

Forsaken by my Mate

Chapter 11

Bree's POV

I wake up and the room is dark. My head hurts and I reach towards the back of my head to feel where it hurts, and my hand comes off with a little blood. I sit up slowly, as I was a little dizzy and I can see blood on the white pillow that I had been laying on, and I try to remember what happened. My eyes grow wide, and I realize that I am not in my room at Stone Moon, and I have no idea where I am. I remember that I saw Nico right before I was knocked out, so I know that he has me now. I am in deep trouble. I get up and try to cross to the door, but I am dizzy from the blow to my head, and I am not walking straight.

I make it to the door, and I find the light switch, as it is dark in the room right now. It has to be after 830 pm now, so I was out for about 5 hours from the blow I received. I look around my room and try the door, but I already knew it wasn't going to open. I see another door and I head that way and find a pretty nice bathroom, and a closet, that already has my size already hung up in it. I even have lingerie folded and placed neatly in the dresser. I see some sneakers, and then I remember that I had just bought a pair of new sneakers, right before I was taken, and that my family will be frantic to find me. I am glad that my prison includes a bathroom as I would like to wash my hair and get the blood out of it. I grab a set of pj's, a short and camisole set, in a light blue and go to take a shower.

The water feels good, and I am glad that my head doesn't open up again with my shower. Nala healed me as I slept, and I think the smear of blood was from what wasn't dry on my hair. I got dressed and headed out to the bedroom. I feel a little better from my shower and I see a mini-fridge, a microwave oven, and a large number of snacks on the counter, from chips to cookies, and microwave popcorn. I open the minifridge and see it is full of bottled water. I am glad Nala healed me, but I can't reach her. She may have had to use a lot of energy to heal me, as I was hit really hard, by whoever was behind me. I am not hungry, as I am very anxious, but I do want some water.

I head over to the window and pull the curtain back to look out into the night. There are bars on the window and when I reach out to touch them, I feel them burn my hand. Silver, he put silver bars on the windows to keep me in here. I go to try to door again, and it is locked. I do not sense anyone else in the house with me, and I realize that he had to head back quickly to try to be back at his pack to try to act like he was innocent. No one was ever going to believe that. They would immediately know he was the one who took me. I wish I could mindlink, but that was blocked too. I don't know what was going on.

I suddenly wonder if he will be coming to visit me, or will just be leaving me here as his prisoner? I keep looking around the room and I hear a phone ring; I look around and see an old landline phone on the far nightstand and I get up to walk around the bed to answer

"Hello? I said into the phone.

"Are you feeling OK, Sabri na? I know he hit you pretty hard, and I have been worried about you all day. I have been busy, but I wanted to check in with you. I want you to know that I love you and I will never let you be hurt again" Nico's voice comes out of the phone smoothly at me. My heart tumbles bearing his voice, but then I still can't resolve and I won't let him make me lower my guard. He doesn't really love me, or he would have souped me as his mate and marked me. I cannot trust him unless he decides to mark me as his mate.

That is a lie, Nico. You do not love me, if you did, I wouldn't be feeling the pain of your betrayal daily. I would be your Luna, and I would be marked and mated at this time, I have had to go through two rounds of heat because of you. I do not believe you, you do not know what love is. You need to release me and accept my rejection. Why won't you let me go, Nico? Please, just take me somewhere safe. I can't call my parents or brothers to come and pet me, I know that they are worried sick about me. If you ever cared at all for me, Nico, please let me go.

But I do love you, baby, I will give up my pack just for you. I just need time to get my pack members settled in at other packs. I need to take care of them, and then we can be completely together. I want to mark and mate you, to claim you for the world to know that you are mine, I just need time to make sure my pack members are taken care of. I cannot visit you for a little while, but I will send my Beta to make sure you get some decent food, and that you have everything that you need. I do want you, Sabrina, I made a mistake, and I am going to rectify it, so we can be together" Nico tells me.

"What is the mistake you made?" I asked him.

Nico tells me the story of losing his mother and his father losing his sanity over losing her like that and no justice for the family. He gets to the end of the story, and I could see why he would take the safety of her money, but not why he would give her the Luna position. Why would he choose her over his Goddess-given mate? I could see him getting a loan from her, or even dating her until he found his

mate, but why just give up like that.

"Why would you give her the Luna position though?" I asked him.

