The bed was strangely uncomfortable, it felt hard and cold. I moved

to pull up the sheets and burrow closer to my mate but I had a hard

Jillian's POV

time moving.

Taken Luna

I groaned and struggled some more. An annoying sound was vibrating in my ear. I bet Damien fell asleep on top of me and was breathing deeply in my ear. But I felt no su ocating pressure on my body and I didn't even feel like I was laying down. Gladys was eerily quiet and my head was killing me. My eye lids felt like they were weighed down with lead, I had so much trouble opening them to see my surroundings. I wasn't in a bed room at all! I was chained up against a brick wall of a cell. My arms stretched up and horizontally attached to it with chains. My shoulders ached from being strained so long. The floor was hard against my legs and I scrambled against it, tearing the skin on my shins in the process. My mouth dropped open and panic set in, the memories rushing back to my mind to haunt me. I inhaled to scream but a deep chuckle made the sound end in my throat. "Finally, you are awake" I knew the voice, it terrorized my dreams and reality for most of my life. It was the same voice that cackled when I cried for mercy from his painful hand. It was the same voice that continued to taunt me to this day. Alpha Sadem. My abuser. My Father. My eyes took a while to focus on the room, it appeared to be like the cell I had in Midnight Shadow just bigger and more chains. The brick floor and walls scraped up my thighs and it hurt to sit. I tried to roll my shoulders but the chains proved to hold strong, I whined out loud. "What's the matter, pup?" My father sneered through his teeth, his dark eyes too much like mine to be comfortable. They shone with a lust for blood and his hands seemed to itch at the thought of beating me.

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I began to shake at the sound of his condescending voice in my ears, I hated it so much. My head felt light when I thought of all those terrible days I had spent being whipped, slapped, beaten then pumped full of Lycanthrope to awaken my wolf and reconstruct my body while deconstructing it. Every memory made me want to vomit. "Bring in Cross" My father ordered out loud. He could have mindlinked but I had a strange feeling that he spoke aloud to instill fear in me. It begged the question who Cross was and what he was doing here.

I was thirsty, tired and scared. I just wanted my mate to come and

comfort me, Damien would know what to do. I began to search for

My wolf was looking about as dull as I felt. Her fur seemed to not

shine with its silver shimmer and her eyes not full of energy, but she

What is going on? asked, scared out of my mind to be in the same

felt foggy and muddled.

Gladys, where are you?

room as my father right now.

cure it with some type of ointment.

Why was this all happening?!

We do? From where?

his face.

he helping to capture me?

was beating faster and faster.

enough for some one to be upset about it?

We know that manGladys observed.

answered my plea.

Gladys!

Gladys, she was the closest thing I had to a friend right now. My head

I-I don't know yet. My nose feels broken..Gladys whimpered back to me.

"Where is that man? I want Cross right now!" My father barked out another order, he did not like to wait, he never did.

"Hold your horses, I'm right here." Then another man came up to the bars of the cell. He made a point not to put his hands on it, so I assumed it was made with some kind of silver. Silver burns a wolf's

skin like fire, some packs even brand with it instead of hot coals.

Sometimes the sting is so e ective it hurts for days before you can

"She's awake...Thank the Goddess herself, he would have out heads if

she was still sleeping another day!" The man exclaimed. Wait, I was

out for days? That man drugged me and I was out for days? Long

I don't know, but I know his voice. I picture him in a suit. Gladys

contemplated, head cocked, tail twitching.

Cross...I sni ed the air, was he an Alpha? He exuded the power and authority that most Alphas did...

I know who it is Gladys exclaimed, making me jump, He was one of the Alphas at the Banquet! He had a very beautiful mate, and he stepped into Damien's fight.

Cross, Cross, Alpha Cross..... I remember now! He talked to us and we refused to speak back! He seemed so kind....why is he with Father? speculated. The Alpha was tall and almost too muscular for his own

body. Everything about him seemed to be blown up in proportion to

But I knew him, he and Damien talked and he made jokes, why was

remember me?" normally I wouldn't find him that intimidating, but

now I began to panic. He was easing closer and closer and my heart

I tried to move closer to the wall, I wished that I could be absorbed by

the brick. My body, though was just as solid as it and I couldn't move

The door of the cell opened and Cross stepped inside, "Do you

"It seems that you do" He grinned devilishly "She is very beautiful, it was a good idea, Sadem." Cross said over his shoulder once he crouched in front of me.

