## Chapter 0362

Now I am taunting. If I am in this fight by myself then I am going to control it. This is my forte, I will not be bested here. Mike growls.

"You will be my Luna Queen and give me access to the full powers of the Alpha King when we mate. Tyler bring her to me and try to hurt her as little as possible." Mike turns around, apparently my audience with him is over.

Tyler lunges, grabbing for my arm. I move out of the way. "Don't make this harder than it already is." He grumbles at me and reaches for me again.

"I'm not going anywhere with you or him, I won't be his mate." I keep dodging, trying to take in my surroundings as I spin us in a circle. Janice stopped me in a clearing of sorts. It's not as big as the bonfire area, but could easily hold 30 or 40 people, in wolf form they would be cramped.

I can see some kind of shimmer along the ground weaving in and out of the trees surrounding us. It looks like a haze of frost on a really cold night, flashes of light reflecting off the facets of ice crystals. Some kind of spell is a t work here. That's how he is keeping me from my team. My brand should work through all of that, but maybe mine won't since it is only a partial branding. Or maybe the casters he is using are just that powerful.

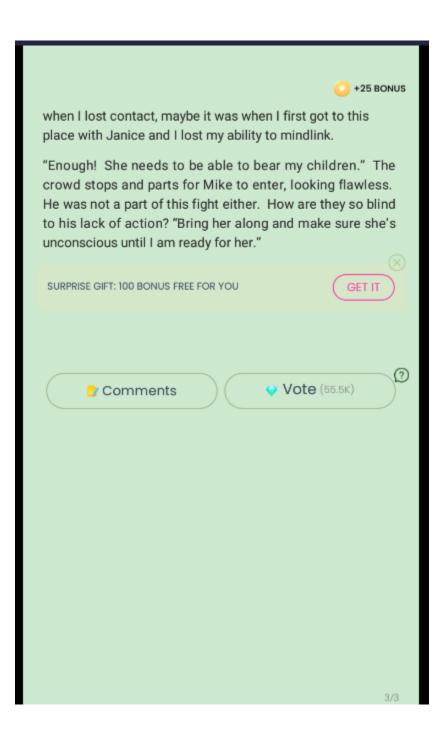
Tyler runs at me now. I'm not sure if he is going to try and fight me or what, but he is on a mission and it isn't to help me. I let him get within an arm's reach and push off of his shoulder, propelling myself upwards while trying to push him down. He stumbled a bit but righted pretty fast.

All the times we worked out, sparring and grappling is something we never did, he's not bad, but I know I'm better. I just don't want to have to kill him to survive this fight. He turns quickly and comes back at me. This time getting a good grip on my arm and trying to swing me around so my back is to his front. I let the pull happen and right before I impact with his chest I drop down and punch him in the thigh and roll back before he can fall on me.

He drops to one knee grunting. His head raises up looking into the forest. "Let's go."

Before my brain can process what that means. Several things happen at once. A bright light flashes as though the clearing itself is illuminating, a battle cry waves up and washes over me as at least twenty bodies charge towards us.

I am on my feet in an instant. I lose sight of Tyler as arms are flying at me in all directions and I am on the defensive, just trying to stop the worst of the blows. I am hit everywhere except for my face. My whole body is on fire from the pain and I can't even shift. I have no contact with my wolf no matter how much I scream for her. I don't know



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What the hell does he mean 'bear his children?' I'm not mating with this psycho. And unconscious, why do I have to be unconscious? It's all I can think before people are on me again. I am punching and kicking everything I can, with no idea who or what I am making contact with. My heart is racing along with my mind. All I can see is limbs grabbing for me. I have to get out of this, but I have no idea how that is going to happen. I am grossly outnumbered so not even my skills are going to get me out of this. I need help and according to Mike no one is coming, because I am cut off from everyone. He is a step ahead again.

I finally feel a blow to the back of my head that makes my vision blurry for a moment. I grunt and moan as I fall forward and catch myself on my hands and knees amongst bare feet surrounding me. Then I feel a sharp pinch to the back of my neck, but I can't scream or pull away. I am so dizzy and tired. I just want to take a nap and pretend like this sh\*tshow never happened. I feel the energy drain from my body, like it's leaking out and the last thing I remember is Robbie's sad eyes looking at me before mine close.

Drip. Drip. Drip. Drip. Drip.

I could go the rest of my life and never wake up to that sound again. "Urgg" I breathe out sitting up to my knees. My chest hurts, but I can't tell if it's bruised or if it's broken ribs. I moved to rub the hair out of my face and found that each of my hands is cuffed in a metal shackle. I raise my right arm to the full height allowed and follow the chain to a bolt in the floor a few feet behind me. I notice the chains going to my feet too. So I am bolted to the floor, interesting. This is either standard operating procedure or they think I am a risk. I'll have to talk to someone before I can decide if my ego gets the boost or not.

