Chapter 23: Mine

Author's Note: !!!! TRIGGER WARNING: This chapter includes sexual violence that may not be suitable for some readers!!!!

I take a deep breath and let out a long and steady breath. I look up at the moon and feel Korra looking with me. It's a beautiful full moon tonight, it lights up the garden, showing the beauty of the garden.

I can't let myself get emotional right now. We still need to go in and act like everything's fine. "We can explain everything to our friends tonight in the room," Korra reassures me. "I was dormant but I was by your side since you were young. I couldn't say anything or talk to you... but I've always been here."

Dabbing at my tears, careful not to ruin Nikki's masterpiece. I laugh, "We can't let her see us looking a mess." I pull myself together and look at the water fountain.

Lifting my chin, I square my shoulders and steel my resolve to head in. That's when I see it, with the moon shining so bright how did I miss it?

Out from the shadows, a figure steps into the light. My body starts shaking and I take a step back. I can't find my voice.

"Would you care to explain, why I come out here and see you dry humping Alpha Ethan out here in the dark?" He asks me with a calmness that leaves me frozen in place.

I open my mouth but nothing comes out. "Run to our mate, Adea!" Korra yells at me. I can hear her but I can't move.

His eyes are a mix of black and gold and the look he's giving me looks murderous. He's by my side in a second and I can feel my eyes widen in shock.

He grabs my neck and slams me against the wall. I let out a gargled cry as I try to breathe. "Shane," I say in a raspy voice, raising my hands I claw at his hand that's wrapped around my neck.

Shane's standing with his hand on my neck, his gaze leaves a trail of unease as he looks down my body. When his eyes are making their way back up they stop on my breast and he lets out a growl.

"Do you not remember what I said yesterday?" He says as he pulls my dress down and my spaghetti straps rip and my breasts fall out in front of him bare.

I feel myself going numb and I turn my feelings off. His warm tongue touches my chest and he takes my left nipple into his mouth. He sucks, hard and bites down on my hardened nipple.

I cry out, and he lets my tit go. "You're mine," he says and thoughts of Ethan flood my mind as Korra thinks about him.

"There's no point Korra," I say as I block her from my thoughts pushing her to the furthest part of my mind. This will hurt her more than it'll hurt me.

He leans over and takes my right tit into his mouth. Licking, sucking, and biting as it hardens. He stands up and stares down at my body.

Letting go of my neck, he cocks his hand back and my face explodes in pain when his hand connects with my cheek. He raises his hand and slaps me across the face a second time and this time my head snaps back and hits the wall.

"Look what you've made me do. You've angered your Alpha," he growls at me and I lean against the wall for support. "
Submit," he orders and I feel my body collapse to the floor, his power washing over me, and I bow my head, offering my neck to him.

I feel Shane's hand wrap around my arm and pull me up. " Good girl," he kisses my neck, sucking on me. His other hand grabs my tit and massages my nipple between his fingers.

His hand trails down to my dress and he yanks it up above my waist scrunching my dress around my waist. My tits and pussy are now bare to him and I try to focus on the moon.

The same moon that showed me the beauty of the garden now shines its light on my body for Shane to feast on.

He licks his lips and bends down in front of me. Even on his

knees, his face is eye level with my belly button. His hands grip my waist and he growls when he sees my pussy.

He pulls my waist towards his face and I look at the moon when I feel his tongue lick my folds. My mind is blank as his tongue slips between my folds.

Closing my eyes, I shiver from the cold as his tongue pulls out and pushes into my pussy. This is my reality.

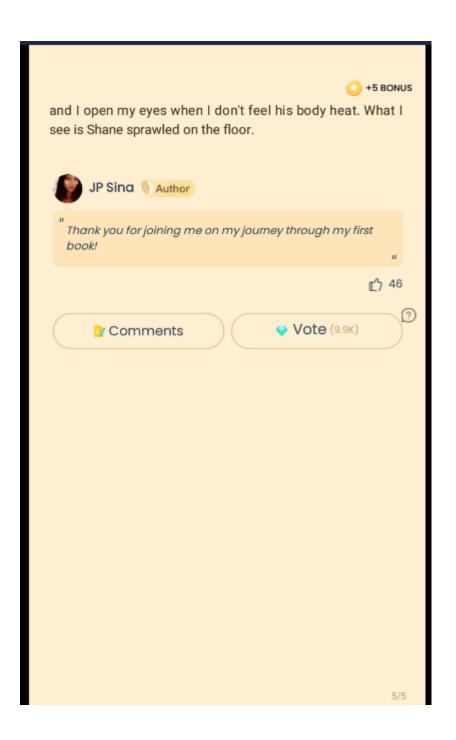
I ball my hands into fists to stop them from shaking while he assaults my pussy. "You are mine, this pussy is mine. No one is going to take you from me. Your place is at my side or under me."

Shane slips a finger into my pussy as he takes my clit into his mouth and sucks hard on it. His finger pumps into me and I can feel something build up inside of me.

"Cum," he demands and I feel an explosion and he growls. I can hear sucking noises as he laps up my juices. He stands up and looks down at me. His hand grabs my chin and drags my face a little lower so that my eyes are no longer on the moon but on his satisfied face.

"Look at me when I take you," he growls. He unbuttons his pants, unzips them, and drops them. "I've waited for this day, I should have taken you sooner," he murmurs as he fumbles trying to get his cock out.

