

## Second chance mate?

Kiara:

I open my eyes and see that I am lying on an enormous bed that smells like fresh roses and vanilla. I feel a soft breeze from the window and hear the sound of the whirling wind from the chilly night, and I wonder how I got here.

I don't realize how much my head aches until I sit up to take in my surroundings. Everything spins and I hold on to my head, which feels as if it will fall. The door to the room swings open, and Zane walks in dressed in a suit with a tray which contains a bottle of water, and some pills. In fear, I back away a bit, but his facial expression softens, and he approaches me.

"I had a feeling you will come down with a headache," he says, and I take my hand off my head.

He places the tray on the nightstand close to me, then he gives me the glass of water, and pops the pill.

"Drink," I say to him, and he chuckles lightly, taking a sip from the water.

Next, I grab the packet in his hand to be sure it is aspirin. When I have done all checks, I take the pill, and down it with a glass of water.

"Now that is done, you will wait for the maid assigned to you to show up and brush you up." He says, and leans in to kiss my cheek, but I push him away quickly.

He gives off a short laugh, and then he grabs the tray to leave.

"You bought me to set me free, right?" I ask, standing up from the bed, and grabbing him from behind. He pauses with a smile spread across his lips.

"This is because I helped you, right?" I ask again, and he shakes his head in disapproval.

The door to the room opens and a blonde lady dressed in a uniform walks in. He gives her the tray in his hand and then he turns to me.

"Last time I checked, I bought you for a whooping sum of fifty million dollars, and we are not here for charity, are we?" he asks, and I swallow hard with fear crossing my face.

He grabs my hand and draws me close to him with my back to his chest. Then he runs his hand from the bottom of my thighs to the base of my pussy, causing me to quiver in fear.

"I own every inch of you now, and I will do with you whatever pleases me."

His whisper in my ears sends chills down my spine, making me spiral in fear. He yanks off the hand of my dress, which is almost ripped, then he runs his hands on my cleavages.

"You are mine Kiara, matter of fact I bought you as a private whore and how you get treated depends on your cooperation," he says, kissing my neck and pushing me away roughly causing me to land head down on the bed before he walks away.

As soon as he walks out, the blonde lady in uniform walks in again. This time she mouths a greeting, then she walks to the bathroom to prepare my bath without speaking further.

While she is there, I stay on the bed and cry my heart out until she is done.

"I would advise you to stop doing that because your stay here will be pretty long," she says, startling me.

I pause my crying session and turn to face her.

"Wipe your tears, and take your bath because he will be back to have his fun," she says, and then she leaves without giving me the opportunity to speak.

Fun? I question, swallowing hard.

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After I have a bath, I return to see clothes laid out for me with no sign of the blonde lady.

I put on the transparent night wear which hugs my whole body, revealing everything I have, then I walk to the dresser to brush my hair. As I sit there, the words of Zane and the lady echo in my head.

My thoughts are cut short when Zane yanks the door open. He wears a robe that reveals a greater portion of his chest, and although his hair is messy, he looks handsome, but not for me. He is a murderer, and I can't place my life in his hands.

"Hello, my precious," he says, slamming the door shut, and walking up to me. I stand up from the dresser and face him, thinking of what to do in order to break free from him.

He holds my hair and takes it behind, then he leans forward to sniff me out.

"You smell just as I want my women to," he says, and I push him off, spitting on his face.

"Watch your word, Zane, because I will not let you disrespect me in my pack!" I retort, and he wipes off my spit, then he bursts out laughing.

"The sooner you drop this Luna act, the better. He left you to rot, and I saved you, so you should be grateful to me. Do you know how many women would..."

"They are not me, so find them and leave me alone. I am leaving!" I say, and I walk towards the door. He grabs me at once, tossing me on the bed and getting on top of me.

"Now listen carefully," he says, and I slap him across the face, causing him to press down on my throat. This angers my wolf, and she spreads her fangs out real quick, taking a huge bite of his hand, giving me an opening to kick him hard on his crotch.

"Ouch!" he screams in pain, and I push him off with the last strength in me.

Then I take to my heels as fast as I can. I have no clue on where I am going to but when I find the stairs; I am relieved. With great speed, I go down the flight of stairs, and I find the front door, which I don't hesitate to go through. The moment I step out, I discover the compound is a dead end. It is a sprawling complex of interconnected buildings, walls, and gardens that form a labyrinthine pattern.

As I stand there, unsure of what to do, I hear Zane's voice from behind.

"You should hope I do not find you, because I swear I will put a bullet through your fucking head!"

I take to my heels at once, trying to find my way around the maze, but after a while of running, I see I am surrounded by a group of armed men.

"Look, I know they auctioned me, but please I am still your Luna," I say, pleading with them. They look at each other in confusion, and they laugh.

"This bitch is crazy," one of them says, and I take that opportunity to run.

They groan aloud, and they chase me. About a few minutes of running, I come to a dead end of a tall brick wall decorated with ivy and roses.

I back away slowly, trying to size my chances of going over in wolf form, but then I bump into a hard rock chest, causing me to swallow hard.

He stabs me with a needle, then I turn around to face him, and I collapse into his arms.

The moment our gazes meet, his eyes glow briefly, and a strange scent fills my nostrils. Then I hear the word "Mate" before I black out.