

## Chapter 54

Jennine

Everything had failed. I'd planned this so carefully, even Connors death. I was happy to be rid of him, finally. The last step in an otherwise perfect plan. But that bitch had ruined everything.

And I was going to die for it.

I watched as Alpha Richards wolf lunge at me, claws extended. I wasn't scared though; I knew I was going to die as soon Lily revealed the truth. I didn't plan on begging for my life either, I was better than that. And I didn't have regrets. Standing calm, I waited for the burn of claws piercing through my skin; It never came.

Instead, I was violently ripped away from the clearing, my vision blacking out. I felt as though my body was being pulled from every direction, stretched and put back together. I landed hard on a cold surface, the wind knocked out of me. Despite having no air, I rolled to the side, vomiting everywhere.

What the fuck just happened? Was that death? Then why did I feel like shit?

"I apologize. The first-time transporting can be harsh on one's system."

A velvet, smooth voice drifted to my ears. The sound alone sent shivers down my spine, and heat pooling between my legs. I looked up to find the sexiest man I'd ever seen staring down at me. His face had to have been carved by angels, every inch of it perfectly proportioned. His lips were full and red, set in a soft smile. His nose was long, straight, proud. And his eyes... so dark they were almost black. Greedily eyeing the rest of him,

saliva filled my mouth as I took in his white button-down shirt that did nothing to hide how fit he was, and the pants that gave a clear outline of his dick. I licked my lips at the sight.

Air finally filled my lungs again, and I used it to ask him where I was.

"You are in the land of witches."

"How did I get here?"

"I brought you here."

"Why?"

"Because I need you."

My face flushed with heat, my arousal growing stronger.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"Someone who wants to help you get what you want. What we both want. Your plan to get rid of the Mother Wolf was alright... but it had many flaws."

I straightened my spine, climbing to my feet. I didn't care how gorgeous this creature was, nobody coitized me.

"What do you know?" I hissed at him.

"I know that I have a better idea. One that will actually work." He was in front of me so fast, I didn't even have time to blink. His hand cupped my cheek, spreading warmth over my face.

"Who are you?" I asked again. My voice sounded weaker, and I cursed myself.

"You may call Bastian."

"Bastian." I tested it out on my tongue. I liked it. "You want to get rid of Lily too? Why?"

"That, you will learn later, after you have proven your loyalty to me. I'm not sure you will want to, after learning my intentions."

"I'm with anyone who helps me get rid of that bitch."

"Even if I want to get rid of her mate as well?"

I gasped quietly. I couldn't do that. Everything I did would have been for nothing!

"I can't help you hurt Dimitri. I love him."

Bastian scoffed, the softness on his face replaced with dark humor.

"Come now, don't be so foolish girl! That man does not want you, does not love you. If I had not taken you away when I did, he would have happily watched you die, glad to be rid of you!"

Tears sprang to my eyes at his words. The worst part was I knew he was right. Dimitri hadn't even tried to save me, too focused on his pathetic mate.

"Join me, and I will give you everything. Together, will take revenge on those who have wronged you. I will do better than make you a Luna; I will make you a Queen. Join me, and rule by my side."

I thought of the way Dimitri had shoved me aside. The way he'd played with me, toyed with me. All the times he paraded Lily around in front of me, as if she was the Goddess herself. I thought of the way he'd looked at me tonight, with disgust and hatred. The way he was going to let me die. Anger coursed through me, strong and ripe. I would join Bastian, and I would get my revenge. Dimitri and Lily would have no shred of happiness, not after I was done with them. I would destroy them.

"How should I prove my loyalty?" I asked Bastian.

He smirked. "I have a few ideas. But for now..."

He pressed his lips against mine, guiding my hand to his pants. I gasped at his size. If this is how he wanted it, proving myself to him would be truly easy. I was more than eager.

"If you do this, there is no going back. I will kill you if you betray me." He whispered into my ear.

"I will not betray you." I promised.

He ripped my shirt open, leaning down to bite the skin above my breast. I moaned.

"I do not believe you." He muttered against me.

"How? How can I prove it?" I breathed. He discarded my bra and took my nipple in his mouth, my hand caressing him over his pants.

"Let me strip you of your wolf."

I jerked in his arms. Bastian grabbed my face, meeting my eyes.

"You want to get rid of my wolf?" I exclaimed.

"I have no use for your kind. In exchange for your wolf, I will give you magic. I will make you strong. Stronger than you've ever been. You do not need a wolf."

"Don't! Don't let him do this, he's evil!" My wolf shrieked in my head, trying to force her way out. I shoved her to the back of my mind, forcefully. She whimpered, struggling against me.

"Yes. Do it." I agreed.

Bastian searched my eyes, looking for any hint of hesitation. There was none. I was willing to do whatever it took to get my revenge.

"You are off to a good start." He smiled.

Carefully, I unzipped his pants, sliding them down. I sank to my knees, my eyes never lifting from his.

"I will not betray you." I repeated. "But if you double-cross me, I will kill you. Nobody will stand in my way this time." I promised before I took him in my mouth.