

CHAPTER 45 - THE REGRETFUL PROMISE

PERKS OF REJECTED MATE

Back at the Underworld, Tyrone was being tortured inside his cell and from a far you can hear Apollo's piercing scream while they are extracting his energy. It's not a good sign but Tyrone can't do anything either since he is too weak to fight. Tyrone was on full alert when they growling coming closer to his location if only he can shift they will have a chance to fight.

"The Grim Reaper." Tyrone gasped as he saw the images.

It only means death and their job is to conduct the soul of the recently dead into the afterlife and make sure to bond it to their body as it will serve as their life support.

"Don't ever show him fear." Zeus advised.

Slowly a pale skeletal creature appeared shrouded in a long, dark, black hooded cloak wielding a scythe. As he moves you will see him seemingly glides rather than walking.

"I am your death." The Reaper said.

The Reaper touches his face and slowly Tyrone can feel his wolf starts to pop outside his soul and felt a scrutinizing pain in his heart. In that moment the bond he had for Diana is falling apart and Tyrone knew if he closed his eyes, it will be his final death. Suddenly another figure came to light and killed the Reaper using his sword and in a blink of an eye, the Reaper turned to ashes.

"Marcel." Zeus and Hera acknowledged their son.

"Dad... Mom." He proceeds to their chains.

Marcel unchained them one by one.

"You were just in time." Tyrone commented while holding his wrist.

"Take Apollo's vial so you will heal fast and the wolfsbane will wash out into your system." Marcel hand him a transparent tube.

"This is Diana's last vial I can't use that." Tyrone rejected.

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"If you don't take that then Diana will die because she needs your wolf when you mark her." Marcel stated rationally.

Tyrone drinks the vial and his wolf started to come back and immediately rushed to Apollo's cell.

"Apollo, stay strong! We will get you out of here." Tyrone heard Apollo is grunting.

"You *cough* need *cough* to *cough* save *cough* my *cough* sister." Apollo uttered weakly.

"I will but we need you alive too. You and Tyrone are Diana's weakness if anything happens to both of you she will weaken more so hang on until we get there." Marcel helped his brother too.

"Where are Diana and Minerva?" Hera spoke.

"They are currently fighting Hades." Marcel informed them

"You left your sisters to fight on their?" Zeus voiced boomed.

"Dad this is my replica the real me is fighting with them. Now let's get you out of here before the portal closes. Take my hand." Marcel offered his hand.

They followed him entered the shimmering light and in a matter of seconds, they were zapped back to the pack house and saw the warriors are engaged with the rouges. It's a total chaos you can hear growling and screaming from both sides; the Demons are throwing fireballs to the shielded Angels using their wings. The Guardians on the other hand are confronting the death scythes with their swords.

"Warren! Take Apollo to the pack doctor and the injured members now!" Tyrone ordered him.

"Yes Alpha." Warren obeyed.

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"Find Diana now!" Marcel roared.

Tyrone nods and immediately shifted while tracing his mate's scent, soon enough Tyrone saw Diana using her skills to command some animals. He was not able to run towards her because an Alpha rogue gets in a way and tackled him to the ground. He bared his canine out and growled but the rogue easily bit his shoulder. Tyrone howled in pain but managed to bite the other on his neck and automatically lost the balance. Tyrone saw this as his opportunity so he hurriedly ripped the wolf's head. Suddenly he felt a different energy coming from a distance so he shifted on his human form.

"What is happening?" Tyrone wondered.

"The battle is over." Marcel announced with unconscious Charissa on his arms.

They watched as everything started to vanish and slowly the light consumes the darkness. The black smoke that is encircling the perimeter is now gone and he took this chance to find Diana.

"Diana! Babydoll please wake up.. I'm here... Open your eyes for me... Please..." Tyrone kept chanting.

Tyrone saw her pale body lying on the ground unconsciously. The spark he used to feel when touching her is now gone together with her heartbeat. Tyrone checked for any wounds but he found nothing only the blood that is coming from her legs.

"No... No... No!! This can't be happening!!!" Tyrone shook his head.

Tyrone carried his mate on his arms and run to the chamber where Apollo and the rest of the pack are hiding. As he reached the door of the chamber opened, Zeus and Hera runs to help their daughter.

"Apollo, please stop the bleeding." Tyrone went towards his side.

Apollo gets up on his bed and moved his hand as the light beam through Diana's stomach. The bleeding stopped temporary but Diana's pale skin is still not changing. Tyrone is totally losing hope that his mate and their unborn child can't be heal.

"I can't... totally heal her." Apollo spoke after endlessly trying.

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"There has to be a way! Warren get ready all the medical supplies and call Lyssa now! We need her to the pack lab immediately!" Tyrone ordered.

Minutes later the pack doctor attended to Diana and saw that she was injected with an IV on her left hand. All of them were silently praying until they heard a heartbeat coming from Diana's heart and stomach.

"Alpha, the bleeding stopped; the baby is safe but Luna is in comatose state. We can't do anything more but wait for her to wake up." The pack doctor notified.

"You have to claim her." Marco stood up.

"I can't." Tyrone shakes his head.

"What you mean you can't? My sister is dying!" Marcel gripped his neck.

"Did everyone forget the full moon will be in two weeks?" Axelia pitched in.

"If Tyrone marks her even without the full moon the baby will die and that's not what Dana wanted." Apollo tells on as Marcel let Tyrone's neck go.

"This is what Diana and I talked about when she made me a promise. She knew this day will come and I can't even chose!" Tyrone is now on the ground.

"Tyrone, I know you promised to save our daughter but we also know losing your child will hurt Diana the most. If you choose to claim her we will understand completely but you need to decide very soon." Hera advised him warmly.

"Whatever your decision is we will respect it." Zeus talked to Tyrone with diplomacy this time.

"I appreciate the thoughts but please leave me for a while." Tyrone spoke so low.

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