the flames, like black waves enveloping his body. So only Alpha-level wolves were able to get close and not die... That hacked down our numbers vastly, but it was obvious Uncle had clicked on too. 'Get your men from beta rank and below to back off. Everyone is to hold the attacking wolves at bay! Alpha Blood and witches are to step forward!' Uncle's voice came through the link

Frowning, I relayed the message to my pack 'Got it Alpha! 'Yes, Alpha!

Seven Alphas, two ex-Lunas, and fifteen more of Alpha blood all stepped forward, along with thirteen witches...

Our pack members created a wall around us, fending off the attacking wolves. The witches were at the back, the sound of their chanting only growing louder. 'When all hope feels like it's lost...'

The power around me was immense. It felt as if we had cornered the Djinn as each Alpha blooded werewolf attacked him, with protective shields created around every werewolf here. What did he mean?

The Djinn was beginning to struggle to block all the attacks We would win, right?

The Djinn's flames and aura were diminishing. I jumped, swiping my claws across his face. His eyes filled with hatred as he turned his gaze on me.

This is for my kitten.

With renewed hatred and anger, I attacked again, but with each passing moment, it was becoming increasingly obvious that he wasn't going to die. Every one of us who attacked was being thrown aside like ragdolls. I growled, seeing Chris being slammed to the ground, instantly shifting back to human form.

His entire body was covered in blood, and I could see a heavy injury on his shoulder and neck. I growled in anger, running over to him and pulling him to safety. He was injured, but he was alive.

I frowned, sensing Raihana's powers around him, and smiled internally. His woman definitely wouldn't send him to battle without backup. Whatever she had done had stopped him from having his head ripped off. I turned back, hearing a scream as Auntie Red was thrown in the air, blood spraying down on us, making me flinch when her human form hit the ground. Blood as red as her hair covered her body. She was someone I would never want to fight in battle; violent, dangerous, and aggressive.

Whatever she had done made the Djinn stagger as he tried to regain himself, black smoke coming out of his ribs. His power kept steady but his rage was now directed at Auntie Red. He launched himself towards her, ready to tear her to shreds, but Uncle Al and Marcel attacked him, cutting off his path. He roared in rage, slamming them both back

Uncle was in human form, and I could tell he was weakening. Despite that he remained strong, commanding and assessing the situations. Always at the heart of the battle.

"I WILL NEVER DIE!" The Djinn hissed in a voice that was not for this earth.

I felt it inside, the shuddering power in it instilling fear in those who heard it. His gaze was on Uncle, before he sank his claws into his shoulders. I felt an odd pulsating that I had felt earlier oozing off of him. Uncle let out a roar of agony that filled the air. "Do not fight me! Or I will kill all!" He hissed venomously. With sudden realization, it hit me. He was trying to take him as a host.

Fuck!

I saw the flash of silver from the corner of my eyes as Darien handed something to Mom.

The dagger. I looked at I do who had just failed at another attempted attack, his eyes blazing with rage. As if sensing me watching him, he turned his attention to me, our eyes met and I knew this was the time.. From the corner of my eye, I saw the Djinn dig his flaming claws into Uncle's chest, slamming him to the ground

We had to do this

He gave me the slightest nod before he broke into a run towards Mom, just as Marcel attacked the Djinn, causing Leo to hesitate when he was thrown to the ground once again, a bloody mess, but I would let him know I was here

The djinn turned his gaze upon Marcel. A shrill whistling hiss filled the air, a black smoke

emitting from his shoulder. Marcel had done some damage, and it was obvious the Djinn wanted him dead. I jumped in the way, growling ferociously. Leo needed to know we wouldn't leave Marcel to die.

I saw him glance at his father before he ran towards Mom, who had broken into a run.

Leo... you can do this...

I jumped at the Djinn but even though he was fighting back with one arm, he was still powerful. I saw Darien being knocked to the ground by an immense wave of power. The djinn's hold on Uncle remained throughout, the flames beginning to wrap around his body. Even the witch's shield around Uncle was failing.

He had managed to kill a few of them as well. A few Alphas had died too...

Fuck

Time was running out... I looked at Mom, who was dodging attack after attack. She was fast and lithe. When she jumped, spinning in the sky, she was the perfect example of the Ahmar Qamar fighting style. Her father would have been truly proud.

A flash of brown and blue crossed my vision, then Leo had his jaw around her waist, knocking her out of the air. I heard her gasp. She hadn't been expecting an attack from one of our own. "LEO! YOU FOOL!" Marcel thundered from where he was staggering to his feet. Mom knocked Leo back, her eyes flashing with rage.

