

# **Denied by Destiny: Trapped in the Shadows of the Mate Bond**

## **Bond 201 - 210**

### **Bond 201**

Chapter 0201

Kala POV

"Hector watch out." I scream as the white van drives in front of us and stops, it came out of nowhere.

It's my worry for Hector that hits me like a truck before my seatbelt rips into my chest as my head hits against the dashboard.

The smell of blood spreads through the car and I try to reach for him but my body refuses to move.

Even my eyes refuse to now open.

He isn't dead, at least I can still feel him somewhat, I can feel the pull to the bond still... the bond that I had been denying. That is what gives me comfort as I lose my own fight for consciousness. My head feels as if it wants to explode.

The piercing pain takes my breath away as I start to come back to.

I can't move, I don't know where I am.

"Take him also." A curt voice grunts near my ear. For the pain it causes in my head they could be using a loud speaker.

"The orders said just the female."

"I'm changing the orders..." A voice growls back, a voice I slightly recognise. Where have I heard that voice before.

"..we take both. By any luck he will bleed out anyway." That same voice barks out, as I feel my body being pulled and moved without my permission.

Bleed out? I need to help Hector.

"This will hurt.." That voice whispers into my ear more gently this time as a hand holds me down.

I want to claw at him as he pulls something from out of my chest.

The pain is so severe that I black out again for a second time. I can't fight whoever it is, my body is paralysed...immobile.

"I hate that you make me do such things." He growls as his nose pressing against my neck, a displeasured roar leaving his chest as his nose touches my mate mark.

I don't know where I am and I can't open my eyes, they remain too heavy.

I just want Hector, I don't like being touched by this other male, I just want...my mate.

Where is my mate.....

My eyes surge open finding only pitch black,

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Chapter 020L

+35 BONUS

Where was....

My wolf comes forward, just as drained as my human form but she gives me her enhance eye sight to check our surroundings in the dark.

The walls are made of stone and it has a cold damp feel to the room...we must be in some kind of basement, cellar.

As I notice the iron bars surrounding me, fear washes over me as I realise my situation is worse than i thought.

I seem to be in some kind of dungeon.

I move my

arm to pull on the bars next to me, to try and get out of the cell...when my arm doesn't move, it is restricted by something.

I look down and it is only when I see them that I start to feel them.

Chains.

Chains tightly wrapped around my entire body including my arms and legs.

Panic rises like a fireball within my gut, threatening to spread over my entire body unless I calm myself down.

Looking around the dungeon I find other cells with chains secured to the stone walls and similar chairs like the one I must be tied to.

If there were other cells it might mean Hector is also down here...

"Hector?" I whisper out into the darkness, I can't smell my mate but I still had hope that I wasn't completely alone.

But it seems I am.

"I'm here..." His voice is a rumble in the darkness, yet it didn't sound like him.

"What is it, what's wrong?" I breathe out to him.

"They have done something to us..." My wolf sleepily trails off as I push on her to stay awake.

I hear some kind of rustling behind me, my head tries to move but it is also restricted.

I roar out in frustration trying to release my aura into the dungeons but I'm struggling to make it as impactful as it should be.

I try pulling at my restraints again but they only burn at my flesh.

"Stop it, you'll hurt yourself. I wish it didn't have to be this way." A voice speaks as I try to sense where the voice was coming from.

"I'm going to fucking kill you..." Hector roars from the darkness, my eyes searching blindly as I finally see

him.

Chained up, his skin red raw...they were using silver chains on him.

I pull on my chains, they weren't silver unlike Hector's.. try to move but my body is slow...my muscles not

+25 BONUS

Chapter 0201

responding to my mind's call to action. My eyes dart back to Hector, his eyes a demonic black.

"What way?" I recall what that voice said as I try delay tactics. My heartbeat quickens from a metallic scent near me...silver.

A hand brushes through my hair from behind before gently moving hair from one side of my neck.

I tense, before I try to move out of their hold. Whoever it is, Inhales my scent...I feel sick from being touched in such a tender way by anyone else but Hector.

"You gave m

gave me no choice." He angrily growls In a whisper before I feel the sting of a needle enter my neck.

The silver needle pierces through my skin, as the burning liquid he injects into me starts spreading like an out of control fire surging through my veins. I scream out from the piercing pain, Hector's painful roars almost muting mine as he tries to break free to get to me. Where have I heard that voice before.

The final thing I do before the sedative takes me is identify that voice.

"Samson?" I murmur just as darkness takes me again.

Ebony Woods

Author

What do we think? Is Alpha Marc even at the pack...or is he somewhere else?

Please drop any gems you have accumulated already this month, the book is starting to rise up through the ranks again. Thanks to

## **Bond 202**

Chapter 0202

Chapter 0202

Hector POV

A dull ache wakes me up, until pain fully registers and it burns at my skins across my arms, chest and throat.

Silver.

I was chained in silver.

I search the darkness, my eyes falling upon a figure chained on a chair just like me.

No...

My eyes focus but I already knew, I could feel her through the bond...that overwhelming need to get her the hell out of here, wherever here is.

It's the figure that moves behind her, stroking my mate's hair across her forehead as her head is slumped to the side...

"Get your fucking hands off my mate.." I roar out at Samson.

"Now now Hector...I'm sure if she knew the truth she would be willing for us to remove that mark." He snarls at me, his hands roaming across her neck...pausing on her upper chest. "What truth?" I pull at the chains, the silver eating into my flesh.

