

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

## c 226 - 230

Kaia POV

This was a lot to take in.

My wolf was stirring beneath the surface, also listening. I could feel the constant touch of Hector's fingers upon my skin as he grips me by my waist. My hip explodes with sparks as his thumb creates a circular motion under the hem of my top. "I'm the wall between wolves and humans?" I repeat, my mind finding it hard to believe.

"You are the human protector. You were created to keep the originals in check. When they started attacking humans, starting to take advantage of their power...dominating over their human cousins...your lineage was created." "How can I..." My hands go to my chest in emphasis.

"...protect the human race from werewolves." She had been drinking that potion for too long, it was attacking her mind as well as her body.

"You have the ability to control the wolves' energy source. Rendering the human side just as useless." She responds with a tut, as if this should all be obvious to me. Hector's movement behind me, followed by his loud swallow makes me glance back at him. His eyes burn into mine...that was the information he wanted to know.

"I don't understand.."

"Come now Kaia you must have seen in battle...the shifted wolves that die, they don't shift back into humans and survive. The skin side cannot live without the wolf side, one cannot survive without the other. It is both the gift and curse of being a werewolf." That is what I did to Samson, and to Rosa...I took away the energy of their wolves.

"I recently took energy off a werewolf and gave it to another..."

"Your quicker than your ancestors. They could only harness that skill after years of practicing. I'm impressed, it seems being the white wolf is like second nature to you."

My eyes must be deceiving me because it seems as if she has a proud look upon her face.

"Can different types of energy make a difference

"Yes just like all things in life, there is variety."

"What happens to the white wolf long term?" Hector presses.

"You need to change your wording." She scowls at him.

"Will manipulating another werewolf's energy be harmful to my mate?" His voice holds strength.

"I can't answer that question. Each White Wolf has been different, each with a different level of skill. But I have reason to believe that it will not be harmful to Kaia." My eyes turn to Hector in a "I told you so" look, which is just scoffs at.

How does this woman know so much about me, about my wolf and what we are meant to be created for.

"How do you know so much?" My eyes narrow at her.

"Like I said, it is ingrained into us."

""From birth?"

"Yes or when someone joins the pack."

"Like Samson?"

"Yes like Samson. But I believe he sought out the pack, made a pledge to help return you to them as long as he took you as his own mate."

"Fucking prick." Hector seethes behind me, his hands gripping tightly onto me.

"I'm not a threat to the White Moon pack."

"I don't think Samson wanted to sacrifice you Kaia, I believe his intentions were true, however he went about them. I believe he actually did love you...in his own way."

"And how do you know that?" How can she know so much if she lives in solitude.

"Because I was there the day he made the pledge to the pack. It was agreed he would remain a rogue so that he could join whatever pack you were in. He was conflicted between the vengeance he craved for the death of his parents, and the desire to protect you. But he is not your true mate..."

"Was.." Hector corrects her, a sadness falling upon her face.

"He is dead?" She seems to pick up on Hector's correction into past tense.

"Yes."

"Then they will feel his loss and I'm sorry to say that they will up their game. You were at your safest with Samson...."

"She's at her safest with me." Hector roars, his eyes flashing to that of your wolf.

"You're strong, maybe the strongest yet..." She trails off into an almost inaudible mumble.

"Your wolf is fighting the wolfsbane, you need to leave unless you are willing to drink another cup..."

"Not a chance." Hector grunts.

"Then our time is up."

"Come with us." I didn't even know her name but I didn't want to leave her here. She was vulnerable in these woods, alone.

"No, I am of better use to you here. My mate won't forgive my betrayal."

"We can protect you from him, from them." I offer to her.

"Nobody can protect me from them. I broke the oath... my fate is sealed, it's just a matter of when not if." But there was more I could tell, more she wanted to tell me.

""What oath?"

"The oath of the pack. I broke it in speaking the truth, I went against the pack, my mate. But my soul couldn't pretend, couldn't keep the lie going. Not after she died and it then fell onto you.

I'm not sure if I did the right thing but I can't take it back and I don't know if I would. I have to live with my decision but I know deep down, I made the right choice." She seemed conflicted on her past actions and there was so much I wanted to ask but I knew our time was

up.

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Kaia POV

"What just happened?" I ask breathlessly as Hector reverses the car out of the hiding space and back onto the small road.

He was in such a hurry to get some distance between us and the hut that he didn't even remove the tree branches from the top of the car.

As soon as he reversed out, the car gives a crunch noise and I'm certain the exterior roof has now been damaged.

"Let me just think. Oh yes, my wolf was banished temporarily while I had to hear about other males were better at keeping you safe." Hector growls as he floors the gas pedal, getting us as far away from the woods as possible.

