

## **I will never be yours**

### **Chapter 5**

Selena pov

I'm woken up what I guess is early in the morning by the top door being opened up and several heavy feet are walking down the stairs.

Trying to move my mangled body I feel a bit better but far from healed up, if I could get a half day more I know there would be my chance to escape. I don't get that lucky when a guard stops by my door and turns the lock. Hearing him open the door and taking a big sniff in the air I feel fear running up my spine.

Fuck! I bet my scent is coming back.

"Cannon you better come in here!" The guard says and now I know my time is about to run out.

" what's the problem?" Comes a deep voice and I recognize it as the man who interrogated me yesterday.

I hear him sniffing the air before he walks inside and hovers over my body. I don't dare to open my eyes when I feel him grabbing my shirt and lifting me up. Jolting me upright

" where the fuck are you from!" Comes his voice and I snap my eyes open to stare into his angry face. He is holding a tight grip on my shirt only for it to rise up over my butt, leaving my naked body on display for them to see.

I try to calm my raising heart down. He is a big and bulky guy! I look like a child next to him.

"Answer me or I will have to force it out of you," he says and I keep my mouth shut. His fist comes down to my face and hit me hard.

My head falls to the side and I feel how he broke my nose, blood starts to pour down.

" I'll give you one more chance before I start breaking your legs!" I still don't give him any answer, there is no way I will give away what I have been fighting for years.

"Get me the syringe!" I hear him say to the other guard before he quickly walks out of the cell. I know my time is up and all I can do is fight for whatever is left of me.

Hearing the guard come back I try to gather all strength I have. When he comes into the cell and is about to hand the syringe over to the man called Cannon I quickly shoot my hand up and snatch it from him before I stab it in Cannon's neck. Earning me a furious growl before he drops me to the ground and pulls the syringe out of his neck.

Scramble to my feet I take a few steps back and keep my eyes locked on him. Seeing how his chest rises and falls I know he is furious!

" get Kian in here now!" He barks out to the other guard who rushes out of the cell, leaving me alone with this furious man.

Looking at him I see how angry he is and all he wants is to kill me. Mabie, it's the easiest way for me to go, I doubt Kian will be nicer when he finds out.

"You're going to regret doing that!" He says before he lunges for me.

Stepping aside he manages to grip my shirt and I swirl around to face him. I slip my claws out and scratch him down his chest. It's only making him angrier when I see blood oozing out of the wound.

He rip my shirt off my body before his fist comes up and hit me in my head, falling backward my head hits the floor with a thud and I see black spots in front of my eyes.

My ears start to ring and I can't focus on my surroundings! That's when I feel him step on my leg before his hands come down and break both my legs.

I cry out in pain and feel him kick me in my stomach.

"I told you! You're going to regret it. Now tell me where you come from and I might end your life quickly!" He says and I just try to breathe through the pain.

I wonder what he will say once he finds out he has beaten Kian's mate up.

" from here!" I say and spit out some blood on the floor while I hold my arms around my stomach. That's the only answer he will get out of me.

" trying to be funny are you!" He says when he kicks me in my back and I can hear how my spine breaks.

Screaming the pain out it takes me a moment to come back to my surroundings. My body can't heal and I feel how it's getting harder and harder to breathe.

Mabie, it's my time, I can't take anymore!

I'm just laying there on the floor, unable to move my body at all. Staring up in the ceiling I feel how my body slowly shut down.

Starting to cough out blood when several heavy footsteps come walking down to us. Right now I don't care anymore, I'm as good as dead anyway.

I don't need to hear him when his scent hits my nose! The men comes to stop by my cell door and I hear him take a large inhail. Slowly turning my head to the side I'm met by his gorgeous face.

" Nice to meet you again Mate!" I say and hear several people gasp in the room. I don't take my eyes off him and see shock all over his face.

"If you came to see me take my last breath, I won't disappooint you!" I say when I start coughing up blood. I know this is it!

My time is over.

Turning my head I look up in the sealing! I don't want his face to be the last thing I see before I go! My breath rasp in my body and it starts to get really hard to breathe before everything becomes black.