## **Dangerously Attracted to Him**

Author: MishaK

Violet POV

Dane got up and walked to the bar to pour wine for himself. "Please don't make it difficult for me, Violet. You will stay here in this lodge and you are going to get every benefit. I will surround you with every luxury."

"What if I refuse?"

"Why would you?" he growled. "If I remember, you were a rogue who had no family. I have rescued you and will provide you with everything you lacked in all your otherwise shabby life. Besides, it is common amongst Alphas to have more than one woman beside their Luna," he shrugged.

That was a bolt to my self-respect. My mate will be fucking another woman, have her children while I will watch them? Something inside me snapped. He made me feel... used.

All at once, a shrill voice boomed. "Dane!"

Dane snapped his head. "Shit! Mother is here! How did she know of this place?" He strode out, ordering me, "Stay here!"

"Where is she?" his mother shouted at him.

"Stop it, mother!" Dane growled.

"Reject her!" she growled. "Now!"

I came out and his mother's eyes snapped at me, filled with loath. "Get out of his life, else I will kill you!"

"Mother, Enough!" Dane grumbled. He grabbed her wrist and pulled her out of the lodge as I stood there, dazed, stupefied, deadended. "You have to leave now!" Dane growled at his mother.

"Are you fucking insane?" his mother shouted. "You can't have that woman in this pack. She is a bloody rogue. What will the pack members say when they hear that your mate is a rogue?"

"No one will come to know," Dane replied in a low but menacing voice. "I intend to keep Violet in this place forever."

"No!" she yelled. "Get her out of here. You can't mark her!"

"Who said I will mark her?" he growled back. "I will mark Emily because she is going to be my Luna, but I am also going to keep Violet. You can't expect me to throw away my mate?"

Tears brimmed in my eyes. He was going to mark his fiancée. What a pathetic form of rejection and punishment he had planned for me. It was worse than what my father did. With a wobbly chin, I watched the mother and son arguing about my status.

His mother charged in my direction and glowered. "You are a fucking whore. Just leave my son and whore elsewhere. Get out of here and don't come back. If you are dreaming of becoming the Luna of the White Fur pack, then you are delusional. Every girl in this pack and other packs dreams to be the Luna of the strongest pack in America. You are in the queue!"

"Mother!" Dane rushed to her as he glanced at me. "This is getting out of control. Don't cross your boundary!" he roared.

His mother winced a little, but she recovered. "Don't tell me about my boundaries, Dane!" she shot back. "You can't have your mate in this pack. Do you even realize the repercussions? You will mark Emily, who will be your mate. What if this whore comes out and tells everyone out of spite that she is your true mate?"

"Stop calling her a whore!" Dane growled. "She is my mate."

"Throw her out of here instead of using her to warm your bed. You can get better girls than her. She is nothing but trouble. If the Elders will find out that she is your mate—" His mother pinned me with a glare. "They are going to create havoc! And I can't afford a scandal right now." She turned her gaze back at Dane. "Our pack has just forged an alliance with the second most powerful pack in America. George Thorpe is going to attack us. I don't want a war when we can be just the strongest and mightiest with you marrying Emily."

"Mother, I won't do anything that would jeopardize this alliance. All I am saying is that give me time to figure it out. I need my mate with me, but I will marry Emily. Just give me time."

"I am giving you a week, Dane. That's all. After that, don't blame me for the consequences. So you better reject her or else—!" Her chest rose and fell in rage. "I don't want rogue whores in my pack. They don't have a place in my society." She looked at me and then sized me up. "She is nothing compared to Emily. Emily is a famous model in the human world. She is a sought-after girl. She is so beautiful that men have been wooing her ever since she stepped into that world. And what is she?" she scorned. "She looks like a half-dead corpse."

"Mother, I need you to leave!" Dane shouted. "Now!"

She shot a dirty glare at me and then stomped out of the lodge, closing the door with a bang.

I dropped to the floor as my knees buckled. Dane sprinted upstairs. "Violet!" He picked me up, took me into the bedroom and sat me on a chair.

I was dumbstruck. There were no words I could think of. My mate was not going to reject me, but use me as his mistress. What did I do that the Moon Goddess plunged me into a never-ending abyss of misery and pain? I gave him my virginity, which was my most precious possession as a rogue.

"Violet, you have to understand," he said, looking down at me.

"Understand what? You will kill me every day by having sex with the girl you would marry and mark, and then come to me." What punishment could be worse? He wouldn't let me die or live. And he was hoping that I understood his predicament? "I want to go."

His eyes flashed golden as he growled, "You will continue to stay with me, you understand? I am going to increase the security around this area. And don't you fucking dare to leave!

I got and stomped out of the room, but he caught me and roughly dragged me in. He pressed me against the wall. "Where are you going?" he growled, pressing his body against me. My whole body hummed in his grasp. He started kissing me and I couldn't help giving in to him. I was so pathetic. He fucked me again and I couldn't even resist. I was dangerously attracted to him. This was toxic.

That night, I lay in his arms, disgraced and degraded. Dane had managed to not only trample my soul, but he made it look like it was a necessity.

I closed my eyes, hoping for the earth to crack up and eat me up. I needed to get out of here.