

Denied by Destiny: Trapped in the Shadows of the Mate Bond

C 220

Kaia POV

I didn't even know Than, yet I found myself hurt that he would use me in such a way.

"How could you do that to your mate's twin?" His eyes remain on Hector but I want him to look at me. He is thinking of the threat before him, but not all threats come from muscles.

"I didn't know you were twins." He barely mutters as Hector's arm presses against his vocal cords, making what I can hear raspy.

"You didn't think we were related?" I retort, except for a few slight differences...we were physically the same person.

"No Kaia... Can you stop.." He growls at Hector as he tries to push him off, his voice hoarse from his throat still being restricted.

"Why are you here?" I growl at Than and Orpheus, their arrival was bad timing.

Why were they also together. Just when I think Hector and I manage to jump over a hurdle, an even bigger obstacle comes in our path.

"We come in peace Hector." Orpheus walks towards me unfazed by what was happening before him, not potentially interested in breaking it up, instead walking over to me and looking at me intently.

I watch him very carefully as his body leans into mine, my eyes flash to Hector who is watching him like a predator.

At first I think he is going to smell my neck and I am readying to grab his throat when he pulls back away from me...his odd behaviour making my wolf push forward just below the surface. She was just as puzzled by the young alpha as me.

"Why are you both here...together?" My attention is on Orpheus who seems to move around Hector's office, touching things...even pulling at books in random on the book case.

"Than and I are related." He responds, his back to me.

"Hector..." I hear Than growl against Hector's relentless throat hold.

"Medea, Than's Mother is cousins with my Father..." My eyes dart to Hector, no wonder he was keen to get us out of the Red Thorn pack as quickly as possible.

So Medea must have grown up in the Red Thorn pack, no wonder Hector's Mother never stood a chance against this shifter world...I was a full werewolf yet I was still learning something new every day. What must a human have thought.

"I need to visit a pack member in the hospital, when I get back I want you both gone.." I need space, space to digest another bombshell of information...I had been married to Than.

But not because he actually wanted me, no because I looked like his mate and could be used...used for the sole purpose to harvest my organs. What a sick dickhead.

I was trying not to overthink things. I was trying to just keep one foot in front of the other.

As I walked towards the hospital to visit Rosa, pack members smiled as they passed...wishing me good day as their Luna.

Questions...I had so many questions.

But right now I wanted to check on Rosa, I wanted to see how much better she was doing...

I needed to remove myself from the office, I needed to remove myself from a toxic situation.

As I enter the hospital room, I hadn't braced myself for the reality of Rosa's true battle with her current mental state. On what I found when I entered her room.

I expected brightness, I expected laughter...what greeted me was sombreness, darkness...bleakness.

Her eyes didn't even look to me as I enter...even as her mother walks towards me, her hands reaching for mine and thanking me for taking the time to visit. It's as if Rosa's body was here...but her mind is elsewhere. "How is she?" It feels like the worse question to ask, because the answer is already before me. But yet it seems like the most fitting of questions.

"Luna...thank you for coming. She is doing a lot better."

A lot better? I swallow down my words because here is her mother, a pack member of mine now, that I can feel through the pack bond is beyond exhausted...waiting with hope that her daughter, her darling girl, will get better. Will be back home with her.

"What can I do?" I feel awful for not coming sooner.

"Just you coming means the world to us. Her Father usually sits with her in the day and I do the night, but he was just too tired today."

"You've been all last night and now?" She must be so tired, not that she was letting on. She's the kind of mother I hope mine was like...

"I wouldn't be able to sleep knowing she would be alone..." Her eyes fight back the tears that threaten to glisten.

"She won't be alone, I'll be with her. Please, go home...sleep, eat...I'll stay until you return."

"No Luna I couldn't possibly." She gasps, her fingers going to her bottom lip.

"Yes you can. Where's Riley?"

"He's on border patrol..."

"Really?" I can't hide the surprise in my voice that he was included on border rota, especially at a time like this.

"He wanted to do it, keep himself busy. I think...." Her bottom lip starts to quiver as she cuts herself off before looking back at Rosa.

"I think...he feels if he can keep the border safe, something like this won't happen again. Not to others anyway."

I don't comment, because I know it is not only unprotected borders that can harbour danger...sometimes the danger can come from within.

I shake the thought out of my head, I was here for Rosa.

I watch as her Mother finally caves in to my demands and places a soft kiss on her daughter's head before promising she won't take long.

I sit myself down in the hospital chair, making myself comfortable...settling in, when Rosa's breathing changes. Almost like an acknowledgement that she knows I was here. "Rosa?" I whisper out.

"Help me..." She grits through a clenched jaw.

"Rosa?"

"Help me...help me forget." Her body is rigid, as straight as the bed she is lying on.

"Forget what Rosa?" I lean in, bending over to hear her words clearer. My face hovers just above hers as her lips tremble, waiting to say something.

They are cracked, too dry from not enough fluids.

"Rosa?" I bend down further so that my eyes were just above hers when I jump back as she grips my wrists.

"What he did to me....What he took from me..." She screams, her body starting to thrash around as she tries to reach up for me.

My hands pull out of her hold and press down on her shoulders, trying to calm her trying to soothe her increasing external torment that must be nothing compared to her internal struggles. The door abruptly opens and I feel the presence of two males walk in.

I don't need to turn around to know Hector sent them, ensured I was being watched.

"Rosa you need to sleep, let's get you back to sleep." I suggest softly before I start humming in her ear.

"No...I can't sleep. His hands touch me in my dreams." My heart breaks for her, and it takes effort to lay her back down.

She was strong, even in this state.

"Rosa..."

"I can't sleep..." She mutters to herself.

"Shhh I'll stay with you..." I say as I cup my hands around her face.

Her eyes just look to whoever is behind me. I don't turn, their presence is making her a hundred times worse.

""Leave us!" I order out.

"Sorry Luna, Alpha orders.."

"I said leave." I throw my own alpha aura behind it. My growl making Rosa tremble in my arms.

They don't answer me, I just hear the door close behind me and drop my command as soon as they do.

That sensation takes over me.

I feel it within me, something building within my chest...something telling me to take some of her energy away, so that she can no longer fight against the call to sleep.

I centre my concentration, listening to my mind.

I let that feeling grow in my chest, like a glowing soft light gaining more energy. I continue to let it grow, but not as much as I did with Samson.

Just a little amount, I don't want to harm Rosa. Just to help her sleep.

It works, her eyes start to give way...start rolling into the back of her head. Her call to sleep is too strong, stronger than her fight against it. Her mind could not longer fight against the body.

I lay Rosa down in her bed, stroking her face and humming as she slowly and finally gives in to the call to sleep.