

Chapter 0010

"You watch too many movies." Damon snarled. "The human government wouldn't dare risk the peace treaty we have with them."

I sat back in the closet, my mind working a million miles per minute.

Wolves were actively going missing across the country. It couldn't be a coincidence that Jasmine had vanished three months ago. The thought of someone taking her, hurting my best friend, filled me with a sudden rage.

I promised myself I'd do everything in my power to find her.

"You smell that?" Knight asked, inhaling deeply. My heart came to a screeching halt as he smacked his lips and chuckled. "Damn, that girls scent sticks to fucking everything. She smells like a walking chocolate factory. Maybe you should go take a shower Caius, unless you happen to like it..."

A snarl erupted throughout the room. Judging by the way my toes curled, I knew exactly who it had come from. Damn him for being so attractive.

"Enough about the girl," He growled, leading me to believe I'd been the topic of conversation at some point. "I don't have time to worry about some empty-headed car thief."

'Ex-fucking-cuse me?' Ziva hackles rose, 'Who is he calling empty-headed?'

"Hey, man. You were the one who carted her in here butt ass naked. Not that I minded the view. Was that a tattoo I saw on her—"

"If you two start throwing fists I'm out of here." Damon said, effectively cutting off Knight. He huffed out a sigh, "Speaking of the girl, have you checked in on her? She did try to escape once."

"Twice, if you count when she bit me on the ass like a feral poodle."

Ziva bristled, 'A poodle?!'

Alpha Caius fell silent for a few beats, leading me to assume he was currently mind-linking someone, or checking whatever hidden security feed he had on the room.

"Ghost says she's in the bathroom and has been for quite some time." Alpha Caius replied, "He's going to check in on her."

Knight made a sound in his throat, "Do you think she's trying out escape attempt number three? If she is I want to be the one to chase her down this time."

"Absolutely not, and I doubt she is. There aren't any windows in the bathroom to climb out of."

Shit, he was sending Ghost to check in on me! That meant this little mission of mine had officially come to an end.

Time halted and I burst from the closet, slamming it shut behind me as I took off from the office. I made it back to the room they'd stashed me in just as my head began to pound.

Ghost stood at the bathroom door, a scowl on his face. He was reaching for the knob, his hand mere inches away.

I reached past him and wedged the door open. It took a bit of

maneuvering to slip inside without touching him, but I managed.
Wasting precious seconds, I quickly undressed and sank into the tub.

Letting the bubbles conceal my body, I kicked back and let time resume.

The door swung open, and Ghost stormed inside, a silent hurricane that sent goosebumps scattering across my flesh. I flicked my hair behind me, letting the damp strands cascade over the lip of the tub.

"Um, excuse me?"

"I knocked." He said flatly, not a speck of interest in those black eyes of his. "I knocked several times, and you didn't answer."

Hm, perhaps it was Ghost's eyes that had been haunting me all day. It certainly would make sense given his name.

I ran my fingers through the soap bubbles and smirked, "Sorry, I must've not heard you over the running water."

"I don't believe you."

The bedroom door swung open and within seconds Alpha Caius and his brothers were hovering in the doorway behind Ghost. I snorted at the sight of them, each one sporting an identical looking glare.

"Sorry, but this bath tub is not big enough for four extra men. Give me a couple more minutes to soak and I'll be right on out."

Knight looked over at Damon and Alpha Caius, "Does she think she lives here or something?"

Not yet, but within the next half-hour I might.



"Maybe she thinks this is a resort." Damon replied.

A crappy, brute infested resort.

"You know what? Fine." I let out a frustrated groan and stood. The four men inched back as the water sluiced off my body and onto the floor. I had always loved my full figure and didn't give two fucks that I had an audience.

Oddly enough, everyone else faded into the background as I locked eyes with Alpha Caius. His golden orbs pierced my own, brimming with fury. They didn't delve any lower than my neck.

Maybe deep down the brute was a gentleman.

I walked over to where the towel sat folded up on the bench and wrapped it around my body, still meeting Alpha Caius's blazing stare. "You and I need to have a chat."

Knight turned to Damon and jabbed him with his elbow. "Told you there was a tattoo on her—" 1

Alpha Caius's vicious snarl cut his statement short.

ENJOYING THE BOOK?

Give it a rating to show your support!



Not interesting at all

Very interesting