



Chapter 232

I spend extra time washing off all the grime from the forest multiple times. It almost feels strange to not have a layer of dirt coating my skin. Just as I move to turn the, now cooling, water off, a surge of pain rips through me and I just barely stop myself from hitting the floor. I can feel my chest constrict as my lungs try to take in air. Her pack is literally being held captive. Who could she possibly be f*cking right now? I rest my head on the cool tile as wave after wave of nausea runs over me. I don't know what she is doing, but it has never hurt this bad before. I can't take it, my whole body convulses. I step out of the walk in shower on shaky legs, just barely making it to the toilet and emptying what's left of my dinner. I hope these walls are sound resistant at least, because I can't stop the cry of pain that bursts from me.

I curl up on the bath mat. I know this isn't over, it's punishment for letting the pack get taken. She has never once been with me. She said she wanted to wait to mate until we were able to mark each other at the same time. I didn't know what the pain was at first, not until I caught her with one of the guys from camp. She said she couldn't help herself. That the drive for s*x was too strong, but her father told her we can't, so she found an alternative. When I explained what the pain felt like, she just told me that I was strong enough to handle it and it would make us closer in the end. I have been with exactly one person since then. I didn't enjoy it, but I was angry and jealous and I wanted her to feel the same pain I did. She came flying into my room and literally tore the girl to shreds before walking out without a word. I couldn't do that to anyone else ever again. Amy has never cared about me, just about getting a Luna title she doesn't deserve. Another wave hits me, this time my body seizes. I am locked in this fetal position and can't break free, I can't even breathe. I don't know how long I stay like this, but I start to see spots when I finally fall limp to the ground, panting against the floor. 2



As soon as I regain some use of my muscles I stand and stumble back into the water to rinse off the sweat and vomit. The water is freezing, but this is what I am used to, bathing in whatever lake or stream is closest. It clears my head too which I am going to need.

I dry off and dress. When I head back out into the room I notice a tray of food on the dresser. Someone was here, just great, someone had to hear what was happening to me. At least whoever it was let me be. I sit on the bed and eat the sandwich, chips and apple. My room doesn't have a window so I can't see what's going on outside.

I set the tray back on the dresser and lay on the bed, deciding to rest. Maybe I'll get some rest while I just sit here and wait. I'm dozing in and out of sleep when there was a bang at my door. I sit up as the door opens. Calvin stands there with the hot warrior.

"You are needed, Sir. The Alpha and Luna want to talk to you."



Miss L



Author

Thank you so much for reading. All constructive comments and gems are appreciated. I can't interact here. If you would like to join in the conversation you can find me on the socials. Miss. L. Writes....

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