

Chapter 137

Luciana's pov

Gregor's teeth sank deeper into my skin, severing the bond Shawn and I had shared. It feels like a piece of my soul was being torn apart and a piece of his that he shared with me was being ripped away.

The pain was excruciating.

The vomit which had tickled my throat rose and I did nothing to stop it from coming out. It spilled into Gregor's shoulder uncontrollably which made him withdraw his teeth from my neck.

My wolf wailed in my head, her weakened form trying to fight off the bond and keep the one that was meant for us intact.

It was useless, Shawn's mark was already searing with heat, which meant it was about to forcefully rid itself away from my body.

No.

No.

His roars of pain and grief of losing his bond with me echoed in my head. Every gut wrenching sound shattering me beyond imagination. I wanted to reach out for him, to hold him and tell him we can get that bond back, however, I didn't know if these words would only be hope and not the truth.

I had to endure the pain on my own, not able to go to the man I have fallen in love with. Not even able to look at him, unable to face and see the pain on his face.

I cannot stare at him.

I cannot even block the pained noises coming from him. He was the only sound I can hear because everyone had gone mute when Gregor actually followed through with what Sirius told him to do.

My heart.

Is hurting.

Gregor stared at me with a cruel smirk, not even caring that he was covered with my vomit. And I was about to vomit again.

"What a nice entertainment you are little white wolf." Sirius chuckled lowly and clapped his hand. "A performance worth giving a little extra credit."

His words made me grit my teeth and feel the burning of anger in my body. I spat at his feet, looking up into the crowd as Gregor's mark force out my true mate bond.

My vision blurs, tears pricked the corners of my eyes and I just stared. I stared until I felt like I can breathe again. I stared until I finally found my voice back.

"Is this the man you want to follow?" I spat out, my heart breaking as I stared at everyone. They had not said a thing. Didn't cheer. Nothing.

They only looked on with blank expressions, however....I knew it was only a mask and there was something more hidden behind all those void expressions.

Fear.

Anger.

Surprise.

I laughed dryly. "Is this what you wanted? You are okay with him forcing an unmated wolf to forcefully mark a female who is already mated? Are mates not sacred to the wolf people anymore? Or did the council set their own rules for that too?"

I felt a little rush of satisfaction when most of their eyes shifted into unsureness and they started to look at the other. They were too scared to go up against Sirius but at least I have stirred the pot.

They began to whisper, mumbles of incoherent words spewed out of their lips until the arena was filled with loud chatter. I have stirred the pot. And I am waiting to see if they could take the wheel and go forth.

Will they turn against Sirius?

I doubt it. They are too scared.

I suddenly felt fingers wrap around my tresses and my head pushed back harshly. I don't grunt, I don't even feel a thing. I am too numb from inside to feel anything.

"Silence!" Sirius roared, his cold dead eyes staring up into the bleachers and shooting enraged stares at the mass of dumb wolves who unsurprisingly yelped into silence.

I am not disappointed. I had expected them to be fearful of him. He is after all the council's leader.

I chuckled. It comes out dry and hollow, my shoulders shaking as it comes out full blown laughter. Shawn is still growling with pain and I'm sure he is too blinded by pain to even wonder what was wrong with me.

Sirius gripped my hair a bit rougher, twisting my neck so I can stare at him. "Do you like it when I am enraged?" He hissed, his eyes warning me to stop before he made things worse.

I could have listened. I really could have.

But I didn't feel like listening to him right now. Not when he was ruining every hope I had left in this world of a happy life.

I stared at him with a burning defiance that I felt in my bones. It was the only feeling that didn't have a numbing effect. It made me feel the opposite and fed my rage.

"Of course," I said with a bitter edge in my tone. "It brings out more of your ugly features. And God, you're already so ugly."

Sirius's lips pulled back into a snarl that curled uglier. "You dare mock me you bitch!?"

I narrowed my eyes on his face, laughing bitterly. "Mocking you?" I taunted. "I'm not mocking you." I lifted my chin and stared at him with eyes of hatred. "I'm mocking the day we wolves ever thought to put a fucking council to set rules. I mock the day you became a terrible leader."

He gripped my chin, fuming with rage. "I will show you how terrible I can truly be you fucking whore." He hissed lowly then he went silent when his eyes drop to where Gregor had shattered my bond with my mate.

His brows furrowed and he reached forward, his finger brushing against the still opened bite. When he pulled his hand away and brought it to his face, I saw black. Black blood.

"Your wolf is rejecting the bond between you and Gregor." He said more to himself.

I looked at him coldly, a sneer on my face. "What did you expect? For her to give in to someone other than her mate?"

Sirius shook his head. "You do know what this means right?"

Of course I do. I can feel it. She's using all her last strength to push out a mate bond she doesn't want. Which means she is killing us both in the process. She rather die than be mated to Gregor.