

Mila POV:

“You’ve got this babe” I assure Axton as he watches the final warriors load up.

“We do” he says confidently. “We will have 50 warriors hanging 10 miles back in case anything goes south, but I’m hoping to hear what he has to say and come to a peaceful resolution for the sake of our pack members.”

“I’ll be thinking of you” I say with a small smile, trying to keep my inner turmoil hidden beneath a fake show of bravery.

“And I you” he smiles before giving me a soft kiss. “When I get back Mila, I’ll be making you mine” he whispers in my ear, making heat pool below yet at the same time my heart breaks from his words.

As they all drive off I wave until the last car is out of sight, before taking a few shakey breaths and pulling my phone out.

The message from the unknown number is still there, staring at me clear as day. “Mila, my gorgeous mate. If you think you have gotten away from me simply because I accepted your rejection then you’re wrong. So very wrong. I’ve taken the White Mountain Pack, but their fate isn’t in my hands..it’s in yours. Come to me and I will hand the pack over to Axton with no harm caused. If you don’t then expect every pup, parent, omega to gamma to be killed and it will all be because of you. I look forward to hearing from you, my Mila. It’s been too long. B x”

“How could he?” I hear Alia whimper in my head. “How could he do this to us still?”

“Because he lost us Alia, you heard what Nova said. Alphas don’t like to lose, and

Bruno had just lost me to who he views as his biggest rival” I sigh.

Staring at my phone, my fingers hovering over the keyboard I bite back the tears that are threatening to fall. “You know what we have to do” I whisper to Alia as I feel her pain spread through me. “For everyone.”

“I do” she whispers back before retreating further into my mind.

“Bruno. Be at the town – Mounthausten, by the old church- in an hour and 45 minutes. I will be there, alone. I expect all of your warriors to have left the White Mountain Pack by this time. Don’t think to play me.”

As my finger hovers over the send button I bite back a sob and press it before I can second guess myself. Taking a few more deep breaths I look up and plaster on a smile as I make my way up to the office quickly. Printing off the paperwork that I need, I look around one final time before picking up my

keys. Seeing Axtons phone still on the desk, I hesitate before quickly grabbing it and putting it in my jeans pocket. Closing the door softly I then make my way down to the garage.

Sliding into my car, I reverse normally and make my way towards the pack gates where I see a waiting guard.

“Mila” he greets with a bow of his head. “I didn’t realise you’d be following them?” He asks furrowing his brows.

“Oh I’m not” I chuckle waving my hand and forcing my self to look relaxed. “I’m off to get some supplies for Brea, here I’ve got the invoice and delivery note. Jax did say I would need those.” Reaching over I grasp the paper from the passenger seat and hand them to him, proud that my hands don’t tremble to give myself away.

“Ah she’s got you on a supply run has she” the guard jokes as I chuckle along with him.

“Not this time, Jax asked me. I think we all know Brea deserves some time to relax after feeding the masses like she has recently, don’t you agree?” I joke back. I’m careful to drop my brothers name in once again so the guard doesn’t question me further and to prevent Brea at risk of being in trouble once they find out.

“Thoughtful of him” he comments before he hands them back to me. “Drive safe Mila” he smiles politely before tapping my car roof for me to continue.

As I reach the 5mile mark from the pack I finally let the tears fall from my eyes, guttural sobs tearing from me as I drive closer to my destination. After an hour of driving, my tears have finally stopped falling and I pull into a car park. Looking in the mirror I see my eyes are bloodshot and puffy, my face streaked with my makeup making me look horrific. Quickly grabbing some water from the spare bottle I have in

my car, I wipe my face clean and sit back, holding Axtons phone tightly in my hand.

“Alia..?” I ask wanting to feel her presence for comfort, but instead I’m met with silence. My wolf so far back in my mind with her grief, that she can’t make herself come forward to speak to me. “Oh Alia, I’m so sorry this is our life. I love you” I whisper to her as the sorrow I feel for her intensifies further.

Looking down I log in to Axtons phone and bring up the camera feed of the white mountain pack, scrolling through them all I see no warriors from Bruno’s pack in view of the lenses. In fact I see no one on any of them until I reach the final camera, the dining hall. In there I see what looks to be the entire pack, all crammed in together, with pups crying and clinging on to their parents for dear life. Please tell me I’ve done the right thing I tell myself.

