



Shackled (The Lord Series)

19. Angel

He narrows his eyes. "You are the only woman to have my dick in her mouth, without a condom."

"And you expect me to believe that?"

"I might be many things, Nena, but I am not a liar."

I put my finger on the tattoo on his torso. "If you are not a liar, then who is A750

↑ Some woman that dumped you, because you have been unfaithful?"

He grabs my wrist, Jerking my hand away. "Don't talk of things you know nothing about," he snarls.

"Don't tell me you still love her. Maybe you even have mommy issues; that's why you gave me hi ckeys o

eyes turn cold. "You need to learn when to talk and when to keep your mouth shut, Get on your knees."

His eyes

I know where this is going.

"I am not going to suck your cock again. Have 'X' do it"

flash red. I don't know who A is, but I think I might have crossed a line.

Without saying another word he goes over to his

nightstand and opens the top drawer. I look at the door and try to calculate if it is worth trying to run, or just agree to suck his coc

k and be done with it.

I don't have time to make a decision, as Reyes returns to me with a pair of

cuffs in his hands.

“I will give you a blowjob, but no cuffs,

“Don’t make this even harder,” he snarls. “You have three seconds to do as I ask, or the |

spank you until my palm hurts

“Look, whenever “W is, I didn’t mean to be disrespectful.”

One.

“Reyes, please!”

Not wanting him to reach three I turn around and he puts the cuffs around my wrists. Then he steps in front of me. “Kneel

I sink to my knees.

“You will soon learn that, while the Lords will do anything for their women, they will never tolerate disobedience.” he tells me, as

he pets my hair.

“I understand. Please, don’t fuck me again. My throat still hurts.”

“You either suck my cock as your life depends on it, or I will bend you over the bed and fuck your ass without any lube.”

Neither sounds like something I want to do right now, but between having my ass bleeding or a sore throat, I choose the latter. I

part my lips and take his semi-erect dick into my mouth. Not being able to use my hands makes it more difficult to give him a blow

job. If only I had more experience, but I only tried it on a small dildo I had at home. And on some bananas. To see if I have a

gag reflex or not

I swirl my tongue around his piercings, making him hiss.

“Fuck! Do that again.”

I keep using my

tongue as best as I can, hoping he will nut soon.

He grabs my hair with his right hand and puts his other one under my chin and

forces his long erection down my throat. I focus on my breathing, trying not to g My eyes fill with tears. “F uck, yeah! You’suck me so good,” he groans, as he looks down at me.

1/3

19. Angel

When my nose touches the lower part of his abdomen, he stops moving. Saliva dribbles from my mouth, making me feel gross, and I try to for myself from him, but his hands keep me in place. My jaw aches, and I feel like I can’t breathe. He still isn’t moving.

He is not only long but also thick. Of the three of them, Reyes has the biggest di ck.

I am about to pass out from the lack of air when he finally starts to move. I try not to cough as I fill my lungs with air. He might have been rough in the office, but now it feels like he has unleashed himself on me

“Put in more effort. Unless you don’t want me to rip open your a ss,” he groans, and I try to do my best to please him.

I boh my head fast, hoping to make him c um soon, while I contemplate biting his di ck off. He will probably kill me if I do th

He pulls out and starts jerking himself while showing his balls in my face.

“These nee

1 stick my tongue out and I lick them, before taking one of them into my mouth.

need your attention as well

“Jesus f ucking Christ, he groans loudly, I swear that his eyes roll to the back of his head.

that

He keeps jerking for a few more seconds, before having me suck him again.

When he finally comes, I drink his c um before I

clean his dick with my tongue.

“Happy?” I ask. My voice sounds gruff.

He helps me to my feet. “Best blowjob I ever had,” he says, before kissing me. “Now, I want to eat your pussy. Not as a reward for you, but for me.”

Since when is licking pussies a reward? Maybe he likes giving oral? Do men like this exist?

Not wanting to argue with him, I walk over to the bed. “What about the cuffs?” I ask, before I sit on it

“They stay.”

I lay on my back and open my legs. He looks at me with dark eyes. I might have little experience, but only one person has ever looked at me like this-Alekos. When he told me he loved me.

Reyes gets between my legs and starts licking and sucking my clit, like it is the best thing he has tasted in his life. My back arches and he grabs my waist, pushing me down, into the mattress. He groans, as if my taste pleases him beyond words.

Damn him! His tongue is so skilled, it makes me forget how rough he had been with me merely minutes ago,

“Reyes, moon, as I come all over his face.

He continues to lick my clit, as the orgasm ripples through me, my hips bucking hard. When the waves of ecstasy finally pass.,

Reyes crawls on top of me and kisses me for a long time, before giving me more hickies-not only on my neck or boobs, but on my shoulders and stomach as well. I hope they will fade away fast.

When he finally drops next to me, my eyes feel heavy.

“The cuffs,” I say, when he is covering us with the comforter

He reluctantly frees my hands and wraps his arms around me. I rest my head on his chest.

I am half asleep when he says, "I don't ever want you to talk about my tattoo ever again. Or say that I have mommy issues, because I don't. Say that sh it again, and I won't hesitate to spa nk and f uck your as s so hard, you won't be able to sit for weeks."

Whoever "X" is, must be very important to him. And Ic definitely has mommy issues.

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Shackled (The Lord Series)

20. Reyes

This is the first time I've cud while she is sleeping.

I've cuddled with a woman. Or let one sleep in my arms. It feels better than I ever expected. I tilt her head slightly up, wanting to see her face

F uck!

She is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen in my entire life. And I have been with plenty of women before. Though none e her. And those chocolate eyes of hers-the moment I looked at them, I knew I was a goner.

I have always claimed I don't believe in love, but it was a lie. I had feelings for people before. Not the way I feel for Angel, but there had been a woman whom I cherished-Emily. Then, she was brutally raped and killed. She hadn't been the first person to cruelly be taken away from my blood-brothers and me, but her death made me realize how easily plans can fall apart. Emily's

death broke not only Stefan but it took away our chance of having a family since she was supposed to be our wile.

This is why I refused to let another person into my heart and life, not wanting to deal with the pain and the ache of losing anyone else.