"Oh come now, don't be coy. That you are actually also mates with her twin sister...that her sister's deteriorating health that led to her father's death is your fault. That you led your first mate to suicide.... 'mean, shall I carry on?". The prick has a sadistic smile upon his face.

I pull on the chains again, trying to break their hold on me but all they do is sink deeper into my skin. Burning more at my now raw flesh.

"You know shit!" I roar out whilst pulling on the chains.

I wasn't going to listen to him telling me about my past that he knew nothing about, the trials I had been through.

How I did what I thought was best at the time...I could turn back time and I'll be damned if he tries to use this against me.

My eyes scan the room, dark and cold.

It was some kind of cellar, some kind of dungeon judging by the individual cells. It was only Kaia and I held captive in here...they came for us and us alone.

My eyes fall upon my mate, my eyes straining as they start to focus better in this pitch black room. Her chains are a dark colour, they aren't silver like mine.

Relief, and it's not a relief I want but it is relief, that he doesn't want to hurt her. That he must need her alive.

I had time, I still had time to get her out of here.

1/2

Chapter 0202

+25 BONUS

"What exactly happened...with Beckett's death?" Samson's outline moves within the shadows, as he reaches for something behind him. "Complications..."

"Don't feed me that bullshit, she might believe the lies that come out of your mouth but I don't. Incredible, she is doomed for him as a father, then she gets you as a mate." "You know nothing..." I snarl back.

"Oh really? You only became interested when she moved to the Nightshade Reformed pack... When she had a position of power." His toxic words are far from the truth. "No." I growl out fighting against the chains again, his laughter bouncing off the cold stone walls from my unbearable pain.

I don't care, I'll keep pulling at these chains until they finally buckle.

"Why did you cover up the autopsy? You didn't want her to find out something...what?"

How does he know so much, who has been feeding him information.

The only person that knows about the autopsy is the Doctor and me, the doctor wouldn't have betrayed

her... he was the one that found the empty syringe.

He was the one that knew what she had done, as did I.

Just us two...we haven't told a single soul. So how did Samson know I covered up the autopsy to protect

Kaia.

"Why would I cover up Beckett's cause of death?" I laugh out, as if the thought was preposterous.

"You're covering it up aren't you, covering up what she did..."

If he was clever enough he may have just heard my heart skip a beat.

"She did what?"

"She killed Beckett."

"Why the fuck would she kill Beckett?" I growl out.

"She found out, didn't she, found out and took action...took revenge." Suddenly I want him to lose his composure, I want him to tell me more.

"Found out what?" I continue to growl out, my frustration levels heightened by his behaviour and these fucking chains...

"That Beckett killed her mother."

Today's Bonus Offer

X

## **Bond 203**

Chapter 0203

Chapter 0203

Kaia POV

I slowly come to, expecting to open my eyes to find myself back at the alpha house of the Dark Phantom pack.

But when I am suddenly greeted with darkness, my heart drops knowing that I am still chained and held against my will.

"Hector?" My mouth moves before my head does, my desire to make sure he is alive even if my words come out slurred. My mouth feels dry, my tongue thick and coated... "I'm still here..." Thank the goddess, he was still alive.

"Me too.." A voice makes me freeze as a warm breath lands upon the back of my neck.

"Samson?"

"Hello Kaia, are you ready to tell me now." His voice is tense yet controlled as it comes from the shadows.

"Tell you what?"

I try to move my neck, the cramping within it was getting worse.

"What happened to Beckett Kaia, what did you do to your father?"

Whatever he had given me hadn't worn off, I was still drowsy. Making me hear things because why, chaining me and Hector in a dungeon, would he be asking about my dead father...

My eyes work hard to focus in on Hector, he was looking pale. I could smell his blood, the silver chains cutting into his flesh.

Time was up, we need to get out of here, I needed to get him out.

"Complications..."

"Don't spill that same shit as him..." Red hot anger expels out of Samson. His hand fists into my hair, yanking my head back, pain resonating from the harshness of his touch as a blade is held under my throat. "What happened to your father Kaia?" He asks impatiently, the blade threatening to cut at my throat. My heart is racing, my hazy mind trying to come up with an escape plan.

"He won't hurt you Kaia." Hector murmurs out from the darkness, his aura that had been strong was starting to fade.

I was running out of time.

"No...but I can hurt her indirectly.."

What does that mean?

Before I know it, the blade is launched into the darkness my eyes follow it until it is swallowed up by the blackness.

It hits something...a grunt escaping him.

1/4

+25 BONUS

Chapter 0203

"Hector?" I scream out, pulling against my own chains.

"You keep making me do these things..."



"No... No..." I see the glint of the silver syringe in his hand again...

I fight against him, headbutting my head into his nose but even then he continues to inject me. I don't even hear Hector, I don't hear him fighting against the chains as he did before... The darkness in front of me spreads into my own mind whatever Samson had given me, puts me under

again.

I make the mistake of opening my eyes expecting to be in the same dark gloomy dungeons, when I am greeted by blinding light.

I had been moved.

It makes me sick to my stomach to think I had yet again been moved...touched without my knowledge.

Too sedated to even know what had happened to me.

My eyes burn as they adjust to the new setting, glorious sunlight beams through an open window where a small breeze blows floral dusty curtains into a billowing shape. Where was I...

I could still feel the drugs in my system. The sedative, that my wolf is trying to push away as it keeps trying to suck me back under..my wolf trying to stop us from being sleepy. Trying to let our adrenaline kick in. She was working over time. My mouth is dry, my tongue has a fuzzy coating on top of it, that makes me want to gag.

