

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

Read Bond 211

Bond 211

Chapter 0211

Kala POV

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As soon as I wake I know I am still restrained by the ropes

They lay heavy across my chest and torso. Yet rather than causing me pain, I am so delirious by their touch, by their hold that they create tingles sparks that dance instead of eat away at my flesh

I try to wriggle out of them again, until they suddenly disappear and my chest is no longer restricted and can breathe again

My eyes open as hands apply a slight pressure to my face, my name being called to me.

"Kaia Kaia..." A warm concerned voice calls to me. Why would Samson be concerned, he's the one that put me in this situation to begin with.

I try to wriggle out of his hold, fight against him when my eyes open to a bright white ceiling

"Calm down Kaia, it's me, you're safe now. We are out." Hector's voice tries to calm me but I know it must be a trick, must be the sedative playing games.

He was dead... he must be dead by now.

I continue to fight against his hold until lips crash into mine...I prepare to bite but the tingles that explode across my lips leave me gasping for air.

"It's me my love...we are out..." A soft voice vibrates against my lips.

"No more sedative!" That voice roars to someone making me flinch. "Her stats are off the charts she could have a heart attack.." "She won't, back off."

The angry voice turns soothe again, soft as it vibrates near my ear.

"Kaia, its Hector. We got out, we are in another pack, I need you to calm down." My head leans into his voice, and as his lips travel to my neck I start to calm, I start to regulate my breathing

His lips place kisses upon my neck and a moan escapes me, my mark....he has kissed my mark.

I am alive, I am out.

"What happened?" My words are quiet, they hurt against my throat.

"Leave us!" He orders to a crowd that has formed around me. One with a syringe in his arms dressed as a

doctor.

As soon as the door closes and we are alone, Hector's hands cup my cheeks again for my full attention.

"Listen Kaia, we are safe but we aren't in a pack we can trust. Whatever questions you have they need to wait until we are home, can you do that for me."

"I don't tunderstand." My head was fuzzy and my body ached.

If we weren't at the Dark Phantom or the Nightshade Reformed then where exactly were we?

"I need you to trust me, can you do that do you true r

"Yes Hector I trust you

I was so glad to see that he was okay, that he managed to get but of the home and fout me dorthom how he did it, but i don't care..

It didn't take long for the tubes to be out of me and forme to be detached from the machines Merry was already planning our exit, he really didn't trust this pack, something had him not wanting to send single second here longer than we had to I let my arms cling around his neck, my croggy mind trying to remember exactly what happe

"Hector, what's going on?" I whisper out as he helps stand me up from the hospital bed.

"T'll explain everything when we are back on the road." His lips brush the top of my temple who me into his side, wrapping a protective arm around me.

I can walk, but my legs are like jelly as my energy slowly gets back to me.

"Samson." I gasp out, my memory remembering the dungeons and the burning down building

Shh, I'll explain everything later."

Just as those words leave his lips, the hospital room bursts open with a young male surrounded by guards.

The male was of alpha birth, that much was clear by the strength of his aura.

He was young, younger than me yet he had a confidence about him that was years ahead of his time.

I scan his face and then his neck before following the artist path of the tattoos that seem to be covering his skin.

"Going somewhere? His lips curl up into a smirk, his eyebrow quirking as his eyes fall upon me.

"Yes, I told you as soon as my Luna was awake we would leave.." Hector growls out, as we start to walk towards the alpha's direction.

"What's the hurry... His smirk spreads deeper into a devious grin.

"Cut it out Orpheus."

"I have something that might be of interest to you..." He says waving a folder in front of us like the dog that caught the bone. "Unusual activity not too far from our borders.

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apter 0212

Chapter 0212

Kala POV

"Unusual activity not too far from our borders..."

"Spit it out Orpheus.. Hector's patience was wearing thin, as was mine.

For Hector to be wary of this pack meant it was for good reason.

"Take a look for yourself." This Alpha Orpheus throws the paper folder at Hector, who needs to let go of me to catch it.

As soon as his arms leave me, this young Alpha has wrapped his arms around my waist with one hand and was placing my hand to his lips with his other.

"A pleasure Luna...or do you like to be called Alpha." He smirks as he places a kiss on the back of my

hand.

"Either is absolutely fine." I pull my hand from out of his touch, before studying my palms...healing scars from the silver chains I ripped off Hector.