But... Angel changed all that, the w

way Alekos looked at her-like she was the one he has always wanted to be our bonded. He and I do not always see eye to eye on things, but this time I agree with him. Before Angel, Emily was supposed to be our Lady, but I never saw her as such. I did k*ss her a few times, but it was like k*ssing a sister. Alekos felt the same. The only reason we agreed to her being ours was because Stefan was head over heels for her. She was an amazing person. And that got her killed.

I won't let Emily's history repeat itself

Angel didn't only break every wall I put around my heart with just one look, but she made it b

eat for the first time in a long time. Not that I am not still a heartless bastard, but if there is one person I would never hurt, that one is Angel...

How the f uck did she manage to make me fall for her so fast? I could have pretended not to want her and walk away, but she claimed her, giving me no other option than to accept the inevitable.

Not that it really matters. I am in love with Angel, and I will never let go.

Especially since she is my bonded now, I still can't believe how fast a link formed between the four of us. It is still fragile and can easily break if not nurtured, but if Alekos is as

obsessed with Angel as I am, then the band won't be a problem. Stefan might try to resist, but from what I heard, once it snaps into place, the need to be with your bonded only grows stronger. I am looking forward to seeing how everything plays out with Stefan.

There is another... side of me. He is dark, savage, and untamed, and yet he feels the same for Angel as I do.

My eyes fell on the hi ck eys I gave her. I've never had this urge to do this to a woman before, but Angel looks gorgeous covered in them. My knife also looked good on her skin. Then, the way her eyes filled with fear and her bottom lip trembled, thinking I will cut her, made me want to f uck her in that elevator

My gaze darts to the amory, where I keep some of my weapons. I bet I can find more interesting ways to use them, while I play with Angel.

Her lips are still swollen from how hard I facef ucked her. I would not have done that, if she had not spoken of shi t she knows nothing about. And not only for that. She is stubborn, and while I appreciate that in a woman, she needs to learn to listen to my blood-brothers and me without fighting us. Not only because we want a doll, who does everything we tell her, but because the life of a Lord is full of dangers. The smallest mistake can cost lives. If Carlos or her father were to attack the house, I need to be sure she will obey each and every order she is given.

I will never let anything happen to her,

She is my bonded now, and I will make sure Carlos will never find her.

For her, I am willing to kill all the Dukes. Even burn the city to keep her safe.

I might be a psychopath, but I am Angel's psyc h o

might love her, but my love is sick and twisted. It is a love born in Hell and will

burn everything in its path-even her.

Psy cho Angel-f ucker

1/2

20. Reyes

Chapter Comments

Reader-737255

POST COMMENT

Seems a little unfair to Stefan because he doesn't really like her without the bond. Even with the bond, he is hesitant because his person was Emily.

Chapter 163



Shackled (The Lord Series)

21. Stefan

The rich spices of the curry eliminate the last traces of Angelica's taste from my mouth. I take another mouthful and wash it down

with some water. While I like spicy food, I am not into food that literally is destroying my taste buds. But it is either this or having

to remember that I willingly made Angelica come on my longar.

am not into eating pussies or k*ssing women-except for the one who should have been my wife. Her death still hurts, and to be

honest, I don't think I will ever be over it.

The link connecting me to not only Alekos and Reyes but also to Angelica is like a slap in the face. I had tried bonding with Emily,

from the moment I knew she was the woman I wanted to spend the rest of my days with. However, no matter how many times I

tried to link my soul to hers, it never worked.

Alekos is quiet as he takes a big bite from his burrito. For a moment, he closes his eyes, enjoying his food. "The new takeout place has decent food," he says, between bites.

I am not picky about food, but Alekos is an absolute snob. He loves to have fancy meals. It must be a rich guy thing. Even if I was born to a group of four blood-brothers and their bonded, my folks never had lots of money. Two of my fathers were addicted to gambling, while my mother loved shopping, which led to lots of debt. There had been nights when I went to bed hungry.

"You should try the curry"

I slide my takeout container toward him, but he wrinkles his nose. "I like food that I can actually taste."

I laugh, before I take another mouthful. "So, Angelica Hernandez. Our bonded."

Luis Hernandez is a well-known Duke. He usually stays out of trouble, but his drug cartel has gained him plenty of even had a few not-so-pleasant encounters with Alekos' father-Nikolas. After the last one, which ended with the death of some loyal men to the Raptou family, I did some digging about him, and it was then that I learned about Angelica. She has lived a very sheltered life. Up until now, at least.

"Angelica," Alekos corrects me. He finishes his food and crinkles the wrapper, before to

hiding it in the bag under his desk. "I did not not expect the bond to form

I am grateful it did, because I don't know what I would have done if I would have had to repeat the

"You could have given me a heads up about Angel," I complain

I knew that choosing a bonded would happen sooner or later, but I wish it

would huese bern laten. Ma

brother, but he is one of the future Ellen, and it is a must for Elders to have children. The more, the merrier. De so

Emily had always wanted a big family, and I was willing to do everything to make her happy

Ever since Nikolas' death, the house has been empty. He might have been a Lond, but d amn, he was Bay. He knew all the spot

dad jokes. A child will fil the house with laughter and happiness.

Alekos shrugs. "How could I have known she would come here and ask for mm help? But I cant sy làm soITE

"Oh, I could tell by how you were looking at her, that you were more than happy." I smirk. "I think this is the first time you actually liked i woman this much."

He might have agreed with making Emily our bonded, when I suggested it, but it had been because he values our friendship.

This is why I didn't make a fuss about Angel becoming ours,

"If I didn't like her, why link her to us?" Angel's black high heels are still on Alekos' desk, and he runs a finger along them. "What

do you think of her?

If he is asking me this, then he has it really bad for her.

"For starters, she is beautiful. But short." I have always been into taller women. Emily was tall.

"She is perfect as she is. Can you imagine how she will look, when we get her pregnant?"

I quirk an eyebrow. "We? The Erstborn always belongs to the leader of the group."

Alekos haffs, "I don't care who fathers our children. We are in this together."

1/2

21. Stefan

I suppose we are. Ever since I lost Emily, my S** drive has been low, but I love watching people f uck. From time to time, I will indulge myself to be with Angel.

“Can you imagine Reyes kid? He will probably be as obsessed with knives as Reyes is.”

