

## Broken Warrior 69

### Chapter 69

I wake up, still handcuffed to the bed. This is the third time I've woken and each time, I'm getting weaker and weaker.

I've only heard from Artemis once. She let me know that Eli is pumping us full of his venom each time he marks us. Apparently,

he's hoping that even though I'm not 18, with enough venom, he can push the mate bond on me. So far, it hasn't worked. But

that's mostly because Artemis is saving her strength to burn off the venom each time he tries to mark us.

I take inventory of my surroundings. I'm in yet another shirt. There is a water bottle and a plate of food on the table beside me.

My stomach grumbles. I haven't eaten much but I need the water more.

My shoulders are aching from being in this position for what must be a week or more. I shift around, pushing myself toward the

headboard trying to move my shoulders out of this strained position..

I'm finally able to sit up and give my shoulders a much needed release from the pull of being over my head for so long. The ache

is so strong it feels like I have no strength in my presence, she all. I

try to reach out to Artemis and while I can feel her silent.

The door opens and Eli comes in. He looks at his watch. "You are nothing if not prompt. Right on time. You've been out two days again."

"How long do you plan to keep me a prisoner, Beta?"

He snarls at me. "Alpha."

I make a point of sniffing the air. "Nope. I still don't smell Alpha on you.

He sneers at me. "Since I have no idea how long it will be until your birthday, I'll just have to keep giving you my venom. I've

heard that with enough venom and completing the mating process, you can make an underage wolf accept the mate bond.”

“You’re disgusting, you know that?”

He begins walking over to me. “Am 1, mate?” He stresses the word again.

He reaches down and takes the plate of food. “Time to eat.” He picks up pieces of food and attempts to hand feed me.

I turn my face away. “Not hungry.”

+15 BONOS

He grabs my chin and pulls my face around to his. “Of course you are. You’ve barely eaten all week. Eat!” He barks it at me and

attempts to put a command behind it.

I snort at his feeble attempt as the command rolls off me like water over rocks. “I will accept nothing that you to give me. Or

should I say, force on me.” I glare at him as his hand squeezes my chin even tighter.

“Fine! Then we’ll just keep doing it this way until you are too weak and your body final accepts my mate mark.” In one quick

movement, his hand grabs my hair and yanks my head to the side. He slams his canines into my neck, milking them into my

body pushing more and more venom into my system.

I scream as the pain becomes overwhelming. He pulls his canines out, only to sink them in again and continues to milk the

punctures like humans do to snakes to collect their venom. I feel Artemis push forward to try to combat the venom in our system

as the world goes dark again.

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In my dazed state, I hear what sounds like a battle. Screams, crashing, things breaking. I can’t tell if it’s real or if I’m dreaming. I

fade in and out until the sounds become so loud that I realize there really is a battle going on outside my room.

I try to say something, anything, but my body will not work. My head feels full of cotton, and I can’t think clearly. My body feels

paralyzed, or maybe I just can't feel that it's moving. I'm not sure.

I hear a loud crash that sounds close. Snarling and fighting. It sounds like wolves. tearing each other apart. I should be in this

fight. I'm a Guardian, that's my job, my life. But I still can't make myself get up. I can't even open my eyes.