

Chapter 136

Luciana's pov

The truth is.

I hated this fucking world.

I hated the fact that I was always in hiding. I loathed that I had no friends, no education, and had to learn everything on my own.

I hated that I never got to grow up with my mom. Nor ever had that feeling of being safe. I hated that I spent years without a sister or a mother.

I hated that now that I found love, now that I finally found a man who I felt protected in his presence, everything was about to crumble.

Hate was a strong word. However, this is the only thing I could feel right now. Hatred. Loathing. Repulse.

"Fuck you," I spat, my voice dripping with venom. "The both of you," I hissed. "I'd rather die than let that piece of filth touch me."

Gregor looked at me with narrowed eyes and I stared back at him with the anger I felt toward him. "You'll have no choice darling." Sirius chuckled beside me.

If he think I'd willingly let him bend me to his will he had another thing coming.

With a determined and defiant scowl, I shot him looks of disgust and fury. "You won't bend me to your will asshole. Give it up."

He raised a cocky eyebrow. "Not even with your mate's life at stake?"

I grow cold. My heart skipping. My throat running dry. My belly twisting with unease.

My breathing becomes hollow as his threat lingered in the air and to show me that he meant it, the men suddenly lifted Shawn off the dirt and brought him back to the guillotine.

They roughly set him there, the blade now in the air and ready to descend on his neck. The hairs behind my neck stand on end, and a cry choked in my throat.

"Or how about your nephew?" Sirius mocked further, making the fear in my body stench the air. My heart slammed against my chest, the beats so painful as if the poor organ was looking for ways to escape.

"Not even when his life is at stake?" Sirius taunted, his voice a whisper, intentionally with the tone to have fear creep into my spine. And that it did. He had succeeded.

He had fucking succeeded.

"One word from me and both your nephew and your mate is no more." He chuckled, knowing that he was getting under my skin. What he had wanted, for me to fear him, he had succeeded.

My vision blurs and I looked at Shawn. His eyes are teary too because he knows there is no way out of this.

We had become Sirius's plaything. He had bent me and molded me to what he wanted as he had said.

"If you want to save them both," he started, his lips close to my ear as his fingers trace over Shawn's mark.

Vomit crawled up my throat but I swallowed it down. I also fight the urge to cry in defeat.

"All you have to do is not struggle while Gregor over here marks you and destroys the bond between you and Shawn." Sirius clicked his tongue, laughing coldly.

For a second I wondered how he had become so cruel or was he always this cruel? I wondered if there was any human emotion in him or if was he strictly beast and unfeeling.

What was his goal in doing all of this?

Was power so good that he'd do all this to gain it?

If Gregor, an unmarked man, bites me, on the same spot as Shawn's mark, he will manage to destroy our bond. Shawn had only marked me last night, our bond wasn't sealed completely yet.

The weight of helplessness pushed down in my gut as realization there being no way out of this sank in.

I looked over at Shawn. He's already staring at me. He knows that there is no way out of Sirius's sick game. He knew what I'd choose.

So I chose.

I mouthed at him 'I love you' and clenched my eyes tightly to not see the tears of pain roll down his face. I could hear him struggle but knew that he wouldn't manage to get out.

"Fine," I whispered in pain, peeling my eyes open and staring at Gregor in rage and repulse. "I'll play your stupid game."

I lifted my chin, showing them that I was strong and this wouldn't and hadn't affected me. Oh, but it did. It really did.

Inwardly I am nothing but a shell of the person I once was.

However, my mate and nephew were all that mattered. My chest heaving as I took in a breath, I whispered. "I won't give you the satisfaction of seeing me cry."

Sirius laughed, tugging my head back as he motioned for Gregor to move forward. Gregor had now shifted into his human form and was naked as the day he was born.

I wanted to barf.

"Don't worry, seeing your mate cry was enough for me to be satisfied." Sirius whispered cockily, his disgusting hot breath fanning against the shell of my ear.

His words made me furious but I bit it down.

Sirius let my hair go but still held my chains as a precaution to make sure I did not escape. Gregor kneels in front of me and I can hear Shawn's possessive and angry growls grow louder.

I stared into Gregor's dark eyes coldly, making sure he knew how much I loathed him with every single part of my being.

He smirked.

And the heat that swirled in his eyes made me feel sick to my stomach.

As he reached for me and lowered his head, the wave of vomit quickly crawl up my throat. The taste is bitter and feels like acid.

He leaned closer, his stench making me gag. His big hand grip behind my neck as he forced me to tilt my head so his ugly face could cuddle between my head and shoulder.

"Don't you dare!" Shawn roared, his beast voice now stronger.

However, Gregor doesn't pay his warning head and his lips touch where Shawn's mark had been tattooed on my skin prettily.

The surge of vomit tickled up higher and my head pounds with a migraine as I force myself to not black out.

Then I felt it. His sharp canines piercing right where my mate had lovingly marked me last night. Whilst Shawn was sweet and gentle with me, Gregor pushed his canines into my unwilling neck and destroyed my bond with my true mate instantly.

The roars of Shawn, once were filled with fury are now nothing but wails of pain.