



## CHAPTER 6

JINGER POV

The female who was brought in here looked as good as dead. Her dress looked a bit torn, and she certainly seemed to be having a high fever. It was one of the reasons why I hated the werewolves, especially their Alpha king Eddie Munster.

Just like his surname sounded, he was indeed the denition of a monster. He was going to pay for what he was doing to me, Eddie was a very powerful Alpha king of all werewolves. He was greedy and the most feared of other Alphas because he held so much authority and ambition, I sat my back against the damp and lthy wall, I tried to adjust my legs which were in so much pain.

My eyelid felt so heavy and weary but I resisted all the urge to doze off. Sleeping right now was a wrong move inside here.

I let my gaze just wander around the woman in the cell beside mine. It had just been a day since Eddie's men brought her in here or maybe a day and a half.

I could remember the rst day I had slept in this windowless basement. The cold was unbearable and I was given fewer and fewer meals each day until nothing was offered to me any longer. I was hungry and weak but the female had given me something to stare at beside the oor and the metal bar door.

She was just a distraction from the blinding pains I felt in my bones. It might sound weird but it was odd that I had grown attached to her breathing. I tend to check for signs that she is alive whenever I do not hear her breath even for a minute.

She seemed to be murmuring some words to herself while unconscious, and her skin seemed ushed. Right now, the naked bulb seemed to be dangling a little giving me a very clear view of the woman beside my cell.

Even with her condition right now, she looked heavenly. Although she was not a tall woman she was slender and built, she had the curves in the right place. The fever seemed to be trickling sweat that had gotten her clothes damped and clinging to her rm breasts and shaped hips.

I tried to look away but it was a weird attraction that got my c\*\*k twitching. I felt uncomfortable and everything seemed inappropriate given the circumstance that I didn't even know this lady.

I decided to look back at her but this time around our eyes seemed to have met. I slowly rested my head against the wall while I inhaled and dragged her scent in, I couldn't help but wonder what exactly she was doing in Eddie's cell and her crime.

She honestly looked like someone who couldn't even hurt a y. I was still trying to gure out what might have led her into being Eddie's prisoner when the unlocking of the basement door clicked, the echoing sound of footsteps boomed together with some voice.

"Ohh\_\_\_how is the tough guy doing? Got yourself an inmate, huh!" One of Eddie's guards said\_ a orange-haired coward named Dave, he seemed to have appeared with a cup of water to his grip.

He came towards my bars before putting his hands through them. "I can see that your pride are all gone, you look like some piece of s\*\*t!" He uttered before chuckling to himself. I was thirsty and the last time I had water was two days back, I decided to keep my expression neutral even when the hate I had for him right now burned so badly.

"You have got to say something, what with the mute treatment?" He questioned with a mocking grin. "You seemed not to be the big guy these days, your pride was humbled, huh!" He said before laughing at his dusty jokes.

He pulled back his hands with the cup of water before trudging towards the female cell. That had indeed caught my attention as I straightened my position in the cold cell.

Raw anticipation shot through me as I watched him keenly walk into her cell. "You know what? it's stupid as hell for a lady to think she could drag some position with someone with much more connection and power." Dave spat out before turning to stare at me.

"That's the problem with having females as the rst child, they think they are a match for a man. Dumb b\*\*\*h!" He spat out in disgust.

He dropped the water for her before walking out of her cell. "And there is you, the one who always acts so mighty!" He said but I ignored him because I knew that I was going to meet with Dave one day. I didn't know when that would happen but I promised myself not to spare him when that happens.

I ignored him to stare back at the woman in the other cell but she was already staring at me, my heart seemed to slam against my chest. I had to pretend not to know she was awake because if Dave was to notice, he would have alerted Eddie and I knew that they were unlikely going to kill her.

I was glad that she shut her eyes the moment Dave's eyes swung towards her direction. "You seemed to like your cellmate, I thought you had always hated her types. but it's funny how just a few weeks in a cage conrms you are nothing special!" He spat out while I lowered my gaze to the oor.

He chuckled again before walking towards the direction of the stairs before halting to speak yet again. "Do not fall in love with that b\*\*\*h Romeo because your Juliet won't even see through the night!" He said while I waited for the sound of slamming door to drift away.

I stared back at the female to notice so much confusion in her eyes, as our gaze met she tried to speak but I was quick to stop her with my telepathic voice.

"Don't" I said as my voice transmitted through her mind as a gasp instead escaped her tired and cracked lips. I felt dizzy but something within me wanted to help her.

"Eddie and his men have cameras everywhere and one move from you would render you killed, they think you are unconscious!" I said through my telepathic voice, I watched as she slowly shut her eyes.

"I don't know what happened and why you were brought in here but if you want to leave this place without getting killed, you have to do what I say." I voiced out through my telephatic mind but she said nothing.

Her chest seemed to rise and fall more rapidly on the mattress like she couldn't believe where she was or how she got there. I watched as both of her hands tended to curl into a st.

"There is no time for emotions, we need to strike a plan immediately and we can only do that if you agree to do this with me, do you want to live?" I questioned and she gave a subtle nod.

"All shades of perfect." I uttered with a slight smile.