

Chapter 6

Evangelina's POV

I hear beeping and the smell of disinfectant is almost blinding to the senses. I open my eyes to take in where I am and see that I am in a hospital bed and I am hooked up to a bunch of monitors with a couple different IVs leading to the needle in my hand.

I barely have time to register what happened when the door opens and a man steps in. His eyes meeting mine and I hear the one word that scares the hell out of me.

"Mate" my wolf pushed out in a whisper that I can't recognize as my own. I see his jaw tick and before anything else can happen I am thrown into the vision.

I am in an oce with books lining the walls. Everything is in a shade of brown, the desk that sits in front of a window that overlooks a beautiful green forest and ocean in the distance. I see myself standing in the room with the man standing in front of me. His aura is seeping out. It's the man I just saw from the hospital, my mate.

"What is your name?" He asks, sounding angry and disappointed.

"Evangelina" I answer and he huffs.

"Full name." He demands and I look down, knowing what will happen.

"Evangelina Caterina Pierdonte." I answer and I see him nod.

"I Alpha King Warrick Samuel Augustus reject the mate bond with Evangelina Caterina Pierdonte. I reject all ties between us from this moment forward." He says and I fall to the ground. The pain radiating off of me in waves throughout the room.

"Why?" I rasp out and look up to the man I thought was my mate. He is clutching his chest, but still standing.

"I cannot have a rogue as a mate. I have done that once before and she betrayed me by working with other rogues. Successfully killing my father and a quarter of our pack members. I will not have that happen again." He says and I nod my head.

"I am not her." I managed to get out.

"It doesn't matter. I will not risk my pack's safety." He said and I slowly nod my head again, while slowly standing up.

"Then I, Evangelina Caterina Pierdonte accept your rejection, Alpa King Warrick Samuel Augustus. I reject all ties between us from this moment forward." I say. We stand there for a moment and after the pain settles between us I collapse on the oor. Warrick panics and kneels beside me.

"Evangelina? Are you okay?" He asks, removing the hair from my face. His breath hitches and I hear him whisper. "She's dead." He looks up to the ceiling with remorse. "What have I done?"

I am pulled from the vision back to the hospital room, with Warrick standing next to me with his brows scrunched together. My heart squeezes in realization that he wants to reject me. Even more so with the realization that the rejection would kill me.

"How do you feel?" He asks with his voice tight. I pull my gaze toward his eyes, taking everything in. His large frame, the veins in his arms, the way his muscles begged to be release from the tight button up white shirt, his jaw that has a bit of scruff on it, his black hair that is braided like you would see in a viking, then his eyes. His eyes are breathtaking. They are blue like the ocean, the ecks of orange remind me of a sunset reecting off of the water. He is absolutely beautiful. I stare into his eyes for a moment when I see his jaw tik and I have to look away. I need to gure out what to do. I hear him huff and walk towards the door again.

"She's awake." I hear him say and a moment later a man in a white coat enters.

"Hello. I am doctor Herrera. My team and I took care of you when the Alpha brought you in." He says kindly with a small smile. I nod my head.

"We sewed up your injuries and what you see hooked up to you are the different infusions to counter the effects of wolfsbane, and the nutrients your wolf needs to help you heal your wounds. You should be able to leave within the next few hours." He says which surprises me.

"How long have I been here?" I ask, my mind running wild.

"Alpha brought you in about a day ago. It's been 30 hours in total." He answers and I nod my head in acknowledgement. "If you need anything you can ring the button on the side of your bed, it will page one of my nurses." He says.

"Thank you." I answer and look down towards my hands. Out of my peripheral vision I see him walking towards the door.

If I have been here for 30 hours I believe that I was in the dungeon for 10 and before that I was running for an hour. That is 41 hours. I have 7 more hours before my pack comes to nd me. We have it worked out that I tell them about how long I will take and if I am not back in 24 hours they need to start preparing for extraction. The next 24 are them making plans and giving me time to escape if possible.

I see movement out of the corner of my eye and turn my eyes towards it.

"I will give you time to nish the IV's, then I will take you to the castle to freshen up and get you some dinner." The King says and I nod to him.

"Thank you." I answer and he huffs then walks out of the door. Once the door is closed I turn to my wolf for help.

"Veena what are we going to do?" I ask.

She huffs. "Don't give him our name, that's for damn sure." She answers, clearly irritated with what will happen if we do.

"Do you know why we would die if he rejected us?" I ask, curious for the answer.

"Mother Moon has told us that we were given the gifts and knowledge to help others and prepare for war. Maybe the King being our mate is key to winning the war and if we are rejected it ruins those plans. You know that our visions are her form of communication. That's how we know who she wants us to help." She answers.

"I know. So our plan is to not give him our name, and wait for our pack to come for us and leave?" I ask to make sure we are on the same page.

"Yes." She answers sadly and I nod my head and fall back onto the pillow, trying to clear my racing thoughts.