

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

Chapter 0216

Kaia POV

"How do you plead?"

"How do I plead?"

"No comment, say no comment." Alora's voice rams into my mind like a high speed truck.

"She either takes it or you leave." The council member points an aggressive finger at Alora who has just mind-linked me.

"She's not taking shit and we not leaving." Hector slams his fist against the table in front of him.

"Then you force my hand..."

"Fine, I'll take it." "No.."

I don't wait, to me it can't be as bad as the one Samson gave me, that knocked me out fully. Yes I was tired, yes I was starting to experience pains in my lower stomach from exhaustion but I still had a hell of a lot more to give. "What did you just do!" His growl resonates around the room, as I knock back the tonic water they are given me.

It definitely isn't a sedative, I can't feel tiredness overwhelm me but I do start to feel my wolf slowly slip away. It's like a curtain is separating us, that curtain slowly closing. She's not angry at me, she agrees it was the right decision to make. Besides I can't tell them anything I don't know, that I don't remember.

"Good. Now how do you plead?" The ring leader seems satisfied with my conforming to his requests.

"I have amnesia, I can't remember anything past the moment I woke up in hospital. What I would like to know is why you have my medical records. Under what authority do you have those in front of you?"

"You are part of the alliance are you not?" "No, I am not."

"You are the luna of a pack in the alliance."

"I am also an alpha of my own pack..."

"The Nightshade Reformed pack...I am under the impression you wished to join the alliance?"

"No, on the contrary. I was under the impression that you wanted to make amends for your mistakes.." I bite back. My eyes maintain their careful stare of the males on the board, all looking at me with disbelief...all but one. The one that ordered Hector into the room, seems to have a constant smirk on his face.

"Our mistakes.."

"Alpha Marc attacked my pack without your approval, I mean I hope.."

"He attacked without council approval." That male quickly confirms.

"Your guards are at the Shadow Rock pack to protect their pack members, and to keep the borders safe...but they are not there to command my people. My people remain under my control. Unless there is something you need to inform me?" "That depends, did you kill your father?"

I didn't want to look into my memory, I didn't want to try and remember. Because I actually feared what I might witness. Samson had told me that I did, that I must have found out about my mother's death, and taken revenge. Samson was misled but he was not a liar. "I have amnesia.." I repeat, trying to buy myself some more time.

"Yes, you've already said that."

"And I'll keep on saying that until you seem to understand, I can't remember anything before my amnesia... its kind of how it works." I sarcastically say.

"It was reported to us that you were responsible for your father's death?"

"I object to this. Alpha Beckett died under a doctor's care, after a serious operation." Hector growls out.

"Alpha Hector, one more outburst from you..."

"I want to know under what grounds you have brought my mate before the council for questioning."

""We had a report.."

"A report...who from?"

"I can't divulge that information."

"Can't or won't." Hector menacingly growls.

"What exactly are you implying?"

"Well only myself was on site at the time of Beckett's death that was a non pack member, and I haven't made this claim. So either someone from the Nightshade Reformed pack has made this claim to a member of the council body or you are taking the word of somebody that has no evidence, was not a witness to his death...and therefore risking a war amongst the alliance. Because believe me I will not forget that my mate, my luna, has been treated in such a way." Hector oozes confidence as his eyes almost turn a demonic black...I may not be able to feel his wolf through incomplete bond but that's not to say that I am not feeling his powerful aura grip the room with a promise of the rage he will bring upon anyone that wrongs me, wrongs us.

This man would fight the world for me.

"Are you willing to risk the council?"

"Alpha Hector are you threatening us?"

"It depends are you going to continue interrogating my luna?"

"As Alpha Kaia here has amnesia we will need to investigate this further." If he thinks that I will allow my pack members, my medical staff to be interrogated when I am not part of their alliance, where I do not adhere to their laws...then they will be disappointed. I will not submit my pack to them.

"I insist your speedy removal of your council guards from my borders!" I demand, my eyes holding those on the council.

