

33 Chapter 33

Aurora's POV 1

It must have been hours before he was fully satisfied and left me alone. Being a wolf, there stamina is higher than that of a meek human.

"Let's see if you're truly the Luna of that alpha brat." He said laughing as he left the dungeon.

I curled up on the piece of mattress on the floor where he left me and cried.

They were never gonna come for me. Wolfgang was never gonna come and save me. I was nothing more than the low life maid who he had the misfortune to have been matched to by the moon goddess.

"That's not true Aurora... Cronnos loves me. And so does Wolfgang." Rhea's voice rang in my mind faintly.

'Rhea? Where have you been?' I asked my inner wolf when I finally heard her.

'I'm sorry Aurora. I have been weakened. It seems like someone has poisoned us with wolfsbane. Are you okay?' Rhea asked. I could feel the weakness in her voice. It was sure that she hadn't fully recovered yet. But when did I



get poisoned?

'I've been better' I answered back.

'I've been trying to get to Wolfgang's wolf, but I can't seem to reach Cronnos. It seems that the dose of wolfsbane they gave us was really strong.' I could see her now. She was limp and worn down. Her fur seemed dingy and lost all shine.

'Don't bother trying to reach them Rhea. I'm sure he is just relieved that he did away with me.' I answered her as new tears threaten to break free.

'No Aurora... He is as worried for you as Cronnos is...' She said. 'I can feel it.' She inched closer to me trying to cheer me up.

'No Rhea!' I snapped at her. 'He never cared and never will care. That's why I decided I'd rescue myself Rhea... I'll escape...'

Wolfgang's POV

I opened my eyes and found that I was laying in my bed.

"How'd I?"

That's when everything came back to me. All those horrible memories of what I saw through the connection.



I gripped my head in agony as I recalled the pain I felt my mate go through.

"Aurora..."

I felt the door open and saw my gamma walking in.

"You're finally up alpha." Remus commented.

"How long have I been unconscious?" I asked.

"About three hours alpha Wolfgang."

"What?!!" I jumped out of the bed but lost balance as I got suddenly nauseous. Remus got a hold of me in time and led me back to the bed.

"Wow there sir. Take it easy." He said. "We've already sent the troops out. Beta Maximus is leading them."

"Max went with them?" I asked Remus.

"Yes. He said that Aurora would need to see a familiar face after all she's been through."

Remus replied. 1

I tried to stand again. "I should go too. She is my mate."

But Remus held me back. "You're in no condition sir. You'd only hinder the rescue. Whatever torture they've put the Luna through



was strong considering how much pain you went through as well."

"Aurora needs me Remus, get out of my way!" I commanded at him no, but he wouldn't move.

"Sir. Max and the rest of the troop will bring back the Luna safely." Remus tried to convince me. "Also, I had the her medical report sent over me. It seems that the Luna had been poisoned with wolfsbane." He said as he handed me the files I just noticed he had in his hands.

"Wolfsbane? But how?" I asked.

"We aren't sure sir. Beta Max took her into the hospital after he found her unconscious with a high fever in the cell under the leaders home. they had her held in and whip lashes still intact. She was apparently accused of robbery and punished for it." He said as I revised the papers he gave me.

"Who made this accusation Remus?" I asked already knowing the answer.

"It was the former Luna sir... Tallulah Wilhelm of the blue moon pack." 1

I crumpled the papers and threw them in anger. Aurora had gone through all of this because of me.



"This is all my fault. If I had accepted her the moment we met, this wouldn't have happened. She'd be safe here with me."

"Forgive me for intruding sir but... Why didn't you reject her when you found out she was your mate?" Remus asked the question I've been dreading to answer.

I sat in my bed and watch my hands clasped.

"I just couldn't... Many times I talked myself to do it but when I faced her and saw her eyes and inhaled her deliciously intoxicating scent... I couldn't let her go."

Remus fell silent a moment before he finally spoke again "Let's hope Max and the troop can save her sir".

I really hope they could save her and bring her home but... Will she recover emotionally after what she had to go through? 1

I pray to the moon goddess that I'll be able to help her heal. 2

As her mate I will stand at her side and help her recover from all the pain and suffering I put her through.

Aurora's POV



I sat on the damp and filthy mattress thinking of a way to escape.

It has been another day and still no sign of the pack.

There was no other choice. I'd have to escape. I couldn't sit here and wait for that bastard to touch me again. If only I had a weapon.

Right then a rogue walked in with my tray of food and threw it on the floor before me.

"Here you go Luna. You must eat to replenish your strength after all the work out master Klaus put you through." He snickered. "I'd recommend you eat up cause he'll be visiting you soon." He said before he left me locked up once again.

I looked down at the tray and saw that they served me mash potatoes and steak.

The steak! That's it!

I grabbed it and bit down on the meat, eagerly ripping the chunks of flesh from around the bone.

A while later the door swung open again revealing Klaus with that disgusting smirk of his.



I stood in the corner of the dungeon with my hands clasped behind my back.

"So lil' Missy. I'm growing impatient with your pack. They haven't sent a messenger or someone to negotiate. Looks like that alpha brat doesn't give a damn about you huh?" He said as he cocked his head to side while he smirked. He had his dagger in his hand. I didn't answer back.

"But don't worry. I've grown to like you, so I won't kill you." He approached me. "I'm sure my guys will be pleased to put that sweet Lil tight cunt of yours to use. After all they are all mateless rogues who need to let out some steam." He grabbed my face by the chin as he neared his face to mine, our noses inches away from each other.

"How 'bout it? Wanna become our personal little whore?" He said as he watched me with lust in his eyes. His disgusting breath fanning my face. He traced the dagger along the side of my cheek, and I felt the metal burn my skin.

"I'd rather be thrown into a pit of burning lava than to be touched by you again." I growled as I took the steak bone I hid behind me and plunged it into his throat. Blood splattering from his veins over my hand and face. 2