Blood-brothers are usually assassins. I am one too, but I like computers more, and I am a good hacker. But Reyes? He kills without blinking. Without remorse. His weapon of choice is knives. And he has an entire collection of them.

Alekos” mouth betches. “Angel will probably have a heart attack. Did you see the look on her face, when Reyes put the blade to her neck?”

I finish my curry and throw the container in the bin. “If Reyes keeps scaring her like that, she will end up running.”

ITy

“Which will lead to her being punished.”

I am sure Alekos will punish her, just because he can.

He is into BDSM and

BDSM and other heavy stuff.

“Do you think she will adjust to her new role as a Lady?” Lords might love their women, but it is a kind of love not many can survive. Duc he sses, from what I heard, are prades, and the Dukes barely touch them, preferring to have mistresses

“She will,” Alekos replies,

I have my doubts, but I decide to keep them to myself

I rest my ankle on my left knee. “I know Angel is our woman now, but did you ever consider she is here to spy on you? | should have thought of that, before linking her to me.

Alekos puts his hands behind his head and leans into his chair. "I did, but Angel is not a good actress. I would have seen through her facade immediately. Nah, genuinely scared of Carlos."

As she should be. I have the

bodies of some of his victims. They shocked me to the core

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2/2

Shackled (The Lord Series)

22. Stefan

Alekos keeps talking. "Besides, since my father died, Zak has been the one to take over the shady business my family was involved in. If Luis or Carlos wanted to spy on my family, they would have sent someone to watch Zak"

As the child of Nikolas, Alekos was the one to become the new patriarch of the family, his uncle, Zak, stole away the title. Alekos has claimed he is fine with it, but I know he is plotting something to exact revenge on Zak. Though, he is yet to tell Reyes or me what is going through his mind.

"She is the one that suggested a contract. I guess as a way to prove her loyalty to me," Alekos adds.

"Ah, the famous contract. Now, I am intrigued."

"It was just a ruse. She tried negotiating the terms of our relationship. Let's say: it went poorly on her end."

Alekos is an excellent negotiator. When I am back in my office, I will have to take a look at the cameras and see how that

discussion went on

no contract then?

He pushes his chair forward and rests his hands on his desk, "I was thinking"

"I might make one, just to see how Angel reacts to it." He leans his

head back. "About?" I want to know.

"About how the Lair is distributed."

It had been Nikolas who designed it. But he didn't have any blood-brothers,

and the space was more than enough for him and

Julianna, Alekos mother. When Emily was alive, we slept in the same room in

Alekos' home. I had planned to talk to Alekos

about renovating the Lair, after the wedding and piercing ceremony, as I had

already put a lot of thought into it.

I want to transform it into the

He rubs his chin with his left hand. "We will need more space, once Angel

starts having babies. My room is the biggest, so it

makes sense to turn it into a master bedroom. That will leave us with two rooms that will

be turned into nurseries. I want to keep the living

room as it is."

How many kids does he plan to have?

"Sounds good, only that I want to keep my room. Reyes and Angel can sleep

with you,

and I prefer to have my own space."

He

Alekos doesn't seem happy that I don't want to turn my room into a nursery. It

is one thing to accept Angel as my bonded, but

another to see her children grow up in the place that holds so many memories of

the days when I was happy with Emily. I never told

anyone this, as I wanted it to be a wedding surprise, but I made a few

sketches of how to renovate the Lair for a large family. I

had plans for the future, but now they sit forgotten in a folder on my laptop
“We will talk about this at another time. For now, just order the new bed. You know how fragile the bond is in the beginning. And I want Angel to feel safe and loved by us.”

I clear my throat.

clear to Alekos

t. “I will protect and make sure she is safe. Even hang out with her, if she wants that. Be her friend or whatever, but I won’t love her,” I make this

“The band will require the three of us to love her. Although I doubt Reyes is capable of loving her the way she needs. But you could.”

No, I can’t love Angel the way she needs.

“Just like you and Reyes would have loved Emily?” I point out.

“Reyes and I did love Emily. But we are not talking about her right now,” I know Reyes and Alekos cared for Emily, but she was more like a sister to them so he can’t ask me to love Angel

“Look, between you and Reyes, Angel will be more than adored. The bond won’t be affected by me not being in love with her.”

“You need to get over Emily’s death, at some point. And let yourself love again. Besides, Reyes is unpredictable. Seeing his brother being killed in front of him f ucked him up really bad.”.

1/2

22. Stefan

Like I am not f ucked up? But I don’t say that out loud.

I try not to get

et angry at Alekos, because we talked about this many times.

“My heart died the same day I lost Emily,” I remind him.

Alekos sighs, annoyed. When I think he will keep insisting, he changes the

subject. "Keep an eye on Carlos. If he knows we have Angel, all hell will break loose."

If Carlos tries to take Angel away from us, Alekos will kill him. Though, I am still not sure of Angel's intentions. A future Duche ss asking for help from a Lord. That's unheard of. Alekos obviously trusts her. As for Reyes, I am not sure about what he feels for her. He had acted...strange around her.

"I will send Cirro a message and let him know what's going on."

Alekos takes a look at his watch. "Good. Tell him I want to know what Carlos and Luis do all the time: who they talk to; when they eat; when they sneeze; when they take a shi t; you name it. Until we have the piercing ceremony, and Angel is officially ours, we have to keep a low profile."

I stand. "Consider it done."

I leave Alekos' office and go to my own.

I send a message to Cirro to meet up sometime later, not wanting to tell him confidential information over the phone, in case someone is Estening in on our conversation. Once the meeting with Cirro is confirmed, I am about to go over my work, when I decide to see what Reyes is up to. Knowing him the way I do, he is probably tormenting Angel with his knives.

I connect to the cameras from the Lair and search for Reyes. It doesn't take me long to spot him. Then, I stare at the screen for a long time..

Alekos

wrong. And so was

L. Beyes it ea

is capable of love. In fact, I think he is in love with Angel. It is the first time I've seen him sleeping with a woman in his arms

-a smile on his face.

Tell! He is f ucking smiling in his sleep

Angel has done what no other woman has before-she ensnared Rejeys heart.

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Shackled (The Lord Series)

23. Angel

It's been a few minutes since I woke up. Reyer's arms are around me, and I don't dare to move, not wanting to wake him up. I'm afraid he is still angry with me.