"She was easy to find. Her mate doesn't even seem to keep tabs on her. He lets her wonder" My father responded nonchalantly, but I knew he was bursting with pride for contributing.

Cross chortled like Damien was a joke, "Too bad the mark hasn't gone

away yet. Alpha will want her now." Cross raised his hand to move my

"Has he been notified?" my father came closer and I internally

screamed. Gladys rolled over in submission, she did not want to be

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head to see my beautiful mark. I flinched away.

hurt today. Neither did I.

"Yah, he's just taking his time"

"That man surprises me sometimes"

Who was this mysterious Alpha? What did he want? Was I on his territory?

"Move, Cross, let me talk with my shameful child" Alpha Sadem shooed Cross away. He moved over and my father took his place.

He grabbed my face roughly and had me looking into his eyes that

matched mine. I bit my tongue as he squished my cheeks angrily, "We

have unfinished business, you and I. You know this, Jillian" I was on

the verge of tears. Then a sharp jerk of my head, I connected with the

brick behind me. "Ow!" I yelped, wanting to rip my hands from the

chains and rub my head. A slow ache started creeping over the back

of my scull. Soon it would consume my eyes and move down my

submission, but I refused to show any emotion.

neck. Gladys jumped and fell on her back, exposing her stomach in

"You will listen to me!" Father urged, his expression furious. Then he slapped me across the face, counteracting the pain I felt from my head. I gnashed my teeth to keep from screaming, tears burned my eyes, but I refused to cry. If I cried they would hit me more.

The minutes moved like hours, inching by little by little. As slowly and as painstakingly possible. My head felt like I had been hit by two cement mixers and all I wanted was for Damien to massage my scalp

and kiss my forehead gently before urging me to rest in a comfortable

heavens for mercy on the joints. The strain placed on them too much

The two Alphas went behind the bars of my cage and watched me

Footsteps, like boots hit the ground with loud thuds and clacks. A

"She's awoken I see" The voice crooned, not harsh like Damien's or

unnerving like Cross, and not nearly as terrifying as my fathers, but

behind his back when a long lanky shadow moved across the wall in

"Yummy, she's a bit stubborn isn't she? Or is that her wolf?" The male

"Yes, she has. Sadly her mark is still visible" Cross put his arms

stench filled my nose like when pre-pubescent boys bathe

neck began to burn like fire on my mark, it didn't help with my

Then there was a noise, Gladys perked up.

su er. My thirst was unforgettable, my hunger driving me insane. My

spot. My shoulders used to ache, but now they screamed to the

to bear.

headache.

themselves in AXE.

the orange light.

scratchy and creepy like a witch.

chuckled. Gladys cringed at the way he mentioned her. "She must have her father's genes" he added, making my father growl in disagreement, "I do not want to be associated with the weakling" he hu ed, showing me his teeth.

"Don't speak that way to my Luna!" the man snapped angrily. Wait what?

Oh, no....Gladys pulled her tail over her eyes. I had heard stories of

females being taken and mated o the men that the moon had not

assigned to them. But those were stories, stories that my sister would

tell me so I could hope for a mate to come and save me. She always

when my father posed a threat. She told me that to make me happy,

The male stepped into the light, "Do you remember me, darling?" he

pulled out keys and opened the cell door with gloves on, "Right, your

acquaintance" he closed the door behind him and discarded the

No, I'm pretty sure he's still our maț€ladys looked away boredly.

The man brushed his leg against my chained hands, I flinched away.

"Oh, don't be shy, beautifu" His voice made me want to gag, the way

he slowly pronounced words he wanted to emphasize made me sick.

"Sadem, you tought her well, she submits unto an Alpha" The man

insisted that my mate would keep me safe no matter what, even

but right now? It was the last happy thought on my mind.

mate whisked you away before we could make a proper

gloves into his pockets, "I mean your old mate"

observed when he sat cross-legged in front of me and had I refused to look him in the eye, to spite him I stared at him openly.