"Do you believe what she said, about the white wolf being creating by the moon goddess to protect humans?" I ask as I strap myself in.

"What she says goes against my research, which means she could be telling the truth. That she actually did break away from the pack before they killed her for going against them..." I nod along to his words until I actually take note of what he just said. "I hadn't realised I had stunned you during training. Why didn't you tell me at the time?" I glance at him, a frown forming upon my face. Had I hurt him.

"I didn't know what to think of it, I didn't know if it was the mate bond...or something else. Now we know."

""Did it hurt?"

His eyes flicker to me before darting back to the road.

""Hector?" I growl.

""No it didn't hurt..."

"You're just saying that to make me feel better..."

"Why would I do that."

"Because I killed Samson, it was me that took his energy..."

"No, you might have weakened him Kaia, but I killed him." His hand lands to my thigh.

"Yes but..." I cut myself off when a pain shoots in my lower abdomen knocking the air out of my lungs.

I bend forward, trying to ride out the pain as Hector's hand moves to my back.

""What is it?"

"I don't know, I've been getting these pains now on and off for days...ouch." I groan out as the pain becomes more intense.

"You're burning hot." Hector states as he touches the back of my neck, concern edged in his tone.

"I feel cold!" I move back, lifting my body at a cost of real effort just to sit back in the seat.

I continue to watch the road, my hand held in Hector's as he tries to offer comfort each time the piercing pain comes back. Nausea rising into the back of my throat.

We enter onto a highway, Hector increasing the car's speed as he dominates the fast lane. I was grateful, I wanted to get back to either pack as soon as possible.

I'm not sure what was going on with me, I've never experienced pain like this before in my life. I could feel my skin was sticky, my clothes felt too tight all of a sudden. The cold chill that ran over me earlier had done a complete 180...making a hot flush spread across my body.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm burning..." That's when I notice it, his scent...it was heightened.

Mouth wateringly so.

He sniffs the air in the car, his own eyes turning to me was a haze of lust in them, he must smell my own desire upon me. Sense that throb that keeps vibrating in my lower core. "I'm driving as fast as I can..."

"I need you to pull over.." I moan, my thighs rubbing together to try and ease the dull ache building in my lower core.

"Kaia."

"Hector...pull over the damn car."

He can't we are in the fast lane on a busy highway, but he moves between lanes taking the next exit and parking the car in the service station car park.

I don't waste a second, I don't let him use an excuse to part from me...I need him, I need him now. I was in heat...I was in an alpha's heat. His mark had caused this and he would cure this. "Kaia..."

"Hector...stop...stop treating me like I'm going to break if you handle me too roughly. I have a broken head, not a broken heart..." I scream out in frustration, pulling at my hair as another sharp pain rides through me. Once again the pain takes my breath away. I close my eyes to ride out the pain when strong hands grip me and pull me over the central control system and on top of him.

"What are you doing?"

"Finally claiming what is mine."

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Kaia POV

What are you doing?"

"Finally claiming what is mine!"

His tongue is on my jaw line within seconds of him repositioning me on top of him in the car.

His lips are nipping at my jaw line before he has even finished his husky tones. His hands firmly placed upon my upper thighs before trailing up my body. My neck rolls to the side as he licks me, the action alone only increasing those out of control sparks threatening to explode just from his gentlest of touches. "Hector..." I moan out as his lips lock on my mark, suction causing my eyes to roll into the back of my head. I was completely at his mercy, and he knows it. He was playing me like an instrument he had wanted to touch his entire life.

My fingers move with precision as they pull at his buttons, the heat was sizzling at my skin and I knew touching him with my bare skin would ease the pain.

My breasts were already bouncing out of the bra cups, gravitating towards him. He was like a homing beacon, my entire body trying to get as close to him as possible. Trying to ease that dull ache.

As soon as his shirt is off, I run my tongue along his pecs, his beautifully firm and muscular pecs.

Why have I been holding back. Why have I not been doing this all along, what had I been waiting for.

His hands cup at my breasts, his fingers kneading at them. His touch is rough, yet controlled.

Feeling bold and empowered, I unclasp the bra strap at my back and let my breasts fall free from their confines.

His eyes watch his own hands, as they clasp them within their tight hold, his tongue licking with desire.

A hand that was touching skin is now tangled within my hair as my head is pushed into his...our lips locking once again. It's like he can't get enough of me, or I him.

His tongue thrusts into my mouth tasting every part until he groans out, as I rub my hips into him...putting pressure upon his hardened groin.

A sharp pain makes my vision go black for a second, the heat strengthening its grip over me. Time was up.