The tattoo of the guitar is partially visible, part of it is under my cheek. It is beautiful. The guitar is an electric one, and the cord is what forms the letter 'X'. I always liked tattoos and even wanted to get some done, but when I learned it hurts when getting inked, I gave up on the idea.

My index finger is near it, and ever so lightly, I run the tip over it. His breath hitches.

Shit.

I hope he won't go nuclear on me, for admiring his precious tattoo. Tilting my head up, my gaze meets his. I can't tell if he is irritated or not, so I whisper, "Hi"

Without saying a word, he rolls me on my back and k*sses me. His tongue licks along the seam of my lips, coaxing me to open them. I do so, and his tongue spets into my mouth, curling around mine. Kissing is still new to me, so I try to follow his lead, which gains me a groan from him.

Just like it happened with Alekos, my b*dy responds to Reyes. It is not something logical, just a craving, an itch I need to scratch.

It confuses this type of desire for men before.

He cups my breast, pinching my nipple, making me gasp.

“Reyes.” I say against his lips. “Tuck me.”

I did not just say that. Right?

“You don’t know what you are asking for.”

I have never had

I feel my cheeks turning red, but I refuse to feel ashamed. I am an adult, with needs and desires. For far too long, I have repressed them. Not anymore.

I might not have experience, and everything might be happening too fast.

Also, I might not know him, and he might have put a

knife at my neck and f ucked my throat, but my b*dy wants him. While it is scary and exciting, it is not logical. But, for once, I

don’t want to run away from a

Alekos made it clear that if I want his protection, I have to f uck Reyes and Stefan as well. So I am going to do just that

His mouth goes to my boobs, and he sucks hard on my nipples.

“Reyes,” I beg

“As much as I want to f uck you right now, your as s needs a little stretching

“I wasn’t referring to my as s, but normal, “vanilla” S**,” 1 hull

He laughs. “Why have vanilla S**, when we can have so much fun in bed with toys, ropes, and other stuff?”

Toys I can understand, because I had some myself-which I made sure no one will find out about Rope, I can also understand.

But other stuff? What does been mean by that?

“Because I have no idea what I am doing?” 1 point out
are still in th

He k*sses my cheek, before reaching over to his nightstand and opening the top drawer. Then, he takes out a bottle of lube and some se x toy s-they are packaging

I have watched scenes with a nal S**, and the women always seemed to be in pain. Or maybe they were paid to fake their discomfort. Either way. I still don't want anything up my as s.

Reyes unwraps one of the se x to ys, which is an a nal plug, and starts preparing it.

“Can we talk about this? Tad nervously.

1/2

23. Angel

“There is nothing to talk about. As my woman, I am going to have you in any way possible. If you keep whining about it, I will take your as s, without any preparations. I don't think you will like that, though. But I will”

I bet he will.

“Did you do it before?”

He looks at me. “F uck a woman's as s without lube?” I nod. “A few times. I was either drunk or high when it happened, and she was one of the pornal trained to take care of the needs of unwed Lords,”

“I narrow my eyes. “Tell me you are not abusing substances. And what's a pornai?”

He drags a pillow next to my waist, “I had a few f ucked up years, and occasionally did drugs and drank. However, ever since I met Alekas, I stopped doing that sh it “

I don't know if I should believe him or not, but I have seen n what drugs can do to people. Not my problem if Reyes is slowly killing himself.

“Lift your ass, so I can slide the pillow under you.

I shake my head, and he smacks my tits. My hands fly to my chest, covering it. “Stop doing that!” I snap at him

Then start listening to me,” he snarls.

When I still don’t do what he wants, he flips me onto my belly. Without any warning, he pushes a finger into my buttocks. It hurts, and I thrash, wanting to free myself from him. He places his free hand between my shoulder blades, pushing me into the mattress, while he forces another finger inside of me.

“Stop,” I plead. “It hurts.”

tried to do this the nice way, but patience is not a virtue of mine. And being my woman means that you will do as I say, all the time

am not a puppet,” I retort.

He pulls out his fingers, and I let out a breath of relief, thinking it is over.

However, I then feel something cold on my skin, and his fingers return. They slip inside my ass better, flux time, but the sensation is odd.

“Stop,” I ask again, but he ignores the...

The things I have to do, to be free of this city and Carlos.

He removes his hand from my back, only to pick up the anal plug he was preparing for me. It is not very big, but that doesn’t mean I want it inside me. Not that my protests will stop Reyes from doing what he wants with me. From his point of view, I am his property now. My father was right, when he told me that the Lords only see women as objects.

When I feel the anal plug against my ass, my muscles clench

“Relax” he tells me.

“I am trying.” Not really.

Smacking my ass hard, he snarls, "Try harder, or I will force it inside your tight hole."

Chapter 167



Chapter 167

– Delilah –

Kate stepped out of the car, her hand in Sebastian, and she looked dazzling. She wore a long red dress that attracted everyone to her. Kate had diamond-dangling earrings and wore a diamond necklace around her neck. The necklace was so long that it reached Kate's cleavage. Aside from that, Kate wore diamond bangles and a diamond watch, and she carried the latest edition luxury purse embellished with more of the same gem.

'How many diamonds does Kate have on her? Delilah could only imagine how much Kate's pieces of jewelry were worth. 'My Goddess!'

Delilah never expected this! She hoped that Kate would be depressed and wear revealing, cheap clothes, but why was she looking like a queen?

It wasn't just her attire. Kate's face looked younger. She had that glow on her face that screamed she was happy and not at all miserable! What was going on?

Delilah saw Kate's eyes were sparkling as she looked at Sebastian. How she smiled at Sebastian suggested that Kate looked at him more than a master.

"Is that Kate? She looks beautiful."

"I thought she was a slave?"

“So, instead of an enslaved person, is she a mistress? Isn’t Alpha Sebastian engaged to the daughter of the king of Taplean?”

Delilah heard the murmurs around her, and her brows met at the pack members saying. She mused, ‘Mistress? An official mistress? That could explain things.

She was lost in this thought when she saw Xander frozen in his place, his eyes looking at Kate with a hint of affection.

