



Shackled (The Lord Series)

38. Angel

It should not hurt, but it does. I thought I learned my lesson when I found out about Aleks and Salma. That day, I promised myself I would never be someone second best.

Of course, what happened to Emily is absolutely horrible. I can't even imagine the pain and grief those who loved her felt after her death. And to be killed in such a tragic way....I wonder how old she was when she died.

"Just show me where Alekos's office is," I insist. "Can I have some coffee? Maybe a toast or two?"

"Breakfast was already served." Giselle replies as we go to the elevator. "But maybe I can convince Liza to make somet

I am not sure who Liza is, but I say, "I don't want lu inconvenience amuna, so if I can use the kitchen, then I can prepare mix own food."

Giselle calls the elevator to us. "If Master Alekos finds out you left the Lair wearing only that," she says while pointing at my shirt.

"and you walked around the house so that anyone could see you, he won't be happy, it would be best if 1 brought va the food"

I smule. "Thank you."

The elevator takes us to the ground floor, close to the intrance

"The office is this way," Giselle shows me. When we are in front of it, she

takes a key from one of her
breakfast, she lets me know
of her pockets

ets and opens the door I enter. "I will return with your

The door closes behind her, and I don't waste my time inspecting Alekos
office. I go directly to his desk, sit in his chair, and turn
on the

on the computer.

Five years ago, Stefan was engaged to be married. If not for Emily being
killed, Alekos would have already had children. And I
would not be here today.

I don't remember reading anything about Emily's death. Alekos must have
paid a lot of money to the press, so they wouldn't
publish anything about it. Maybe a search on the dark web will be fruitful.

The computer's screen turns on.

"Fuck you, Alekos, and your stupid password!" I swear when I see that the
computer requires a password.

I stare at the screen for a few minutes, trying to guess his stupid password.

During high school, he had one on his phone, and

he never changed it because he was too lazy to memorize a new one. . I type

it in as I still remember it, but it is incorrect. What

can it be? An important date or word?

is also in

I try Emily, but it is also incorrect.

After various failed attempts, I lean back in the chair and wait for Giselle, who
is taking her time to return. Bored and with nothing

else to do, I start snooping around the office. I open the desk drawers, one by
one, curious to see what Alekos is keeping in

them. In the bottom one is a black agenda and phone. I take both.

Thinking that the password might be written in it, I start flipping page after page. Written down is not what I expect. Names of women Alekos had seen in the past- some of them I recognize from the internet-and dates and places when he had seen them fill page after page, together with intimate details about them.

Is he keeping a sex journal!

Did he write my name in here as well?

I go to the last page, but the last entry is of a woman he had started seeing three days ago. The last time they met was yesterday morning for a quick fuck before work. Reyes joined them as well.

So, he fucked a woman in the morning, and around noon he was fingering me. I am not sure how to feel Angry or hurt? I

suddenly feel the need to take a shower.

I turn my attention to the phone. It still has a bit of a battery left, and since it does not require a code, I unlock it. The agenda is clean. Nothing either. But when I enter the photo album, my jaw drops to the floor. There are thousands of pictures of all the women Alekos, Reyes, and Stefan had been sleeping with. Photographs of them while doing sexual things. Or of the women when naked. And there are videos as well.

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The last one in her yesterday. They took her to a hotel room and had then was with her these two Alekos and Bevan fucked

her

keeps talking

Goelle says she met at Tadoussac and she paid for it

Unathi then brings in women that she

What did I get myself into”.

“I wasn’t tell. Aukoy a word of what my talked about. In there another computer LED

There is one in Lord Stelan room, hot Lilon t

How in sa paise

I take a last bite from the canhouch. “Tamina bit of a hurry. Alcken moded me, what he made me think turned and to be a helm to

get mit of here. But please, don’t let him know. The woner I love, the sooner Alckies wil

“Master Mekes is good to me, but being in love with ham is forbidden. The only relationship allowed between us is that of master and misturas

so Giselle is Alekes mistress, F ucking ba st ard! I can’t belive him. This conven

Giselle gives me a curt nod. “If you finished eating, let me take you back to the Lam

Half of the sandwich is still on the plate, but I lost my appetite

Giselle picks up the tray, and we head for the elevator,

“Lunch is at noon, I will bring it to you here,” she tells me when we are on the first floor.

“Thank you” I say before going to

going to Stefan’s ro

The room is simply decorated, a queen-stand bed, a desk with a laptop, and a few empty shelves. And a lot of empty space.

Above the bed, on a string, hàng a fem photos. Most of them are of Stefan and a young woman Emily, I suppose.

Emily had not only been beautiful with long blond hair, blue eyes, and big boobs, but she even had a gorgeous smile. No wonder

Stefan is still not over her. Heck, were a lesbian, I would have dated Emily. I would have dated her anyway. She looks like one of these bubbly types of people that everyone loves.

There are also photos of Emily with Alekose Keyes. The last one is of all four of them smiling at the camera. They looked very happy together. No wonder Guelle was upset with me being here. I am nothing like Emily. Not beautiful, nor do I have a cute

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Feeling a bit down, I sit at Stefan's desk and open his laptop. And, of course it se it has a pa

"Why do I have such had karma?"

a password. I gruan.

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My fingers drum on the desk. If not for my biggest client, I would not be so desperate to use a computer. I accepted a job from him days ago, and I have to send part of it today. He already paid me part of the money

An engagement ring is on the desk, next to a framed photo of Stefan and Emily. I pick up the ring and study it-my beloved and a date are engraved on the inside.

What are the odd

I type my beloved on the laptop

"Bingo!"

I put the ring back in its place, open the browser, and search for information about Emily. It does not come as a shock when I don't find anything. Not even on the dark web.

Ultimately, I give up, log into my freelancer account, and dive right into work

When Giselle brings me lunch, I remove any brace of me using Stefan's laptop. After eat, I take a book about airplanes from Alekos' bookcase and go to Reyes' room. The book is so boring I fall asleep.

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– Kate –

"I'll stay here for a couple of days. There is something that I need to look into. The signal here is bad. Some of the rogues had run into the road and knocked down a cellular site, Sebastian updated Kate. "Uncle Gabriel and the other warriors will return to the pack earlier."

"Why won't you return together?" Kate asked on the phone.

"Kate, I – the full details – now, but something is wrong with this rogue group that we have taken down," Sebastian said. His words were already choppy, but Kate could still grasp what he meant. "I need to look further into it. Don't tell anyone – I don't want my investigation disrupted."

Kate hesitated for a moment, and then she replied, "Okay. If you say so. Take care." "Bye" The call ended there. Kate wasn't even able to say goodbye properly.

"The signal must be that bad, Kate muttered.

Knowing it would take a few days for Sebastian to return, Kate busied herself to meet the new doctor she

hired for the pack. Because she would rather trust someone from Taplean, she asked a witch doctor from her father's nation to help fill the position.

Her father's

trusted healer, Morgan, arrived the other day, introducing a male doctor named Gonzalo. The same doctor is a werewolf and had trained with Morgan.

At the hospital, Kate introduced Morgan and Gonzalo to the other medical staff and patients.

"This is our new head doctor, Gonzalo. He is one of the leading werewolf physicians from the Stone Blood Pack, my father's former pack, Kate said to everyone who crowded around them. "Gonzalo has years of experience being a doctor and is adept at using Taplean's healing potion."