Looking up I bite my lip as I consider what to do next. Swallowing when I realise I have committed now and there is no going back, I quickly scribble a note and put it with the phone in the cars glove box.

Picking up my own I see another message from the unknown number, my heart sinks as I realise it's Bruno.

“I'll be there, we did as you requested now it's time you hold up your end of the bargain.  
B x

Gasping as a sob threatens to escape I hold back my emotions and shakily put the phone back in my pocket. Seeing that I had 20 minutes to reach the town of Mounthausten I set off, driving in a daze until I see the large welcome sign indicating I've arrived.

Slowly down to a snails pace, I make my way to the old church where I see a large group of SUVs waiting. As I park I feel the tears begin to drip down my face once again as my

body begins to shake. After a moment, I hear the car door open and I'm roughly pulled from my seat and set on my feet. Sobbing, I force myself to look up as the familiar scent washes over me, once it caused shivers even when I was disgusted, now it simply repulses me.

Meeting his dark brown eyes as he smirks at me, triumphantly, my heart breaks as I am once again eye-to-eye with Bruno.

Giving me a toothy smile, he chuckles before looking me over. "Ah...Mila"

[The Blessed Ones – A Blessing Or A Curse? Chapter 7](#)

Jax POV:

"Bruno, we will be there in 2 hours. We are requesting a peaceful meeting to discuss moving forward" I say to him, hanging up before he has the chance to reply.



“Done” I growl as I feel Nova press her body into my side from where she’s sat next to me.

Sitting back as I let the tingles from her touch relax me, I look to where Luca and Axton are sat in the front. Both are tense and silent as we begin our journey to their pack.

While behind us we have Alex and Elder Martin.

“I see the rest of the pack” I hear Luca tell Axton making me lean forward. Peering over his shoulder to look at the camera feed, I see the men from Bruno’s pack, herding the white mountain pack members towards a part of the pack house.

“They’re taking them all to the dining hall” Luca says with confusion in his voice.

“Perhaps its to make them all be in one place while they speak with us” Nova suggest.

“I don’t know if that’s a good thing” Luca mutters as Axton’s hands grip the steering wheel tightly.

“I knew I should have put the extra CCTV outside of the packhouse as well” Nova exclaims in frustration as she jogs her leg impatiently. “Why didn’t I go with my gut?!”

“I did” Axton says with a growl. “I continued the installation after you left as it was a good idea, but with everything that’s been happening, I haven’t had chance to finish it. I’ve checked the regular cameras outside and they’re all down.”

“I know it’s easy to stress and think of “what if” situations but I suggest we all just try and stay calm until we get there” Elder Martin says.

“Elder Martin is right, we can’t do anything until we are there” Alex says although his voice is short, reflecting his anger at this situation.

For the next 20 minutes the car is tense. I can feel Nova taking deep breaths to ensure her walls stay strong so as not to get overwhelmed by the high level of emotions.

Resting a hand on her thigh she sends me a grateful smile, despite the nerves racking her body.

“g\*\*t” I hear Axton roar as the car jerks and he veers in the road.

“Alpha?!” Luca exclaims reaching over and grasping the wheel as Axton manages to stomp on the break and bring the car to a jerky stop.

“Pack tether.s.snapped,” he gasps as he holds over his heart for a moment.

“g\*\*t” Luca mirrors, as he grasps his alphas shoulder in

“We need to get there before there are more” Axton growls as he straightens himself.

“Fine, but I’m driving” Luca tells him as Axton hesitantly nods and they jump out to swap places.

“We’re here” I hear Axton growl an hour and a half later as Luca pulls up the packhouse gates. Rolling the windows down the air feels heavy, the dark clouds above a symbol of the somber mood. c\*\*\*\*\*g my head I frown.

“It’s quiet” I note as the car rolls down the long drive in to the territory.

Suddenly the car slams to a halt and Axton and Luca both leap from it, leaving the doors wide open and the engine running. Shooting me a shocked look Nova urgently motions for Laurence and I to move.

“Go” she shouts, before we quickly run after them. Skidding to a halt i take in the scene before me.