I close my eyes and try to block out what's happening when a loud roar fills the air. The noise causes Shane to freeze



Chapter 24: Sleep, little one

Someone steps in front of me, blocking my view, his eyes are filled with concern. A warm jacket drops around my shoulders. A shiver runs down my back when he embraces me but I don't feel scared.

I jump when a low growl snaps me out of it. Thoughts of what almost happened to me keep replaying in my head cause my throat to constrict. I'm gasping for breath when a soothing voice tells me I'm okay.

His hand slowly pats my back and his other hand holds my hair until my breathing slows. He pulls down my dress and dabs at my tears. I can hear a loud thud followed by another. Soon the thud makes a crunching noise.

"Give me my mate," my savior says in a low voice. "With all due respect, Alpha, I think my friend needs tending to. Her girlfriends and I will take her to her room, while you clean yourself up."

The voice belongs to Gabe and I lean into his embrace. "
She's like my little sister and I think your appearance right now would scare her," he says protectively.

I move to search for the source of the voice and Gabe holds me closer. "Don't look, Ady," he murmurs to me. Looking up at him, his eyes are strained and his hair is messy. "Odis, follow them to her room," the voice orders, and I realize someone else is with us. Gabe walks with me, pulling me into his side. I look at him as he leads me around the hall, he stares ahead and I can see his eyes are pained.

I open my mouth and close it again. I open it again when I find my voice, "I'm sorry for worrying you, Gabe." He stops and we're standing in the front of the hall now.

"You don't have to apologize Ady. I told you I'd be by your side and I ..." he says in a clipped tone. A car pulls up to us and Odis escorts us in.

Gabe rolls my window down and the drive is smooth and cool. The moon shines down on me and I find myself nodding off. A heavy cloud presses down on me and I can't fight it anymore. I let sleep take me.

Dream

Adea

"Wake up, Adea. We need to get up," my wolf whines.

My body is moving back and forth. I strain against the darkness that's trying to keep me under. My hands are restrained and I try to open my eyes. I can hear heavy breathing and feel a hot breath against my cheek.

I'm being pressed back and released. Something wet along

my neck. I start to panic when I hear grunting. "Adea," he moans.

Sharp teeth clamp down on my bottom lip drawing blood. My body still keeping that rhythmic motion.

"I've waited too long for you." My eyes open and I see long black hair above me, his eyes aren't looking at me. They're focused down on something between us.

As my eyes trail down his bare chest, his abs flexing, and his hips thrusting. I watch as his hard cock pulls out of me.

His eyes close and he moans as he thrusts into me to the hilt making my body jerk back. Repeating the movements he starts moving faster. A loud ringing in my ears threatens to split my head open.

My hands are still restrained. "Korra?" I whisper call to her. I can't hear or feel my wolf. I whimper when I feel his hard cock thrust into my warmth causing pain. His eyes snap open and I feel his hand clench my throat as his cold lust-filled eyes locked onto mine. The warmth I once saw there completely gone.

"I chose you then and I choose you now." He murmurs. He leans down, trailing his lips along my neck. Having no fight left in me I close my eyes, his grip on me tightening as he continues ravaging me. I hear his canines extend and feel them poised at my neck.

Sinking his canines deep into my neck, I scream, as his

thrusts quicken. He comes undone and licks my wound to seal his mark. I feel his seed fill me as he growls, "Mine."

His grip on my throat lessens and I feel his body weight press down on me as he collapses on top of me. His length still fills me and I wince, when he moves and I feel his seed drip out of me.

Staying still, I feel his chest rise and fall and when I pluck up the courage I look at his face. His eyes are closed and I can hear light snores fall from his lips.

Moments pass and he rolls over on the bed. I stare at the ceiling and look at the window. The moonlight spills in.

Does the Moon Goddess enjoy my pain?

I slip off of the bed and walk to the open window. Looking outside I look at the territory, the night is filled with an eery silence.

Thoughts of escaping bring a smile to my face. No... I can't escape. Looking down, I feel the urge to jump. I could escape him in death but... that would be too easy.

I turn my head back to him on the bed, ass out, hair messy. I once considered him the closest thing I had to family.

I feel a warm liquid slowly sliding down my thigh. Looking down I realize the liquid is blood. Looking back at the bed I see his clothes on the floor, next to his sword.

My fingers twitch and my feet lead me to the bedside. Slowly, my hand reaches down and grips the blade. I wrap



my other hand around the blade and call on strength I'm not sure I have.

I look down at him lying in bed and -

I'm being lifted into the cool air when I'm pulled from my dream. A sweet scent fills my nose and a calmness washes over me. My head feels heavy and I let go and it lulls to the side when it stops against a hard chest.

Tingles break out against my cheek and spread to my toes. I try to fight the tiredness to no avail and keep my eyes closed.

My body melts when warm water swallows me whole. Strong arms hold me and start scrubbing me. I try to fight the tiredness and am able to lift my eyelids slightly when I see a tattooed arm scrubbing my thighs with a blue bath scrub.

Blinking, my eyelids get heavier as I try to open my eyes. A sweet cinnamon smell soothes my nerves, "Sleep little one, I won't touch you tonight," the voice coos. My head Iulls to the side and I drift into oblivion while a strong yet soft hand gently washes me.

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