It takes me a moment to realise I am not sitting up as I was in the dungeon, I am laying down, my neck pulling from overstretching it in my state of disarray.

Something heavy weighs at my arms again, my muscles feeling dull and heavy.

Dread reaches my stomach...I am tied

to a bed.

I've never felt so vulnerable in all my life.

I start pulling at the rope that hold my arms, a small amount of leave-way has been given to me in order to turn in my sleep, but nothing that can help me get off the bed.

The rope aren't the same as the chains, these have been laced in wolfsbane. The harder I pull, the harder they start to cut into my flesh...my face wincing from the pain.

I was already exhausted, already ready to go back to sleep. My energy was low, my mind foggy...then I remember, the blade...Hector.

I move against the restraints, their power on me loosening. I can do this, I can break free and get to

Hector. Save Hector.

2/4

Chapter 0203

+25 BONUS

The light continues to burn at my eyes, I was used to the pitched blackness of the dungeons that my eyes needed time to adjust to the brightness of the room I had been moved into.

My heart rate picks up, I was alone...

My eyes look around trying to calm myself, to think...I take a deep breath in, the fresh air almost making me choke compared to the stale old air of the dungeon. I could call out for help, someone must be nearby, someone should be able to hear me. "Help!" I call out but my throat is sore, my voice raspy. was severely dehydrated...how long had we been here. What day was it even..

The bedroom door opens and I expect Samson to walk in, but to my surprise Alpha Zederick walks into the door. I have to blink shut my eyes a few times, was I hallucinating.

My eyes follow him as he walks towards the bed, as he takes a seat on the end of it.

What was he doing here...had Hector and I been found. Was he here to help, had he helped us.

"Don't worry Kaia...you're going to be fine." He softly smiles, his eyes looking at the rope around my arms and chest.

"Did you help him, is he okay?" Yes, he must have found us and moved us. I was safe now...I was miles away from that dungeon.

"Help?" His eyebrows furrow as he leans closer to me.

"Hector...he was in the dungeons with me. Did you get him out..." He must have done because he got me

out.

"Oh Kaia honey, you're delirious...you've had too much sedative put into you." His lips curl up into an unpleasant smirk.

"No, Hector....Samson...he...he chained him in silver...a blade..." He must have found him, he had to, if he found me then he had to.

I close my eyes, trying to feel the pull to Hector, it was weak but it was still there.

He was still alive...just.

"How did you get me out?"

"Out of where, the dungeons?"

"Yes..."

"We brought you upstairs, I didn't want to you witness his death.."

Upstairs, I was only upstairs...

"Samson?" Did he mean witness Samson's death, had they been forceful in breaking in.

"No Hector...."

"Hector?" I gasp out.

"Yes, Kaia I'm going to help you, help you get rid of him"

3/4

Chapter 0203

"Rid of Hector?"

+25 BONUS

"He marked you, without your consent. He isn't a good mate Kaia, unlike me...I would keep you safe."

My breathing starts to increase, as blood pumps fast around my body. Danger...I was in real danger. My pull on the ropes is strong, the wolfsbane burning into my skin but I didn't care.

My eyes dart to the window, if I could just get to it, shout for help or jump out. Zederick's eyes follow my line of vision, glancing behind him to the window. He stands up, moving to the window and closing it. That panic that had course through me now turns to anger, hatred.

"You lied to me, it was Hector that saved me..." I spit out.

How could I have been so stupid, so gullible.

"Only from the mess he made...he was responsible for your sister's own attempt on her life.."

"What are you talking about?"

"Alora, she tried to kill herself...that's why she needed the kidney transplant...she drank wolfsbane." "How do you know that?"

"I have my ways Kaia, you'd be surprised what people are willing to say for the right price."

## **Bond 204**

Chapter 0204

Kaia POV

"That will be gone soon enough..." He leans into me, his fingers touching Hector's mark on my neck...a shudder runs down my spine.

My wolf, not liking another male touching us lunges me forward snapping my teeth at him. He jumps back, the restraints pull me back... preventing me from moving closer to him but my jaws still promise to clamp down on his fingers if he dares to touch me again.

"You are only out of the dungeon because Samson promised you will behave...one step out of line and I will whip you myself and chain you back up down there...do you understand?" Alpha Zederick sneers at me, a complete contrast in his demeanour from the person I thought I knew..

The door opens, Samson walking in and Zederick walking out...they mutter something to each other but I'm already losing my focus, the sedative...still lingered in my system.

Samson takes a seat on the end of the bed, I turn my body away from him... my eyes trained on the window.

On my escape route.

I hear him pull another syringe out, what were they waiting for, why did they keep drugging me. I needed to get out of here, I needed to overpower him somehow.

"I thought you were my Beta?" My wolf's words of encouragement come back to me...keep him talking. The syringe goes back into his pocket, my breathing calming for a moment.

"I am, more than you know." He sighs, before walking over to the window and closing it.

"That makes no sense." I respond watching him carefully. He has closed it, not locked it.

"Talking, keep him talking Kaia." My wolf demands.

"I've been trying to protect you, to get you back for some time Kaia." He walks over to the window, reopening it... before leaning against the window frame and looking out.  
"Back where?"

"To your original pack. The pack you belong to."

"The Crystal Waters pack?"

"No..." He laughs out sarcastically.

"The original pack. The Crystal Waters was a pack created to keep you hidden." He moves back to me, perching down on the end of the bed, his back to me as his hands reach back into his pocket. "Keep me hidden?"