"What is this?" Hector growls next to me, as he flicks through page after page.

"Ariel images of an abandoned property that had unusual activity. Its been abandoned for years, does it look familiar."

"Yes, that is where we were kept..."

"I'll send a team of warriors..."

"Don't bother, it will be burnt to ash by now." Hector moans out, his hand swiping down his face.

"They might have left clues of where they went." Orpheus isn't so defeatist.

"They, no it was only one male...and I killed him."

Samson...he killed Samson.

My eyes look up to Hector, who meets my eye contact and holds it without giving anything away. That pull to him, that urge to kiss him almost overwhelms me but I hold it back. I killed Samson, I took his energy from him. I rammed us into the tree. "Two..." Orpheus huff breaks our eye contact.

"What?" Hector grunts.

"Two, there are definitely two figures in the images.." Orpheus snatches the images out of Hector's hold and points with his index finger.

"See two..."

He pulls a photograph out from the bottom, this one was close up. My eyes cast upon the grainy photograph in front of me, Samson is pictured talking to a big male...someone I also know... "Zederick, that is Alpha Zederick...I thought I imagined it, dreamt it even with the amount of sedative they

+25 BONUS

Chapter 0212

gave me but look, he was definitely there."

Where?" Hector's chest rumbles.

"Here, this male..."

"Ah, that's not Alpha Zederick Kaia.."

"Yes, I met him at Jude's banquet."

"Kaia, Alpha Zederick is a close ally of mine, he sits on the board of the council. He couldn't make it to the banquet."

Why would someone pretend to be somebody they are not. Why would Alpha Zederick lie to me.

"Then who is it, if it isn't Alpha Zederick?" I snap at him, my own frustration coming through.

His eyes move closer on the grainy images before a deep rattling roar escapes him, and threatens to shake the very walls of this room.

"That is Alpha Marc Kaia, the Alpha of the Shadow Rock pack."

"What? No...he..." Doubt courses through me.

"He what?" Hector's grip on me tightens.

"He...told me...told me that you..."

"That I what?"

If Alpha Zederick had been Alpha Marc all along, he had played me.

Used my amnesia against me and pretended to be an ally, pretending to be somebody that had my best interest at heart, somebody that had been close to my father.

"Kaia?" My silence earns a demanding growl from Hector. I've been an idiot, I've trusted somebody when the person I should have trusted all along was standing right in front of me.

"He told me he saved me from the waters, that you were trying to control me like my father did..."

"You believed him over me?" His words were said through gritted teeth. The hurt in them was undeniable.

"He said he knew my father, that he knew my mother..."

"We are leaving now...Send warriors if you want Orpheus but all you will find is a pile of ash and a dead body."

We were back on the road within minutes. Orpheus had leant us a pack car, insisting on a driver to accompany us but Hector refused.

His anger was making it hard to breathe in the vehicle,

My own alpha aura was coming out, inadvertently trying to counteract his...

"Hector, stop it...you're making it hard to breathe." I say after a sharp intake of air. It was getting more and more suffocating and I had no choice but to open a window even though it rattled against the high speed the car was travelling in

"Sorry." He mutters as he reins it back in, my lungs not feeling as restrictive now.

"Do you want to talk about it?"

"No."

"Hector..."

"I don't want to talk about it Kain. How you trusted the enemy over me, your own mate."

"It's not like that....."

"It's exactly like that. You were pissed at me for marking you, I get it...but if I hadn't of done so, you would be dead."

"I'm not angry at your for marking me..."

"Oh no"

"No not any more... Hector, I just didn't want to be controlled. People kept telling me how my father controlled me, I didn't want to fall into that trap again. Do you know how hard it is to wake up and remember nothing. Then everyone tell you what a villain your own father potentially was..."

"He wasn't a villain Kaia..."

"No? Because from what Samson said, he wiped out the entire pack. My mother's entire pack and killed Samson's parents for daring to go against him, for trying to protect me.

That's why I was sent away, not because I was in any real danger of an impending pack attack...but, because my own father decided to kill each pack member. Murder each pack member."

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Chapter 0213

+25 BONUS

Ebony Woods Chapter 0213

Hello pack members.

I just wanted to let you know I am going to take a few days break for a family holiday and will be back. hopefully Sunday with the next chapter.