“Zak..?” Nova gasps as she reaches us. “Oh goddess.”

In front of us is Zak, bent over with his hands and feet bound. Blood is pooled on the floor and his face is frozen in a scream, reflecting the pain of his last few moments.

“They killed him” Axton says horror at he stares at the body of his Gamma.

“Where are they?!” Luca asks as he looks around. Seeing we are half way to the packhouse, there are no signs of life around us.

“Ask some of the warriors to take Zak’s body, we need to go further in. Something’s not right” Axton says to Luca as he jogs back to the vehicles. Signalling for the car with the other warriors in to follow us, he jumps behind the wheel, waiting for us to get in before putting his foot down.

As we drive the extra few minutes down the drive I freeze as I begin to hear multiple heart beats. “I hear them” I tell Axton as he slows the car. Turning the final corner, the

packhouse looms into view. Jumping out we cautiously approach. In front of us are all the remaining white mountain pack warriors, all have been bound and some have visible wounds to their bodies. Around them are 4 deep forest pack guards, each stood with multiple weapons trained on the warriors.

“Where is Bruno?” Axton asks as we approach. His eyes scan over his warriors as he attempts to mindlink them.

Sniffing the air I scent a trace of wolfsbane, “they won’t be able to mindlink. I can scent wolfsbane, very faint but it’s there.”

“Alpha Bruno sends his regards” a guard says as he steps forward. His entire body covered in black, only revealing his dark green eyes.

“He’s not here?” Alex asks stepping beside Axton.

“He’s not” the guard repeats as Axton growls loudly.

“What the f\*\*k is going on?” Axton snarls taking a step forward intimidatingly. “Why come here, take everybody and only kill one? Why did he do this? Where is he?”

“Alpha Bruno got what he came for, there was nothing else he needed” is all the guard says causing us to stiffen as we look between ourselves.

“I think they’ve left” Alex says looking around. Releasing his aura the guard doubles over as everybody bares their neck bar myself, Nova and Elder Martin.

“Tell me what he came for” Alex snarls as he grabs the man, digging his claws into his chest as he does so.

“We don’t know” is all the guard says before he begins gasping for air.

“What the.” Alex mutters as he drops him. Soon we hear gasping from other guards and lift our eyes to see the other three drop one by one.

## “Poison”

The Blessed Ones – A Blessing Or A Curse? Chapter 8

Jax POV:

With a loud snarl I step forward and rip the man’s clothing.

Seeing the foaming at the mouth as he convulses, he draws his final shuddery breath before he stills.

Kicking the dead guard to the side, Axton quickly rushes to the warriors with us all following close behind.

“Are any of you harmed badly?” Axton asks them all as we frantically check them over.

“Wolfsbane, ones that resisted got some gashes” one says quietly as he struggles to stand. “They said if we fought back they would kill the women and pups, we had to step down. Are they ok, did anything happen to them?!”



“I understand” Axton says looking around.  
“Do you know if there are more guards? We will find out just try and stay calm, you did well thinking of them and holding back.

Unfortunately sometimes the best way to protect is to not fight back.”

“There were 3 other guards that remained” another warrior states.

“Luca go to the dining hall” Axton orders,  
“Alpha Jax can you please go with him?”

“Of course” I say and immediately follow my mates brother.

Alex nods his head at me as I pass him and Elder Martin in conversation, “I’ll help here” is all he says.

Following Luca we step into the packhouse and immediately hear the muffled sounds of sobs and crying from the dining hall. Jogging round we stop as we take in the sight of the 3 dead guards outside the barricaded doors.

“It doesn’t make sense” I fume.

“It doesn’t” Luca agrees as we both drag the guards to one side and work to remove the barricades. “Everybody!! It’s Beta Luca outside, we are getting you out. Stay calm!” He shouts through the door as the sound of conversation immediately increases in volume.

“Last one” I say to Luca as I lift with him. As Luca flings the doors open, I gasp as I take in the devastated looks on people’s faces.

“Lukey” I hear a small girl cry as she rushes to embrace Luca.

“You’re safe Dorothy, you’re safe” he says as he scoops her off of the floor. “Is there anybody requiring medical attention?!”