"Not you..your ancestors. They lived peacefully until your Father decided to make changes..." He growls with a hatred, his upper lip lifting into a curl... the flashing of his teeth forcing my wolf to send a shot of adrenaline through my system. "Changes?" I press needing to keep him talking.

1/3

+25 BONUS

Chapter 0204

He lifts off the bed, angling himself...making me move away from him.

"Hmmm...Kaia, how did Beckett die?"

"What?" Of all the things to ask, why this. Why does he keep going back to this.

"I'm struggling to understand how a healthy, albeit slightly older man, enters surgery where the doctors and the surgeons assured he would be safe...then dies not during the surgery..but after the surgery." "Organ failure." I shrug pulling at my wrists.

"The loss of the organ was too much for him."

"Who told you that?" He seethes through a clenched jaw.

I pause for a moment, Hector and the Head Doctor told me that when I woke up.

"There was no autopsy!" He uses the opportunity where I lost concentration on him to take a step closer

to me.

"There wouldn't be, he died under doctor care...it was also declared too traumatic for the pack....

"You don't remember?" He cuts me off, his wolf was excited. I could sense his racing heart now he was

even closer to me.

"No, you know this Samson. I have amnesia."

"So what you just said... is a lie spun by Hector." He whispers in a low growl as he takes a step towards me, his body getting closer to mine.

My wrists twist in the chains, as I once again try to escape my restraints.

My back is flat against the headboard, my knees curling up again to protect myself.

"I thought maybe he said something to you and you took appropriate action." His skin is almost touching mine. The hairs on my arms can feel his, he was too close to me now. I needed to act fast.

"Excuse me?"

"Beckett...I thought you might have learnt the truth." [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"What truth?"

"That he killed your Mother?"

## Bond 205

2/3

Chapter 0205

Chapter 0205

Kaia POV

"That he killed your Mother?"

His words hit me square on in the chest, forcing all the air from my lungs.

"What are you talking about?" I crawl along the bed as best as I can and on my knees by the headrest, the length of the bed acting as a deterrent between him and me. It, for now, was my only level of defence. "My Mother died in childbirth..."

"No Kaia, that's what he told you. That's what he commanded the pack to let you believe. She died when you were young, yet too young to remember."

"Lies!" I roar out, my wolf coming forward. I can feel her burning rage through my own eyes..the blueness bleeding out and suffocating my green eyes. What new lies were these.

"No... No lies Kaia. You saw the pack...you saw the bodies. My parents finally decided to call him out, as the beta couple they were well respected. They, as well as the pack, had enough of his manipulating character of him harnessing your power for himself. For his own benefits.

The Crystal Waters was your mother's pack, your birth right...but he abused his position as her mate. You were nearly of age, the time was right for you to take your place as the rightful alpha."

"My mother died in childbirth." I repeat.

It is what Alora told me, it is what Hector has told me.

I search my mind, frustration hitting me as I bang my head trying to jolt some level of memory back. I was still shooting in the dark, still trying to guess my way through my future based on a past I didn't remember, Fast, he was fast. He had moved around the bed as my hands pull through my hair.

"Kaia, you saw the skeletons. I was watching you...there was no attack."

No attack...but that's why I fled. That's why I had to leave, wasn't it...

"What are you saying?" I look at him, searching into his eyes for the truth.

"He ordered you to leave, I didn't know...otherwise I would never have left. I came back to find Beckett killing your pack members, the greatest sin of all...an alpha killing his own."

"I don't believe you." Toxic lies, his soul is twisted.

"I don't blame you, none of it was your fault." He seethes out.

"Don't blame me for what?"

"I witnessed him kill my parents! I watched from the shadows as he snapped both their necks." He screams at me, his wolf only just beneath the surface.

He was close to the edge, close to breaking out. I would have to shift, I'd have to break through these restraints, no matter how much it hurt....

1/3

Chapter 0205

+25 BONUS

"The white wolf... he killed the pack to keep his secret. That he had killed your mother, then he was controlling you. The pack went against him, my parents refused to go along with his lies, but he was a monster.."

"Then why did you come back to him?" My mind was still hazy from the drug he had given me, none of this made sense. If what he said was true, then why did he find me and try to be the beta to my father, to

1. me.

"Kaia, you used to shift in front of me...I had known for a very long time that you were different...special. I've known all along that you were a white wolf, even though he didn't let you shift in front of others, didn't let you attend the pack runs...you shifted in front of me from a young age.

So when the pack was scattered after his fake attack...those that were off pack lands during the attack he ordered to scatter until he could secure the future of our pack again...he promised to bring us all back together. To reunite.



As soon as I knew you had joined him at the Nightshade Reformed pack I was ready to play my part. Ready to return as the beta... ready to put on that façade to watch his demise."

Even my wolf was trying to push on my memory, trying to break the amnesia.

The pain it created was piercing...I clench my fists again to hit my head to try and help her..hit where my wound was but his hand grips my throat preventing me from doing so.

His face is in front of mine now, I can feel his breath on me. His hands continue to grip me to stop me from hurting myself.

"Believe me...not once have I ever blamed you for my parent's death. For the pack's death. You are in no way responsible for what happened to them." There is a softness within his tone.

My mind flickers to the image of all those skeletons on the floor, all killed...all slain where they stood from what was meant to be a mass pack attack. But did only one man do this...an alpha killing his own to protect a lie...to protect his lie about my mother...about me. My eyes flash to the window, before he follows my line of sight.

"I can't let you leave." His lips whisper just above mine

"I have no place being here... let me go. Let Hector go!" tense my jaw, pulling on the rope that was burning at my flesh.