Some of the nurses were excited because Gonzalo was quite a catch. He was tall and with dark hair and green eyes. Since he belonged to the Stone Blood Pack, training was stern, and Gonzalo took part

in the warriors' training, too. Thus, he was very lean.

"Then, this is Morgan. She is a half-witch and is the best healer in Taplean. She is like a second mother to me, Kate introduced with a smile. "Morgan will be staying here for a few days to help everyone adjust since -"

She stopped herself from mentioning Casandra's name because she knew the pack was still hurting from her being gone.

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Forcing a smile, Kate said, "Anyway, let's welcome Morgan and Gonzalo."

The next day, Kate implemented a community check-up in the less fortunate neighborhoods of the pack. It was also an excellent way to introduce Morgan and Gonzalo, so Kate ensured they met the people who loved Sebastian.

Kate assisted and did the introductions throughout. Adriana, her maid, helped. While children and mothers lined up for the free

check-up, Kate received a picture message from an anonymous number.

It was an image of Sebastian's back looking into a distant elevated rock formation, and Monica was leaning on his shoulders.

Seeing this, Kate could not help but tighten her hold on the phone.

Just what is this sender trying to imply? She asked. Her hands trembled as she excused herself to a private area of the

community and called the unknown number, but unfortunately, whoever this was ended the call.

The strange thing was how this person got her number! Because the unknown number refused to answer her call, she sent a

text message. She wrote: [Who are you? What does this picture mean?]

The unknown individual replied: [Just a concerned person. Your husband is cheating on you.]

Kate gasped as she covered her mouth. She refused to believe it and thus called Sebastian's phone. Sadly, he was out of reach.

There was no other picture, though, and recalling how Monica often cried on anyone's shoulder lately, Kate concluded this was nothing. At least, her heart did not want to accept it.

Suddenly, memories of Xander came flooding back in her head. She

muttered, "No, Sebastian would not do this to me. He swore

he would never betray me. He is at least scared of my father."

In the afternoon, Gabriel and a few warriors arrived. Kate welcomed them in the packhouse, and the maids served snacks and refreshments.

Kate had also brought Gonzalo and Morgan, introducing them to the warriors who had arrived. Soon, the warriors excused themselves to leave for their homes, leaving only Gabriel.

In the living room, Gabriel welcomed Morgan and Gonzalo with a smile. He said, "It's nice to meet both of you. We sure need a helping hand around here."

Gabriel smiled at Kate, saying, "Thank you for the hard work, Luna Kate. We are

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fortunate to have you."

"I'm sorry, I must excuse myself. I better head up to rest," Gabriel said.

Just as Gabriel was walking to the foot of the staircase, Kate remembered someone was missing. She asked, "Where is Monica, Uncle Gabriel?"

"Sebastian requested that she stay behind with him. I'm unsure why he wanted to remain there, but he is the alpha. Sebastian knows what he is doing. Maybe he wants Monica's help to dig for more information about the rogue group," Gabriel replied with a smile. He waved at Kate and said, "I'll see you tomorrow, Kate. I think I will rest until the evening."

He smiled to Morgan and Gonzalo's way, saying, "It's nice to meet you again. Hope we can have more time to talk tomorrow."

"Oh- okay," Kate stuttered in her reply. She faked a smile, but deep inside, her heart was aching. The fact that Monica and Sebastian were together made her uncomfortable.

While Kate was still taken aback, Morgan and Gonzalo waved at Gabriel.

Morgan said to Kate, "He seems a very nice man."

Kate smiled at Morgan. The half-witch was nearly two hundred years old, but she still looked young with green hair and emerald eyes. Kate said in response, "Yes, Uncle Gabriel is nice. He is like a second father to Sebastian."

Because Kate was uneasy that night, she sent Morgan and Gonzalo to the hotel near the hospital. Overnight, she tried to call Sebastian as much as she could, but there was no luck. Sebastian was out of reach.

Before closing her eyes that night, she wondered, "Could there be no signal? Or could Sebastian be avoiding me?"

Once more, her mind was filled with recollections of Xander avoiding her calls. The worst part was how she wouldn't know anything if Sebastian had betrayed her, for they had not marked each other.

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"Luna? Are you there?" Kate awoke to the sound of Adriana knocking on her door.

Kate got up and opened the door lazily. Adriana was heaving. She bitterly said, "Monica is back."

Adriana clenched her jaws and reported, "She is talking to one of the maids, Milna, and she said that she and Alpha Sebastian are getting back together. She claims that they are true mates.

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"I- I don't know what to believe, but I hate her!" Adriana claimed.

Kate felt a knife had stabbed her chest. She asked, "Is Sebastian home? How come I don't feel his presence nor smell him?"

"He isn't home, Luna. That's also why I doubt her words. How did she return alone while she claims that Alpha Sebastian is still back at Vikewood?" Adriana said. "Then, she told Milna not to tell anyone about it, but of course, I was listening from outside the kitchen. I think Monica even felt my presence."

Kate closed her eyes. Then, she remembered her first conversation with Sebastian. Before signing an agreement with Sebastian, he swore he would not mistreat her. He said, "I know exactly who you are. I am not stupid to anger your father when I have worked hard to help him over the years!"

But what if fear and respect for her father were not enough? If feelings were involved, could Sebastian truly betray her?

SEND GIFT

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Kate —

"Did you

hear? Monica and Alpha Sebastian may be getting back together?”

“What? But I like Luna Kate!”

“Shhh, the luna is here.”

Kate heard the two nurses talking to each other just as she arrived at Gonzalos’ new office in the hospital. The gossip that Monica created had spread. It became clear to Kate that Monica intended to let everyone know. It completely ruined her mood when she arrived at the hospital to check on Gonzalo.

“Everything okay?” Gonzalo asked.

“You know, Kate. I thought you were in the right place here, but it seemed I was wrong,” Morgan commented. She narrowed her eyes at the nurses talking outside Gonzalo’s office. “Show me this Monica person.”

“I’ll take care of it, Morgan,” Kate said.

“No!” Morgan raised her voice. “I insist!”

Kate knew Morgan cared for her like a mother. She delivered her and had a hand in raising her. Thus, the half-witch would never let such an issue rest.

Gonzalo chuckled. His handsome face brightened at the situation between Kate and Morgan. He turned to Kate and put his hand on her shoulder, saying, “You can’t say no to Mama Morgan, Princess.”

“I guess not,” Kate said before shrugging.

During their conversation, the door remained ajar, and from where Kate was standing, she could have sworn she caught the faint sound of camera shutters.

She looked behind her but found no one. She winced but still went on with that day.

In the evening, Kate took Morgan to meet Monica at the packhouse. Gabriel was away at that time, and Kate did not know why.

Only Zev was there during dinner. Nonetheless, it was the perfect opportunity to be in Monica's presence.

In front of the round table, there was an awkward silence. Eventually, Kate spoke, "Monica, how have you been? How have you been coping with your situation? This is Morgan. She is Taplean's finest healer. She could help you recover faster through meditation treatment."

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"Let me take a look at you, Child, and see through your inner soul, heal you from within, Morgan offered. She gave off that kind of smile that scared young children away. She was always like that. Only Kate knew how formidable Morgan was. Morgan was the most powerful witch in Taplean.

