

FERAL – Chapter 9

Chapter 9

Lucas was pacing the length of his room, wondering what in goddess's name had caused his mate to faint the way she did. Dr Abbie was bent over her on the bed, examining her. He heard a sound and turned to see her twitch. Wordlessly, he rushed to Dr Abbie's side.

"She's gaining consciousness", the doctors said unnecessarily. He could see her eyelids twitching now that he'd pushed away that accursed hair always blocking her face. He knew immediately she woke, she would quickly put them back in their place over her eyes.

He almost gasped as the said eyes opened almost too quickly. He couldn't help but be bewitched by the sheer beauty now that he could see them clearly again. They were a blue so bright, they were almost glowing. That wasn't the most unusual thing about them though. That would be the few specks of white that swirled around in her eyes in an almost hypnotic motion until they converged in the middle, where her pupils should be. Only she had no pupils. Or rather, she had *white* pupils.

Lucas could feel himself drawing closer, almost losing himself in her eyes before shaking his head confusedly and looking again. Her eyes looked like some sort of celestial soup of clouds in a blue sky and some sort of illusion made him believe those clouds were actually swirling until he looked again. All in all, it definitely took some getting used to.

He almost forgot she was awake when suddenly, her eyes travelled to Dr Abbie beside him and she scrambled back with surprising speed for someone who could barely stand.

"Y - you!"

Lucas was surprised to hear that her voice was almost a snarl.

Dr Abbie looked very confused. "Er...me?" She looked behind her to confirm she was really the one my mate was talking to.

Adrienne didn't answer, only scrambled back some more. Dr Abbie took a step closer, trying to calm her.

"I think you're mistaken, honey..."

"No!", Adrienne screamed, heart thumping a wild rhythm against her ribcage, loud enough for Lucas and the doctor to hear. "Don't come near me!"

Dr Abbie took a step back. "Okay..."

Lucas however, still confused took one step forward. Adrienne turned her wild eyes on him.

"Stay away..." Her voice shook.

"Adrienne, you'll hurt yourself!", Lucas said, staring at her hand resting at the very edge of the bed. One wrong move and she would topple over.

"Stay away!"

The moment Lucas had been dreading came as she moved her other hand back to place on the bed, only to place it on thin air. He saw her eyes widen as she began her fall and in one fluid motion, he was on the bed, reaching out for her. He grabbed her waist at the last minute, pulling her to him, and that was when all hell broke loose.

A bloodcurdling scream worth of a grade A horror movie tore from her mouth. From the corner of his eye, he saw the door to his room burst open and Cole rush inside.

Panicking, he tried without success to calm the screaming woman in his arms to no avail. She began trashing wildly, all the while screaming. He heard Dr Abbie yell at him to let her go, but he couldn't. Adrienne solved that problem for him though as she clawed hard at his face, wriggled out of his hold like an eel and tumbled to the ground, breathing hard.

He got off the bed, and suddenly, Cole was by his side, grabbing his arm, preventing him from going any further. The side of his face where she clawed him burned. He shrugged him off and advanced his still trembling mate. With the first step he took, her head shot up and Cole gasped behind him as he was hit with the full impact of her eyes.

"Please". Her voice was sweet, yet trembling. "Please don't hurt me."

Almost unconsciously, Lucas let out a low growl at this and she whimpered. Luxe growled at him in his mind.

He took another step forward.

"I'm not going to hurt you", he said, but somehow, his words seemed to fuel her agitation.

She screamed backwards on the floor. Dr Abbie stepped out from behind her.

"No. No...don't come any closer"

He took another step forward, still trying to reassure her.

Cole grabbed him again. "Lucas, don't..."

He shook him off again.

He inched closer to her and she scrambled further back until her back hit his desk.

"N - no. D - don't..."

He reached out a hand. Another scream erupted, this time stretching out for miles.

"Oh no, no, no, no", he said frantically, throwing caution to the wind and grabbing her again, rocking her back and forth, trying to hush her, hearing Cole yell something.

He grimaced as the sickeningly slow crack of bones and the ripping of cloth filled his ears. Bo and his mother barged into the room. More bones cracked. She was still screaming.

He was still frantic, trying to calm her when her shrill scream turned into a loud howl and fur tickled his face. She'd shifted.

