

Chapter 109

Due to the previous disorienting movement, Kasia found herself confused and dazed. Her head throbbed from the collision, and she struggled to focus on her surroundings. It was Lana's voice that eventually penetrated her foggy mind, calling out to her in a frantic plea.

"Kasia! Kasia, are you okay? Please, answer me!"

Kasia's vision cleared slowly as she realized that she and Lana were still trapped inside the overturned car. Kasia fumbled to unbuckle their seatbelts. Her hands shook as she attempted to free them from the mangled wreckage, her heart pounding in her chest.

"Don't panic. I'm... I'm going to get you out," Kasia said as she could now smell gasoline, which meant the car was in danger of exploding.

With trembling fingers, Kasia finally managed to release the seatbelts, and she groaned as she struggled to crawl out of the car. Her movements were slow and labored, with pain radiating from her side where she had sustained an injury during the accident. Lana, too, was injured, her stomach stained with blood. But they had to get out of the car.

Kasia managed to drag Lana from the wreckage and away before the car exploded. She collapsed next to Lana, relieved, and promptly vomited as the side effects of the pill were now hitting her hard. The low rumble of a growl brought her attention to the left.

"Kasia, please just stop," Lana said as Kasia slowly stood up. Lana gripped Kasia's ankle, trying to get her to calm down.

"If he wasn't trying to kill her, he could have helped us out of the car instead of letting us almost blow up," Kasia said angrily to Lana. "He is not some savior. He doesn't want us to escape."

Kasia's eyes narrowed in contempt as she caught sight of the relentless Alpha King. He stood nearby, his eyes fixed on them, his body tense and ready for a confrontation. She understood what he was doing, as she

was trained to do the same. Make sure to never be captured and leave no witnesses.

Understanding this did not make Kasia feel sorry for him. It just made her double down on her anger and hatred toward him. The Alpha King was just another obstacle in her way. Kasia looked down at Lana, seeing her weak and clutching to her ankle while holding her injured stomach.

'She wouldn't have been harmed if he had just let them go,' Kasia thought angrily.

Despite the overwhelming sense of fear, anger surged through Kasia. Her voice quivered with emotion as she spoke, "You will not enslave me or my sister again, not if I can help it."

Lana attempted to speak to clarify the situation again. "Kasia, please calm down. He has no intention of harming us. You..."

"Can you even hear yourself? This man—this monster—flipped our car. I don't understand how you could believe that he is not trying to harm us. Don't be fooled. Deep down, you know that I am right. I'm going to get us out of here so we can make a fresh start in a new country, far from all of this," Kasia interrupted Lana angrily.

Kasia reached for her silver blade, which would have been in its holster on her side, but it was now gone, probably lost in the car. 'Damn. I don't have a choice now,' Kasia thought. She retrieved another pill from her pocket.

"Kasia, stop! You're not supposed to take so many!" Lana exclaimed.

Despite Lana's protest, Kasia swallowed the pill anyway. The consequences of taking multiple pills in rapid succession were severe, but Kasia was beyond reasoning at this point.

Ethan snarled, his voice dripping with disdain, "You do well to listen to your sister, woman, and submit now. This doesn't have to go any further."

Kasia's eyes widened as she didn't know that Lycans could actually speak in their beast forms. The surprise wore off, and she scoffed, "I'm going to make you regret this, you monster."

With that, Kasia lunched with Ethan. Ethan dodged and blocked most of her blows, realizing now how Kasia had bested his warriors. Whatever was in the pill was giving her the strength of at least a beta-lycan.

As they fought, an unexpected scent wafted towards him, distinct and intoxicating. Whatever cloaking spray she had on was now fading due to her blood and sweat. Cinnamon and cloves lingered in the air, a unique fragrance that seeped into his very being.

Ethan's growls faltered, and he took a step back, his eyes widening in disbelief. He had caught her scent—Kasia's scent. The revelation struck him like a thunderbolt. Before he could register, Kasia lunged forward again, and Ethan caught her wrists.

"Stop this now. You can no longer fight me like this," Ethan growled, noting that her strength was fading.

"I will keep fighting until my last breath. I won't let you harm her again," Kasia screamed. The words were a battle cry. She kicked Ethan hard in the chin, causing him to release her. His eyes widened and then narrowed with anger. "Do not make me hurt you anymore than I have to. Submit woman," he growled menacingly.

Kasia attempted to jump back away from Ethan, but her legs could barely move. "No! No, I should have more time. Why is it fading so fast?" Kasia thought as she managed to scurry back away from Ethan. She swallowed hard as she reached for another pill.

"No, you have lost," Ethan growled. He was able to move faster than Kasia, slapping the pill out of Kasia's hand before grabbing Kasia by the throat. He lifted her off the ground. She clawed at his hand, trying to break free.

Ethan applied minimal pressure to her throat, which quickly made Kasia fall unconscious. He let go of her neck and cradled her carefully in his arms.

"Did you?" Lana started.

"No, I did not kill her," Ethan responded. He shifted back into his human form as he held Kasia in his arms, staring down at the woman with a conflicted expression.

'Mate, she's my mate!' Ethan thought.

Chapter Comments