"Ssshh..your place is with me, you have returned to us Kaia. You have returned to the White Moon pack, to the pack that houses the children of the moon. The original pack, where all other packs started from."

It is impossible for him to get any closer.

My back is pressed against the headboard. His eyes drop down and I follow his gaze to his pocket as he pulls out the syringe.

"No..please.." I try to plead, but he just hushes me again. His hand caresses my jaw before holding it steady in his tight vice-like grip.

I fight against him, but I was weak from the sedative. His knees press me down against the head of the bed, keeping me in place.

2/3

Chapter 0205

+25 BONUS

"Hector..." My mind goes to my mate as I try to move out of Samson's hold, the needle stinging at my

neck.

I hate it, the pain, the feel of it...I can already feel it coursing through my blood stream. Immobilising my muscles.

"Let him go, I'll come with you, just let him go." I try to plead, if my time was up, at least I could try and negotiate for Hector, try and save Hector.

I can't think of a world that he doesn't live in. As long as he survives...

I watch on, with no control over my body...an out of body experience as he picks me up gently in his arms and cradles me to his chest.

My head bobbles until he places it firmly against his chest, nausea rising in my throat as he kisses the top of my head.

He carries me down the stairs as I watch on in horror, unable to move, when Zederick is pouring petrol along the hallway. They were setting the place on fire.

"Hector!" I try to scream through a mind-link as if he were a pack member, as if he could hear me..as if we were mates.

"Hector.." My mouth slurs out as I look up at Samson, his eyes hold some sort of empathy...some sort of compassion.

"Don't worry...where we are going you will have a new mate anyway. Death can remove a mate mark Kaia." Zederick chuckles out before he lights a match and throws it on the ground. Flames ignite as if from nowhere, spreading across the hallway.

My eyes dart to a door that must lead down to the dungeons, something tells me it does. The fire hasn't made its way there yet, he still has time.

"Follow me in the car." Zederick orders at Samson before he exits the front door, leaving samson cradling

1. me.

Samson's eyes look back down at me again before flickering to the dungeon door.

"It will hurt Kaia, his passing. A mate's death hurts. He was selfish in marking you, in not waiting. His selfishness will forever be your pain. But I will help you recover, I will be that mate for you." Ebony Woods

## Bond 206

Chapter 0206 Kaia POV

Whether he meant to give me less sedative or he knew what he was doing, I'm not sure...but Samson had given me enough to make my body numb but not my eyes or brain.

My eyes watch over his shoulder looking behind at the abandoned building that had been their base whilst keeping us captive. Watching as it started to burn down, the flames spreading.

My wolf is strong enough to howl in my mind, howl for the mate that she loved, the mate she still believed in, as he perishes inside.

No one could survive that.

Death can remove a mate mark?

But I didn't want to be marked by anybody else, yes I had fought it from the moment it had happened...but I could feel the bond between Hector and I. I could feel we were fated mates, would I feel that similar bond with another? With Samson?

No.

He says Hector has been controlling me, but he has helped me to train, helped me to protect my pack.... was that the actions of someone that wanted to control me.

Were they the actions of somebody that didn't want the best for me, that didn't love me....

Samson carries me to a car just as another car speeds away...Zederick.

He opens the back passenger door, laying me down on the back seats. Bile entering my mouth as he tucks my hair behind my ear.

"Please, no..."

"I'm sorry Kaia, but like I said...I will help you. You've done it once, you can do it again." That was different, I can't have amnesia a second time around, and even that I don't think would hide the loss of a mate bond.

Something snaps within me as I lay on the back seat and he enters into the front, starting the engine. If this car leaves... Hector dies alone.

Panic rushes through me, turning into adrenaline as the car starts to move. It takes all my will power, all my energy to move, to try and control my muscles. My wolf helping...

But try as I might, I hardly move.

That's when I feel it...a source of energy. It is external but I can feel it within my chest like a pack bond.

I don't know where it has come from and why it has miraculously appeared, but I wasn't going to waste it. I call upon it, no different than I would trying to mind-link someone and to my astonishment... that spec... the small source of energy spreads throughout my body. Letting the blood pump into my fingers and toes, letting my muscles come back to life.

"Kaia." I hear Samson gasp from the driver seat as he turns around to look at me, his face deathly pale.

+25 BONUS

Chapter 0206

This was my chance.

With a speed I didn't know I possessed I leant over the central car's console, reaching for the steering wheel and yank it...trying to take control of the car.

Samson slips out of consciousness, the car swerving off the road towards a tree trunk. I brace myself for impact, as soon as the car hits the tree, Samson's body flies forward but the air bag deploys.

I can already feel my source of energy fading so I use what remaining energy I have to climb out of the car and run back towards the burning house.

Black smoke billowed in the air, hungry flames already eating the ground floor windows, preparing to

claim the level above.

Pain hits my heart, I can't lose him.

I can't be without him.

I rip part of my top away and cover my mouth running into the flames through the front door. If I could just get to the door for the dungeon...smokes rises...we will be able to get back out.

I push through the smoke and flames that lick painfully at my skin. The smoke invades my lungs like a thick smog burning now from the inside out. By the time I reach the door, I had already inhaled too much.

I kick the door open, it had already been weakened by the fire, and race down the stairs trying to stop myself from falling down them.

I search the pitch black until the flames from above offer an orange glow.

I find him slumped over in the chair, silver chains still wrapped around him.... the blade still wedged into his chest.

"Hector." I gasp out, what have they done to him.

