



Chapter 2

Megan's P.O.V

I shivered in the dark, damp cell, my body exhausted from the ordeal. My feet were cold and numb from the hard stone floor. I sniffed as I tried to distract myself by listening to the whispers of the pack guards outside her door.

They were talking about a powerful Alpha king, who was rumored to be arriving soon. He was rarely seen, as he had withdrawn from society after the tragic death of his mate.

Suddenly, the chains clanked as the door of my cell opened. The pack guards infiltrated, and it caused my heart to race alarmingly.

"Bring her!" the leader guard among them ordered, his voice boomed in the small cell.

The other guards nodded, they roughly grabbed me by my arms and pulled me to my feet.

"W-why are you doing this?" I asked, my voice trembling apprehensively.

The pack guard ignored me, and I felt a ripple of panic as I was dragged from the cell.





"You will address the alpha directly," the leader spoke as they stormed through the long corridor, his tone icy. "You will not question his orders."

I gulped hard, my mind raced, my head reeled with the thought of Ryan who ordered them for my release. I did smell troubled, but what could I have done? I was helpless and powerless.

As the pack guards were led through the castle, I saw the people jeered and hurled mockery at every step that I took. I lowered my head until we reached the Alpha's office, and the pack guards pulled me inside.

At that moment, I caught a glimpse of Ryan who was seated behind his mahogany desk, his face like stone.

"Alpha!" They bowed at him before they'd forced me to kneel before him. I struggled to keep my balance, my body shook with raw fear.

Ryan lifted his head and regarded me with a cold smirk. "How does it feel, being locked in a cell, hm?" he asked, his voice hard and cruel. "Did you enjoy your time there?"

"Please Ryan," I implored him, "you have to believe me, I didn't do anything wrong."

"Silence!" Ryan snapped, and the guards roughly grabbed my shoulders. "You will address me as Alpha Ryan," his tone was





chilling. "And you will show me respect!"

I felt a lump in her throat as I stared at him, my palms grew clammy.

"I will have you, Megan. I will make you suffer to the extent you will beg for death," he growled hatefully.

My eyes widened at his deep-seated hatred for me. I shook my head vigorously and my tears-filled eyes pleaded. But his face was set, and I knew he wouldn't listen to me.

Ryan's cruel face deepened, "Take her to the maids and have they spruce her up. Alpha Zade Blackwood will be arriving at the pack border any moment from now..."

Abruptly he paused, his cold face turning into a malicious smirk as he added, "You, Megan, will be entertaining him during his stay and I hope you know what I mean, don't you?"

My heart jumped into my mouth, of course, I knew what he meant. I would be entertaining him with my body as his sex toy.

"No!" I cried out, and a surge of panic rose in my chest.
"Please, I can't! You can't do this to me."

But Ryan just laughed, briefly clapping his hands in satisfaction as he sneered, "Oh, but I can. And I will. You will do as you are told, or the consequences will be drastic."





My throat tightened and I felt my world crash down around me, I had no power, no voice.

"Get her out of my sight!" Ryan gnarled with a dismissive wave of his finger.

I was pulled up by the guards, they were turbulent and aggressive with me as they hauled me out. The pack guards left me in the care of Miss Cherry and she instructed the maids to wash me with rosewater and scented oils, then dress me in the finest silk.

I felt uneasy with the low-cut gown, it was revealing more than I was comfortable with, and the sheer thought of being dressed up as a slut filled me with dread.

"Miss Cherry, I beg of you," I implored. "I... I don't want to do this."

But like I expected, Miss Cherry was unmoved. "You have no choice in the matter," she said, her voice impassive. "It's the Alpha's order, and you must do as you are told."

My shoulders slumped in defeat, and I knew there was no use arguing. For the rest of the day, I was confined to my room, and not allowed to leave. A shiver broke down my spine when I heard the Alpha King had arrived, and was currently in the meeting room.