‘No way!’ Delilah thought. She gritted her teeth before looking at Kate. Her hands balled into fists because, despite Kate leaving the pack, she still captured everyone’s attention as soon as she returned. ‘Remember everyone, do not look Kate strangely. We should at least be thankful that Kate seemed to be treated well despite being Alpha Sebastian’s slave, Delilah said, mindlinking all the pack members.

In as much as she could, Delilah wanted to instill how Kate was an enslaved person and

1/5

Sat, 20 Jan

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nothing more, even if she was already doubting it herself.

56%

Finally, Sebastian and Kate stood in front of them. Xander unwillingly greeted, “Alpha- Sebastian. Welcome back to the South Moon Pack.”

Sebastian ignored Xander. Instead, he gripped Kate’s hand tightly. He turned to Kate and asked, “Honey, are you hungry?”

Kate gave Sebastian puppy dog eyes. She clung onto his muscular arm and leaned her face on his shoulder. She said, “I’m starving, Honey. Let’s eat.”

'Honey?' Delilah felt like her ears were about to explode. 'How could Sebastian and Kate casually call each other honey?'

Then, Gamma Nate immediately announced, "Alpha Sebastian would like to begin this gathering with dinner!"

Sebastian and Kate walked past them, and those in the next cars immediately exited and followed. Sebastian said, "They are my guests! Assign them to the tables at the front."

It was strange. Sebastian's guests had a hood over their faces, and it appeared to Delilah that their scents were concealed.

Who were they? What were they doing here?

"Did they go through proper inspection? Who are these people, Sebastian?"

Xander attempted to object.

Delilah could tell he had the same questions in her head, but Sebastian stopped him and said, "This is my pack now. I decide if they need to be inspected or not. Nonetheless, they traveled with us. Shouldn't that suggest that they have been properly checked?"

A growl left Sebastian's lips. He said, "Know your place, Xander. We will talk after Kate has eaten."

There were a lot of murmurs that went on during that gathering. Kate and Sebastian were the center of attention as they ate in the frontmost seats, and across them, Delilah's father was seething. Delilah and Xander were the same but held back from reacting because of Sebastian's instructions.

Throughout their meal, Sebastian was slicing meat for Kate. He also put food on her plate, :

and Kate even dared to order Sebastian around. Once, Kate asked, "Honey, could you get me more of those ribs? They taste really good."

The other warriors offered to get the food Kate requested, but Sebastian stopped them. He personally took the entire tray of the ribs and placed it in front of Kate.

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Kate giggled and said, "Seby, Honey. That's too much! Haha! But thank you." 'Wait. Did Kate just call the cursed Alpha Seby?' Delilah asked in silence. 'Did Kate want to die?'

But what is this? Sebastian only leaned back in his seat, served Kate with more ribs, and said, "Eat more, Honey."

Everything was just so balling!

Secretly, Delilah wished the food was poisoned, but it was impossible because Sebastian's warriors had arrived early and inspected everyone from every angle, including the meals prepared for that day.

Eventually,

wine, and after he gulped all the liquid down his throat, Alpha Denzel stood up and said bitterly, "What is going on, Sebastian?

Forget about how you conquered Xander's pack without any reason, but to treat that murderer of a woman with compassion is unacceptable! Don't you know that Kate killed my grandchild?"

after helan and Kate were finished eating. Sebastian was drinking

"Killed your grandchild?" Sebastian responded. At first, he appeared calm, but soon, he declared, "The only person to be blamed for the death of your grandchild is your daughter, Delilah! She purposely engaged in the battle, hoping to get rid of the pup inside her!"

Delilah gasped. Her heart immediately raced at what the cursed alpha said.

'No. No. Is it possible that he knows? No way! Why

would he even meddle in my my affair?" "What? That is rubbish!" Xander barked. "Why would my wife kill our child?"

"It's very simple, Xander, Sebastian said. He stood up from his seat and looked at the relevant people. He announced, "Delilah wasn't carrying Xander's pup! She badly needed to get rid of the child because sooner or later, the truth will be discovered!"

"Delilah has been spreading her legs for other men while she was abroad!" Sebastian reported..

"Don't spout such nonsense!" Alpha Denzel barked. "Alpha Xander took my daughter's purity, and that was why she got pregnant!"

"How do you know for sure?? Sebastian asked. "How do you know your daughter is not lying?"

Delilah's father glanced at her, and she tried not to show any fear. Instead, she cried and claimed, "Dad, no! That's not true!"

"You are spouting baseless accusations!" Xander reacted. "I took Delilah's first, which was

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why I took responsibility!"

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"But you are not the father," Sebastian said. At that point, the cursed alpha was already expanding, suggesting he was losing his patience.

Suddenly, Sebastian pointed to an unknown man at the front table. The man was wearing a hood. Nate guided the man to the

front, and Sebastian announced, "But this man right here is the father of

Delilah's child!"

Delilah gasped. Heads were snapping in her direction, but throughout, she denied. everything!

The unknown man uncovered his face. He introduced himself, "I am Rafael, the alpha heir of The Colman Pack in Vayona, and I am the father of the child Delilah carried."

Murmurs erupted, but that did not stop Rafael from speaking. He expounded. "Delilah and I had a S**ual relationship-no strings attached. I took precautions, and I never expected her to get pregnant. I found out that she had secretly taken my sperm from disposed condoms, and she went to a doctor to inseminate herself. Naturally, I did not accept her. I offered to care for the pup upon birth, but she left without telling me."

"I had no contact with her since. I only heard that she had returned to her original pack and that she may have gotten rid of the pregnancy, Rafael said. "However, I did not expect that she would blame another alpha to be the child's father and, worse, blame someone else for the death of the baby!"

"You are lying! You are lying!" Xander angrily pointed out.

"You want proof?" Rafael said. "I have much proof. I'm fond of recording my S**ual acts, and I had many with Delilah. I often shared her with my beta best friend too."

At that point, Delilah's blood drained from her face. Before she could react, Sebastian snarled, "Play the videos!"

Alpha Denzel, Delilah, and Xander were not allowed to object.

It was no wonder Sebastian had requested a full white background at the front. He meant to use it and project the videos of Delilah and Rafael's intimate moments.

Rafael only played two videos, and it was more than enough to prove that Delilah was no virgin, but it wasn't enough to discount Xander as a father. Delilah spat as she cried, "So what? Xander was still the father of that pup! It wasn't Rafael!"

