

Chapter 96

Find Her!

Sebastian

These past few weeks have been hectic. The news that werewolves had been captured and experimented on, had rocked the wolf community like an earthquake.

I've spent the entire time in the hospital. Waiting for Mayra to wake up. I can't fucking believe that my fated was alive. That this entire time I thought she was dead, she had actually been in captivity.

Sylvia explained everything to me and then told me that I had a choice to make. I could feel the remnants of the shattered bond between Mayra and me. I feel it trying to break through. Trying to push out the bond I had with Red.

I wanted to leave the hospital. To go check on Red but I couldn't. Every time I tried to leave, the bond would pull me back here.

The doctor explained that it was a way for the bond to make sure that Mayra healed. That my close proximity to her was helping her a great deal.

“What are we going to do?” Fang asked. “How are we supposed to choose between Lauren and Mayra?”

I saw the moment Red shut me off. The moment she distanced herself from me. I probably made things worse when I snarled at one of my warriors when he tried taking Mayra the day we found them.

I haven’t been able to reach her. She doesn’t pick my fucking calls and her mental blocks are back up. Stronger than ever.

She hasn’t even come to the hospital either to see me, or Mayra or the others. So eventually I just gave up. Deciding it would be better to talk to her face to face.

I rub my chest at the pang I feel there. I know this is causing her pain but if she could only let me explain. Let me get my head straight first.

“Bash?” Fang’s voice cuts through my thoughts.

“I don’t know Fang. I fucking don’t know. Mayra is our fated, but Lauren is our mate. We completed the mating process with her. She wears our mark.”

I feel defeated. Feel confused. What am I supposed to do now? My life has just turned to into a shitstorm and for the first time in my fucking life I had no idea what path to take.

The sound of a pained groan brings me back to the present.

Shit! Mayra was waking up.

I press the button for the nurse station just as she opens her eyes. They're a beautiful honey brown color. I feel like they're sucking me into their depths.

Fisting my hand. I let my claws dig into the skin of my palm. The pain anchoring.

She looks at me in confusion before her mind registers.

"You're my mate aren't you?" she asks timidly.

Now that her eyes aren't trying to suck me in, I see what's hidden behind them. The shadows playing there. The fucking pain that still torments her. The brokenness that I have no idea if she'll ever be able to overcome.

"I'm not sure," I state.

I didn't want to hurt her but I couldn't give her hope. Not when I wasn't sure I would choose her in the end. Not when my fucking mind and heart is still on a certain red head.

She nods her head in understanding. I don't see pain or jealousy or anything like. Just acceptance.

Her eyes turn distant. "There was a woman. She was there with me every night these past couple of months, I'm assuming. She would always take away some of my pain. She promised to find a way to

help me. To help all of us.” She says in a soft voice.

Before I can answer, a nurse enters the room. She sees Mayra awake and goes to call the doctor.

“Her name is Lauren...I’m mated to her.” I tell Mayra after the nurse leaves.

“Where is she?”

How the hell am I supposed to tell her that I didn’t know where my mate was? That the minute Lauren realized that Mayra was my mate, she shut me out completely.

I’m saved from answering by the doctor. After a brief introduction, he begins checking her.

“Everything seems to be going great.” He begins. “However, I am still worried about not only your mental health and possible traumas but also your wolf. She doesn’t seem to be doing that well.”

Mayra doesn’t react. Almost as if she knew this was coming.

The bond keeps pulling me to her. Wanting me to comfort her. To wrap my hands around her and just hold her, but I resist.

I couldn’t do that to Red. Besides, I felt nothing for Mayra except the feelings elicited by the bond. She was basically a stranger.

My phone rings and I excuse myself.

“Hello Alpha?” a voice asks.

“What is it?” I ask in irritation.

“I was wondering if the Luna is with you, Jax wanted to talk to her but I can’t reach her. Her cellphone is off and no one is answering the phone in your house.”

“Why isn’t Jax in my house?” I growl.

“Luna Lauren dropped him off at the pack house along with Monica around last week. She hasn’t been here again nor has she called. Jax really wants to talk to her. He has been begging to talk to her.” He insists.

I tell him I’ll be by later and hang up.

Popping back inside the room, I address the doctor.

“Now that she’s awake, Can I leave? There are things I need to take care of?” I ask with an edge in my voice.

My mind was running miles per second. What the hell was with Lauren dropping Jax off at the pack house and then leaving him? And why the fuck couldn’t they reach her.

“I see no problem...”

I don’t let him finish before I am prowling through the hospital.

Taking the car, I speed out of the parking lot. My first stop being our house.

With how I was driving like a maniac, it doesn't take long for me to get to the house.

"Red," I shout her name once inside but there was no answer.

"Red where the fuck are you?"

I still don't get an answer. I was about to go upstairs when Monica's mate intercepted me.

"Why am I being told that those from the pack house can't reach the house and where the hell is my mate?" I snarl.

He frowns and checks his phone. Since he's the keeper, he has an app that I specifically created that tracks everything in the house.

"My apologies Alpha...the phones seem to have been disconnected," he says.

I nod my head and move to go upstairs when he stops me again.

"Sorry my Alpha. I know you're in a hurry, but this came for you a couple of days ago. The man that brought it said that he was a representative of the Luna and that its contents are sensitive."

"Where is my mate?" I ask.

Instead of answering he bows and basically runs out of the room.

I open the file and I feel like I've been sucker punched when I see the words 'SEPARATION' written in bold later.

I flip to the last page where I see that Red has already signed her fucking name. She fucking served me separation papers. What the fuck?

Throwing the offending papers aside. I take the staircase two at a time. I get to my room and see that everything that belongs to her has been cleared out. I check Krystal's room and it's the same. There is no sign that they ever lived here.

I was fuming mad. She up and left and didn't ever fucking tell me. She fucking left me, how could she?

Getting downstairs I take the papers before shredding them into pieces. Then before I can stop myself, I release a roar of anger and frustration.

Hunter rushes in the house a minute later.

"Alpha, what is it?" he asks worriedly.

The words are torn from my lips. "Find her now!"

"I don't care what you have to do...I want her found, am I fucking understood?" I snarl and he nods.

Red was mistaken if she thought that I was going to let her go. I'll be damned if I let her walk away from me. Moon goddess be damned, Red is mine.