"She had spoken to some of the she-wolves and she wrote up a contract stating that she would be my Luna. I never thought I wanted a Luna until I met you baby. I never wanted to lose my mind like my father did after he lost my mom. I thought I was making a smart choice. I was just trying to keep my heart from being broken. Then I met you, and my heart is being broken now for not being able to be around you. I need to hear your voice, touch you, kiss you. I need you around me, and it is worth it enough for me to give up being an Alpha, give up my pack to have you by my side. I am a strong fighter, I can be a warrior at your pack, as long as we are together, that is all that matters to me. Hopefully, your dad will forgive me. He has a mean right hook" Nico said, and I can hear the stubble on his chin making noise as he rubbed his hand across it.

"Is my dad, OK?" I asked Nico.

"Yes, he knocked me out in front of my packhouse and had the werewolf council come out as well. It took hours to get them off my land. Spoiler alert, you are not on my land, as I let them search for you here. I was doing well until your brother's Beta, Mason, got nosed after the land had been searched and then he checked the SUV that we had been in, he smelled you in the back seat and got a hornet's nest stirred up, so I won't be able to visit you for a little while. I just want to explain my side of it, to you. Get my people prepared to go to other packs and be taken care of. I won't mind losing my pack if I get you as a mate. I only want you now" Nico tells me, and I can hear the honesty in his voice. He means what he is saying.

"I can help you get your people moved around, I can ask Asher to take some, and reach out to Dark Moon and see if they can take some too. I can even see if Asher can reach out to Howling Wolf as they are doing better there and have room for some as well. How many people do you have in your pack?" I asked him.

"We have about 358 people in our pack, I want to try to keep the families together if I can. We can discuss it when I come for a visit. Shelby is pretty pissed as she knows I have you too, but no one by my Beta knows where you are. You are safe, I will not allow Shelby to

get near you. She already has men following me, so I had to stop coming to see you at your pack for a while. I got the house done, under her radar, and I hope you are comfortable, even though you are not free. I am sorry, but I feel better knowing where you are and that you are safe, Shelby has a lot of money, and she is really angry about me finding you. She is who I need to protect you from, and I didn't like all those guys around you too at your pack. I like you being safe and protected. Jaden, my Beta, will come out tomorrow with a hot breakfast and two sandwiches for you to eat tomorrow, for your lunch and dinner. I cannot wait to be able to come and stay with you

myself. I will stay a week with you, so we can get to know each other. I will keep you, safe baby, I love you" Nico said to me,

"Nico, I don't know you well enough to tell you I love you. I feel the bond. I do have feelings for you, but if you aren't going to mark me, and you are just telling me what I want to hear, but don't plan on following up on it, then I cannot be with you. I can't allow you to hurt me more than you already have. You are hurting me every day with the pain of your cheating with Shelby. My heat will be coming soon too. You are putting me in a hard spot as I don't know if you are just trying to trick me or not. You would have done better to have come to my father and brother and told them what had happened and then let them help you so it could have been done in one day. The way that you are going about it makes me doubt your intentions. Please don't lie to me, you are my mate, and I want to believe you, but you have done nothing to earn my trust, I would like you to let me go, and I will wait for you. We can get some transportation for your people, it would be a good faith act for you to do to return me and have me advocate for you. Please let me go, I cannot see this working out for us unless you trust me and my family to help you get this done. There is no other way I told him, and I am crying as I beg him to listen to reason.

I heard a sigh, and then Nico said, "I am doing my best. I just need you to be with me. I will not let you go, and before you even try, the phone you are on can only take calls coming in. It has no dialing features, but you are free to try it out, as I am sure you will anyway" Nico said with a smile in his voice.

"Have you been watching me?" I asked him and started looking around the room. I see a small camera in the corner facing the bed

and get up to go look at it. I am glad I dressed in the bathroom now. I come back to the bed and hang up the phone. I want to trust him, but I can't. We could have worked this out together, I would have had my brother and family help him get his pack taken care of, but I feel like he is not doing this correctly, and I am getting frustrated and angry. The phone rings again several times, and I finally had to take it off the hook and leave it sitting there next to the phone. He was right, I can't call out of here. I just have to wait until someone figures out where I am, and I hope it will be my family before Shelby, or one of her hired goons do, as I really don't trust her either.