I wasn't allowed to be in the meeting room, but that didn't





retrain me from taking notice as I heard the low whisper of voices from outside; Alpha Zade Blackwood was a ruthless man, he was unforgiving and maniac.

The murmurs about the Alpha King's arrival were nothing compared to the rumors about him that had been rumored around the pack for years.

A tyrant who ruled with an iron fist. His pack was strongest and was feared by all who knew of him, and it was said that even the bravest warriors trembled at the thought of crossing him.

As the gossip outside my room reached a fever pitch, my heart raced. I had never imagined that I would be at the center of his attention, let alone be subject to his whims.

Suddenly, all at once, there was silence. The door to my room was thrown open.

"Hurry up!" Miss Cherry panicked as she rushed in with the pack guards.

I was taken aback by her flare, and I was disoriented as the guards clutched my arms.

"She must be taken to him now!" Miss Cherry commanded, and I was taken out.

My heart pounded as the guards led me to the meeting room,





the atmosphere was intense and everyone was in fright.

"Calm him down, or there will be dire consequences." They tasked me.

What?

Wasn't obvious to them that they were directly sending me to my early death? They threw open the doors pushed me in, and I stumbled inside. When I regained my posture, I looked up and saw the Alpha King who stood with his back to her, his hands balled into fists and his shoulders rigid with turmoil.

The air was thick with anger and tension, and I felt it pressed down on me like a physical weight. Then, in an instant, the Alpha King turned to face me. His eyes were blazing with rage, and for a moment, I was frozen with fear.

But I was taken aback when his intoxicating scent slammed me, and it coerced my tongue to roll out subconsciously, "Mate!"

I froze, my eyes widened with shock, and the world seemed to pause for a moment. Alpha Zade's face was set, he appeared unrattled, but his dark pupils dilated. Then, his majestic long legs came into view as he closed the distance between us with two steps, and pulled me into a crushing embrace.

I gasped, surprised by the sudden move as he engulfed me





with his heavily built form. Before I could process what was happening, Alpha Zade pulled away and softly took my hands in his. Although he gazed deeply into my eyes, but I felt like he was looking at someone else through my eyes, I couldn't explain that strange feeling.

"I... I..." I tried to take my hands back, but he already saw the bruises on my wrists, his eyes darkened, his expression becoming steely.

"Who did this to you?!" he furiously demanded, and I shuddered, I had never seen a man whose aura was so terrifying and dreadful.

"Tell me and I will make them pay!" He growled.

I shook my head, "There's no need for that."

"No need?" Zade roared. "They dared to lay a hand on you, and you say there's no need?"

"Yes, Alpha," I said, my voice weak but firm, "They are not worth it."

But Zade would not be calmed, now I knew why the rumors said he was a crazed man.

"How can you say that?!" he demanded, apparently irritated then he paced the office. "I will burn down this pack! I will make them kneel before you and beg for mercy! I am an





Alpha, and they dared to treat my Luna like debris?!"

His rage was like a fire, burning out of control.

My legs acted on their own as I walked up to him, I never knew where the courage came from when I took his large palms into mine.

He paused, his shoulders stiffened as I softly stroked them, "It's alright, I'm fine now."

"I'm sorry I came late for you," he signed as he cupped my cheek. "I'm sorry I wasn't there to protect you, I won't fail you again."

I didn't know what he meant by again.

"It's not your fault. And there's no need to feel bad, you're here now, right?" I smiled, and he rested his forehead on mine.

Finally, I was able to calm him, but shit, this man's anger was something unexplainable. Zade became relaxed, and he pulled his head away but his hands never let mine.

"After what has happened, I will revoke whatever pact I made with them in the past, and will no longer give them the help they need."

I sighed.





"You're coming with me, I won't let you stay here even for a second," he grabbed my hand and pulled. "I will protect you, Emilia,"

I paused. Who was Emilia?



SEND GIFT



COMMENT