"Excuse me?" A male asks who is sitting on the council, yet he hadn't said a word to date. His eyes turn almost fearfully to the man in the middle, whose eyes were burning into me.

"I will insist that you remove your guards from my borders. As a non alliance member, I no longer require....eyes on my pack." I am careful in what I say, yet make sure I get the point across. "We will remove them and continue with the management of the Shadow Rock pack." The male that seemed to be on my side from the word go confirms.

"For now." The middle man seethes out, his eyes darting to his fellow councillor.

I didn't like the way he said for now. His eyes return to me with that same glare, perhaps he wasn't used to not getting his own way. He

shuffles with some paperwork). before a smirk forms upon his face.

"We will update our records and come back to you once we have finished our investigation. For our record purposes are you as Glace, Varon or Sable?"

"Alpha Hector and I are not married, as confirmed when I entered my surname is Glace..."

His eyes watch me intently, waiting for the penny to drop. I think it drops when I hear Alora's gasp fill the room.

"Wait, Sable?"

Chapter 0217

Kaia POV

"Glace is your family name, Varon your mate's, but obviously you two aren't married yet, and Sable.... Sable is your married name...although I can't see a change of name being applied for...did you never change it?" He busies himself by flicking through my paperwork before he looks back up at me.

"Change it?"

"From when you married Alpha Than Sable of the Amber Desert pack?" He looks at me as if I have no idea what is going on.

Because I don't and deep down I know he knows that. I can see the glint in his eye, he was enjoying my current confusion. To him knowledge is power, and he is powerful right now. Married...

I feel as if the entire room's flooring has collapsed beneath me.

That the carpeted floor has melted away leaving a black hole that I am currently dropping through, my stomach can feel the drop even though I am not even moving.

"I was married, married to Than Sable?" My eyes dart to Hector, whose eyes aren't denying the claim, in fact, he seems to be pained by the news. My eyes travel along those I considered my friends...Jude, Edmund...Ezra...finally landing on Alora.

My own sister's, my twin, my beta...her eyes are down unable to look me in the eye. They all knew, they all kept this from me. Even Alora, he was her mate...I was married to her mate...

"Yes, you were until recently. You applied for a divorce and it has been granted. I can see both sides have signed. Do you not remember signing this, the date seems to be after your...incident." The way he says incident makes my eyes snap back to him.

"I'm going to..." Hector seethes and for the first time since entering this room I can actually see Jude trying to calm him down.

He hasn't once gotten involved with Hector's previous outbursts but this was different.

"You're going to what, Alpha Hector?" The council man smirks, his voice loud as it bounces off the walls.

Is that why he and Alora aren't together, because of me?

I needed answers, answers only Hector and Alora can give me. I need to get out of here. I need to find out what exactly has happened, how I was married to Alora's mate.

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My world was collapsing again, yet four council male's seem to be enjoying my world imploding. In fact, they all, except one, seem rather smug.

"My name is Kaia Glace, for the record." I confirm, my head held high. He might want to play games with me and my mate, a mate that I am furious at right now.

Furious at him, furious at my sister but I will not let that fury rule me, I will not let them see how much it has hurt me.

I will not fall into council's trap and judging by how quickly their smirks drop off their faces, they are starting to understand my strength.

"Then you are released from questioning...until we conclude our investigation." He grunts not hiding his disappointment.

"Like I said before, my pack is not part of your alliance and what happens within pack lands is my business..."

"Hmm...we shall see."

I didn't want to ask what he meant by that, I wanted to get out of this room, get my wolf back and find out what the hell my mate hasn't been telling me.

Knowing the car journey from the city to the Dark Phantom pack was short, I waited until we were in the secure walls of the Alpha home before demanding Hector tell me what exactly I seem to have forgotten.

He knew I was ready for an argument because I was in our office alone, whilst he was talking to Jude outside in the courtyard.

With my wolf now slowly coming back to me, if I strain hard enough, I can hear snippets of their conversation.