"Morgan will be staying in the packhouse tonight," Kate revealed. "Tonight would be the perfect opportunity to let Morgan assess you."

Kate saw the hesitation in Monica's eyes. In fact, there might have been fear in the way she stared back at them.

"I'm feeling much better. Thank you, Luna. Thank you, Morgan. After getting justice, I don't feel as depressed anymore, Monica responded belatedly. The entire time, she was evasive, not looking Kate in the eye, as if guilty of something.

Monica turned to Zev and asked, "Zev, I'd like to have a fresh bath. Sebastian said that I could go to the underground spring.

Remember the cave? Can you take me there?"

Hearing that, Kate stiffened. Zev looked at Kate, but before she could react, he said to Monica, "Alpha prohibited anyone from using the spring. It is only for Luna and Alpha

to use.

Monica's eyes widened. She reacted, "No, Sebastian said I could use it." She asked Kate, "Will you be mad, Luna Kate? Surely, you are not jealous over an underground spring?"

Her voice carried enough volume for the other maids in the kitchen to catch her words, painting Kate as a bitter wife.

"It's not that I am jealous," Kate responded. "If the Alpha wishes to use it only for private purposes, then it can only be that."

Kate looked at Zev, and he linked, "Yes, Luna. The alpha did leave instructions not to let Monica into the underground spring.

Somehow, that relieved Kate. It meant Sebastian was sensitive enough to know that the cave's significance to Monica hurt her.

"Okay, fine. Then, can you take me to my old house? I'd like to see the progress of its repair," Monica requested.

"Sure," Zev said.

When Monica left with Zev, Morgan insisted on seeing Monica's room at the packhouse. The second they entered the room, Morgan sniffed the hell out of the place. She said, "She isn't a witch, but she had used some kind of potion."

"Potion?" Kate repeated with a brow raised.

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There is minimal residue left, but I could smell the variation of poppy flowers," Morgan remarked after focusing on the sofa beside the bed.

"Poppy flowers?" Kate echoed. "Isn't that used for sedation?"

They tried to search around the room but found no potion container whatsoever, only

Morgan insisted it somewhat smelled of a soothing potion.

“Could she have used it for her medication?” Kate asked.

“It’s possible, but I’ll stick around and wait for your husband. I won’t leave until I know you are fine here, Kate, Morgan pressed.

The following day, Kate arrived at the packhouse kitchen relatively early. From the dining area, she heard Monica talking to the housekeepers. She said, “It’s true, Alpha Sebastian and I are getting back together, and soon, Kate will lose her position, but we are holding back until he is crowned king. After Sebastian takes the crown, he will reject Kate.”

Hearing it personally, Kate’s blood boiled in anger. She kicked the kitchen door open and yelled, “That’s it, Monica. I have had enough!”

Everyone was startled, including the maids. Kate stood before Monica and warned, “I have been patient with you for a long time now, but you have managed to cross the line!”

“I-I don’t know what you are talking about, Luna Kate,” Monica said with fearful eyes. She gazed at the maids and begged, “Help me. She is going to kill me!”

“What? Kate thought. This woman is nuts!”

“Leave!” Kate ordered the maids, and when she was alone with Monica, she warned, “I will give you twenty-four hours to leave, or I will throw you out of the pack myself!”

“Sebastian would not do that!” Monica retorted.

“If your words were true and Sebastian is only after the crown, he would do exactly as I say!” Kate said, raising her voice. “I am Kate Stone, the daughter of Alpha Kieran Stone! I will not take bulls hit from anyone!”

“I was being patient with you because of your trauma because Gabriel asked

me to, and because you belong to Sebastian's pack, but enough is enough!" Kate said, her eyes glowed in anger. "I, Luna of the Wind Walker Pack, command you to leave the pack!"

"Ahhh!" Monica burst into tears. She ran in the door's direction but bumped into Kate while doing so. While keeping her stance, Kate accidentally grasped Monica's arm

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tighter than it should that her fingernails dug into her flesh.

Another scream left Monica's lips. She grabbed Kate's hair, holding down her side comb. Kate did not know if it was intentional, but she ran out the door afterward. Monica's sob echoed across the packhouse, alerting all the maids, the warriors on guard, and Zev.

'Luna? Something bad has happened, Zev mind linked with Kate at dawn, forcing her awake.

"What is it?" Kate asked.

Monica was found in the woods, badly beaten. She was attacked with several scratches and bruises on her body. She told the warriors that you attacked her, Zev revealed. 'She was holding on to your sidecomb

Kate jerked up. She said, "No, she did not! Zev, believe me, this has her written all over it! Monica planned this when we had an encounter in the morning! No wonder she took my sidecomb!"

"Either way, Luna, we need to deal with it. Please come to the hospital, Zev asked.

up at

It took only half an hour for Kate to arrive at the hospital. When she turned Monica's room, people were crowding outside. Kate could see the questions on their faces, but they dared not ask her. Kate entered the room and saw two warriors watching over Monica. Gonzalo gave her a dose of the healing potion, and Zev was also present.

Seeing her, Monica screamed, "Arrest her! Arrest the Luna! She attacked me!" "What is going on?!!" Suddenly, a loud and authoritative tone echoed in the room. That distinct deep, earthy musk and autumn leaves scent hit Kate's nostrils.

Kate's head snapped to the door and saw Sebastian standing there, seething. "Sebastian," Kate called.

"Sebastian! Luna Kate is horrible! She was so jealous of me that she attacked me!" Monica screamed at the top of her lungs, her face flooding with tears. She pointed at Kate and said, "Check her fingernails! She wounded me!"

Kate's heart skipped a beat. She suddenly remembered how her fingers had dug into Monica's arm the other day. She cursed, "Fuck. This woman is a bitch!"

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Kate-

"She needs to pay for what she did to me! She was jealous of me, Sebastian – of my closeness to you!" Monica claimed. She was hurling frantic accusations and screaming at the top of her lungs, ensuring that cries reached everyone nearby. "You must give me justice, Sebastian! As the alpha of this pack, you must punish Luna Kate!"

"Check her fingernails because there is proof of how she scratched me repeatedly! She may have bathed, but there should be remnants of my skin," Monica included, her gaze piercing Kate like daggers. Kate stared at Monica in disbelief. She was about to react when Sebastian said, "We will do this the right way!"

“Tomorrow, we will call all elders to judge what happened here,” Sebastian declared. He turned to Zev and commanded, “Prepare all the witnesses and prepare the pack’s community ground.” Apparently, Gus was behind Sebastian. He also commanded, “Did you hear me, Gus? Prepare all the witnesses.”

“Yes, Alpha,” Gus confirmed, his head bowing in approval.

“Sebastian, let me explain,” Kate called, but her husband raised his hand, stopping her from speaking more,

“Explain tomorrow, Kate. Let Zev take you for evidence collection for now,” Sebastian suggested. He turned to Monica and expressed, “You want justice; if indeed Kate had you, I’ll give you justice.”

harmd you,

There was a gleam in Monica’s eyes that stabbed Kate like a knife. She mused, ‘Did Sebastian just ignore me?’

Kate could not read Sebastian at all. With his mask covering his face, it was rather hard. to decipher. Even his tone showed no emotions. He wasn’t angry, nor was there any concern in his voice. Was he serious? Is he really going to have his people judge me? Right then and there, Kate felt betrayed altogether. She spat, “But she is lying. Sebastian!”