With the snap of Sebastian's fingers, another person came forward. Like Rafael, this person's head was also covered. After pulling down the hood, the person said, "My name is Doctor Wessen. I am the local doctor from the Red Wood Pack, and since Delilah's return, I have conspired with her to make her pregnancy appear to be fathered

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by Alpha Xander. I injected her with a potion that kept the baby's scent suppressed.

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The doctor heaved and added. "The plan was simple. She was going to use the pregnancy to bring her and Alpha Xander closer, and eventually, when an opportunity arrived, she would get rid of the pup."

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– Kate –

Kate could not help but smirk, seeing how everything was unfolding. More witnesses came forward alter Doctor Wessen. A maid from the Red Wood Pack admitted to having noticed Delilah's pregnancy

symptoms prior to her meeting Xander.

Two of Delilah's friends from abroad also shed light on her wreckless life without her father's knowledge. The most shocking disclosure came from another alpha heir.

Another man revealed himself. He said, "My name is Hudson. I am the alpha heir of the Claymont Pack in Vayona. I am Delilah's first fated mate, but I rejected her after knowing she had multiple partners in the past,"

Everyone's mouth fell on the ground, especially Xander. Kate thought, 'Oops. Did Xander just marry a who re?

Alpha Denzel's face was white as a ghost, whereas Xander looked like he was about to have a heart attack. The poor guy just found out that he was Delilah's second-chance mate,

"No!" Delilah screamed. Tears muddled her eyes as she declared, "This is all a lie!"

Unfortunately for Delilah, there were ways to know the truth in their world.

Throughout the introduction of many witnesses,

Sebastian had settled down next to Kate, but upon hearing Delilah's denial, he stood up again and announced, "The mountain of evidence cannot be denied. We did not just bring in people, but we showed you videos and pictures, However, since Delilah still wishes to prove her innocence, why don't we use a truth serum?"

"We have brought one now" Sebastian informed. "But instead of injecting it into the witnesses, why don't we inject it into Delilah?

That way, we would know the truth for certain."

He glanced at Xander and asked, "What do you think, Alpha Xander?"

Sebastian also turned to Delilah's father and asked him the same, "Alpha

Denzel, don't you want to prove your daughter's innocence?"

However, before Alpha Denzel could give his response, Delilah ran. She screamed, "No! I don't want to! I don't need to prove anything!"

Her actions spoke louder than words, and it caused an uproar within the community. "My Goddess, she lied! She made us believe Luna Kate killed her pup!"

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"What kind of Luna did Alpha Xander choose?"

"Luna Kate had been wronged!"

"Who knows if all of Delilah's claims about Kate were wrong!"

56

Π

"What's the matter, Xander? Can't speak?" Sebastian mocked. "When I first came here, didn't I say that woman of yours had no value? Well, that's why I took Kate away from here.

Sebastian turned to Kate. He held her hand and urged her to stand with him. Kate did as he requested. Then, he pecked on her hand before returning his attention to Xander. He said, "You did not know a precious gem was hiding in your pack, Xander. It's Kate."

"I-I- Still, Xander was speechless.

Alpha Denzel, on the other hand, finally found his voice. He reacted by saying, "Even so, my daughter turned out to be Xander's second chance mate. And why are you so determined to prove Kate's innocence? What is she to you? Aren't you supposed to be marrying Taplean's werewolf princess?"

Sebastian let out an ominous laugh. He said, "I am marrying Taplean's

werewolf princess, and she is... standing next to me at this very moment! And thanks to Xander freeing her, we have formed a bond like no other.”

Yet again, murmurs erupted in the air. Xander was the most puzzled one of all. He asked, “What? Are you... referring to Kate?”

“Yes,” Sebastian confirmed. “Kate is Alpha Kieran Stone’s daughter. Her full name is Kate Reed Stone, the daughter of the alpha king of Taplean and a half-breed winter-grey wolf!”

Returning his attention to Kate, Sebastian said, “Show them, Honey.”

“What?” Kate acted surprised, but this was already part of their plan. She pouted and said, “I will ruin my dress!”

“That’s alright. I can buy you as many dresses as you like,” Sebastian said dotingly. “Just remove your diamonds, Honey.”

“Very well,” Kate said. After removing her jewelry, she walked up to the front and shifted into her wolf form. Unlike what the South

Moon Pack had seen in the werewolf form was full-bodied and more prominent. With her strength no longer

suppressed, she could finally show off the real her.

She was Kate Reed Stone, Taplean’s alpha king’s daughter!

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Gasps could be heard everywhere.

Eyes were bulging, and jaws were dropping.

“She is huge!”

“How did Luna Kate’s werewolf become this big?”

“And the power she emits is stronger than Alpha Xander!”

Kate growled. Kate had an alpha blood, aside from her mother’s strong lineage. So, she let out her alpha aura and heard more

shocking reactions.

“I had asked the witch, Glinda, to seal part of my true powers,” Kate revealed.

“I did it for Xander back then because my parents wanted me to marry Alpha Sebastian. However, I fell in love with your alpha instead. Suppressing my strength and scent was the only way to hide me from Alpha Sebastian.”

“But of course, I regret it now. With how Xander treated me, I vowed to free myself from the seal and finally cooperate with Alpha Sebastian. Now, I am glad I did. I should have married Alpha Sebastian from the start!” Kate added.

“So, did you attack my pack because of Kate?” Xander asked bitterly.

“No,” Sebastian outright replied. “I attacked because you were abusing Kate under your pack. Why leave Kate under your care when I can give her respect, one that you had forgotten to reserve following your marriage?”

Kate knew that was partly a lie. He did attack to get her to marry him.

Sebastian had selfish reasons then, but now, Kate did not mind it.

“And after I saved Kate from your abuse and Delilah’s schemes, you allowed your mate to make Kate the villain!” Sebastian was expanding in anger. He declared, “I would not stand that! So, I came back to show you what kind of woman you chose over Kate!”

Another sinister laugh escaped Sebastian’s lips; this time, Kate and the Wind Walker Pack warriors laughed with him.

“Now that I have said everything, let us continue with the celebration. Let us celebrate the revelation of the truth!” Sebastian said.