"Just remain calm." My wolf tries to calm me, her desire to accept the bond still there.

"Calm? All this time I have actually been married to somebody else and he failed to tell me."

"I'm sure he didn't tell us for a reason, just hear him out."

Typical, my wolf wasn't even in the courtroom when I heard this bombshell, yet she is already defending him.

The mate bond always working its magic, always trying to keep that pull going.

His footsteps snap me out of my thoughts as I hear him entering into the hallway, he stops to ask Aubrey to make us some drinks...delaying the inevitable if you ask me.

"Hector..." I growl as soon as he walks through the door.

"Before you say anything... let me explain." He holds his hands up in surrender.

"Please, go ahead. Explain to me how you failed to tell me something so important that it not only affects me but also my sister." My anger, the betrayal I felt knew no bounds right now.

Alora had left to go back to the Nightshade Reformed pack with Ezra, I was angry at her too. Angry that she would keep something like this from me. Something that has fundamentally impacted her life. "You had married Than, but he tricked you into the marriage, he married you to save Alora." He sighs out as he enters deeper into the office.

"To save Alora..."

"He wanted to use you for organ donations."

"What?" Who would do such a monstrous thing.

"After finding out, you rejected the pack, you ran...that's when I found you and brought you back here, brought you back...."

"I was married to your brother?"

"Yes."

"But why didn't you claim me, if we are mates Hector, why didn't you claim me before my amnesia." I was missing something, something didn't add up. "It's complicated."

"Then un-complicate it for me?" I launch myself off the desk chair and move towards the window. I needed to take a deep breath in to keep my spiralling anger at bay.

"I didn't recognise our bond at first, until it was too late." He sighs out, eating the space up between us. His long strides dominating the distance. "Too late?"

"Until I found you at the Nightshade

Reformed pack, until I realised how blind I had been. Your father sensed it, he knew that we were true mates, he even threatened Than when he came for Alora." His hands snake around my waist, before one moves up and holds me back the front of my neck. Sparks dance across my skin, sparks that right now I was irritated at.

It was hard to know what was real and what I might have dreamt.

I had dreams but most of them didn't make sense and I questioned whether they were from my past life.

It's hard to have someone else confirm your past when your own memory fails you.

"She didn't want him?" I quietly ask.

"Not after she found out...but you also banished him from the Nightshade Reformed pack."

"I was married?" I grimace at the idea of being married to Than. He's just...he's not someone I thought I would choose for myself.

"You thought his love for you was real, you believed him.

Believe me when I tell you how sick

it makes me feel to know that he once called you his. How you were his luna before being mine." He turns me in his arms, his jaw tense as he

talks about things I have no memory of

I'm still angry at Hector for not sharing this with me, for letting another tell me....in front of an audience But I can see the discomfort on his face, in his

demeanour. He really did struggle

with the idea of me being married to another.

I could run from him, run and believe others...like I did with Alpha Marc but Hector has made mistakes, as have I. Perhaps it was time that we stopped running, perhaps it was time I stopped denying our mate bond. "Why would the council mention it?" I shake my head in disbelief. What business is it of theirs anyhow.

"To drive a wedge between us, to separate you from me. I have reason to believe that Clay is conspiring with Marc."

"The lead councillor. Why else would he have mentioned the death of your father, how else would he have known what Samson told you. About the night he died."

"Clay?"

"But you were there, you said so yourself. That you were in the room." I frown.

My wolf growls in my head, trying to prevent me from asking this question. He was telling me the truth on Than, then I needed the full truth.

"Yes."

Finally.

But I think my wolf and I wouldn't like the answer, yet I already know it don't I...

"Then Hector, why did you refuse the autopsy?"

His eyes move away, his head turns to try and move out of our hold. I stop him, by placing a hand across his face...letting my touch linger.

"Please Hector...tell me.."

He nods, understanding that I need to know.

"Because the doctor and I found an empty syringe...something that, if the entire contents was injected, would have caused a severe reaction." I have to repeat what he has just said in my mind. "It would have killed?" I ask for clarity.