Sebastian turned to unfold tomorrow.

Kate, and his blue eyes gaped at her. He said, “Everything will

“Let us leave this here. No more confrontation is allowed about this matter, and no gossiping! Anyone who goes against my orders will be severely punished.” This time, Sebastian let out his authoritative tone.

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He panned his gaze to everyone, ordering. “Zev, Gus, and I will investigate Monica’s claims within twenty-four hours. I expect no interruptions whatsoever.”

Sebastian only gave Kate one look, saying, “Kate? I’ll see you tomorrow at the community grounds.”

He turned on his heel and left, leaving only his men to collect statements and pieces of evidence.

Kate’s heart sank because he had not given any consideration to her. He did not pull her aside, speak to her, or even ask for her side of the story. Just what was going on? Has Sebastian truly abandoned her? Kate was already crying inside, but she masked it with a strong facade, not wanting to let Monica win.

From the corner of her eye, Kate glimpsed a smirk on Monica's face, but when she turned towards the bitch, the mischievous expression swiftly transformed into a pathetic look.

'Sebastian, Kate mindlinked.

'Let's talk later, Kate. I have so many things to do, Sebastian said back. 'From here on, we can only mindlink with each other.'

Overnight, Sebastian, Zev, and Gus prepared the morning's gathering at the community grounds.

Everything happened swiftly like it was the most significant event in the pack.

Sebastian Priced hearing Monica's claims and

invited all the available elders and pack members. However, to Kate's surprise, Gabriel was not around.

Zev had been standing beside her the whole time. She whispered to him, "Why is Uncle Gabriel not here. Doesn't his opinion matter?"

"He is out on a very important trip which cannot be disrupted – something to do with the rebel group," Zev revealed. "We were able to contact him. Considering his closeness with Monica, We thought he would cut everything, but he did not."

Kate nodded. It was true. She thought Gabriel would be here. Did Monica not hold so much weight on him? It confused her, but she considered that Gabriel may be a fair person after all.

Cassandra was one of the pack's elders, but only three were present, with her and Gabriel gone that day.

There was Anna, a centennial werewolf who had served three generations of alphas.

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There was Gordon, the wisest scholar in the pack, and Belinda, the pack's previous healer. She trained Cassandra, and if it were not for her old age, she would have been happy to take over the hospital as the primary doctor of the pack.

Kate knew these three elders supported her, especially since she was Alpha Kieran's daughter. However, she could not say the same for the other pack members who were present. Most of those who came early were friends of Monica or those who had helped spread the gossip about her and Sebastian.

The community ground was an open tented field, which could accommodate as many members of the pack as needed.

Sitting at the front on an elevated platform, Sebastian locked eyes with her for a second, but he quickly looked away when

Monica turned up and found her place at the front, together with a few cronies she had formed recently.

A hand sud ripped

hers. Kate turned to Morgan as she softhes

anyone hurt you. Remember that.”

“I’ll never let

Kate nodded. She felt confident with Morgan there. She knew the truth would prevail eventually.

Gonzalo and Adriana were behind Kate, giving their full support.

“May I have your attention, please?” Sebastian announced. “Today, we convene to hear Monica Campbell’s allegations that Luna

Kate assaulted her the other night. We will base our decision on the evidence presented during this hearing to determine our

Luna’s culpability.”

Many words were spoken, but the hearing eventually began with Monica giving her statement. Like yesterday, Monica had

bruises and scratches on her face and arms. She stood fearfully before the crowd as she recounted the entire story. She said,

“Luna Kate has been jealous of me and Sebastian. Everyone knows the history between us. The other day, she finally

confronted me with her jealousy. The other maids heard it, how she was screaming and hurting me –

Tears fell down her face as she recounted, “I even screamed for help because I was afraid she would kill me!”

“Thank goodness I escaped from the pack’s kitchen! If I hadn’t, she would have killed me right then and there!” Monica claimed.

Her chest was heaving, and her words were cutting in and out. She was struggling to describe what had transpired the other

night. “I-I did not return because of Luna Kate. She she may have made it look like she had ordered me gone, but evidently, she was out to kill me!”

Monica created this false story of Kate hunting her in the woods and that she managed to escape death by pretending to be one.

She held up her hand, holding out Kate’s

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sidecomb, and said. “So, I kept this as evidence of my attacker. This was all I got, which I carefully hid along my injured body.”

After Monica’s tale, Kate saw some pack members grieve for her. The way Monica cried, and her swollen face made her so credible!

To Kate’s case, many still did not believe Monica. Some even mindlinked with

her.

'Luna, I don't understand this! I don't believe you could hurt anyone purposely! Luna, please tell me that Monica is lying?'

Finally, the bitch was done talking. Kate watched as Sebastian stood up and commanded. "As your alpha, it is time for me to question you, Monica."

Monica turned to Sebastian with weeping eyes. She sniffed and replied, "I am ready, Sebastian."

"That is Alpha Sebastian to you, Monica!" Sebastian roared, surprising everyone, especially those who believed Monica's lies.

Monica was also stunned but quickly bowed before Sebastian, saying, "Yes, Alpha. My apologies."

"The story

story of your attack is quite heartbreaking, Monica. You have suffered so much," Sebastian began.

"I did, Alpha. The luna never understood my pain and why you were always there to comfort me," Monica said. "I was kidnapped and abused, and after returning home, I never expected that my own luna would attack me too!"

Sebastian looked into the crowd and asked, "Isn't Monica pitiful? So difficult that she looked so convincing?"

At that point, the elders and the pack members became confused.

"Alpha?" Monica looked up to Sebastian with a brow raised.

Sebastian ignored her and continued to disclose, "Monica Campbell was so convincing that even I, the alpha, and my uncle,

Gabriel, fully believed she was kidnapped and abused by the rogues! She turned herself a victim, b

the truth was, she was part of the rogue group!"

laws were dropping.

Gasping echoed loudly across the community grounds.

Eyeballs were popping out of
ir eyes.

Alpha oka do back the autored; What what see you enoug

The Zaw herbare sit the grees of watal subtite being out all The writers from Wilewood!

Monks her pated Booking around of weting find an wage onto Xe ano paint, Montes new Kato's gone was expewreed by what was happening.

On the other hand. Katte amirked in Monica, and the purposely minillinked Monica Monics, Monica Bally Bark you could call

Sebastian and me apart is dee wrong. You see dead wrong!
are

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Shackled (The Lord Series)

42. Angel

Something inside me makes me want to fight, I will survive this. I will get away from here. One day, I will sit on a beach and drink coc ktails,

From his back pocket, Reyes takes out an an al dil do and an egg-shaped vibrator, My brain can't event, process what he will do with them. "I wish things were different."

Reyes caresses my as s before pushing the vibrator into my pus sy, When the d ildo is forced up my as s, hurting me, Alekos kisses the top of my head. A wave of nausea hits me because I don't want him or any other man to touch me ever again.

Stefan takes a blindfold from a pocket and ties it around my eyes. "Em was the best woman I have ever met, and she will forever be my love, but I was ready to accept you as my bonded. But to learn you are here only to help Carlos makes me want to strangle you. Don't worry, I won't do that. We have better plans for you. Soon, we will show Calcs what happens when he sends wh ores to as-they become sl uts that lust for our rocks. And if you ever set foot inside my room, I will make you wish you were

never bom,” he whispered before putting earplugs into my ears.

