

Chapter 0008

"Enough. That is enough." Alpha Caius bellowed. He turned to Ghost, every one of his muscles deliciously taut. "She's clearly lying."

"Yes and no."

I tried to flick my hair over my shoulder, but such a feat wasn't possible when I was bound to a chair. "See, I told you I was a good liar."

Ghost exhaled through his nose, "She's not just a good liar, she's an expert. Everything she said technically was the truth."

Alpha Caius waved Ghost aside. He slipped back, hovering on the outskirts of the room. I could still feel him watching though, assessing everything I said and did.

"I think I'm beginning to figure you out."

I lifted a brow, "Oh, really? Do tell, Alpha. What have you deduced?"

He stopped pacing and moved forward, crowding my space. The man likely thought I'd sink back, cowering beneath him, but I didn't cower. I remained ramrod straight, our faces so close I could see the different tones of amber within his eyes.

"There's two theories I have about you. You're clearly well taken care of. Spoiled, even. If I had to guess, I'd say you came from a wealthy family. You're glaring desperation for attention makes me believe you were an only child, likely one with daddy issues given your dislike of authority. Stealing my car was a way for you to escape the constraints of your boing, pampered little life."

Daddy issues?! He wasn't wrong, but it still hurt.

Anger flared to life in my chest, heating me from the inside out. It slipped through my fingers, bleeding into my gaze. Alpha Caius noticed this and jerked his head in a quick nod.

"That's what I thought, which is what brings me to my second theory. You stole my car because you needed it. Since it's missing, I assume you sold it. The cash we confiscated from you wasn't enough to have been payment for my car, which leads me to believe you haven't yet been paid." Alpha Caius leaned in closer and the room around me faded until all I could see, taste, and smell was the brute picking apart my life. "You work as an exotic dancer at Mystics Gentleman's Club. Your apartment is paid for in cash, and registered under the name Piper Halliwell, which I'm willing to bet is not your real name. You have no bank account, no mail of any sort, and from what my men found, you do not own a cellphone. You've clearly been staying under the radar for quite some time, and I would like to know why. You can make this quick and tell me, but either way I will uncover the truth." 2

'Well I'll be damned; the brute is smarter than he lets on.' Ziva snapped, 'Don't tell him shit, Anastasia.'

'Didn't plan on it.'

I leaned in, closing the distance between us until our breaths mingled. It was the oddest thing. Alpha Caius didn't have a scent. He must've been suppressing it somehow, but why? Scents were how us wolves found our mates. Did he not want to find his? He did look like the type to want to eliminate all weaknesses.



For a split second, I let him believe I was going to tell the truth. Holding my secrets close to my heart, I licked my lips and purred.

"Either kiss me or kill me, because I'm not talking."

Alpha Caius unfortunately did not kiss me. He didn't kill me either, so I suppose that was a win. What he did do was toss me into another damn room.

It was identical to the one I'd escaped from, which was beyond odd. Even more peculiar was the fact that they hadn't placed silver cuffs on my wrists.

Feeling eyes on me, I walked the length of the place again and again searching for cameras or hidden microphones. I couldn't find any, yet the sensation of being watched continued.

Alpha Caius was clearly intelligent, at least to some degree. That meant he stuffed me in this room and not a silver-lined cell for a reason.

Knight had clearly been fishing to see what my ability was. They thought I had some kind of super speed that allowed me to flit out the window before the security system went off.

What if they weren't convinced? What if they placed me in here in hopes that I'd try to escape again?

It was a hunch, but I couldn't shake the feeling that I was correct.

I didn't have enough energy to suspend time long enough for me to truly get away. I also wouldn't survive very long with this back-and-forth thing I'd been doing. I needed them to have a reason to keep



me safe, far away from my father and Jayden's influence.

Reclining on the plush bed, I looked up at the vaulted ceiling and began concocting a plan.

ENJOYING THE BOOK?

Give it a rating to show your support!



Not interesting at all

Very interesting



Comments



Support