As soon as my hands touch the silver they burn like the fire above, but I don't stop. I unwrap them over his head, taking great care not to let them touch his skin...my hands were bleeding from the silver but I scars were nothing in comparison. I take the blade from out of his chest, the silver was preventing him from healing...especially with the blade still in his chest.

I wait, wait for his healing to start, wait for him to open his eyes...but nothing.

"Hector." I cup his face, trying to call him back to me.

"Don't leave me, come back to me...." I try to pull him up, move him from the chair but his weight overwhelms me and we both fall to the floor.

I was stronger than this, the sedative was still in my system and whatever adrenaline miracle I had in the car was fading. My body was becoming weak again.

With the little strength I had left, I managed to roll from under him and drag his body by his arms up the flight of steps. The smoke fumes continue to attack my airways and I collapse half way up the stairs unable to pull him any further. +25 BONUS

Chapter 0206

He was pure bulk, it was like trying to move a mountain.

I roll on top of Hector, trying to pull him up with the little strength I had but it was no use.

Panting, I rest my head on his chest, letting my wolf take comfort in his scent for what would be the last time in our lives. I needed to get out, but I couldn't leave him in here.

I can't explain it but I had the overwhelming desire to kiss him, for my lips to touch his.

I lift my head up and move my lips closer to his, letting them touch his in a lasting kiss.

As I kissed him, with the flames spreading above and the smoke now spreading into the dungeon... something inside of me told me to give him my energy that I could do that just as easily as I found it... that I could give it away.

My hand cups the side of his cheek as I deepen the kiss, trying to search for him like I would a pack member through the pack-link.

I don't know how it was possible, maybe because he had marked me, but I found him....and I pushed my power source into him. Letting him take it, letting me give it to him.

I can feel darkness taking me again, that call to sleep too strong. Just as I close my eyes I feel his chest rise high, my body rising with it. I pull my lips away from him, his mouth opening wide as it takes in a deep breath of air. What had just happened.

"Kaia?" I hear him call my name as his eyes open, just as mine close.

Today's Bonus Offer

## **Bond 207**

Chapter 0207

Hector POV

Samson the bastard had let me watch him carry Kaia out of the dungeons, my own mate in another male's arms.

Mine...she was mine.

I could feel my life leaving me, feel my end coming. The knife that was still wedged between my chest plate was only centimetres away from my heart..a little higher and I would have bled out ages ago. My wolf, determined for us to save our mate, kept pushing forward only for the silver chains to make him recede back.

But that wouldn't stop me, we kept trying, kept fighting against the chains until the darkness took over me.

I wasn't dead, I know that. I could smell something...something on fire.

I was in a black void, consciously aware but not, like sleeping, but also not sleeping.

I knew I wasn't dead, but I knew my mind and body had lost connection.

That's when I felt it, a surge of energy enter me...like a lightning bolt hitting at my chest. Without a second thought I held on to that energy, I knew it would give me the strength I needed to get to Kaia. What I wasn't expecting was for her eyes to be directly in front of mine as I opened mine.

"Kaia?" I murmur out just as her unconscious body lands onto my

My eyes dart around the room beneath me as I realise I am no longer in a chair but sprawled out half way 'up the steps. She had broken me free of the chains and pulled me up this high but at a great cost to her. Her hands were dripping with blood and her head collapsed within my hold as I tried to wake her.

"Kaia?" My urge to wake her makes me sit up, I could hear her heart beat but only just.

She had something black under her nose and it is only when I wipe it away the black smoke stain that I understand the smell in my unconscious was from the flames burning above.

I move, not wasting a second.

I pick her up, cradling her close to my chest as I move up the dungeon steps. The flames had taken over the hallway, the exit now impassable. The stairs leading to the floors above were now our only way out. Holding my breath I push through the flames, hugging her body tightly in my arms. What the hell had happened... If she had broken free why the fuck did she come back for me.

Anger washes over me that she would risk her life to come back for me.

follow the stairs up to find an opened door...a window. I could get us out through the window. Stepping into the room, a possessive growl emits from me as her scent perfumes the room...ropes with the unmistakable smell of wolfsbane had been tied to the bed. If this where he moved her.

If he so much as fucking touched her....

1/2

+25 BONUS

Chapter 0207

A darkness takes over me, such blinding anger at how she has been treated by her own beta, the person that was meant to protect her.

I'll fucking kill him.

"Forgive me my love." I wince as I wrap the rope covered in wolfsbane back around her body, the poison burning at my own hands.

Her body was out cold, I knew she wasn't dead as I could still feel the buzzing of the mate bond between us, feel the undeniable ache to protect her, to love her to keep her mine.

I start lowering her lifeless body out of the window, I swallow the pain my mouth wants to growl out from the wolfsbane as I slowly ease the rope between my grip.

I won't give in to the pain, not until she is safely on the ground below.

The flames start to lick their menacing heated kisses on my back from the top of the stairs. We were out

of time.

An explosion on the stairs threatens to make me surge forward, no, not until she is on the ground.

Her body lays motionless on the grass below, her body burning from the wolfsbane, I had to get to her, I had to remove the ropes.

Her healing abilities wouldn't return to her, not with the wolfsbane seeping into her pores.

I'll have to jump, the stairs are also impassable now.

I leap out of the window, being careful to make sure I don't lar

aia. It is only one level but if I land

awkwardly it has the potential to break my legs. And I need those get us away from here.

I don't let my mind think about it, I am out of time, Kaia is running out of time.

Once safely on the ground I move to Kaia, tearing the ropes away from her and picking her now cold body up in my arms.