Then, he released his alpha command, and everyone followed his lead.

Alpha Denzel and Xander were forced to observe with them.

The gathering ended late. The Wind Walker Pack warriors and those close to Kate in the South Moon Pack enjoyed Delilah's downfall. Kate had also reunited with her maid,

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Adriana. Kate promised to take Adriana with her to the Wind Walker Pack territory.

After that gathering, Kate and Sebastian rested in the town's best hotel. Sebastian booked a private suite for them to stay in.

Sebastian stepped outside the room to chat with Gus and the rest of the warriors when Kate suddenly smelled Xander lingering around. To her shock, she found Xander on their hotel room's balcony window.

—

"What in the world do you want to die?" Kate asked as she approached the balcony. "What are you doing here, Xander?"

Xander was in a mess. His hair was disheveled, and it looked as though he went out for a run with his clothes. His pants were torn, and his shirt was stained with dirt. He also had more than enough to drink, and his face was awash with tears.

He did not say anything at first. Immediately, Xander kneeled before Kate and said, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry for everything. I – I never should have believed Delilah!"

Without warning, he hugged Kate's legs. He said, "Forgive me. Forgive me, Kate."

"Xander, you should leave. If Sebastian finds you here, he will cut off your head. That's a promise," Kate said.

"No! No!" Xander cried more. He held Kate tighter and tighter.

"If you do not leave, I will kill you myself!" Kate finally warned, and only then

did Xander let her go.

Distancing himself, Xander raised his hands. He said, "I was wrong. Please give me another chance. We can be together. Didn't you love me? I still love you, Kate. I still do

"Bulls hit!" Kate snapped. "Don't think I'd believe those lies. Go to your mate and f uck her!"

"Would you rather be with Sebastian? He hides his face. They said he has a hideous. face!" Xander pointed out. "Can you stand it? Can you even look him in the eye and make love to him?"

"I have seen his face, and I don't care!" Kate lied. "And I have also made love with him, and it was the best S** of my life!"

"You are nothing compared to him, and I will marry him!" Kate declared.

"There is nothing that you can do to convince me otherwise! Now, leave!"

Cyee

Kate growled. Her glowed, and she lengthened her claws and fangs.

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She probably scared Xander half to death that he hastily jumped off the balcony and immediately climbed down. From there, she mindlinked with Gus, 'Gus, watch the hotel grounds. Xander had just entered our room.

'What? F uck. Roger that, Luna, Gus said.

Kate locked the balcony windows. Just as she closed the curtains, Sebastian's scent hit her nostrils. Her eyes widened as she turned to find him standing by the door.

Sebastian teased, "I was the best S** of your life? Kitty, you have only tried my fingers. How much more if you have my d ick

inside of you. What would that feeling be?"

Kate did not know if that was supposed to be a form of ridicule, but she became aroused as a reaction to Sebastian's provocation!

Her future husband growled loudly.

Chapter 169



2/3

Shackled (The Lord Series)

26. Alekos

Seeing the betrayal in Angel's eyes makes me want to punch myself. The first time I saw this look on her face was when she first saw me with Salma. Angel's rejection had stung badly, and instead of going to the gym to blow up some steam, I decided to make out with her best friend. I wanted her to hurt just like I was hurting. But I am not that shitty teen anymore, and I don't want to fuck up things with her anymore. What I want now is for her to love me so that I can finally show her how much she means to me. It might sound stupid, but I don't want to get my heart broken again, so I would rather wait until I am sure she cares for me before I tell her how I truly feel.

Giselle reaches out her hands to unfasten my belt, and I grab her hands and shove her away from me. She hits her back on the coffee table, yelp leaving her lips, but don't give a shit about her right now, she deserves that and so much more for daring to touch me when I already have a bonded.

Angel is almost at the door, and I rush after her, wanting to explain to her....

What exactly, I don't know, but I want her to understand that I would never cheat on her.

I should have shoved Giselle from my lap the moment she sat on it, but her k*ssing me took me by surprise. I never thought she would do something like that. If something happens to the bond, I will never forgive myself And Giselle will face my wrath.

Angel opens the door and almost bumps into Reyes-who, from the looks of it, was returning to the living room-in her rush to get away from me. She shoves him away, and he puts his arms around her, stopping her.

"I want to leave." Angel tries to free herself from Reyes' grip, but his hold on her is strong. "Where are my clothes?"

For a moment, Reyes appears to be confused before looking at me. His gaze travels behind me, probably to Giselle and Stefan, and it does not take long for him to put together the puzzle pieces and understand what just happened.

"What the f uck?" Reyes snarls. Then, to Angel, he says, "You are not going anywhere!"

The house I inherited is big, and I have a full staff hired to maintain it. But the Lair is different from the rest of the house. It is the place where the Lady of the house spends most of her time. Where the children grow up. And the place that should be the most protected. While I am not jealous, I don't want just anyone to step foot in here. For this reason, I only have Giselle taking care of it. Now I see what a mistake that was.

Giselle was not always a maid. Before working for me, she was a parnai-a sex slave owned by the Lords. Since old habits die hard, she opens her legs for any single man living in my house. Reyes and I fucked her plenty of times. Stefan always refused

to touch her and even suggested-after an incident with Emily-to have her sent to another family. But I made a promise to my father to take care of Giselle when he was gone. After I punished and reminded her of her place, Giselle hasn't crossed the line again. Until now. But it is not entirely her fault, as I haven't told her about Angel. But that does not excuse the fact that she k*ssed me without asking of I required her services first. A pornai never initiates S**; she waits to be told what to do, Giselle might be a maid now, but she can't forget her old training. Angel stands on her tiptoes and k*sses Reyes. "You are right about me not leaving. How about we go to your room instead?"

Reyes frowns.

"Since you are already going to f uck someone, Reyes and Stefan will spend the night with me," Angel said to me earlier. The f uck they will

I might not be jealous of Reyes and Stefan, but she only said that to get me all ribed up. Well, she managed to do just that. The only place she will spend the night is in my bed. I will f uck her until morning and leave her so sore she won't dare to anger me again.

I grab Angel's arm and spin her around. I expect her to stream at me or even slap me, but instead, she looks at me with tears in her eyes.

F uck!