I undo his belt and trouser buttons, before lifting myself up just enough to place my hands within his boxer shorts.

I wrap my fingers around the tip of his hardened shaft, before trailing them down and gripping the full girth of him.

I shouldn't have done that, sometimes ignorance was bliss. This might hurt me.

I move with a similar speed to him, as I pull my panties aside and place him at my entrance. Hector's eyes hold mine, his soul pouring into me. An unspoken question....yes...yes I am sure. I am certain.

His hands grip at my hips as he lifts me up before slamming me down on him. I cry out, the euphoria creating mini explosions, and we had only just started.

I move my hips, grinding myself against him as my lips leave trails across his jaw line.

My hands grab onto his hair as he continues to thrust me up and down, pure lustful moans escaping him.

My back digs into the steering wheel, but I don't care. All I care about is chasing this building orgasm that threatens to ruin me.

His speed quickens and I'm so mesmerised by the ecstasy he is creating that I can't keep up.

My body is his to control, his to enjoy with equal pleasure.

I can feel that sensation returning, where my stomach is starting to tighten and I can't breathe, just waiting to be tipped over the edge.

With a hard thrust into me, my walls come down.

My orgasm hits me hard, my body being shaken to its very core.

I'm breathless, my head collapsing into his neck as I pause for a moment. His scent was just as intoxicating and my teeth were now against his skin, starting to protrude.

I still, petrified of losing to my wolf as he shoots his load into me, my walls that were still pulsating...taking him fully into me.

I could feel my body already wanting more, already preparing for another round. But I was frozen, my wolf trying to entice me to bite into his neck.

"Kaia?" His hands grasp my cheeks pulling me back to face him. He takes in my apprehension, before the pad of his thumb grazes across my elongated teeth.

A soft smile forms upon his face before he places a kiss upon my lips.

I move off him, sliding back into my seat. My body already cooling as I place my top back on.

I watch as he puts on his shirt and fastens his trousers and belt.

I had got so wrapped up in the moment that I had nearly marked him, nearly marked Hector.

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Kaia POV

My heat was satisfied enough for the rest of the journey back to the Nightshade Reformed pack, but I wasn't done...I was still craving more. Still needed more, but I knew what was paramount. Firstly, I needed to get to the cliff tops, I needed to clear my head.

As we enter the pack grounds I knew that I needed to finally take control of my pack.

Be the Alpha my pack members deserve, the alpha that will guide them and protect them...even if that means from the council.

I needed all traces of the werewolf council off my lands.

It was also time for the Amber Desert warriors to go home, I was grateful for their support and held no bad feelings against the warriors, they had stepped up when their alpha hadn't. They had provided protection to my people and helped Alora when needed.

If their Alpha was anyone but Than, I would offer them a transfer...give them an opportunity to try another pack, a pack that would appreciate their hard work and dedication but I've had enough of the connection with the Amber Desert pack. We had no need to liaise with one another going forward. The quicker they left, the better.

I wonder whether Hector would offer them a place with him, he was their true Alpha after all...but it wasn't my place to say, and I think Hector wants a clean break just as much as me.

Staring out at the waters below me, having now seen the Clear Waters pack...I can see why this place feels like a second home to me.

Even though I don't remember my childhood home, just the landscape here at the Nightshade Reformed pack makes me feel at ease...makes me feel comfortable within myself.

Even connected to the mother I never knew, in a way.

Small bearable pains were starting to shoot inside my lower abdomen again, a clear signal that I needed to be back with Hector, that my heat hadn't finished yet. Being marked by an alpha is meant to cause the strongest heat reaction of all.

I had waited until I could no longer deny the mate bond between Hector and I, to the point that denying it caused me severe physical pain.

In the moment he did nothing but show me love and acceptance, he didn't turn me away, he didn't use it for his own gain.

He has time and time again shown me the kind of mate he is, the kind of mate he will be.

Why did I take the word of a man I had just met, the word of a monster. Who tried to steal my lands and take me for himself.

No more... in denying Hector not only was I putting myself in danger, but him also. The image is his lifeless body on the dungeon stairs floods back to me.

I had been keeping our mate bond incomplete.

A strong, yet incomplete buzz that tempted me with every touch, every kiss...if I had just accepted it first of all...I wouldn't have been so blinded.

Not once has Hector given me a reason to doubt him, to reject him... he has been patient, supportive and yes, he has kept things from me such as my marriage to Than...but I can see what he did it now. He was just wanting to protect me. With a deep breath in, I exhale any past negative thoughts since waking up.

It was time that I trusted in the mate bond, make this choice for myself as well as put my faith into the Moon Goddess.

