

Chapter 83 A Loyal Dog

When Quinn woke up, she found herself lying on an unfamiliar forest floor with her hands and feet tied. Unfamiliar men surrounded her, all sitting around a blazing fire that granted them warmth after what seemed to be a heavy rain.

Quinn's eyes assessed them all, finalizing with a count of seven men, excluding her father, who was knelt before one of them. His face was bloodied and bruised as though he'd just got beaten, and his hands were beneath his chin. "Please..." he begged.

"You'll have to beg a little harder than that old man."

The man he knelt before smirked; a conniving smirk that matched the profane look on his face. Quinn didn't have an enhanced sense of smell, but even without it, she knew this man was powerful. His eyes were nothing but a pool of darkness beneath the rising sun; the evil, the bloodlust...it was all so prominent in his eyes. "It sounds like you aren't desperate, don't you want your life?"

"No, I do...I want it. Please...I'm begging you to let me live. I did as told, I brought you my daughter. Let me live."

"Well, I suppose you did do well..." He dug his hand into his pocket, taking out a small, white

capsule and throwing it the furthest it could go.

“Fetch puppy...”

Quinn’s eyes widened when her father immediately crawled after what he’d thrown, shoving it into his mouth and swallowing. How could father willingly allow himself to be degraded like that? How could he beg this man who was certainly Zayd’s enemy for his life?

Her father hadn’t just betrayed her, he betrayed his own self and ignored his own teachings. He’d been the one who taught her to never cave, to uphold her pride, and now it seemed as though he had none.

Tears graced her eyes as she struggled to sit up, but with her hands and feet tied, all she could do was wiggle on the earth like a f*cking worm.

“Father...! How could you do this to me? How could you do this to yourself? Untie me...”

Derrick looked at her, but he did not answer...however, the shame in his eyes spoke for itself.

“Anybody else but you, dad...why would you do this to me?”

Her voice broke as she spoke, and the obsidian eyed man seemed to find that amusing, for he chuckled in delight. “You’re awake, I see...another pretty kitten to add to my collection.”

Quinn ignored him, still staring desperately at her father. “I can’t believe you, dad...I really can’t...”

“And why not?” The bastard Quinn was trying her best not to acknowledge stood up, approaching her rather too slowly. He stooped to her level when he got close enough, reaching down to run his index finger along her jawline. “He merely did it to save his life, don’t blame that poor puppy.

You see, I poisoned him. He had five days to live without the cure. The capsule I gave him wasn’t exactly the cure, but it can prolong his life for five more days. I commend him for giving up his own daughter in exchange for his life, but then again, aren’t dogs more loyal to their masters?”

Quinn yanked her face away from him, trying to remain nonchalant even though fear was bursting through her veins; she couldn’t waver, couldn’t falter...she must never show her fear; not in front of an enemy. “Don’t touch me...those disgusting hands, keep them to yourself.”

The man chuckled. “F*ck, unlike the other one, this one definitely can bite. She has an attitude, how cute.”

The other men around him chuckled. “Cute indeed...” One of them agreed.

Quinn hissed at them. She hated this, all of it. Why did this have to happen now when she’d

finally chosen herself and was about to be happy? And why did the only blood-related family she had left have to betray her?

She'd trusted him, he'd always pretended to be on her side...to care for her. But now she realized that he didn't care because if she'd been in his situation, she'd rather die than to give him up in exchange for her life.

Quinn glanced towards him, watching as he slowly crawled closer. "Alpha Jake...Delilah, you promised you'd let her go."

"Well, that was the plan, but not anymore. That Delilah surprisingly belongs to me."

"What do you mean? You said you wouldn't go back on your word."

"I said I wouldn't, but I will. She is mine...my mate or rather my whore. I already have a luna, but I've heard that finding and f*cking your true mate can calm and strengthen us alphas."

"But D-Delilah is~"

"Shhh...old man, if you talk too much, then I might have to slice off that tongue."

Derrick's mouth pursed immediately, and he looked away. 'Shameless...' Quinn thought, that man there was not her father, he was but a clone, an impersonator. "What do you plan on doing to me?"

Quinn's question was directed at the alpha, alpha Jake as she now confirmed. He was indeed who she thought he was; the previous alpha king...the prideful fool Zayd had once kicked to the curb. He shrugged. "I might do a lot of things to you, but I'm not even sure what I want to do yet."

"Why did you kidnap me?"

"Zayd needs to know his place. He thought he was tricking me, but he was the one who got played. The false news he sent..." He laughed. "It was the stupidest prank I'd ever seen, that elder he has locked up is one of mine, and he'd predicted all of this. The ceremony, the rain...why do you think all the puzzles fit so closely together? He might've not predicted how this will end, but getting a head start was enough. I managed to get my hands on Zayd's most precious possession. It feels nice to have put a stain on that fool's pride. This time when I battle him, he'll lose because your life will be on the line."

Quinn shook her head. "I bet he won't..."

"Have faith in him all you want, I'll have him groveling at my feet like a loyal dog. Just like your father."

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