If you are enjoying this book please do leave a review on the books main book page. Please also keep your suggestions/ theories coming...I love to read them and get an idea of what you are all thinking. I'll be back with Hector and Kaia in a few days. Thanks for all your support and love for these characters. We have some explosive chapters coming up so stay tuned. Xx

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Bond 214

Chapter 0214

Chapter 0214

Kaia POV

The rest of the car journey I spent silent, my mind was going over everything that Samson had told me. How my own childhood had been a lie.

My blood keeps running cold at the thought of what we found at the Clear Waters pack, of what Samson says. How he had to watch the death of his own parents, how everything he did was both revenge and to keep me away from my Father...yet he was now dead. I'm not sure how I felt.

The old me might remember an innocent childhood with him, a childhood spent playing together...that past me would most likely mourn for him, most likely have tried to keep him alive.

To try and make him see sense.

But the new me...all I knew was what I had experienced myself.

"Alora and Ezra are at Jude's pack, I'll keep driving until we are there." Hector pulls me out of my own thoughts as his hand touches my thigh.

I tried to tell him, tell him how foolish I have been.

How I had trusted a stranger rather than my own mate. How I had fought against the mate bond out of spite, out of a determination of thinking I know better.

But I can't any more, I can't fight it any more.

"I can't fight it any more." I whisper out, more to myself as I let that call to sleep take me.

Arriving at Jude's pack, I groan out as I move my exhausted legs out of the car, I just wanted to sleep in a bed. But my sleepiness is snapped out of me when an anxious Alora runs towards me, flinging her arms

over me.

"I was so worried."

"I'm fine, we are fine."

"What happened?"

I should tell her, I should tell her of the lies my childhood were.

Of how, actually, she was better off being at a different pack. Not knowing of the events that occurred without us knowing.

"Kaia?" Her eyes took to me, her hand gently strokes the side of my face before strong arms wrap around me from behind, his nose sinking into the nook of my neck.

"In time Alora, she will tell you in time."

Jude claps a hand on Hector's pack, his relief in seeing his friend safe as we all start to head into the

direction of the alpha house. Ezra also greets his Alpha, his eyes falling onto me before they give Alora a concerned look. It was only fleeting, but it was still there.

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Chapter 0214

Questions, they are all asking questions.

What happened, where we were....how we managed to get out.

+25 BONUS

For the most part my injuries had healed but my eyes kept looking to Hector's arms...he'll have scars for life now from the silver chains. Chains that without me, he wouldn't have been held in...my haunted past that has impacted his future, my past that without me he wouldn't have been caught up in.

"Don't do that..." The room is loud yet I seem to concentrate only on one voice.

I need to sleep. I need to rest.

It his hands that trail up my arms before holding my hands in his that make me look solely at him.

"Don't blame yourself, you did nothing wrong. You have done nothing wrong Kaia, these pigs...they want to control you, they want to make you theirs. But you are mine and I will continue to fight for you until I bear your mark.

Make no mistake Kaia, you are mine and I am yours." His eyes hold such conviction, such strength that I find it hard to pull my own eyes away from him.

Even when Jude is growling at Edmund.

"What is it?" Ezra looks in between his brother and his old alpha.

A second aggressive growl emits from Jude, quite out of character, his eyes glazing over into a mind-link. "Jude?" Hector's back stiffens, his eyes finally leaving mine to cast

a glance at Jude. This was Hector's best friend, the person he trusted the most in the world, his self-made brother.

Jude never got angry, he was always calm, always the voice of reason between the two of them....so why was he getting so angry.

"I'm sorry my friend, but I have just had to grant access to council soldiers." His voice is a mixture of a sigh and through clenched teeth. "What?" Alora asks, taking a step towards me.

"They demanded entry...and they've come prepared." Jude's eyes look to Hector, sorrow within them.

"What for?"

"For Kaia." Jude sighs out as his eyes glare at me.

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Chapter 0215

Kaia POV

Thank the goddess for Jude, because without him, I truly believe we would be dead. It was him that managed to calm Hector down enough for the soldiers to take me away in their vehicle.

I could feel Hector's angry aura trying to suffocate the air around us, even until I entered the back of the council van. Jude followed the vehicle almost touching the bumper as I was in transit. "Say nothing Kaia, I'll find out who has done this. I'll get you out." Hector whispers in my ear as I exit the vehicle and was being led into an office building within the city.