"Stay with me Kaia." I shout out to her, my nose touching my mark on her neck.



## Bond 208

2/2

Chapter 0208

+25 BONUS

Chapter 0208

Hector POV

With her lifeless body in my arms I run from the house, my eyes searching for a car to get us as far away from this hell hole as possible.

My eyes find a car ahead, that seems to have crashed into a large tree trunk on the side of the road.

I rip open the back passenger door, very carefully laying Kaia across the back seats. I plant a kiss on her forehead, before moving to open the driver's door, I damn hope this car still works. As I open the driver's door a body rolls out on to the ground beneath me.

I take a step back....Samson.

My eyes dart to Kaia in the back seat, did she do this...is this how she managed to get back to me.

He was like her...pale...lifeless. What did she do...

I bend down, grabbing him by the collar...he was still alive, just.

"What did you do to her?" My growl is demonic, to the point that it doesn't even sound like me.

I shake him, this fucker wasn't going to die on me until I knew what he had done to my mate.

His eyes flash open, a recognition landing on them before a smirk curls in the corner of his mouth. "She took too much energy from me..." He pants out, his last

ords a struggle for him.

Energy, she took energy from him? Like she had done to me that one time, but this was different.

She hadn't just immobilised him she had completely drained him to the brink of death.

But I could feel it, feel her energy coursing through me. Is that what she did...she gave her energy to me.

"She didn't take enough fucker." I growl out, my lips inches from his as I let my eyes seek into his soul.

My eyes would be the last he would see, the ones that would haunt him forever in the after world.

Without a second thought, I twist his neck...my hands turning until I hear the snap of his upper spine crack within my grasp.

There would be no coming back from that, werewolf or not.

I fling his dead body towards the tree, his deathly stare can watch the flames eat away at his hideout until his body starts to rot and the crows come for him.

Moving into the driver's seat, I reverse the car out of the tree trunk before hitting my foot on the gas pedal. I wanted to be miles away from this place as soon as possible.

My eyes cast behind in the rearview mirror, the abandoned house that Samson had kept us captives would soon be a pile of ash.

All evidence burning away with it.

My eyes turn back to Kaia, unconscious on the back seats. Her breathing was calming and her heartbeat

1/2

+25 BONUS

Chapter 0208

was steady.

The drugs Samson had given her were still laced within her system but her body was fighting it, she would be back with me soon enough.

I just needed to get her home to safety.

In my hurry to get us the hell out of there I hadn't considered the route back, I just cut across country where I could...I just needed to get back to the Dark Phantom pack and get her to a doctor. Get us both to the doctor because this energy within me was

starting to fade. Entering on to a highway, I noticed three black SUVs following us from behind.

My eyes keeping a careful close watch on them, my speeding not relenting. It wasn't until one of the cars decided to bump us from behind that I had no choice but to pull over.

I had entered somebody's territory without permission, and they were pissed. I was a strong alpha, the strongest around...my aura was one that would make another Alpha aware of trespassing.

As soon as I pull over to the hard shoulder I wind the window down, the three black SUV's pulling up either side and now blocking my escape by blocking the car in.

A window winds down on the SUV to my driver's side to reveal a vehicle full of male werewolves, my sniffing of the air tells me they were of warrior status. "Alpha Hector?"

"Yes?" My eyes narrow as they already know my identity.

"We are the warriors of the Red Thorn pack.."

The Red Thorn pack, shit. I didn't realise I had ventured into their territory, what a fucking mistake to

make.

"....Alpha Atonis has requested that we bring you in."

"Requested?"

"Demanded Alpha."

My eyes turn to look at Kaia still unconscious on the chairs behind, of all the packs, this would be the last one I would ever bring her. But, unfortunately, right now, it seems I have no other choice.

2/2

## **Bond 209**

Chapter 0209

+25 BONUS Chapter 0209

Hector POV

The car just about gets us to the main central area of the pack, it had been hit hard when it collided with the tree and the engine gives out.

Escorted into the Red Thorn pack, I don't give the warriors an opportunity to open the car doors before I am in the back seat pulling Kaia out. Judging by their wide eyes they didn't realise my Luna was unconscious in the back seat and that's exactly how it should be.

With her body held tightly to my chest, I move towards the alpha house...bursting through the hallway.

My aura heavy and thick as the staff members squeal, their eyes landing on my Luna in my arms before they run away.

I burst through the alpha's office not waiting to be invited in, his own warriors following behind me. Struggling to keep up. Alpha Antonis sits at the desk looking down upon maps, the person next to him the last person I would expect to see. Than.

"What are you doing here?" I growl out, his eyes flickering to my mate in my arms.

"Alora sent word that you were both in trouble, I'm here to help."

"Help?"

"Yes Hector, help!"

"I don't need your help, and neither does my mate." I bark, getting ready to leave.

"Alpha Hector, I can see your manners haven't changed." Alpha Atonis grunts as he remains seated. The thick feel of disdain oozes through me at this man. "Alpha Antonis, I need to borrow a car and will be gone within minutes." I hate the prospect of owing him a favour, of having any links to him.

"You aren't going anywhere boy, not until your female has been checked over."

"I'll be damned if I trust you with my mate."

"Because she looks so healthy right now..." He chuckles as his eyes peer up just enough to scan Kaia in

my arms.

"Take her to the hospital..

"No." I growl out.

What I do with my mate is my business."

"I can smell wolfsbane and silver, so get her to the hospital before it is too late. Don't let your superiority

Chapter 0209

+25 BONUS

of yourself get the better of your mate. We don't want a repeat do we boy." His eyes burn into mine. He hates me and the feeling is mutual.