She had paired me with Hector for a reason, his strength will become mine, and vice versa.

I knew now what I needed to do. I needed to take the leap, I needed to be all in...because standing on the sidelines wasn't doing either of us any justice. It wasn't letting our mate bond become the powerful union I believe it will be. No more, no more will I deny this.

He has my heart already, now my body....my soul belongs to him as well.

I let the waves that are backwashed into the sea take any elements of my past with them, a de-cleanse...I make this choice for me.

I'll wash away the past and start anew.

With him. My fated, and chosen mate.

It's time I mark him, make him mine.

As I start to slowly walk back to the main central pack grounds, the full beam across my mouth starts to drop as an alarm starts to blare out.

It's the pack alarms.

Our borders were under attack.

I pick up my speed, pushing my body as I hear screaming in front of me...women and children racing back into their homes as males rush towards me...fear evident on their faces.

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Kaia POV

"Alpha..." Numerous pack members scream through the mind-link and I have to push them back out to stop them hitting me all at once.

The fear of the pack members washing over me through the pack link.

"To your stations." I order back through the mind-link, as I continue to run towards the alpha house. I pass pack members who were looking to me for leadership. Their gazes watching me with uncertainty of their fate, if they go to the borders...will they come back alive. I needed more, needed more warriors. We were still rebuilding, we needed more time.

"You, you all stay and fight..." I let my alpha aura wash over the Amber Desert warriors congregated in the courtyard. They were getting ready to leave, following my initial orders.

Those orders have now changed.

"You dismissed us Alpha."

"Your Luna will be fighting, are you going to leave her to stand alone?" I roar at the Amber Desert warriors as I continue to approach them.

They were already in the cars, the engines running...minutes later and they would have been gone.

"Alpha...we..."

"I need you to fight, please. I'm asking, not as your Alpha but as the sister of your Luna...the leader of the pack you have been protecting. I need as many fighters as possible." I swiftly change my tone, they didn't need to follow my orders. I wasn't their alpha.

But they had made a life here, broken bread with my people at the dinner table...they can't walk away. Not now.

They don't need to fight for me, but they need to fight for Alora. To keep her safe.

They all look to each other, before nodding back at me and following me into the alpha house.

"Alora?" I call out as I open the front door, only to crash into the solid chest of Hector.

"Thank the goddess, where were you.."

"At the cliff tops.." I respond, ignoring Hector's growl of disapproval. I had told him I needed a lone walk, but I automatically found myself at the cliff tops before I knew it. Like I had been called there.

"What information do we have?" I look past his shoulder to Alora who is in a mind-link as she walks towards me, Ezra's hand on her elbow as he tries to pull her back for some reason.

"Shadow Rock border, trying to push into ours..." Alora growls out as she cuts the mind-link. I match her growl, that border was clear...the council guards had only just stepped away... this was unbelievable. "Gather all warriors, all able fighters to the borders..." I demand out just as I turn to give orders to the Amber Desert warriors when I am pulled back inside and the door slammed behind me.

"You aren't going anywhere!" Hector seethes, his grip on me tight.

I had come back to mark him, come back to tell him that I choose him, that I am his. But as his hands grip onto me too possessively I want to seethe at him instead.

"Get your hands off me."

"You are in heat Kaia, you'll be a magnet to any unmated wolf out there."

"This is my pack Hector, these are my people."

"Who will fight for you whether you are in the fight or not." He states through a tense jaw.

"You can't be serious."

"I can't protect your pack if I have to keep the swarm of red blooded locusts off you."

In an ideal situation I wouldn't be in heat and the pack would have had a chance to recover fully, have extra supplies delivered...but this isn't an ideal situation, but I would fight to the death to protect what is mine. "Kaia..."

"Hector, I can't not fight...you'll just have to get over it and be by my side."

He's worried for me, I know he is but I can't hide in the alpha house whilst the pack is under attack. That's just not the type of leader I am.

"I'm not happy about this."

"I know your not, but what would you do..."

"I would fight." He sighs out, knowing his argument doesn't stand if our roles were reversed.

His chest rumbles as he once again towers over me, his power oozing out of him.

Heat or not, fireworks are sent to my lower core.

"Alpha, the borders...they are pushing." A guard's voice hits me through the pack-link.

"Hold your positions, I'm on my way." I command back as Hector, Alora, Ezra and I race to the pack borders that run alongside the Shadow Rock land. The Amber Desert warriors in hot pursuit along with our own warriors, and any person that can fight. This would be a fight that would determine the future of the Nightshade Reformed pack. This was a fight I had to win...or if I could not, die trying.