

Chapter 5: Doubts and Quarrels

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Roxanne

“Let me ask you a question. If Mia hadn’t cheated on you or rejected you after all these years, or if your father hadn’t fallen sick, would you have requested for me to come back to the pack or even remembered me?” I asked, staring at him intently.

He didn’t say a word but looked rather tongue-tied. I guess that answers the question. I was only here because his beloved Luna had cheated on his dumb ass and he needed me to help him with my powers.

Funny enough, I no longer had any powers to help him. What an irony!!!! He stood up from his seat and moved closer to me, and all of a sudden, as if he were being compelled by something, he halted his movements as his eyes widened in shock.

What the hell was wrong with him? Why did he look like he had seen a ghost?

I removed my eyes from him as I struggled to get out of my chains.

"Mate," I heard Damon say, and I froze immediately. What did he mean, Mate? What was he talking about? I mean, there were only two of us in this room.

"Mate," Damon muttered again with a confused look.

I didn’t even bother to ask him what he meant by that, as I was more concerned with how I was going to leave this place.

He suddenly crouched down, holding my shoulders and forcing me to look at him.

“What are you doing? Let me go.” I yelled, trying to wriggle free from his grasp, but my efforts were futile.

As he got closer to me, I could once again perceive that intoxicating strawberry scent that had always driven me crazy when we were kids. I closed my eyes and took in a sharp breath, trying to control myself. I was over this wicked man, and I needed to act as such.

“So you feel the mate bond too? Fuck, I can barely control myself.” He said, his breath fanning over my neck.

“Get off me; what useless mate bond are you talking about?” I asked as my heart raced faster.

“How can you sit there pretending not to feel this mate bond when I can barely keep myself from marking you as mine? Your scent is driving me crazy, and the fact that you’re my mate is making it even harder to control myself around you. I feel like pinning you over that wall and thrusting deeply into you.” He said.

What the hell? So this is what this is all about? Lying on the moon goddess about me being his mate so he could slam me against a wall? He’s such a pervert.

“You’re so disgusting. How shameless can you be exactly?” Lying on the moon goddess about me being your mate so you can have your way with me? You’re still as disgusting as ever.” I spat out and watched as he scowled, gritting his teeth together in anger as he made to retreat.

“What the fuck is wrong with you? Why do you think I’ll lie about such a thing? A mate is a blessing from the moon goddess.” He said, anger visible in his eyes.

“Then you have a mate who’s your Luna already. Don’t bother me with your lies.” I said, purposely trying to trigger him.

He looked enraged as he came over to me once again, dragging me roughly by my arm.

“Leave me alone, or better yet, remove me from this chain,” I yelled out. I was beginning to get tired of sitting here like a common criminal when I had done nothing wrong.

“You read my letter, right? So why are you purposely trying to trigger me? Mia is gone, and I don’t want to hear anything about her.” He said

“I am your Alpha; it seems you’ve forgotten, and as such, you’re meant to respect me.” He said, and that seemed to have made me lose my temper.

This was the first time I had lost my temper in the last 5 years. I’ve never been this angry since leaving the pack.

"Respect, you say. Number one, you’re not my Alpha; you sent me away from this pack five years ago, despite knowing I had no family and no one to run to. You still sent me out to die.”

“For fuck sake, I was just eighteen, Damon. With no one to look up to and nowhere to go, you sent me out of this pack to die. You very well knew I was an orphan, but that didn’t stop you. What we shared in the past didn’t stop you, and you talk about respect.”

"Then, after you must have seen how successful I’ve become amongst humans, you sent me those crappy letters to return to the pack after your beloved Luna cheated on your ass, and when I refused, you kidnapped me and put me in chains in this room, and you talk about respect? As if that’s not enough, you’re still lying about me being your mate? How low can you go?” I asked, almost in tears.

“I’m not lying; how can I lie about such a thing? And about that. I was a dumb adult; I never should have sent you out of the pack; I just didn’t know what to do at the moment. But you’re my mate; there’s no need to pretend about it.” He said, and it almost drove me mad.

He couldn’t even apologize and why did he keep saying I was his mate? I knew deep down that he must be lying, because how’s that possible? You kidnap me back to the pack after 5 years, and the first time you’re seeing me after such a long time, you’re claiming I’m your mate?

It wasn’t possible. Although I could no longer hear from my wolf anymore, sense or feel her, so it was impossible for me to feel any mate bond at this time, I wasn’t going to tell him that because I was sure he was lying.

“Just get me out of this chain; I’m tired of all this bickering.” I said tiredly. My hands were now hurting badly from being tied up for too long.

He couldn't be my mate. My fate couldn't be that bad, right? I mean, the moon goddess wouldn't possibly make a man who had hurt me badly my mate.

"No, I won't; you'll sit there tied up until you tell me the truth. I'm going crazy here due to the bond; I wonder how you're so calm. You must be a good actress." He said, and that pissed me off.

“You’re still so rude and arrogant. Nothing has changed.” I said while staring at him.

“So what about the bond? Stop trying to fight it.” He replied.

Well, it was a good thing I couldn’t feel anything, so I didn’t even have to pretend.

“What bond?” I asked him.

“If you can’t feel the mate bond, as you claim, why not reject me then?” He asked with a cocky smile.

“I don’t understand you. How could I possibly reject you when you’re not my mate?” I asked, wondering how he could be so sly.

“There. You see, you can’t even reject me because you’re happy we are mates. Stop pretending.” He said, with a smile.

“Come off your high horse. We’re not mates; I’m not feeling any mate bond, and the moon goddess is not an author of confusion.” I said, with a smile on my face. Well, two can play the game.

“Then reject me.” He replied with a smirk.

“Okay, there you have it, Damon. I, Roxanne Emiliano...”

I was about to say when he quickly raced out of the room before I could complete my statement.

So why did he run out now when I wanted to reject him now?

Well, my mission here was to heal the king right? I would simply try my best to do that and I’ll make sure I return back to Kylian and the kids once I’m done.