I really f ucked up this time. If I had acted faster, I would not have made my bonded cry

Angel blinks fast, and the tears are replaced by hate. "If I had known you already had someone, I would not have come to your

office.” She jerks her arm free from my hold. “Don’t touch me, you piece of shit.”

I want to make it clear to her that she is mine now, and I won’t fuck anyone else but her. “Govelle is nothing to me.”

I might be a piece of shit, but I want to

She laughs, letting me know she does not believe me. “I don’t care, nor did I ask what she is to you. To be honest, it does not surprise me you already got bored of me. That means I can leave tomorrow, right?”

If she mentions leaving one more time, I will chain her to my bed!

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26. Alekos

Between gritted teeth, I say, “It is no secret I have a high Sexual drive, but I won’t touch another woman who is not you. I will fuck only you.”

She rolls her eyes. I didn’t give her any reason to trust anything of what I am saying. Not only that, but I have never been discrete when it came to my private life. Most likely, Angel knows everything about the women I had been with. I never thought how this would affect my life or upset my future wife-because no matter what Angel says, she is going to marry me.

I wish I had not exposed my life so much to the public.

Angel folds her arms over her chest. “When Giselle was on her knees, ready to suck your dick, you didn’t even remember I existed.”

That’s what she thinks? That I could easily forget about her? When I am finally inside her, fucking her with all I have, she will know she is the only one that matters,

Reyes' eyes flash red, his anger palpable in the air, "What the fuck do you think you are doing, Alekos? If you were so desperate to have your cock sucked, you could have given our Nena an appetizer before dinner. But if Angel leaves us because of you not being able to keep it in your pants, I will go with her," he says as he pulls Angel closer to him, his arm still around her waist. In all the years I have known Reyes, he had never put a woman before Stefan or L Maybe I was wrong, and Reyes is capable of loving Angel. The way he holds her as if she belongs to him tells me that maybe he already cares for her. I am not the only one who fell for Angel the moment I saw her. If Reyes-who always thought women exist only to satisfy the needs of men-is falling in love with Angel, it won't take long for Stefan to catch feelings as well,

Chapter Comments

MyYanako Yanako

Kick Giselle out from the house!!!

Chapter 170



Shackled (The Lord Series)

27. Alekos

If I fuck up things with Angel and put the bond in danger, Reyes will probably carve me up like a pumpkin.

Without taking my eyes off Reyes and Angel, I say, "Giselle, come here." She does as I ask. "I forgot to inform you that this house has a new Lady-Angel. Stefan, Beyer, and I have chosen her to be our woman. She is our banded now. The way you acted tonight is not to be repeated. Even if Angel was not our woman, you forgot

your training. You are
to initiate services without being requested to do so.”

Giselle says nothing, and I turn my head to look at her. She lowers her gaze.
“You looked stressed and tensed, and I thought you
needed my services.”

“Even if that were the case, you thought I would like it if you threw yourself at
me like you’re only a cheap whore?” I snarl. She
whimpers

“Don’t talk to her like that!” Angel snaps at me.

“Stay out of it!” I snap back. I return my attention to Giselle. “The only reason
for not letting all the men working in this house use
you like the whore you are is because my father saw something in you, and
you know the inside and the outside of this house
better than most of the staff. You are also loyal, which is rare these days. But
disrespect Angel like that again, and I will
personally take you back to the Blood Lodge.”

Giselle nods, letting me know she understood. I didn’t expect anything less
from her. While she was born in the Blood Lodge to
one of the sex slaves, she is very
smart.

It had been my father who took pity on Giselle and brought her to work for the
family when she turned fourteen after her mother’s
death six years ago. By the time Giselle turned fifteen, she had already
learned the art of pleasing men and was already serving
unwed blood-brothers. It is fucked up, but with the age of consent being as
low as fourteen, it is no wonder police turn a blind
eye when it comes to the sex slaves. Some cops even visit the Red Rooms. I
never understood why the Ekkers let this happen.

We might claim we are better than the Dukes, but when it comes to S**, we are as depraved as they are. Or more so.

Sex slaves are usually those who have wronged the Lords in the most unforgivable ways. Sometimes, the punishment is passed from mother to daughter. Giselle's only crime was to be her mother's daughter.

sorry," Giselle whimpers. And she should be. Looking at Angel, she adds, "I didn't know Master Alekos has taken a bonded, else

I would not have done what I

Angel frowns. "Master Alekos? What are you, his slave?"

"Yes." Giselle replies.

Giselle is not a slave, but she is not free either. My father paid a lot of money to get her out of the Blood Lodge, and the Lords promised to work for my family until she pays everything she owes us. Until that day comes, she belongs to me.

"You really are a real piece of shit." Angel looks really disgusted with me.

"It's not like that," I try to explain, but she tries again to push past Reyes to get out of the living room.

Reyes doesn't let

me go of Angel, and in a low, angry tone,

he says to Giselle, "Get the fuck out of here before I change my mind and take you to the basement."

Giselle's eyes open wide, and she lets out a whimper. She is more scared of Reyes than she is of me. And of the basement.

Reyes has his torture chamber there.

While I like to believe the Lords are treating their sex slaves better than the Dukes, that is not always the case. There had been

a young Lord who found pleasure in hurting Giselle, which led to her fearing anything to do with the Blood Lodge-the place

where the Lords meet each Friday night. He had since been shunned and is no longer one of us.

Reyes moves to the side, and Giselle darts out of the living room, stopping only when she is in front of the elevator.

“How about we dine?” I suggest.

Angel glares at me before marching up the minibar. She grabs the bottle of vodka and takes a long sip from it while she keeps

her eyes on me. Then she shakes her head. “A slave? Is this a joke?” she asks, trying to understand the situation, but I don’t

know how to explain. Giselle is not a pornal anymore, but the large amount of money she owes me turned me into her owner, I

might not be cruel to her, but I am not shy about teaching her what happens when she disobeys me. “You know, I pity Giselle. I

knew the Lords were cruel, but, to actually own people?”

Reyes and Stefan sit at the dining table-which is next to the sofa-and are waiting for Angel and me to join them,

1/2

27. Alekos

I cross my arms over my chest. “You think the Dukes don’t have slaves?”

“I know they don’t,” Angel retorts,

Chapter Comments