The vibrator starts to buzz inside me. Being unable to see or hear makes everything feel more intense. There is so much pain but pleasure as well. I moan and scream as my body twitches and spasms. A hand traces my spine. When it reaches my ass, after a few gentle squeezes, the hand disappears. I am left to agonize alone.

Or maybe they are watching me.

Despite the pain produced by the venom from Reyes’ knife, pleasure starts to build in the lower part of my stomach. Despite the pain, I am going to have an orgasm. I try to fight it, but the pleasure keeps building and building and before I come, the vibrator is pulled, and a finger enters me. Another follows. And another, until a fist is painfully forced inside me.

Alekos

I am sure of it

He fucks my already-sore pussy with his fist. It hurts worse than last night when his dick was inside me.

One of the earplugs is removed.

“See how loose you are?” Alekos laughs.

The earplug is put back into my ear. Alekos continues to move his fist inside me.

A vibrator is put against my clit, and I come hard. The shame of how my body has responded has me crying even harder. Alekos

starts to spank me with both his hands. I count in my head because it keeps me distracted. Thirty spans later, his hands are replaced with a belt. The vibrator is pushed back into my pussy.

I stop counting and just take whatever is done to me. When I come again, the betting stops. Then I am left alone.

The vibrator buzzes inside me, the pain and the pleasure driving me insane.

Soon, another org asm hits me, and I come so hard my legs shake. I don't think I can take this anymore. My screams die, but tears keep falling from my eyes. It doesn't take long to come again. This time, it seems to dragon for several minutes. Then, another org asm follows. And another. And another.

At some point, I think I pass out because when I come to my senses, cold water is being poured all over me..

I don't even struggle anymore. What is the point anyway?

The vibrator keeps buzzing inside me, and what feels like hours pass until it finally stops. My body still feels like it is on fire because of the venom from Reyes knife, but it burts less now.

When the vibrator finally stops, I am so relieved. So thankful..

Hands, touch my fate, gently caressing my skin, I cry again, this time because I think the guys are pleased with me and my punishment is ever

Suddenly, the touching stops, and I am left alone once more. I am cold and in pain, and I can't take it anymore.

The vibrator starts again.

1/3

11:03 Tue, 23 Janu

42. Angel

Please, no.

Please!

OK 3.82%

I will do anything to put an end to this. But no one comes to my rescue.

I don't know for hind long I sit there, find to the humilage bench, the pleasure wrecking my body and the pain f ucking with my

head, or the other way around, as 1 can't think beyond what is happening to

me when the vibrator and the anal dildos are pulled out. Seconds later, I am being untied. The blindfold and the earplugs are removed, and Alekos lifts me in his arms. Reyes takes off the one and then injects me with something. Probably moné venom. I hit like a

he explains

puppy. "It will make the effect of the venom pass much faster,"

bury my face in Alekos's chest and sob

My

throat hurts like hell from the hours of being forced open, and my throat is dry, but even so, I manage to say,

I don't even know why I am asking for forgiveness. But at this point, I am willing to do anything not to be tied again to the bench.

"I know you are." Alekos murmurs and kisses the top of my head

"I am so sorry." I repeat as Alekos takes me to his room. "I will never touch any of your shit again. I learned my lesson. Please let me go."

Alekos says, "We will never let you go." Reyes says |

Toy even harder.

Alekos takes me to the bathroom, and Reyes turns on the water and takes off his clothes. I am passed from Alekos to Reyes, and

he gets under the shower with me. The hot water warms my cold body. I didn't even realize how badly I was shaking until now.

Alekos joins us and starts washing the dry blood from my body. The cuts, at least the ones in my legs, are not deep, and they

stopped bleeding hours ago. I lean my forehead against Reyes' shoulder and cry silently,

After the shower, Alekos and Reyes dry me, bandage the cuts, and get me in bed. Reyes lies next to me and pulls me in his

arms. I am tired, confused, hurt, sore, and on the verge of having a mental breakdown; cuddling is exactly what I need right now, as it helps me calm down and makes me feel safe.

Alekos puts on a pair of pajama pants. "I am going to see if dinner is ready." I am still shivering, and Reyes covers me with the duvet. He grabs my chin between his fingers and forces me to look at him.

"You are such a good girl." he murmured while running his thumb over my lower lip. "I am so proud of you."

I bury my face in the h

ollow of his neck and move my head left and right. Is he even remorseful for all the pain he caused me?

"I would never spy for Carlos. And I never knew about Emily until today. I only searched about her on the internet because I was curious about her."

Reyes is quiet. He is probably waiting for me to say something that will incriminate me so he can torture me some more. But I did nothing wrong. At least, that's what I think.

I make a last effort to explain my actions, "I only needed the laptop to do some work. Not waiting for any of you to return home and ask for permission was wrong of me, but my client needed me to finish a finance report today. I am a freelance accountant."

Reyes still doesn't utter a word. He doesn't believe me.

No matter what I say, they will believe what they want. I was ready to tell them everything, but not anymore. They have proven

how heartless they are and that they won't hesitate to harm a woman. They are just like Carlos.





43. Alekos

Stefan steps on the balcony, a glass of whiskey in his right hand. I am on my third glass, sky sipping from it while I wait for Giselle to finish setting the table. Liza made my favorite meal today-dolmades and spiced lamb cutlets-but Angel's betrayal makes me sick to my stomach, and I doubt I can eat anything right now I am so

How could she lie to my face that she was being forced into a marriage with Carlos and needed help to run away from him when all she wanted was to find out how much we know about not only Emily's murder but many other things the Dukes did?

The idea of her mocking my kindness is killing me.

While I would like nothing more than to make Angel disappear forever, the bonding has already started. We need her. Especially Reyes. We don't really need her mind, only her body. The things we will do to her will break her and turn her into the perfect puppet for us. Reyes will not succumb to his darkness as our souls will be anchored to her.

We could find another woman to become our bonded, but Reyes' demon is picky. And mine had chosen Angel a long time ago, and no amount of women made him change his mind. But if Angel makes one more mistake, I will eliminate her. Even if it breaks my heart.

There is one thing that I can't ever forgive-betrayal. I am giving Angel one chance to redeem herself and prove to my blood-brothers and I that she is worthy of us.

Giselle finishes arranging the table and waits for her punishment for letting Angel not only go downstairs when the bonding

wasn't complete but also letting her inside my office alone.

"You never gave me a reason to punish you until now," I say
ay coldly. "I am very disappointed with you."

Gorkels in front of me, her brown eyes filled with tears. Other times seeing her
like this would have made me feel pity for her, and

I would have stroked her caramel bar, but I don't dare to move an inch, else I
would use my belt on Giselle just like I did on

Angel, leaving not only her as s but also her thighs full of welts and bruises.
am sorry, Master," Giselle whimpered.

am sure you are, but that doesn't erase the fact that you might have put me
and everyone in this house at risk. The moment

Angel ordered you to take her to my

or, you should have called me. You not only failed to inform me about Angel's
intentions, but you also let her use Stefan's
laptop."