"Hector..." Than clears his throat, taking a step towards me.

""Don't Than."

"You think I will let your pack doctor's touch my Luna.."

"I'm not running the pack any more." He grunts.

"Then who is?"

"Me." A deep voice answers from behind me.

My head darts to the office door to find a male covered in tattoos smoking a thin cigar leaning against the door frame.

His dark eyes light up when he takes a drag on the cigarillo. His eyes roaming the female in my arms.

Orpheus.

The last time I saw him he was a shitty teenager causing problems for his father. A smirk leaves me as I remember the time I had to take the blame for him to stop him being whipped by his own father.

The male now standing in front of me was anything but a snotty shitty teenager, this was lean alpha who looked like he wanted to rip my head off.

"Alpha Hector, it's been a while."

"Orpheus, contact the Doctors, tell them to prepare a room." His eyes burn at his own father as he drags on his cigar.

A fire burns in his eyes when he looks at this male before him, before his head tilts to look at Kaia...his eyes glazing over into a mind-link. "Already done."

"I already told you...." I start to seethe through gritted teeth.

"You are on my pack grounds now Alpha Hector, my word is law here...shall we?" Alpha Orpheus places a hand out gesturing for me to follow him.

I wouldn't be able to explain what had happened to Kaia, not without revealing her secret identity. Which I will not be doing.

"Fine, but I remain with her at all times." I let my command circulate around the room, there would be no other choice. His doctors can check her but that is all, to them she will be exhausted from the sedation and wolfsbane.

"I can allow that." His eyes burn heavily into mine now before his eyes dart to my own arms that were covered in burns from the silver chains. Burns that will leave their mark on my skin.

"It seems you are both lucky to be alive Hector."

425 BOWS

Chapter 0210

## **Bond 210**

Chapter 0210 Chapter 0210

Hector POV

"I didn't realise you were a softy for damsels..." Orpheus finds mine and Kaia's current situation laughable.

"If your men hadn't of stopped me, I'd be almost to my pack." I bite back, not appreciating his sense of humour as my mate continued to lay unconscious in my arms. "You know the rules, you would have done the same. Anyway, your aura is a hard one to hide Hector..."

"So what is your damsel's name?"

"She isn't a damsel, she's my mate and we were ambushed." I respond as I lay her down on a hospital bed, the hospital staff moving around me to attach her to machines. No, not again.

"Patient's name?" A doctor walks into the room, his eyes changing as soon as he takes in our blood covered clothes and the burns across our bodies. Samson knew what he was doing. Her's will heal, mine will leave scars. Wolfsbane and silver have very different results. Except for her hands, the silver scorched at her palms where she must have unchained me.

"Kaia Glace, Alpha of the Nightshade Reformed pack and Luna of the Dark Phantom pack." I grunt back at the doctor as he takes a step closer to Kaia.

"Give us some space Alpha's, we will let you know when we are finished." The doctor orders and I reluctantly move aside, letting him and his team get to work.

"What the hell happened?" Orpheus asks as we step aside and stand against the wall. My eyes don't move away from her once, I keep watchful eye on everything they do to her.

"We were ambushed and held captive in a dungeon. They moved her upstairs, kept her sedated.."

"Sedated...how much?" The doctor overhears, demanding to know more.

"Too fucking much..." I growl out at his stupidity, my aura slipping out and making the medical staff tense. He moves us outside into the privacy of an adjoining room with big wide windows to watch my mate still. "Okay, settle down their Hector." Orpheus' hand touches my shoulder, his touch bringing me back to my

senses.

"They kept me in silver and her in wolfsbane ropes. She then hit a tree with a car trying to escape, head... check her head."

"Will do Alpha, she's in excellent hands."

I quieten down, letting them get to work. My mind going to way the hell Than was here.

"Why is Than here?"

"Apparently someone raised an alarm, a cell phone was last tracked near here...he was asking permission to search our lands.." "Really?"

+25 BONUS

Chapter 0210

"Yes really..What is with you two!"

"He stole my pack from me."

"He didn't..he just followed his father's orders. You should have a problem with Damon, not Than."

"Oh believe me I know full well what happened."

"So, this is your Luna, why does she look familiar?"

I curse internally, that would because growing up Orpheus quite often visited the Amber Desert pack and especially in latter years, would have met Alora. Perhaps he even met Kaia when she was Than's wife. "She was Than's wife..." I mutter out reluctantly.

"No, I never went to his wedding...I wasn't allowed, Dad said I would show him up.'

Then he is thinking of Alora.

"She is Alora's twin sister."

"Who is Alora...oh, wait... Than's girlfriend that he was obsessed by. But how is that even possible.." "Kaia and Alora were sepearated at birth. You have met Alora, but not Kaia."

"I'm confused."

Welcome to my world kid. Orpheus cant be pushing any older than 19, he was strong but still a young Alpha. Arrogance oozed from him, that type of arrogance that all young alpha's possess. They think they are invincible.

I used to cover for him when I had to stay here, or when he visited the Amber Desert pack and would get into trouble. Something had tormented him internally from a young age and it didn't help his father tried to whip him in to shape. It seems the shitty pup was the big dog now, and would take the abuse any longer.

"No blood samples!" I slam my fist hard on the glass screen.

"I need to check.."

"No blood samples." I growl out to the doctor before turning back to Orpheus.



"As soon as she wakes we are gone and what I have told you remains between us, she has amnesia and I don't want her even getting the hint of a whisper that Than is also here." Today's Bonus Offer

X