A council soldier pushes Hector aside, a tremendous growl threatening around me until my pointed look was able to calm Hector down.

We didn't know what was going on just yet, let's not cause a war just yet.

I was walked into a building that looks nothing like a prison, it was a glassed towerblock more in keeping with a human office design, the last place you would expect a shifter council to be based.

Entering a lift, a soldier chooses a floor button and catches me watching him, his eyes narrowing at my calmness.

Were they used to people screaming...they wouldn't get any screams out of me. I would happily cooperate...for now.

I am taken directly into some kind of board room where a group of men already sit at a higher level on a built stage.

Not one face I recognise.

Was this the werewolf council, were these the men that kept the shifter community hidden from humans yet thriving in the shadows.

A male smiles at me before his eyes dart to the door, a chuckle escaping him. The commotion Hector makes as he demands entry into the room can be heard by all inside.

"For goddess sake let him in." The male on the council orders at a guard standing by a door, a different door to the one I was led through. He opens the door only for Hector to barge in, his aura already threatening to eat up the entire room. "What is the meaning of this?"

"Alpha Hector, you are granted permission to watch but I must demand that you sit down and be quiet." A male sitting in the middle stands up and orders at him.

I have to bite down my tongue to stop my own growl from escaping me at the way this male talks to Hector.

How dare he. Not once have they explained what is going on.

"You must understand that I have only recently been kidnapped, my mate and I are curious as to why I am here." My own anger is starting to rise up within me. This can't be coincidence, not after Alpha Marc got away. "If someone could just explain the reason why I am here..."

"Name please?" The one in the middle hoots like an owl as his body recoils back down into his chair.

"Kaia Glace."

"Title?" Really? They have brought me here..

"Alpha of the Nightshade Reformed pack and Luna of the Dark Phantom pack."

"Birth place?"

"What has that got to do with anything?" Hector shouts out.

"Alpha Hector if you insist on staying then I must insist that you refrain from interrupting." The middle council member slams his fist on the long rectangular desk that he is sharing. Hector was right though, what has that got to do with anything.

"Clear Waters Pack from what I've been told."

"What you've been told?"

"I have amnesia." I quirk an eyebrow at the five males staring back at me. Why are they all males and no females.

"Yes, I have it here on your medical records." The middle one, who seems to be the one in charge, or he thinks he is in charge pulls a file out.

"Excuse me?"

"What the fuck?" Hector's voice growls out, earning a tut from the row of figures in front of me, all but one.

"Kaia, what is going on?" Alora enters into the room, her voice entering my head as she is accompanied by Ezra.

"I'm not sure, just stay with Ezra.

Can you do that, just stay with him."

The mind-link with Alora would have forced my eyes to glaze over because as soon as I cut it off, find a cup has been placed in front of me.

The soldier moves back to the wall he is positioned on, all eyes on the room now looking at the cup before me.

"Oh yes that reminds me. For your mate and sister to remain you will need to consume the tonic."

"What is it?" I ask.

"It will temporarily pause the ability to use your mind-link."

"Why can't I use my mind-link...."

"For one thing, so you can't check your story with another.."

"Another?"

"Your sister, Beta of the Nightshade Reformed pack...she has just mind-linked you."

"If you don't want me to use the mind-link, then just say. I'm not drinking that."

"Good girl." Hector's voice isn't loud but is enough for me to hear.

"Drink it or your beta and mate will need to leave." The leading councillor growls.

"Then they need to leave the

room,

but I will still have access to the mate link with Alora. My mind-link

I

with my mate isn't in place yet, so I

don't see why he can't stay

"Kaia." The middle man starts to

growl at me but I cut him off. He

was barking out a lot of orders, but not giving me any information on why that had been summoned here.

"I don't understand what you want from me, why I am here. You haven't explained one thing to me, let alone why you have my medical records on file."

Pushed, I have had enough of being pushed around by these power hungry wolves.

"Kaia..." My eyes flash as I can feel my wolf pushing forward, feel the blue rims of my eyes bleed into the more dominant green.

She wasn't happy, she was an alpha wolf and would be addressed as such.

"Would you address another alpha wolf by their name or would you use their title first?"

"Alpha Kaia.."

"Better." I seethe out.

"You are accused of murder."

"Of whose murder?" I scoff back out, yet my eyes involuntarily dart to Hector. They must have found out about Samson.

"Of Alpha Beckett Glace's murder."

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