I don't consider myself cruel, but I will do what it takes to protect those I care
about. Giselle deserves a punishment that will

make her think twice before letting

she wants in try house! Or anyone else,

But then that will be made an example of will be Angel.

ser what Angel was doing on Stefan's laptop, the cameras suddenly stopped
when she was sending an email. Stefan had tried

to log back into the cyber attack against the any's serven had in stuck at work
for hour

Stan started running a program on his laptop to see what files Angel

accessed-it is still running, as the hard drive has 5

terabytes-while Beyes and I pushed her

1

1 punahal in the gym. It is only the beginning. We will make her addicted to

ars and orgum while we fuck with her mind as well.

And lastly, we will break her spirit, past like

la in the Lady

of the hour, and I should owry het," Giselle tried t

ied to muruar ber action.

what information, Angel sent to Cacha

43. Alekos

the perfect bonded for us."

Goelle opens her mouth a few times Skethe

say something but at the end, de loves he

because I punished.

doesn't mean I don't love

My fathered to have an intense spanking person

brother and I, and betrayal won't be tolerated.

"Regarding your punishment. Having you open your leg or your mouth no cwe

care of the auton of be know how much you like to

fuck. You have been the only one allowed in the Lave, but I think it wodit be

Liza is one of the older staff in the house. She came to people I trust.

House. She came to live and work for my

ra for my family

ave a b

this house in bon a real docopline wher

has one of the few

71 will be good. I will be better," Giselle tries to make me change my mind.

Team pool deher, but they don't impress again. Liza

down't know how to take care of you or your blood-brother, Not The I do."

When my father was killed, I fell into a deep depression. I locked myself in my

broe's odds-whidi tov a = da-inc planted to deal

myself to death. Anyone who dared to enter was greeted by my father's loyal

dog. Brute who has always seen the office in to
tears Exenere els
and Reyes-except for Giselle and L. Giselle was the one to take care of me
during the weeks I helused to get his death
devastated me. Especially since I lost my mother to cancer a year prior to his
deat
of my father a office. He and I were very close, and
Sure, Giselle knows all about the Lair, but Liza can learn. Aber all, she is the
one who takes of the text of the bossa jat prise
too much for Liza.

Chapter Comments

Chapter 187



2/2

Shackled (The Lord Series)

44. Alekos

Da mn Giselle for putting me in this position in the first place.

“Another mistake, and I will take you to the Blood Lodge.”

Giselle understands fast that she is still the one to take care of the Lair.

“Thank you so much, Master Alekos?”

She tries to kiss my right hand to show me how grateful she is, but I jerk it

away from her. “You can leave.” I smart in annoyance

because I already told her not to touch me unless I say so.

Giselle stands fast and rushes in the elevator.

I grab the crystal whiskey bottle and refill my glass, then sit at the table. This

day has been exhausting. I swirl the glass and

watch the ice cubes move inside the amber liquid

“I don’t know how you can still trust Giselle after what happened with Anne,” Stefan says as he enters the living room.

A few days after my father’s funeral, Zak-my uncle-became the new head of the Raptou family, despite being my birthright, as Zak is an illegitimate son. He took advantage of my grief and stole some legal papers left by my grandfather together with his will, and days later, he was the new Oikos-head of the family.

My cousin, Anne, Zak’s daughter, who had been studying in one of the best boarding schools in the world, returned a week after the funeral and came to see me. I was in the office when Liza let Anne in. Giselle and Brute were in the backyard, but when he heard an unknown voice in the office, he jumped through an open window and attacked Anne. Giselle was not supposed to have Brute so close to the office that day, as I was expecting several visits. I pulled Brute off Anne as quickly as possible, but the damage was already done, Anne had many cosmetic surgeries after that day, but her face will forever be scared.

Giselle had tried to apologize to Anne and her father, but Zak is as vicious as the Dukes. He demanded that he should be the one to punish Giselle and Brute. As the head of the family, Zak had that right, and I couldn’t say no at that time. Giselle went with Zak, and a week later, she was returned to me. As for Brute, Zak said he escaped and couldn’t be found

No matter how much I insisted, Ciselle never said a word about what Zak did to her. I even ordered her to tell me, but she always broke down crying. It was at this time that I became overprotective of Giselle.

I am sure what Brute did to Anne was an accident, but Stefan has always thought otherwise. Anne has always been sweet and

understanding, and she never blamed Giselle for the attack. She even pleaded with her father not to harm Giselle.

“Giselle is not to blame for what happened to Anne,” I defend Giselle again. Stefan shorts, “What about the incident with Emily!”

Giselle was the one to take care of Emily’s meals, and not long after Emily moved in, she got really sick. The doctor told us it was something she ate. Stefan blamed Giselle, and after, he had been the one to feed Emily.

“Giselle has already been punished for that. When Emily was better, we found out Giselle tampered with Emily’s food.

Reyes enters the living room, Angel in his arms. She looks pale, her eyes puffy and red from crying. Dark purple bruises cover her knees, making me wince internally. That nunt hut. No wonder Reyes is carrying her. Looking at her knees makes me feel bad for pushing her so hard, but then I remember her being a lying bitch, and i At least she was naked, as she demanded of her Reyes is wearing only a pair of boxers and a faded t-shirt that used to belong to his brother, Alec

we

How could I love someone who, at the same time, I wanted to kill?

s at the table and has Angel stand between us. “If you want the privilege of sitting on my lap, you will have to re our trust,” he tells her

Lily’s meny

on. He has been more than angry

moment Angel stepped inside his room. For him, a woman in his room is an room is an mult to

ave kept my mind of the bargain,” looking into my eyes. “Even if post call m aldi per chin up and says. “I have kept my

sen I stepped into your office, Only let you back me so that you could keep me safe. Than

Happened today, I no longer feel safe being around you, Reyes and Stefan I wish to leave “

1/2

44. Alekos

A

wave of anger hits me as my demon growl, enraged. “The deal was for you to be our woman. If you think that loose pus sy of

yours will compensate for all the trouble you tried to put us in, think again.”

Pain flashed in her eyes. If only she knew how perfect her pus sy felt, how I fantasized about it all day long, and what I would do

to her.....

She tries to protest, but Stefan cuts her short, “Be grateful you are still alive and still our bonded. I would have killed you not only

for barging inside my room but also for touching the ring that belonged to the love of my life.”

Tears pool inside her eyes, but she looks at us like she hates us. It seems she didn’t learn anything during her punishment.

“I wish to leave,” she insists.

point to the door. “You are free to do so, but then you will have to face the consequences of your actions. Are you sure you are

ready for that?

Her eyes go to the doc

door, then return to mr.

um to me. “Can I have some food then?”

“You want to eat?” Reyes asked. She gave him a small nod. “Then get on your knees!”

Chapter Comments

Shackled (The Lord Series)

45. Angel

After the initial shock of what they did to me, anger like I never felt rose inside me. They are wrong if they think I am a doormat and I will wait around for them to step all over.

Get on your kn

After! they tortured me, they expect me to suck their co cks. Except for Stefan, as he looks at ms.like I am the bubonic plague.

How the hell did I get myself into this situation? The plan had been simple-go to Alekos, spend the night with him, and then he would get me away from the city But everything backfired. Just because I said yes to Alekos' crazy proposition, I am now in the clutches of him and his deranged friends

I want to say no and sk ip dinner, but I need to eat if I want to escape them.

