

Chapter 27 Lilah

I laid there staring at the ceiling, not that I could do much else when strapped to the bed.... listening to Anya sobbing her heart out.... I do feel bad for her... as a girl you dream of finding your mate, the one who will worship and adore you, treat you amazingly, yet her mate is treating her disgustingly. I don't understand though, that is not the Logan I know and remember. The mate bond is meant to make you adore your mate too, so surely he should be treating her better....

"I hate you" Anya suddenly speaks up from her curled up heap on the floor.

"I'm sorry Ani, I really am. Logan is disgusting. He shouldn't be treating you like that. Please believe me, I don't want him, I want him to work on being a good mate for you" I try to reassure her.

She stands up, going into her bag, my body fills with dread, remembering the gun she had earlier, was she going to kill me?! I try to raise my head further to see what she has got from her bag but I am unable to see her hands, the restrictions on my movement from how I'm strapped to the bed make it difficult to lift my head far at all. My heart is racing, my breathing is speeding up as I can feel myself panicking.... I think she might kill me....

"Ani?" I whisper shakily. She must realise this is crazy.

"What?!" she snaps, looking to me.

"This isn't my fault. Please let me go. We will speak to Alpha Grayson, say we went for a coffee and say Logan called, tell them what he said... he needs dealing with properly.... Something is wrong with him..." I tell her, because I truly believe there is something going on with him that he may need help for...

"No!! He is my mate! I am not going to tell anyone else he asked for another person to be with us!" She yelled, before coming at me with something, I could see something black in her hand.

I don't know what it was, it can't be the gun, it looked small. She rammed whatever it was into my neck and I felt a sharp pain, like an electric shock running through me, my body tensing, then shaking. She moved her hand away.

I could barely focus my eyes.... I felt dazed.... What the fuck was that?!.... Was that a stun gun? Or a taser? It sure felt like it.... my head felt blurry....

I felt Anya ram the thing to my side and that same sharp sensation was suddenly in my side, my body tensing, buzzing, as the electric shock feeling was there again.... Fuuuccckkk... Why is she doing this??!!! The blurriness in my head was even worse now... I couldn't get my eyes to focus on the ceiling properly, I tried really hard to get my eyes to focus on the light fitting but it was like they wouldn't work right, like they were working separately or couldn't register what I wanted them to do..., is that the effect of the stun gun? Or the wolfsbane? Or both?....

"Ani?" I stutter "that hurts"

She cackles, like a witch. She is witch I find myself thinking. She is very evil.

"No shit Lilah! It's meant to! It's a fucking stun gun. Like I said I want to make you feel pain like I am. How did you think it made me feel hearing my mate talking about wanting to fuck you? It fucking hurt Lilah!" She was sobbing as she spoke I could hear it in her voice.

"And to hear he thinks of you when he is fucking me, that hurts even more so I think you need to feel plenty of pain so you know how much pain I'm in..." she rams the stun gun to my side again and I feel the pain pulsating through my body, she seems to be pushing it deeper...owwww! My body is shaking from the current surging into me.... I feel my eyes rolling in my head and then everything goes black....