"Yes."

Chapter 0218

Hector POV

I could see the hurt in her eyes and I want to take the pain from her. Want to burn in hell for an eternity if it means she felt no pain, that she was safe.

I thought in not telling her, I was keeping her safe, but I've allowed ourselves, our mate bond, to be attacked by others.

A mistake I won't make again.

"I should have told you, but I thought in not telling you, I was keeping you protected. Keeping you safe. Protecting you from the past."

"I can't believe this...everything is so..." Her confusion was clear on her face, if I could not already feel it through our bond. Our bond had been growing stronger since the Red Thorn pack. I could feel she was close to finally accepting, that pull to claim her was increasingly difficult to deny. "Fucked up?" I finish her sentence.

"So I did kill him...I must have found out that he killed my mother." Her eyes hold a sadness, she was questioning herself...questioning the foundations of the person she is, the person I have completely fallen in love with.

My love for her was universal, unconditional and nothing I had ever felt before for anyone.

For anyone, no matter what I might have thought as a younger person...this love I have with Kaia...this is what the Moon Goddess had planned for me.

I don't respond to her, not even when she turns to look up at me.

What can I say.

To me she was innocent, she was the purest of souls...so for her to take his life. It must have been for something so unthinkable, so sickening...that it forced her to take action.

"I wish I could remember." She looks away, biting down on her lower lip.

"No, it's best that you don't." I let my touch calm her.

"How can you..." She scoffs at me.

"What?"

"Still want to be with me, after what I did."

No, I wouldn't let her question our mate bond, question what the moon goddess has gifted us with.

I bend my height, making sure my eyes are aligned with hers, making sure she can see the seriousness first hand.

"You don't think I haven't done worse, you don't think I haven't killed? I am an alpha, as are you."

"There's killing to protect the pack and then there's killing your own family." She mouths out, her eyes darting to the door.

She didn't need to worry, she was the safest she'll ever be here within our pack, with me.

No one would ever trade her in from my pack, no one would ever double cross her. She was their Luna, even from when she first arrived. They took to her, they fell in love with her even back then.

"I need to be alone." She sighs out, trying to push me away. I won't let her put a block up between us, not after we have come so far.

"No, you don't get to walk away from

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me. We are in this together. I don't know what happened in that hospital room but whatever you did, you did because you had to. Because he posed a threat to the pack, to you or to Alora." I growl, gripping her closer to me. My wolf not letting her go.

"To Alora?"

"Yes, she wasn't blind to him..shit... didn't mean it like that. I mean, she hadn't lived with him, hadn't known him, Kaja She didn't love him, not like you did. She could see through his façade." Their relationship was different. She was separated at birth and had her own parents,

"What about Than?"

"What about Than?" I low rumbling growl escapes from my chest.

"How do we move on from this?"

"Love, there is nothing to move on from. I've known all along who he was to you, what he did. I just didn't want you remembering, but now you do. You did nothing wrong.

He used you, they tricked you. You fled, and I have thanked the moon goddess ever since I found you in the coffee shop." I pull her fully into my arms, relief starting to wash over me that she wasn't edging away anymore.

"I'm no longer married to him?" She looks up at me, inhaling my scent.

"No longer, it's sorted, I sorted it."

She doesn't comment, she just gives an understanding nod.

"Is there anything else you need to tell me?" Her eyes look at me expectingly, as if she can already see into my soul. As if she already knows I am hiding something else. Fuck, I can't tell her. I can't bring myself to admit it out loud.

I can't break her.

"Alpha, Luna?" A knock on the door interrupts us.

"We are busy!" I yell out to Aubrey.

"We have visitors at the gates." Her voice calls out from behind the door. Kaia's eyes look up at me before she pulls away.

"Who is it?" Kaia walks towards the door and opens it.

"Two alphas Luna, an Alpha Orpheus and Alpha Than." Aubrey's eyes dart to me in warning.