

**TEN**

I didn't get too far, or should I say I didn't get anywhere at all. I had barely taken three steps out of the room when a bulky man blocks my path. I didn't see him coming, so I bumped into him and let out a yelp, like a thief who had been caught in the act.

Looking up at him, I quickly concluded I do not like him. He's so large, with his muscles popping out everywhere and his hard face looked like a trained assassin. I could see a muscle twitching in his neck as he held my eyes with a wicked stare.

"And where do you think you are going?" He says in a deep voice and cocked a brow at me but to my surprise, he smiled.

"Out of this place," I answer him with a deep frown, my eyes still locked with his. I realize then that I wasn't scared of him one bit. He may be all broad and mean-looking but I didn't feel threatened by him. For someone who had lived most of her life serving others and was told never to speak except when I was spoken to, I find it surprising that I was not intimidated by his large frame.

"Prince Ryder has asked me to keep a close eye on you. On no circumstance should you come out of that room," he says and points back to the door I had just exited from. I narrow my lips in annoyance.

"What am I? A prisoner?" I barked at him but his smile just broadens.

"Worse than that," he says with amusement, and this time I swallowed hard as my mind starts to go in different directions. The tone of his voice suggested that he meant what he said. I start to panic.

What if I remain trapped here for the rest of my life with nowhere to run



to? What if I never get a chance to go to college? Or to have any real friends? I may never see Layla again, or any of the new friends I just made here. I knew I was coming here as a slave but not a prisoner. What if I never see the sun or the sky again?

I like to think that I know how these royals act. They think they own the world and every damn soul in it, they like to have their way and have everyone dance to their tunes. In as much as I am intrigued by the prince and it's still totally unbelievable that he is my second chance mate, I am scared for what he may do to me. I would be his slave, his property and I would have no say whatsoever.

What is worse is that he would not want a future with me. I am almost sure of it. He is the first prince and future werewolf king and everyone knows how powerful the mate bond is especially for an alpha wolf. A mate would make his wolf stronger no doubt but a man like him would never settle for a anybody like me. For all I know he may have a princess waiting for him already. Royalty only associates with royalty, but he was going to keep me locked in here as a prisoner while he mingles with females of his class. I would be a toy and as soon as he is done with me, I would be discarded like spoilt goods.

I swallowed the lump in my throat as my mind continued to wander. My life just keeps getting worse, it's been from frying pan to fire over and over again and I would never get any breakthrough. 1

I want to blame my parents, I didn't ask to come to this wicked world, they brought me to it and then abandoned me to myself. I never knew my mum even though my dad used to tell me how much like her I am and how she was the best woman in all the world even though she walked out on us. He never had one bad thing to say about her. And my dad? He left a few days after Jayce died. He abandoned me! Just like that! Knowing fully



well that I had nobody else. He just disappeared like that and I was left to fend for myself since I was six.

Maybe I am really a bad omen and no one is ever going to want me. I never had luck while growing up. I would do the same things my peers would do but would get a different result and it seems to have followed me into adulthood.

Rose, Sadie, and Nora were probably exploring the castle already or may have reported to their duties but here I was, trapped.

The bulky man snaps his fingers in my face, bringing me back to reality, then points back at the door "Are you going to go in willingly, or do you want me to carry you?" He asks but I just stared at him with wide eyes "I wouldn't mind carrying you," he says and bends over to lift me from the ground but I didn't let him. I ducked to the side and made to run but I didn't get a chance because he grabbed me from behind and within a second I was back inside the Prince's room.

"The last one was easier to deal with," the man says with a deep frown and I squeeze my brows together.

"What do you mean?" I ask with narrowed eyes and my arms folded across my chest.

He studied me from head to toe "The last girl, she was easier to deal with. You may be beautiful but if you choose to be rebellious, you are going to end up angering the prince, and believe me when I tell you that you do not want to get on Prince Ryder's nerves," he says.

Anger surged through my body and I didn't realize I had balled my hands into fists besides me till he stared down at them, then shook his head and left, banging the door loud and locking it from the outside.



I slammed my fists against the door twice before gritting my teeth and then I turn my back to the door and slowly let my back slide on it till I was seated on the floor. So he had other girls? More anger.

I hate this place already. Less than twenty four hours since I arrive and everything already annoys me. I want to leave, I want to go back to Eclipse. Yes I lived a terrible life there but at least I had my freedom. I was not a prisoner, but this annoying fattie outside just told me I am worse than a prisoner here.

If the Prince has other women then why the hell did he bring me here? I did not ask for a second chance mate and if the moon goddess was going to give me one did he have to be the arrogant alpha prince?

I have heard his name and stories even while I was in Eclipse. Hell, I have heard stories about the royals and meeting them is a whole different feeling. While many would be excited and would give anything to see a royal, I find out that I am mated to the hot alpha prince and I am currently in his bedroom but all I want to do is run. All I can think of is a way to escape.

I wish I could talk to Layla but I don't even have my phone. I didn't tell her Jordan had rejected me and I feel terrible because she tells me everything. The thought of Jordan made me scowl. He would be happy now and may have moved on already. He waited two years to reject me in that manner and he enjoyed every minute of it. He was happy seeing me in pain. I should not be thinking of him but I can't help it. He of all people should have known I would not do anything to hurt Jayce, he knows how close we were but he caused me the most pain.

At some point, I hoped when I found my mate then I would finally find happiness but mostly, I was scared that no one would want me and my worse fears were confirmed when Jordan rejected me. I still feel the pain



of the rejection, it's just been three days and it takes years for one to get over a rejection, but I should feel better considering I have a second chance mate now right? I am supposed to, but instead, I'm scared to hell. A second rejection is going to kill me no doubt an that's what I am going to get.

The thought of it made me cry and I let the tears roll down my cheeks. I didn't try to stop it or wipe them from my face. I just let it flow. I'm not sure how long I sat there crying when I start to hear the lock being turned. I jumped to my feet but before I can wipe the tears from my face, the door swings open.

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