

Chapter 0002

Kaia POV

I couldn't sleep, not with him next to me. He hasn't moved, and I'm frozen as his arm lays across my waist, as if what had just happened was a happy thing for me. As if he were trying to keep me safe.

My mind keeps going over and over what had just happened.

Reliving every moment.

He called out her name...her name.

Alora.

She was the person that Than loved deeply, she was the reason why he never gave our mate bond a chance.

He has thrown it away for her!

I don't even know who she is, where she is. All I know from snippets of information is that she was in a coma, and Than could never get over her.

That's when I stopped trying to work on our mate bond. I couldn't fight against something so strong that it would overpower a mate bond....

A mate bond that is designed by the Moon Goddess herself.

I knew that no matter what I tried, how much I tried to change myself for him...I could never escape the curse of Alora. It was far better for my own wellbeing to just let them be.

His use of her name whilst inside of me, as she lays in a coma, is enough proof that

I will never be able to replace her in his heart.

.....

When he woke up, I pretended to be asleep, I couldn't look him in the eyes.

When I finally went downstairs, I hoped he would have left, returned to the alpha house for breakfast. But my heart feels strained as I smell his scent in the kitchen.

I sigh internally at the realisation that he has stayed.

He plates up some breakfast food on the table, it didn't matter what he made, I know I haven't got the stomach to eat this morning.

Usually, I can enjoy my food peacefully knowing I am alone.

But I can't eat, thanks to him I now feel awkward in my own house. He keeps looking at me, yet I can't look at him. I can sense his regret, that he wants to apologise but I can't hear it...not right now.

"Kaia..." His voice calls out my name. My ears hearing it as if he were miles away, not sitting across the table from me. I didn't even realise I was lost in deep thought.

I finally look up at him as he places his cutlery on the table, his plate just as full as mine.

Also untouched.

The constant rubbing of his forehead informs me that he has a heavy hangover and is feeling remorse.

"I..." He starts to speak, his mouth open but his lips unable to form any words. I continue to look up at him, to see him in a distressed way when the door slams open...with Zane rushing in, closely followed by Freya.

"Zane, now's not a good time." He growls lowly at the intrusion of his beta.

An intrusion into my home. Something that was also starting to feel as if it were being taken away from me.

"Apologies Alpha but the pack doctor has news...You won't believe it but Alora is showing signs of waking up."

"What?" Than's eyes are wide as he jumps to his feet, sprinting away.

As he hastily tries to leave my house, he doesn't even look back at me as he runs to the front door, followed by Zane.

Their frantic departure leaves an unsettled feeling within me, my wolf trying to voice her concern.

"What will you do if she really wakes up?" Freya quietly asks me as she picks up Than's plate and takes it into the kitchen.

"What can I do?" I shrug helplessly, as I push the plate aside, all appetite has completely left me now.

I slowly stand up and willingly return to my room...to be alone.

.....

My mind needed an outlet, it needed normality. To complete a task, I had some level of control over.

Turning on my laptop I notice that I have received an email.

Opening the email it informs me that there was still no progress on the investigation into Father. The email reads that there is a possibility that he might have been sighted at the Dark Phantom Pack.

I haven't seen Father since I was sixteen. Not since our pack was attacked and he ordered my immediate departure.

Closing the laptop, I look down at my wrist. I only now notice Than's finger marks still evident from last night. Nausea overwhelms me and I rush into the bathroom and vomit into the toilet.

Needing to clean myself, I manage to step into the shower, my lower core still sore from last night, from his overzealous actions. I wanted to wash him off me, his seed had overspilled and dried on my upper thighs.

I turn off the water and reach for a towel. As I dry myself off in front of the long mirror, I'm shocked to see the marks and bruises all over my body.

The most prominent on my neck and hips, how had I not noticed already? I'm littered with both physical and mental scars of what he has done to me.

I must spend the next hour sitting at the edge of the bed, staring at myself in the mirror.

Freya's words recalling in my mind..."What will you do if she really wakes up?"

What will I do if she wakes up? If she never wakes up, will I be able to survive like this forever?

Perhaps seeing her will help me to decide, perhaps seeing her will answer some questions.

I feel as if seeing her will shed some light on my confusion...

I need to see her...

.....

That evening, I couldn't stop my curiosity getting the better of me.

I know I shouldn't go,

I should stay in my home, lock the doors and keep myself to myself. But I couldn't help it, my intrigue was too strong.

Against my better judgement I left my house and sneaked through the pack, everyone fast asleep. The pack at its quietest.

I dressed to disguise myself. I didn't need to bother with my hoodie, not one person stopped me or even recognised me when I reached the hospital.

Some Luna I was eh?

I followed my wolf's intuition. Surely a person in a coma would be in the intensive care unit? I don't even know what she looks like. All I have to go by is the name Alora.

Keeping my face hidden as much as I can, I locate the patient board to find her assigned to room B5. It takes me a few moments to build up the courage to enter her room.

Was I being disrespectful? Visiting someone who was in a coma?

No, he's betrayed me by choosing her over our mate bond. Denying my place as Luna because of her.

I shouldn't be here, this was wrong. But I can't seem to control my own behaviour.

I nervously push the door open, my eyes darting immediately to the girl on the bed attached to a ventilator for breathing.

This was the person that has captured my mate's heart so deeply that I never stood a chance? This was my competition? A girl that can't even breathe by herself?

This is who he has been holding back on me for, on our mate bond....

I slowly walk up to her, my hand already stretched out. My heartbeat becoming faster and faster until I get a closer look at the still body lying on the hospital bed.

I take one last look at her before I...

As my eyes gaze upon her, my body freezes like a statue before my eyes have a chance to catch up.

She looks exactly like me?

My heart continues to race and my head starts to rush, a dizzy spell threatening to take over me.

Is that why I am here, why I am in this pack... Because I look like her?

Comments (5)