I did realize pretty quickly that my eyes don't open all the way right now and I am slow to move and think. This is all too familiar for me, but I can't decide if it pisses me off or if it scares me more. The room, or I guess dungeon basement is probably more appropriate, is stone from what I can gather and the cold musty air lets me know I am underground. There is a single bare bulb in the corner farthest from me and it is the only light source here. There is a table and chair near the light, so it's obviously not meant for me. There is no other furniture here. The only thing I notice is more chains leading to a lump of clothes or blankets about ten feet from me. So there either is or was another person here. I'm not sure how I feel about either situation.

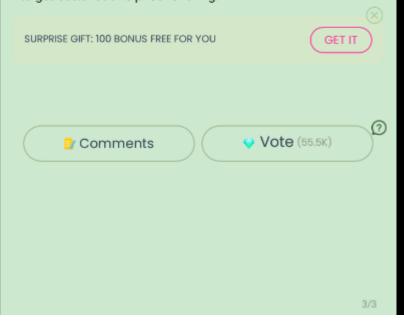
I hear footsteps and then keys jingling before the lock disengages with an echo in the room. THe door creaks open like a bad horror movie and I half expect Igor to walk through saying 'yes, master.' It's less interesting than that though. It's one of the guys I recognize from the runs, but I don't remember his name. He never really talked to me, so



it didn't matter.

"Good, you're finally up. I was getting tired of having to feed you through an IV and getting beat for taking so long. Micheal is not a patient Alpha." I'm not sure if he's talking to me or at me.

"Let him know that setting his whole pack to beat on one person is excessive and causes excessive damage that needs time to heal without a wolf to help. As an Alpha, he should be smart enough to know that, but his Alpha status is questionable at best, so that might be it too." Yep, I'm trying to get myself killed and I can't seem to stop my mouth from running. "What is the food laced with, just so I know what to expect? I can smell that it's off from here. You guys need to get better at this prisoner thing."



## Chapter 0364

His head snaps to me and I see three long scars run from his hairline to his chin. "You had better watch what you say to the Alpha, he may have chosen you to be his Luna, but he won't tolerate insults."

"Perfect. Thank you for the information. Any idea when his wannabe Alpha-ness is going to grace me with his presence? I'd rather get this rejection over quickly." I try to sound bored, but I need to keep him talking, and insulting his Alpha seems to get him to speak the most. "Where are we? I looked forever to find your hideout and could never come across it, but that is probably a witch thing isn't it?" I'm not even going to hide that I was looking for them. They knew I had people with me and guarding me, so I have to assume they knew why I was in the area.

"You're not as dumb and innocent as people think are you?"

"I wouldn't say I've given any reason for people to think I am dumb. A sixteen year old qualifying and going to college does not scream stupid to me, how about you?"

He huffs a single laugh and goes back to whatever he is doing at the table with his back to me.

"Where are Robbie and Tyler?" I ask just to keep the conversation going.

"Robbie is probably still on assignment at the college. Tyler is dealing with his loss." He looks back over his shoulder at me. "You managed to make a lot of waves in a very short amount of time."

"I have that effect on people. I tend to be annoyingly in the way. I still think Tyler should have rejected Janice, it would have saved him the trouble he's going through now. She was selfish and allowed herself to be manipulated and used apparently. No one deserves a mate like that."

"The Alpha gets what he wants, so unless you want to die, you let him have it." He shrugs like that is a reasonable explanation going back to his task.

"That is stupid. Why am I here and when can I leave?"

"You were told. The Alpha has chosen you as his Luna. He's been watching you for months and has decided that you have whatever he is looking for." Another shrug.

"Yeah, I am going to pass on that. I am not his Luna or his mate and he certainly is no true Alpha the way he acts. I'm not interested."

"You don't seem to understand, it's not a choice. He will keep you here until you voluntarily become his Luna or he will keep you here and forcefully mark and mate with you as his Luna. Either way he chose you and he's not one to be denied." "Why does he want to mate with me? He can mate with anyone and produce an heir."

"That is not my job to know, but my guess is you're strong and intelligent. You can fight from what I was able to see and he wants all of those qualities in his offspring."

I decided to change the topic for now. I don't want to mate with Mike and just the thought makes my empty stomach curdle with disgust.

"So, who's my roommate?" I nod towards the pile of torn and dirty material. Now that I am waking up and whatever they gave me is wearing off I can smell a living being over there. Still not sure if it's a good thing or bad thing that the person is alive though.

"She was the daughter of an Alpha whose pack we took over. She was the Luna of choice until we found you. With her Alpha blood she would produce strong heirs as well, but she is taking too long to produce a child. The Alpha wants an heir soon."

"So I'm here because Wannabe can't get her pregnant? That doesn't bode well for his reputation."

"It is, of course, something to do with her, not our Alpha. She has been difficult and I believe she's not getting pregnant on purpose."

Really?! These guys are stupid if they really believe that, but