“Just a few bruises” a woman mutters from nearby. “I think Angela needs checking, she was grabbed and pushed to the floor forcefully and she’s with pup. There’s no bleeding and another nurse has had a look

but I think I need to take her for a scan to be sure.”

“Do it Natalia, when we know it’s safe please” Luca says with a grateful nod. “I’ve asked Axton to notify the other warriors to approach us. If everybody could stay seated, we will get some food arranged for you all, your mates are anxiously waiting outside and the ones that were away will be here in the next 15 minutes. If you need anything, please come to me. I’m so glad you’re all safe” he shouts around as they rush to thank us.

“Thank you Alpha” a young boy sobs to me from nearby.

Crouching down I take his hand and ruffle his hair gently.

“You’ve been so brave and everybody is so proud of you.

Chin up little dude” I say as he leans in for a hug.

“Thank you Alpha” his mum says emotionally.

“No need to thank me” I murmur.

“Jax, Luca, a word please” I hear Alex call from the foyer.

“Everybody stay calm, we are just going to have a check around” Luca calls in his gentle manner.

“Yes Alpha?” I ask as we arrive.

“Anything?” He asks Luca.

“Few bruises, one pregnant lady is going for a scan when its confirmed she’s safe to go, other than that they re fine.

I’ve said we will get them some food and a drink” he says efficiently.

“Warrior, organise food and drink for them all please” Alex orders the nearest warrior we brought.

“Ok, so they haven’t accessed the finances, you moved them to other accounts but you didn’t get any notification to say they’d logged in or attempted to. No one is hurt, the only one killed was your Gamma. This is strange, apart from a bit of damage nothing else has happened I can see” Alex says.

“They got what they wanted?” Axton repeats furrowing his brows.

“I don’t know” Luca sighs as he pinches the bridge of his nose. “We didn’t have anything too valuable here.”

“This isn’t right” Axton growls pacing frantically.

“Have you let everyone at the midnight sky pack know that everybody is safe?” Luca asks Axton. “The remaining ones will be anxious to hear about their families.”

“Not yet, can you call Mila Alpha Jax? I think I left my phone when we were in a rush” he says.

“Yeah” I reply quickly fishing my phone out and bringing it to my ear. Hearing it ring, but not be picked up, I quickly ring my ma.

“Jax? How did it go?” She asks worriedly as she picks up at the second ring.

“Everybody is fine, the Gamma is dead that’s it. They left” I say bluntly.

“They left?!” She repeats in shock.

“Yes” I say frowning. “Can you get Mila on the phone so Axton can speak to her please? I’ll explain more when I can.”

“Of course darling, give me two minutes I think she needed to catch up on some rest after what happened this morning. I haven’t seen her but I’ll go fetch her” ma explains.

“No worries” I reply. Passing the phone to Axton he raises it to his ear. “Ma has gone to wake her, she needed to sleep after this mornings ordeal” I explain to which he nods his understanding.

“We need to change all security passcodes, anything they could have taken information of. All information in the office needs to be checked, the safe needs to be checked and also all rooms” Axton says to Luca as he waits.

“Hi Amelia, yes fine thanks. Oh has she? I’ll ask him” Axton says before turning to me.

“When is she due back from the supply run?” He asks.

“Supply run?” I ask in confusion. “I didn’t send her on a supply run” I add. Hearing that his face turns white and the phone drops from his hand.

“Axton?” I bark stepping closer, as his face fills with pain.

“Mila..she left”

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Alex POV:

“Explain” I growl as Axton stands there, his pain and anguish clear in his eyes. When he doesn’t move, Nova rushes forward and collects the phone, quickly bringing it to her ear.

“Amelia? Hi, yes. What’s happened?” She asks, her voice calm as she places a hand on Jax’s chest. Her eyes narrow at her mate warning him to not interrupt. “Ok, is there any sign of her anywhere? Ok, let me call you back. Have your phone handy.” With that she ends the call.

She puts the phone down and takes a breath. “Mila isn’t on the pack grounds, she left shortly after we did.”

“SHE WHAT?” Jax roars as his body begins to shake in anger.

“Don’t” I growl at him, knowing his anger will get us nowhere. As his eyes flash to mine, I shake my head and soften my features slightly.



