

Prologue

Kiara's POV.

I stood in a meadow. Yellow and purple owers were scattered among the green grass. I looked up. The sky was clear, and the bright sun was shining exuberantly. I swirled around in happiness and laughed at the colorful butteries that were ying around me. Then I saw those eyes. The most beautiful and bright eyes called me towards them. I felt the undeniable pull, and my feet began to chase after those green orbs. Suddenly, a wind blew, and the scene changed. The sky turned dark and gloomy. The butteries disappeared, and the owers faded. The whole environment turned scary. The re began burning around me promptly, and the heat scorched my body. I cried and screamed, rubbing my exposed arms and neck.

I heard someone calling my name and pushing me hard. My body jerked, and I opened my eyes. My dream ended. I was lying on my bed, and my mate was sitting in the other corner.

"What the hell, Kiara? I just wanted to make love to you, and you have just burned me with the re of hell. Can't you control those powers?" He scowled and yelled at me.

His eyes were full of disgust. I saw the burnt skin of my mate.

"I am sorry! But I have no control over it. So many years have passed, and I still can't understand why we can not mate." I apologized as tears streamed down my cheeks.

"It's okay. We will nd a solution. Maybe your practice is still incomplete, so we could not have se.x." My mate said in a cold tone, and he began to leave.

"Where are you going?" I asked in desperation. Though I had an idea, I didn't want that to be true.

"You know, Kiara, where I go. Since you are incapable, I have to nd... someone to..." He sighed before continuing, "I will return in the morning. Stay home, okay?" He said and left me alone in that house without sparing me a glance.

He used to blame me for this and make me feel guilty for his cheating on me. He claimed he loved me, but he was weak against his needs. But how could it be my fault when I didn't know what was happening to me? I stared blankly at the closed door for I didn't know how long.

Now I couldn't sleep, and that dream could not scare me.

Hunter's POV.

"Rose!" I shouted in desperation to stop her.

"Rose! No! Come back, please!" I called her, but she didn't stop. She was running towards the moon.

"No! My mate, come back. I can't live without you. Please, Rose, come back. I need you, baby!" I shouted with all my strength and ran behind her. But she ed and disappeared in the big bright moon.

"ROSE!" I called her name in a plea as tears began to stream down my eyes.

I fell to my knees, looking towards the moon.

"Why Moon Goddess? Why?" I cried, yelling at the moon. "Why did you take my mate? And why did you leave me here to live alone? Kill me or give my mate back," I shouted in anger and sorrow.

But got no reply. Only darkness and silence were spread around me, making me feel more alone.

I had not gotten any proper sleep since Roseline's death. She took my peace and comfort with her. I had so much pain inside. But I could not show this to anyone. I was their Alpha king and was supposed to be strong and brave. I couldn't regret my past. But I couldn't help when my heart wept whenever my brain thought about Roseline.

When Roseline died, my mark should have vanished too. But it was still there. I didn't understand why it hadn't disappeared.

I lay down in my bed and tried to sleep. I closed my eyes and wiped all the thoughts from my brain. I needed to sleep properly. Otherwise, it would start to affect my mental health.

As if I wanted to be sane. It would have been better to lose my sanity and become mad. Because this was the only way I could forget about the pain in my heart.

'Stop thinking and try to sleep.' My wolf scolded me.

I closed my eyes tightly, and everything became dark.

My breathing got a rhythm. I saw someone coming from afar. I could not see the face, but it was a woman's silhouette. She came near, and I tried to see her face. But everything was so dark. Nothing could be seen. I tried to trace her details in the darkness as her hair owed in the wind. She seemed petite and had a perfect gure. She came closer, and I could hear her breathing. I could smell her like it was happening in reality. I kept lying in my bed and watching her next move.

She hovered over me. My breath hitched when she came closer and held my neck. My wolf kicked in on its instinct. He sensed danger. Suddenly, her grip tightened on my neck. What the fu.ck. Why did she want to kill me?

I tried to move my body and defend myself. But I couldn't. It was like I froze in my place. So I tried again, gathering all my strength and trying to move. But I remained still, xed on my bed, and couldn't move any of my body parts.

What the hell was happening? I frowned and tried to see her face, but again my attempt failed. The darkness covered her face and made me unable to see her clearly. Then I caught a glimpse of her eyes when she snapped her eyes at mine. She furrowed and remained xed, staring directly into me. I saw the most enchanting bright and deep blue eyes. They seemed familiar as I had seen them so many times. They were pulling me towards them as if calling me, screaming my name. I remained staring into them. I wanted to look through those deep blue oceans. I wanted to see the person who was hiding behind them. I tried to read her mind. But again, I found a barrier. Her grip loosened on my neck, and she stared into my eyes.

She looked at me without blinking, as if she was also spellbound in my green orbs. I didn't know how long we had been staring at each other. I suddenly realized that I could move my ngers. Her magic weakened. I raised my hand to grab her hands on my neck instantly and pulled them away. I tightened my grip on her wrist.

Then the spell broke, and she furrowed. Her eyes again began shooting daggers into me. But I didn't lose my ght. I kept staring into her eyes as she tried to snatch her hand. But I didn't loosen my grip. I could see her lips moving in the darkness as if she was enchanting something. My grip on her wrist started to lose automatically, without my will.

"Who are you?" I growled.

I could feel her breathing increase. She pulled her hand away as my grip has been loosened. Finally, she stood straight and turned to run away. But I grabbed her hand again, making myself rise on the bed.

"Tell me, dammit. Who are you?" I roared again.

I needed to nd out who she was and why she wanted to kill me.

She turned to look at me. Again I could see nothing but those enchanting blue eyes shining in the darkness. Again, I could feel the anger and hatred in them. But when her eyes met mine, anger was suppressed, and an unknown emotion took place in them. Who the fu.ck was she, and why did I feel so different around her?

She snatched her hand, and I was taken off guard. As I was busy in my thoughts nding out my answers.

I wanted to run after her. I suddenly got up from my bed and began to chase after her. But she disappeared in the smoke just like that. I kept watching her standing there, confused and dumbfounded.

I snapped open my eyes and jerked myself to sit on my bed. I looked around and found that I was in my room and had just woken up from sleep. I wiped a hand over my face and found that I was drenched in sweat. My chest was heaving as my breathing increased. My heart was pounding very loudly in my cardiac chamber.

What the hell just happened? Did I see a dream?

I touched my neck and rubbed it lightly. I could feel her touch still on my skin. It could not only be a dream. Something was wrong and mysterious. I looked around the room, my door was locked, and my window was closed. I walked near my window and opened its glass door. The night breeze touched my face. I inhaled sharply. I could still smell her in the air. Her scent permeated my breath. I looked towards the sky. The moon was shining bright on it, surrounded by twinkling stars. I kept staring at the moon for some time and tried to trace Roseline's face in it. Yet I could not see anything. My heart ached again with the thought, making my eyes wet. I knew I could not sleep again tonight.