She had been close... "Leo! Don't do this!" She shouted as Leo shifted back "I don't fucking follow rules." He growled, grabbing her arm and ripping the weapon from her grip. "Leo!" Her anger was palpable but Leo ignored her, holding her in a death grip before he turned to me and threw the dagger. I shifted back, Mom gasped just as the Djinn turned, realisation hitting him as he stared at the blade that I'd just caught.

"A Virgin Blade..."

The same term that Dante had used... A term I hadn't heard from anyone before Dante... The fear in the Djinn as he slammed Leo and Mom to the ground before he began advancing towards me was clear, his aura of fire growing as he turned his gaze on me. I wasn't going to make it...

"You... no... it's not... The time is... I have time... I have time..." The Djinn was rambling, his fury growing

I scanned the area, Aunty Red was down... Chris, Marcel... Uncle... They were alive thanks to the

barriers made by Liam and the witches. But aside from Darien, Liam, Mom, Leo, and I, everyone else was out...

When all hope is lost... Look for the man in black...

But there was no one. "The time of the werewolves is over. The time of the witches is over... The time for the immortals has arrived..." The Djinn hissed, sparks flying from his mouth as he spat the words out.

"No one can kill me. No mere werewolf scum." He hissed. I would do it. Fuck the man in black, I'll kill Agony ripped through me, and I felt an excruciating pain tear into me and wrap around my heart. Fear enveloped me as I realised what this was. Delsanra! She was dying. Fuck, no!

"Die, Son of Selene." "Ray..." Uncle growled, managing to rip free from the Djinn's hold. I don't know how he was walking... the number of injuries in his body... He looked like death, yet the will in his eyes didn't diminish.

The djinn let out a mighty roar, raising his arm. Uncle stepped in front of me, shielding me, even this close to death he still held the power and strength that came from within. He was a true king, and I knew he was ready to die for me. Just then, a blinding deep red glow filled the air. It was far darker and deeper than the orangey red of the djinn. ?

I shielded my eyes, blinded by the intensity and power of the aura that now clashed against the djinns. It diminished and there, a few metres away, stood a man. He was lean, tall, and muscular, wearing all black with a black cloak around his shoulders, but what got to me was that his clothing was similar to Mom's; he had his hood up, and a black mask covered his face. His hands were gloved and the only part of him that was visible were his eyes. 2

The Djinn hissed, and I could sense his fear. "You... There's no way you could be here... I chose the right time!"

"You were destined to die by my hand, no matter where and when." He replied quietly. His voice was low and husky, yet it held a melodic hum to it. Uncle was tense but I knew what I needed to do. The man held his hand out as if expecting it and I threw the dagger at him. He caught it without even looking at me just as the Djinn roared, his aura blasting away the barriers.

Fear, rage, and desperation were clear in his eyes. We were all blasted back, our bodies beginning to burn with the heat of the fire from the Djinn. "I have waited too long! You can not kill me! I hold the fire of hell within me!"

"Your time has come." The masked man said quietly, yet the power that he held seemed to seep through us all. His voice held nothing but calmness and, in a flash, he was right in front of the Djinn, unbothered by the blazing fire that was radiating off him. I saw a flicker of a black tail from under his cloak and I smiled slightly.

A demon.

Somehow, Dante knew a demon would come.

He raised the dagger and a huge wave of power swirled around him, pushing past the flames of the Djinn. The Djinn jumped up in the air, but it didn't deter the demon.

He held the dagger firmly, and I felt a sense of déjà vu as he pushed off and flipped it in the air like how Mom had, before he plunged the dagger into the Djinn's chest. 2 A terrorising scream left the Djinn as a tidal wave of power caused a tsunami. We were all lifted from the ground and thrown back. Nobody was able to withstand it, even trees were ripped from their roots. I shielded my eyes, staring up at the two kinds of Demon in the centre. The man in black held strong, despite the waves of power that rolled off the Djinn.

Through the pain of the breaking bond, my fear, and the ray of hope, I saw the Djinn beginning to blacken and cracks began to appear in him. A final fierce scream of despair left him as he stared at the night's sky, his arms raised in hopelessness. "I think I fucking hit my head harder than I thought..." I heard Uncle mutter. 1

I almost smiled, Uncle never lost his ability to comment, but my eyes were on the two before Us, watching as the Djinn seemed to explode.

Then silence

I felt the pain that had been crushing me inside vanish and I knew Delsanra was ok; relief flooded me The bond was intact.

The mystery man turned towards me Deep red eyes rimmed with thick black lashes met mine, and an odd wave of familiarity washed over me. 13

"We won' He murmured, winking at me, before a huge flash of deep red light filled the sky. Then he was gone Leaviny behind the dryer that had fulfilled its purpose...

Tuo was the first to rise Walking over to the digger, he picked it up, interest clear in his piercing, blue yes before he smirked like the predator he is.

“Well, that sure was fun.” 16