One of his clammy hands ran down the side of my face and to my mark. I had to resist the urge to shake him o, but I stayed una ected. He tired to touch my mark and make the burning stop, but I just felt gross.

"I'm Alpha Easton, sweetie-pie" He grinned at my legs, exposed by

my sleep shorts, "I hope you haven't forgotten" He walked his pointer

The man at the banquet who kissed your hand and made Damien get

all defensive. If Damien hadn't fought my father, he would have hurt

Easton for messing around with another man's mate. He creeped me

The Alpha had a long face, greasy looking blonde hair and weird

What did he want from me? I was, by all uses of the word, useless. I

was worthless to my family so much so that my father was willing to

sell me to some random Alpha that had scared me to no end when I

"You might be wondering why you are here, Jillian" the Alpha stood

slowly, "you see the Crescent Moon Pack is one of my greatest

finger and middle finger up my leg to my thigh then back again. I

retracted my leg.

Alpha Easton....

out then too.

spindly fingers.

first met him.

you."

statement.

me.....

bars.

I didn't swallow.

of excuses.

Thanks again,

- Deanna

away to fetch a glass of water.

It could be poison, I noted to myself.

enemies."

I pressed myself closer to the wall as if it was a source of defense in my extremely defenseless state. "That Gamma killed my Alpha, I'm just seeking revenge" Easton bent down and caressed my cheek again with his slimy hands.

"All the Alphas of that pack have taken something dear from me.

Alpha Cole Kinglsey took my love as his mate. Then Alpha Damien Kinglsey couldn't keep his third in command under control, so my

Alpha died" Easton kicked the dirty floor with his boot and snarled, "I

have no mate, with is why I need you, Jillian. You would be a perfect

insensitive to use against that pup. He would never think of hurting

No, we are loyal to our pack, our Alpha and our mateladys growled

What? He could hear her? Gladys was in my head and my head only.

My eyes widened and I fought against the chains, wanting to get up

"Get the female some water, she looks frightened" Easton sent Cross

No. No, no no. No! We need to get back! We need our mate to take this

and run far, far away from these men and this terrible place.

The only way that he would be able to hear her was if he marked

at the man, hating how he thought we would just agree to his

"Control your wolf, she's very loud" Easton reprimanded.

man down, we can't have this!! Mate!! Mate! Please hear me! I need you, we need you! Gladys screamed and writhed in my head, calling for her mate. Yearning for his comfort and company.

Easton snickered, "Don't even try to mind-link, he won't hear you"

Damien! Da I felt a slamming sensation rack through my brain and wrench through my spine, I called out. The pain was agonizing.

"What did I tell you?"

Cross came back with the water and handed it to Easton through the

"Ah, thank you" Easton took the glass and began to walk toward me.

"Drink up" the glass was brought to my lips and I couldn't refuse him,

he could hurt me. He tipped the glass so some water fell into my

mouth. The grin on his face was extremely disconcerting.

Once I had a good amount he stopped tipping the glass.

"Now say that you will be my mate, and the Luna of this pack. A 'Yes, Alpha' will su ice"

What was he thinking? Does he not know that I have sworn my loyalty to the Crescent Moon Pack?

Gladys growled deeply. Her paws were dug into the earth and her

ears flat on her head. Her tail bristled as well as the scru of her neck.

I spat all my water on his face. It was quite satisfying, to see him jump

with shock. He didn't deserve my respect, he hadn't earned it yet.

With my thirst now quenched I snarled, "I only call one man Alpha"

Easton barked when I spat on him, furiously he wiped the water and

wet hair from his eyes, "Who is that? Your father?"
You wish.
"My mate"
Author's Note
Yeah, yeah I know. I'm a butt knuckle for not updating for such a

long time. But I had writers block and I was super busy. I said all

Thank you for reading, commenting and voting. Summer is

coming so I should be able to update wayyyyy more o en.

this on my profile and I hope you got to read my long, long exposè

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Continue reading next part □