

## Chapter 8: The dream

Adea

The air in my lungs feels like ice as I struggle to keep running. "Run, Adea," my wolf encourages weakly. I get to the end of the hall when I swerve down the stairs scraping my shoulder against the stone wall.

I wince in pain but all I can do is propel my feet forward. The sound of growls and meat ripping can be heard from outside. I reach the bottom of the step and I can feel my wolf's urgency.

Feeling the wolfsbane still in my system, draining my wolf's strength, I push my feet to move faster fight the vomit from coming up.

Bracing myself for the locked door I crouch down and notice the white of my dress getting dirty on the floor. I charge for the door and smack into the tall wooden door pain erupting through my shoulder.

"Please, please, please," my wolf and I say at the same time. I turn around and walk back to the stairs. Stealing my resolve, I inhale deeply as I face the door, gathering what little strength I have left. I charge for the door.

To my relief, the door smashes open. I was blinded. All I could hear was the ringing in my ears. A wolf's bane grenade

must have gone off as the door opened. Squinting through the fog, everything was moving in slow-mo.

"Find him," my wolf pleaded. "I'm trying Korra, I'm trying," I whined. I lifted my nose into the air but the wolfsbane still lingering in my system dulls my senses. I try to mind l\*\*k Mavy but I couldn't hear her.

My heart drops knowing that means she was either knocked out or... I stumbled over a body and stared in shock at familiar eyes.

I realize the eyes belong to Gabriel and my wolf howls in agony at the loss of a dear friend. I open my mouth to scream but nothing came out.

"Leave him, Adea. There's no time to mourn right now. We must find our mate." Pulling myself away, I rushed past the arms, legs, and heads of more familiar faces. Fumbling in my weakened human state, I tried to find him.

In the corner of my eye, I saw movement. I turned and saw a pile rise up and fall as a shape I recognized pushed up through the bodies. Seeing his black hair my heart swells.

He pulls himself through and I do a quick once over and notice he's naked. His body is painted in blood, his chest and abs beautiful as ever and unharmed. His eyes lock on mine and I can see the relief flood his face.

He stands up and I can feel the need to touch him grow and almost explode as he starts towards me. I can feel his need

and his relief. Korra is mentally wagging her tail and urging me to run to him when I feel his shock... Shock fills his eyes and we frantically try to see what's wrong. I look down at his chest... he's ripped open...

There's fresh blood seeping from his chest and my heart grows cold when the mate bond snaps. Korra howls in agony. Pain. I feel a gut-wrenching pain as I fall to the ground. I can't rip my eyes away from my mate. He falls to the ground as I crawl to him.

I hear footsteps moving away from him. Korra is whining in my head. We're too engrossed to notice when the footsteps get closer. There's a sound near my head as he drops something. I feel a slight tear as he grabs my hair wrenching me along with him.

He drops something near my head and grabs my hair wrenching me along with him. Korra retreats to the farthest part of my mind. 2

The world is quiet and still. My mate is just out of reach when he starts dragging me away. Goddess knows where to. I can't pull my eyes from the empty eyes of my mate. I hit my head and welcome the cold consciousness that takes me. 4

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!! AUTHOR WARNING: THE FOLLOWING SECTION HAS MATURE CONTENT THAT MAY BE A TRIGGER FOR SOME PEOPLE. !!

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. <sup>1</sup>


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. <sup>1</sup>

"I chose you then and I choose you now." He murmurs. He

 +20 BONUS

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." 

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