Taking a breath he holds his hand over his mates as he looks into her eyes before nodding for her to continue. “I apologise” he says quietly.

“Mila wasn’t in her room, nor anywhere else and your mum noticed her car had gone. Mila apparently showed the gate guard an invoice, saying you had told her to get some supplies. Your mother assumed she was resting because of what happened to her this morning, I imagine it would have drained her so didn’t know to raise the alarm” Nova tells Jax before Axton surges into motion.

“Where did she say she was going?” He demands.

“She didn’t” Nova replies, holding his gaze steadily as his chest heaves with his angry breaths.

“f\*\*k” he exclaims before he starts pacing.

“Ok, so Mila has left pack grounds and Bruno and his men left here with nothing of note” I

say calmly, hiding my rising concern for Mila. “I think that’s too much of a coincidence don’t you?”

“Yes” Axton growls, his eyes flashing as his wolf moves forward. “Nova can you call Amelia back, I left my phone and perhaps Mila thought to leave me a message..or something” he adds on slightly desperately.

“Good idea” | say. Stepping closer Nova holds the phone out, putting it on loud speaker as she calls Amelia.

“Jax?” Amelia asks, picking up almost immediately.

“Ma I need you to go to the office and find Alpha Axtons phone, he left it and Mila may have attempted to contact him” Jax says as Nova continues to rest her hand on his chest in silent support.

“I’m in here now, give me a minute” Amelia replies, we hear a soft rustling as she looks around the office. After a moment we hear

her confused tone as she tells us apologetically, “I’m sorry Alpha Axton, I can’t see any phones here that aren’t the desk ones. Are you sure you left it?”

“Positive” Axton says furrowing his brows. Suddenly his eyes widen as he spins to Luca, “trace it” he orders.

“You have a tracker?” I ask him as he nods before speaking.

“Yes, Axel actually helped install an app we could use a week or two ago, for both Luca and myself” he explains.

“Good thinking” I say in approval. “Look, I think it’s more than likely that Bruno has somehow gotten Mila.”

With that both Jax and Axton growl loudly, “relax” Nova says soothingly as I see her eyes narrow slightly in what looks to be concentration.

“I’m helping them” is all she links me, noticing my inquisitive look.

“What we need is you both to not let this anger consume you” I warn both Jax and Axton as they noticeably calm down.

“Thank you” Axton mutters as he looks to Nova.

Not replying but offering them both a soft smile, our heads snap up as we hear Luca exclaim, “Mounthausten? Your phone is showing it’s there. but we haven’t been there in at least 2 years.”

“Mila” Axton growls. “Luca, I need you to stay here. Have a complete check of the territory and ready a report, ensure Angela gets checked out at the hospital asap and I need you to start changing all security passcodes, you know the drill.”

“Yes Alpha, here use my phone to trace yours. Find out Luna” he replies quietly,

passing his phone to his Alpha, before jogging off towards the dining hall.

“I’m staying here” Elder Martin informs me. He had stayed silent through the exchange as he listened to the information. “I will help Luca and also report what has happened to the council. Alpha King, as soon as you’re back we need a meeting.”

“Definitely” I agree. “Let’s go” I order the others as we quickly make our way to the waiting truck. “I’m not bringing anyone else, I don’t want to draw attention to ourselves and we don’t know what we are heading into” I say quietly as we reach the truck. Nova, Axton and Jax all nod in agreement of my words before jumping in silently.

As Nova takes the wheel, she quickly roars down the drive leaving dust heavy in the air behind us.

“Why would she have left?” Axton asks breaking the silence.

“Knowing my sister, she would have done it because she thought it was the right thing to do” Jax replies, his voice quiet but strong. “She’s either with Bruno or come up with another plan.”

“Another plan?” Nova asks furrowing her brows.

“I don’t know” Jax sighs. “Wishful thinking.”

“Why the f\*\*k would she leave, knowing we asked her to stay because it would be safer?” Axton growls, his anger and concern for his mate causing his voice to rise.

“Because she’s a Luna” I say to him. His eyes soften slightly at my words, but his leg continues to bounce, showing his anxiousness.