The food Giselle gave me today was more t than awful, and between half a sandwich and a few spoons of soup that tasted like my father's old socks, I am starving. If I suck their co cks today, I won't have to do it for the rest of my life.

"You are supposed to make them fall for you, Angel,' I tell myself. Sometimes, I talk to myself as if I am another person. So what

if Alekos pushed you, and now you can barely walk beatae your knees feel like falling at any point? So what if they red you to the

BDSM bench and stuck a d ildo up your as s-which now has even more bruises— and a vibrator up your pus sy and made you

cream all over it until you thought you would die? Oh, and Alekos shoved his entire fist in my pus sy to prove to me how loose

am. You are supposed to seduce these as sholes and make them believe you are submissive so you can kick them in the mids and rum.”

Reyes picks up a knife from the table and waits to see what I will do. He is unpredictable, going from cold to hot and from loving to hateful, but I have the impression I should fear Stefan more. If not for Rayes and Alekos, I am sure Stefan would have killed me for entering his room. If Stefan thinks he will get his di ck. sucked again, he can think again. He is free to find another woman to do that for him.

I slowly lowered myself to my knees while maintaining eye contact with Reyes. Despite feeling like I am kneeling on hot coals, I don't wince or complain about the pain

Alekos sits very close to Reyes; maybe I can work on both of them at the same time. I open Rayes' fly and wrap my left hand around his co ck. He gets hard almost immediately. There is something empowering about how their bodies react to me. I stick my hands in Alekos pajama pants and free his hard co ck from them.

The two of them watch as I lick my lips before dipping my head and kissing the tip of Reyes' co ck before circling it with the tip of my tongue. My right hand moves up and down Alekas' erection.

“If you want to eat, you better make us come before we finish our dinner,” Reyes says as he puts food on his plate.

part my lips and take Reyes into my mouth. My tongue moves around his piercings. He drinks from his glass of alcohol, his face a mask of boredom. Am I that bad at oral sex?

Stefan sits on the sola. “I don't want that lying mouth around my co ck any time soon.”

does it hurt when they treat me like I am their worst enemy? I barely know them, yet some of me want them to be happy with me.

A part of me is seeking their comfort and approval.

Reyes and Alekos eat while they speak with Stefan about work and some improvements they had to make to the house. Reyes is in charge of buying a bed that would fit the four of us, but he will postpone his search until they finish punishing me. They talk about me like I am not here.

Reyes puts his left hand on the back of my head and pushes me down his length until the tip hits the back of my throat, I choke on it and try to lift my head, but Reyes does not remove his hand, and I force myself to relax and breathe. Reyes sure does love to make me gag on his co ck. If I want to make him come last. I have to give him what he wants. I take a deep breath and swallow all of him. A hiss escapes his lips, m uff led almost immediately by his fee hand. At least, now I am sure he L es what I am doing to him. I continue to suck Reyes's co ck as best as I can while giving Alekos a hand job-until he comes minutes later

I turn my attention to Alekos and take his e c ock into my mouth. His di ck throbs and pulsates, but he keeps talking to Reyes and Stefan Nike I am not on my knees- which hurt worse than when I broke my arm-giving him a blo w job. I put in more effort, moving my hand at the same time as my mouth. I might barely have any experiener with this, but I think he likes to be sucked in a slow rhythm. So I do just that.

Stoutes later, Stefan joina Alekos and Reyes at the table. They rat slowly as they keep talking about pandan things.

1 all on my Eners any longer. Maybe going to bed with toy belly full of Reyes' jjan is voi

hen he lacers für Engers through my hair and fills my mouth with sprom. I swallow everything and keep sacking him until he is

soft

1/2

45. Angel

Heves is the first to stand. "You did a grout inh, Angel, and won canned vir A nn

My heart drops to my stomach, Since we met. Beers has callest me Wern.

Dame its a be bem a day

love endearing words.

tor known him, and I should have no expectatams, İmi

Alekos shoes himself hark ima tu pants. You can at at the rode. Batt welt

I barely register what he is saying as I crawl in loves chic. It I es cond. How

can miss sitting on ever for teen when it only

happened once! Am i sattering from Stockholm syndrome or something like

that? I need to sana dur aË TË

Stefan is yet to be done with has food but gives me a look that lets me know

courtly who the stands at me before standing. Toes

sting my eyes, je veKKOON

Chapter Comments

Chapter 189



< SHARE

Shackled (The Lord Series)

46. Angel

My heart dugo to my stomach. Niner we met, keyes lan called me Nera. U

koma's only been a day siner Eve kerren him, and I

should have no expectations, hot 1

Alekos shoves lumiell back into las pants. "Vorc can ill at the talde. Tal well, it's going to be a long night":

Harely register what he is saying at i cast onto Beyer chair. Il ferh cold. How can I mim tilking on Deges' lap to eat when it only happened i from Stoj klodor syradiome pa some done? Am I suffering

Melan is yet to be done with his hand but gives me a book that lets me know cutly what he thinks about que befiue standing

Team sting my res, my vision

My chest feels heavy, and i swallow the boot in my throat. ami nit mae why my enudinem me all over the place, but i won't let them break me. Not when so much

1 put limb and spi cy potatoes on my plate and cat, mod

Haven of ther hand, best I continue to sheer fed into my ruth until the plate is empty

Beyes and Alekos take me back to Alchon" room while Stelan disappears lai "Can I sleep" I am a bit tired," Lask

Alekas smarks. "Oh, you will, but not in a bed. You will have to earn that to Toonat, I have to uack rocks, to sleep in a bed, I must do the same. I sigh an my knees. It hurts badly, but I bite back my hims

Tieves folds his arms over his chest. "I think you don't understand, Anseel. Sucking our racks, while noce, won't gain our forgiveness."

I look at them, confused. "What will then?"

"Your tean," Reyes replies before grabbing my upper.

He drags me toward the bed. When we are next to it, he spins me around, grabs a pair of cuffs from the nightstand, and puts them around wrists. Fear runs down

(to take me back to the gym?" My voice comes out hoarse.
fact, you won't leave this room tonight unless we say so.", Alekos replies.
Will they make me sleep on the floor? Considering everything, maybe it isn't
such a bad idea. But then why the cuffs?
Alekos must have read my mind, for he says, "Not the floor either. We have a
special place dedicated to our worst enemies."
I checked first. My instinct is to fight, but I am afraid I am going to make things
worse. Reyes takes out a vibrator that can
be controlled by an app and a ball gag from inside the nightstand
Reyes. In Alekos and back to Reyes.
"Please, don't! I already explained what happened and why I used Stefan's
laptop
"She's making me uncomfortable, Alekos says
"Please, don't send any information to Carlos I already—"
and Alekos has me lying on my back
The vibrator is shoved into my pussy, and Alekos grabs me.
I will never forgive them for this
The vibrator starts moving inside me.
"All set for bed," Reyes sarcastically says as I am taken to the walk-in closet.
At the back of the closet is a bench and a small round coffee table with a
vintage phone on it. Alekos picks up the phone and
dials a number I don't see, and the wall behind the bench moves to the side,
revealing a secret room.
Clever.
Alekos removes the bench.
Reyes dragged me to the
Realization kicks in. They are going to leave me there all night, with the
vibrator buzzing inside me. I try to fight, to escape, but it

is impossible.