He grimaced as a white paw clawed at him and claws slashed across his face, right where she'd clawed him before. His grip loosened and she jumped out of his hold, snarling, saliva dripping from elongated canines.

Her wolf was an albino. Pure white, which was quite surprising since she had black hair.

Luxe was howling in his head, blaming him for the impromptu shift.

Lucas got to his feet and Cole's wolf was quickly in front of him, preventing him from going any further. He noticed Bo and his mom had already shifted. He looked at Adrienne's wolf who was snarling and snapping her teeth, hackles raised defensively. She had a small wolf.

He glared at his mom, beta, and delta. "Shift back", he commanded. "You're threatening her."

His mom being his mom simply ignored the command and shook her head. At that moment, the white wolf that was his mate decided to make a run for it.

Bo lunged for her, only to be tossed against the wall with a swipe of her paw.

"*Lucas, shift*", the former Luna Queen said in his head.

He stood, quickly recovering and lunged for the door, blocking her escape. There was a long gash on his snout, dripping blood but already starting to heal. Again, he was reminded of just how powerful his little mate was.

She snarled again, baring her teeth.

"*Shift, Lucas*", he was told again. "**It's the only way she'll identify you as her mate**".

That much was true. He glanced back at his mate. She was still snarling, and before he knew it, she lunged, going for Bo's neck. Making a last minute decision, he shifted just as she caught Bo by the neck and barrelled into her, preventing her from snapping into it and possibly killing his Delta.

They both flew across the room and tumbled across the floor as Lucas shifted back to his human form. Adrienne's wolf quickly slithered out of his hold as he got to his feet. She stood still for a moment, staring at him hard and he worked hard at not making his stance seem threatening or defensive.

He took a stepped forward, only to have her snarl at him and quickly rethought his decision.

"Mate", he said to her. She snarled again and retained her defensive pose. He walked towards her and was relieved when she didn't move or make a sound, but instead watched him with suspicious eyes.

"It's okay", he said reassuringly. "I'm not going to hurt you."

He stopped when he was within touching distance and reached out a hand. She tensed, bit allowed the movement. Tentatively, he placed it on her snout, feeling the tingles run up my arm and knowing she felt it too when her head lowered and she gave off a soft purr.

Dr Abbie, his mom, Bo, and Cole left the room, to shift and put some clothes on. Lucas stepped closer to his mate and cradled her in his arms.

He dropped to his knees and she lay in his arms, nestling against him. Moments later, he was no longer holding a furry body but a pale, ivory-skinned one that was sobbing into his shoulder relentlessly.

Adrienne

The man that called himself my mate dropped me onto the bed and draped a blanket over me, seemingly unaware of our nakedness. I didn't want to let him go but I forced myself to, reminding my all too happy wolf that no one could be trusted.

I casted a wary eye on Lucas across the room. He still hadn't gotten any clothes on and I had to keep mentally slapping myself to keep from drooling at the sheer male power he held. I decided that my wolf must be influencing my thoughts.

"I still don't understand why you think we can't trust him", she grumbled.

"Because we can't", I replied nonchalantly.

"But why..."

"Look, do you want us to get out of here alive or do you want to go back to being unconscious or worse?", I snapped. "Isn't being feral good enough for you? Do you want to get us killed?"

At this, my wolf whimpered and retreated into a corner of my mind. I felt bad at the way I talked to her, especially since she'd just come out of her drug-induced coma but I couldn't help it. I saw Lucas coming towards me from the corner of my eye and quickly shut my eyes, keeping my breathing even. Thanks to my too long fringes, he couldn't see my eyes fluttering underneath. I heard him stop by the bed and then linger. For the briefest of moments, I thought he would just go away before I felt the slightest brush of warm lips on my forehead. And then he left.

I felt my heartbeat accelerate as I thought of the possible reasons why he could have done that. Throughout my entire life, I had never felt loved. Even with Gavin. He made me believe in love for a while, but I still felt something was missing.

He showed me a glimpse of what I thought was heaven and then ripped it away, only to push me towards hell - and believe me when I say I didn't think that was hell. I knew that was hell.

He toyed with I and my wolf's feelings and forced her into unconsciousness. I thought back to my supposed mate and sighed. A mate bond wasn't something to be toyed with. Which was why the earliest opportunity I got, I was going to escape.