

Chapter 5

Leondre's POV

I took my mate to the pack house hospital. I lay her on the bed and the doctors asked me to leave the room, but I didn't do it. I'm not leaving her ever. My Beta comes to my side, putting a hand on my shoulder. I'm sure the people who were there informed him about the situation

'Is that the Luna?' he asks, looking at the girl on the bed. The doctors who are attending to her look very wary of me because my Alpha aura is going crazy but I can't help it, they were torturing her.

'My Ki-king, I think you should... um, leave, you won't want to see this,' A tall nurse speaks in a stutter.

'She's right and already, the doctors can't do their job well, bro, your aura is imposing,' Dan says. I shake my head, I want to see, I want to know what they did to her.

'No,'

The doctors turn her on her belly and tear her already torn shirt. My Beta gasps. I repress a growl and clutch my fist. Her back is red and bloody. They have been hitting her, some cuts are so deep and unable to heal themselves. I move closer to her instinctively. No one should be treated like that, no matter the crime of their sins. I see some dark scars as well and my Lycan howls in anguish.

'No doubt she is being abused a lot, some scars are really old,' Mumbles the doctor as he begins to clean her, even in her sleeping state, she flinches as the medicine touches her back and I hold her hand.

'Sorry baby, they'll pay for this,' I promise her silently. The Alpha family will bear ten times what they did to her. I let go of her hand and left the room. My Beta is calling my name but I don't answer him, I just need to be alone right now.

I reach the woods in no time and shift into my fierce Lycan. With one loud howl, we take off into the forest to run. We have been running for a few hours now, the images of how I found my mate haunting my memories, questions bombarding my mind, what if I wasn't there? What if I was a minute late? What would have happened? Would she have seen the day again? I run harder and push forward.

After hours of running, I thought my anger would have subsided, but it didn't. I go back to the pack house. It is quiet and everyone is still sleeping, so I go to their minibar, drinking my favorite whiskey.

Feeling fatigued, it takes over my body, I go to the room that they prepared for me to rest but I mind linking my Beta to tell him to stay with my mate. Once I hit the bed, I again think of my beautiful mate, I don't even know her name yet. I want to know everything about her but mostly want to know why she was in that terrible place I found her in, the dungeons only hold the most dangerous wolves, but can she be? She looks so frail and perfect like she wouldn't even hurt a fly.

'I can't sense her wolf,' Saga says. I did notice that. The tingles were there when our skin made contact but they were not as strong. We will find out what happened.

Amos's POV

My chest was burning for hours and my breath came out in short pants. The fucking bitch accepted my rejection.

How can she? Why would she?

I thought she will wait a while longer to give me time to reconsider and take her back. I thought she will beg me to take back my rejection, but no she accepted it. I growled at the thought of that. Anger coarse through me but I couldn't leave my office because I was in too much pain, my wolf was whimpering and howling in sadness. I was feeling so many emotions but I couldn't pinpoint which one, but I knew one thing, I needed to see her. I have to see Anaiah. I refuse to let her go. I can't lose my mate because I'm afraid of what others will say.

After I calmed down, and the painful sensations began to disappear, I mind linked the head guard to get her out of the dungeon but no one answered. I couldn't even feel their wolves! What the fuck was happening to my men?

I marched towards the dungeons in anger and once I'm there, the guards at the entrance are in deep conversation. I growled alerting them of my presence and they stood straight, saluting me.

I went straight to the cell where my mate was kept but the silver bars were ripped from their hinges. I snarled when I saw two men carrying the bodies of dead men. They looked like they were ripped apart by a beast.

'What happened?'

'The Lycan King was here, he- he took the girl,'

I grabbed him by the collar and growled in his face.

'What do you mean took her?'

'Some guards were - um, sir...' He was stuttering and I was getting frustrated. What did the guards do to my mate?

'If you don't stop your stuttering, I'll snap your fucking neck, speak clearly,'

I threw him against the wall, and he grunted painfully.

'The men assaulted her and the King killed him, sir,' he said with difficulty. My anger rose and I clenched my teeth, growling furiously.

'Where is she?'

'I... I don't know, sir,' He trembled. I left the cells after mind linking with some guards. They informed me that she had been taken to the hospital. I rushed there and saw that she was peacefully lying on the bed, her eyes closed and the sight of her like that made me shudder. She looked underweight and pale, her hair is disheveled and

her features were soft as ever. I caressed her soft cheek and I felt faint tingles under my fingers.

I bent down and kissed her forehead but stopped when I sensed someone's presence behind me and turned around to face the intruder.

'What happened to her?'

The doctor snickers and glares at me. I almost growl at her insolence but took deep gulps of air to calm myself. I don't feel like killing anyone today, especially Doctor Baross. She was a sweet and gentle woman.