

Chapter 86

Liam's vision blurred with rage as he tore through the enemies in his path. The humane part of him had taken the backseat as he ripped out throats, hearts, limbs, and everything tearable.

His teeth and claws sank into everything and anything without any regard. His feral instincts guided his every move, allowing him to anticipate their attacks and strike with deadly precision. The scent of blood and sweat permeated the air, mingling with the sounds of growls.

He single-handedly destroyed all magical spots and ripped apart the offending witches. He was too swift to be caught or attacked, his rage fueled by anger.

James, who considered how badly it could end for everyone, struggled to keep up with Liam's relentless assault. Liam was on the edge, consumed by his wolf's primal instincts. Desperately, James tried to reason with him amidst the chaos.

"Liam, focus!" James shouted, his voice barely audible over the din of battle. "We need to find Nicole and end this!"

Liam's wolf instincts propelled him forward, his senses honed for the scent of danger. The air crackled with the energy of the fight as he tore through his opponents with an unmatched ferocity.

Each swipe of his claws and snap of his jaws was fueled by a deep-rooted determination to protect his pack and find Nicole.

Liam! James's voice resounded in his head. Liam's wolf momentarily halted his onslaught. The words penetrated his consciousness, reminding him of his purpose.

Nicole, his mate, was out there somewhere, possibly in the clutches of the witch. He couldn't allow himself to lose control until he had ensured her safety.

Knowing that James was right, he fought with himself, crouched low, and turned back to his human form. He grabbed spare pants discarded by someone who had shifted into wolf form and threw them on.

"You're right," Liam growled, his voice laced with primal intensity. His breaths were coming hard and fast. "Did it work?"

"Look around you! We're winning." James said, "But the witch didn't go there. We must find her. But first, we need to deal with the source of this attack."

"Who's unaccounted for?" Liam growled.

"Apart from pack members who died during the battle. Nicole, Lilian, Asha, and Garrett are missing," James announced, panting heavily.

As they fought their way forward, Liam's mind raced with questions. Garrett's sudden disappearance troubled him, but Asha's absence and her questionable actions weighed heavily on his mind.

The fact that she had lied to Nicole about several things only deepened his suspicions.

"I can't shake the feeling that Asha is involved somehow," Liam muttered, his voice filled with a mix of anger and frustration. "Her lies, her sudden disappearance—it's all too suspicious."

"And Garrett? I can still feel his connection to the pack, but where the hell is he?"

"He probably went after Nicole." Liam mused. His eyes widened, and he paused completely. "When was the last time you saw Nicole? Garrett said you were with her?"

James narrowed his eyes, "No." He said, sighing. "I don't know how she disappeared."

Liam grunted, "Lilian is at the pack house, healing from her injuries. This rules her out. Nicole probably found the camp, while Asha and Garrett's disappearance is surprising."

"Is Garrett injured, or has he gone rogue?"

Liam's eyes glinted with annoyance as he surveyed the battlefield. The pack warriors fought valiantly, their loyalty to their Alpha evident in every move they made. But Liam's thoughts were consumed by Nicole.

His mind raced as he considered the possibilities. Garrett's sudden disappearance troubled him deeply.

"Rogue?" He questioned,

James nodded grimly, his eyes scanning the battlefield for any sign of their missing pack members. "A battle can do that. You'll have to agree that Garrett has been acting strange and erratic lately. "

"We'll confront that once this is over," Liam said. "Right now, our priority is to secure the pack and find Nicole. If Asha is what we suspect she is, she may have lured Nicole in with a fake friendship."

Liam's thoughts momentarily shifted to Nicole, imagining her in the clutches of the witch. A surge of protectiveness welled up within him, igniting a fierce determination to rescue her.

"We have to find that witch," Liam declared, his voice seething with determination. "Once we do, we'll make her pay for what she's done."

The witch attacks suddenly began to make sense, and Liam began to regret his past actions.

"It's Asha," he muttered as his memories came back to him. Before he even met Nicole, he and Asha had shared a connection, a mutual understanding that had drawn them together. But now, that bond felt tainted, clouded by Asha's deceit and betrayal.

He had trusted Asha, allowed her into his inner circle, and even considered her as a potential Luna. He had believed that her loyalty and understanding would be unwavering. But now, he questioned his judgment and wondered if he had been blinded by his desires.

Out of all the women he had been with, she seemed to be the only one who understood him at that time. She didn't make the necessary demands and always showed loyalty to him.

Lillian didn't like her, but she tolerated her. Although Liam didn't think he was ever going to mate anyone, he had seriously considered her as the next Luna.

It was why he had her with him in the pack house. He used her as damage control when his females were going out of control. She became the most powerful female in the pack. She didn't ask for much, and he thought she understood him.

Asha was also very unlike other females. She wasn't regal like his Nicole, but she was somewhere in the middle. She didn't seem to want to fight for power. She seemed content and disciplined.

"Lillian was right about her," Liam muttered to himself, his voice filled with frustration. "I let her into our lives, into my pack, and look at what she's done."

James narrowed his eyes, "Who? Nicole?"

Liam growled. "No. Asha. She's definitely behind this."