“I’ve only just found her” is all he says, his voice strained as he catches Novas eye in the mirror.

“You’re destined to be together Axton, don’t let this get in your way” she tells him equally as quietly. “Bruno will get what’s coming for him, he should never have attacked your pack.”

“He also defied the council and our peace treaties I organised” I snarl.

“Exactly, he’s gone against his Alpha King” Nova points out.

“Or has he?” I ask pensively as I stare out the window, a new worry now heavy on my mind.

“We don’t know what’s gone on, just wait” I tell them after a few moments of tense silence. Seeing the Mounthausten welcome sign I look to Axton and ask, “where is it showing your phone is?”

“Outside the church” he replies, studying the phone.

Hearing a sharp intake of breath from Jax, my eyes flash to his. “What is it?” I ask.

“It may be just a coincidence” he replies.

“Too many coincidences here, tell me” I instruct him.

Pursing his lips at my order he nods, slightly hesitantly.

Rolling his shoulders he tells us all.

“It’s where Mila first met Bruno.”

[The Blessed Ones – A Blessing Or A Curse? Chapter 10](#)

Mila POV:

Opening my eyes slowly, I blink as the bright light assaults my vision. “Ahh...bright” I rasp, my voice straining as my throat feels as scratchy as sandpaper. I attempt to lift my hand to cover my eyes, but my arm feel heavy and with a pained grunt I let it fall back to my side. Leaving my eyes closed, I



slump back into my seat in defeat as I try to organise my thoughts.

Taking a deep breath, my body stiffens as Bruno's once enticing scent hits my nostrils. "Sweetheart" I hear him murmur as a low growl escapes me in response. Hearing his deep chuckle, his large hand soon grasps my own in a soft but controlling grip. "A drink." he prompts as I feel a bottle bump against my lips. Pausing as I hesitate to accept his help, my need for something to soothe my throat soon overpowers my concerns and I take a few tentative sips. Feeling the coolness of the water, I sigh in relief before stiffening once more as I hear Bruno's deep chuckle again.

Forcing my eyes open, I soon find Bruno's dark eyes trained on me. "What did you do?" I whisper, snatching my hand from his as forcefully as I can manage in my now weakened state.

“You were upset, I gave you something to help” he shrugs before leaning back in his chair. His posture is relaxed and he is oozing confidence as he continues to observe me. “If you need more rest, we are 30 minutes away.”

“From the Deep Forest Pack?” I ask him quietly, suddenly realising I don’t recognise the view from the car.

Quirking a brow in amusement, his lips curl upwards slightly as he replies, “no.. that would be too obvious I’m afraid. This is somewhere to keep you safe.”

“Safe?” I scoff in disbelief. Frowning at him, I purse my lips before continuing, “the word safe doesn’t go hand in hand with you when it comes to me.”

Flashing me a small grin, he shrugs once more, showing me how little my comment effected him. His eyes then rake over me unashamedly as he takes in my appearance.

“Can you stop?” I ask him quietly as I flinch back in my seat.

Seeing this, he frowns as his eyes flicker upwards to meet mine again.

“Stop?” he repeats leaning forward into my space.

“Looking me over as if I am some prized possession” I mumble as I turn my focus to the window.

With that I hear his loud laughter fill the vehicle, “surely me admiring you is better than anything else?”

“I’d rather not have had to see you again at all if I’m honest” I snap at him, without sparing him a glance.

“My, my...my Mila has gotten feisty” he chuckles, infuriating me further. “I have to say, meeting me outside of the church was a nice touch. It did make me reminisce I admit.”

As he says that, images of last time I was here with Bruno flash through my mind. Having been at a friends, I was walking back to my car which I had left outside of the church. As I reached the car door, the delicious scent of freshly mown grass and pine trees had caused both Alia and myself to stand to attention. I remember standing and glancing around the car park desperately trying to catch a glimpse of another before I heard footsteps emerging from the side of the church. The feeling I had when Bruno appeared, his eyes immediately finding my own, was one of complete joy. He had come running over, wrapped his arms around me and spun me around as if I was in a fairy-tale. Looking at the man beside me, I can't help my face falling further as I realise how naive I had been, how impulsive and young. Despite it only happening less than a year ago, I feel I have matured quicker than I had planned because of him.