“The a good girl,” Reyes says as he pushes me inside.

I fall on my knees and almost pass out from the pain, but if I do that, I will be left in the dark. I turn around only to see the wall closing in front of me.

“Don’t panic, “I try to encourage myself while tears stream down my face. Ever since I was little, I have been terrified of the dark. During high school, I was diagnosed with nyctophobia, and I tried to get past it, but nothing helped. Alekos knows this; that’s why he left the lamp on his nightstand burned on last night, so I wouldn’t panic.

The room is not only completely dark but also small. Did I mention I am claustrophobic as well?

My mind starts playing tricks on me, imagining all sorts of creatures from hell appearing around me. If I make it out of here alive, I am never watching horror movies again.

Bile rises to my throat. I should have skipped dinner

I try to focus on my breathing, but it feels like the air is gone. The vibrator buzzes even faster, and despite my fear and lack of air, an orgasm is building. How can my body betray me this way?

If I promise them to be a good girl and never leave them, will they let me out? Something brushes against my arm, and I feel like my heart will burst out of my chest

A diabolical laughter starts sounding around me, and I can no longer control my bladder.

Chapter Comments

Chapter 190





47. Stefan

Ever since Emily died, I have never felt attracted to a woman. It has been easy to keep away from them. Until Angel.

When I saw her in Alekos office, my demon wanted her. He liked Emily, but not as a bonded, One look at Angel, and he was smitten. It tore me in twain. Emily is constantly in my mind, but I want Alekos and Reyes to be happy. That's why it was easy to accept Angel as our woman.

For a few hours, I even thought that maybe I could learn to be pleased with Angel until I saw her in my room looking not only at Emily's photos but also touching the ring that represented the promise Emily and I made to love each other eternally-something snapped inside me. Then Giselle told us that Angel was there as a spy for Carlos, and I wanted to kill her. But toying with Angel's mind is more appealing than giving her a quick death.

The program is shower.

running on my laptop. Wanting to kill some time, I go to the gym and do my normal routine, which takes about two hours before hitting the

After putting on a pair of shorts and a tank top, I sit at my desk. The program finally finished analyzing the laptop, and I look at the report. Thinking that it is some kind of mistake, I run it again and get in bed. I toss and turn, unable to sleep, thinking of the results of the program. If no error affected the results, then we tortured Angel for nothing. Unable to fall asleep, I sit back at the desk and watch the program run its course,

Time passes agonizingly slow until the program gives me a new report.

This time, I can't deny what I am reading

“Fuck!” I curse out loud when I can’t deny the huge mistake we made. I rush to Alekos’ room, but Angel is not there. Neither Alekos nor Reyes are there.

“Where the fuck is she?” I growl while looking for Angel around the room. “Don’t tell me they took her to the basement.”

It is almost morning; if they had her there during the night, who knows what they did to her. The pain and torture they subjected her to.

When I don’t find them in the basement, I decide to call Reyes. I dash back to my room and grab my phone from the desk

Reyes picks up on the third ring. Loud music could be heard in the background.

“Where are Alekos and you?” I bark into the phone

“What crawled up your ass? Our favorite nightclub,” Reyes replies. He sounds drunk. They have been out all night long? Then where is Angel? “There’s a new exotic dancer. You should come to see her. She is drop-dead gorgeous.”

where is Angel?” Stefan asked.

“Come home right now. It’s urgent. And where
“Isolation room.”

“Fuck! Get your home now. And don’t do anything to affect the bond.”

After a few seconds of silence, Reyes said, “Tell

“I can’t repeat the program twice. We were wrong. While she did look for information about Emily, it was only online. After that, she

logged in to a freelancer account and worked. She is an accountant. She never once tried to contact Carlos or any other Duke,

Just her clients. There is more, but I will tell you once you get home.”

Reyes curses badly before the call is cut short.

I mutter some profanities while running my hands through my hair I am almost

afraid to go an even the strongest of i

Not wanting to prolong Angel's agrity, I rush inside Alekos' walk in closet and open the isolation room. Evi

state Angel is in. The isolation room is an in break laughter could be heard coming from the speakers

1/2

47. Stefan

Angel is lying on the floor in a fetal position. Her closed eyes are red from crying. A pair of cuffs and a bal l g ag are next to her.

She vomited in one of the corners multiple times. It also smells like urine inside the room.

How on Earth did she remove the cuffs without opening them? When I pull her in my arms, I see her thumbs-they appear to be

popped out of their sockets. The skin is almost entirely peeled off, G od dam

And what is that buzzing I keep hearing coming from her?

Angel makes no sound, and for a moment, fear creeps into my heart. My demon growls-growls-inside my head. He sounds angry

with me. It is the first time I

him

Her chest rises and falls slowly.

"I think Reyes, Alekos, and I will have some groveling to do," I say while taking her to my room

Chapter Comments

9

POST COMMENT NOW47. Stefan

Ever since Emily died, I have never felt attracted to a woman. It has been easy to keep away from them. Until Angel.

When I saw her in Alekos office, my demon wanted her. He liked Emily, but not as a bonded, One look at Angel, and he was

smitten. It tore me in two. Emily is constantly in my mind, but I want Alekos and Reyes to be happy. That's why it was easy to accept Angel as our woman.

For a few hours, I even thought that maybe I could learn to be pleased with Angel until I saw her in my room looking not only at Emily's photos but also touching the ring that represented the promise Emily and I made to love each other eternally-something snapped inside me. Then Giselle told us that Angel was there as a spy for Carlos, and I wanted to kill her. But toying with Angel's mind is more appealing than giving her a quick death.

The program is

running on my laptop. Wanting to kill some time, I go to the gym and do my normal routine, which takes about two hours before hitting the

After putting on a pair of shorts and a tank top, I sit at my desk. The program finally finished analyzing the laptop, and I look at the report. Thinking that it is some kind of mistake, I run it again and get in bed. I toss and turn, unable to sleep, thinking of the results of the program. If no error affected the results, then we tortured Angel for nothing. Unable to fall asleep, I sit back at the desk and watch the program run its course,

Time passes agonizingly slow until the program gives me a new report.

This time, I can't deny what I am reading

"Tuck!" I curse out loud when I can't deny the huge mistake we made.

I rush to Alekos' room, but Angel is not there. Neither Alekos nor Reyes are there.

"Where the fuck is she?" I growl while looking for Angel around the room.

"Don't tell me they took her to the basement."

It is almost morning; if they had her there during the night, who knows what

they did to her. The pain and torture they subjected her to.

When I don't find them in the basement, I decide to call Reyes. I dash back to my room and grab my phone from the desk

Reyes picks up on the third ring. Loud music could be heard in the background.

"Where are Alekos and you?" I bark into the phone

"What crawled up your ass? Our favorite nightclub," Reyes replies. He sounds drunk. They have been out all night long? Then where is Angel? "There's a new exotic dancer. You should come to see her. She is drop-dead gorgeous."

where is Angel?" Stefan asked.

"Come home right now. It's urgent. And where

"Isolation room."

"Fuck! Get your home now. And don't do anything to affect the bond."

After a few seconds of silence, Reyes said, "Tell

"I can't see the program twice. We were wrong. While she did look for information about Emily, it was only online. After that, she logged in to a freelancer account and worked. She is an accountant. She never once tried to contact Carlos or any other Duke,

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