Seeing him watching my reaction, I quickly replace my sadness with anger before snarling “That wasn’t the intention. Those few nice memories were buried a long time ago.”

“But they’re still there” he points out, causing me to frown as he flashes a smug smile.

“I wish they weren’t” I whisper before clearing my throat and changing the subject. “is everybody safe?”

“Yes” he replies shortly. “All my men are in vehicles around us, look behind and in front” he tells me gesturing with his thumb as I crane my neck to verify his words.

Breathing a sigh of relief, I turn back to watch the open fields we are passing by in a blur. Seeing us near a forest, the car begins to travel slower as we hit a more windy road.

After a few moments, I hear Bruno sigh rather dramatically.

Turning to him, I take in his frown, which I return when I ask

““what?”

“You aren’t paying me much attention Mila” he says disapprovingly.

“You sound like a child complaining to his mother Bruno” I mock him as his lips narrow in response. As his posture stiffens, his face turns cold as he releases his aura. “I would show me some respect if I were you Mila, I am in charge now...is that clear? You’re mine.”

“But I’m not anymore am I” I reply quietly, “it doesn’t matter how much you try and force me to be, I am no longer your mate. Your chance disappeared as soon as you began treating me any less than I was worth.”

I didn't want to break our bond" he tells me, "but I had to. I couldn't be wasting my time at the council building."

"That's your reason for breaking the bond?" I ask him in disbelief.

Chuckling he shakes his head, "no.. its the only reason you're going to get though. But it is nice to have you here, instead of with Axton" he smirks, disgust filling his features as he spits out my mates name.

Feeling my lips tremble at the mention of my mate, I bite down on my lip hard to stop my upset from showing.

Seeing his eyes darken at my action, I immediately regret my decision. Releasing my lips I cower back from the growing hunger in his gaze.

"what are you planning with me?" I ask him, desperate to move his attention on.

“You’ll be safe Mila, that’s all you need to know” is his short reply as he sits back once more. I would suggest not fighting me, it would be in your best interest” he adds on, the warning clear in his tone as his face hardens.

Sitting back in defeat, I close my eyes as I rub my temples, trying to alleviate the pressure of a growing headache. Feeling for Alia in my mind, I hold back a sob as I realise I still can't reach her. The pain she is feeling and had to endure is too much for her still. “I’m here Alia” I whisper to her, hoping she’s listening.

“Mila” I hear Bruno say, his voice quiet but sharp as my eyes fly open to meet his.

“When you get here, stay close to me. You do as I say, and you don’t ask questions...am I clear?”

When I say nothing., his eyes narrow as he slams his hand down in a fist on the seat beside him making me flinch.” Am I clear?”



he repeats with a growl, his eyes showing flecks of amber shopping his wolf, Preston, is present.

“Crystal” I mutter, not wanting to risk angering him further.

Seeing his body relax lightly, he forces a smile.

“That’s good Mila, if you do as I say then you will have nothing to worry about” he tells me.

“But I do” I snap.

Smirking slightly he shrugs, his nonchalance angering me.

“Why are you so relaxed about this? Why break the bond only to force me to come with you? Why defy the council...for me?” I fire off questions, hoping to catch him off guard and to get some answers.

Instead, I met by his lips curving into a large smile, “for you?”

” he repeats with a chuckle. “This isn’t for you, you’re just a nice bonus.”

“A nice bonus?” I ask in disbelief once again.

“Yes” he grins. “I still remember everything about you Mila, your sweet taste, the way you murmured my name, screamed my name even.”

“STOP” I shout as my face fills with horror.

“Please tell me that’s not the case Bruno. You don’t get me like that Bruno.

Do you think I’m going to forget everything you put me through? Everything you said to me in the past isn’t forgotten, what you did up until this morning isn’t forgotten. ”

With that his smug smile doesn’t even falter, you’re here now Mila, things can change.”

“I’m here now because I’m just part of a plan, a pawn in your game...of that I’m certain” I mutter.

“Ever so observant Mila” he grin, his eyes glinting with mischief, while he doesn’t deny anything of what I said.” Don’t fight it Mila, if you do then everyone will only suffer more...