

## Chapter 0013

Anastasia

Alpha Caius went still, recognizing my words as the ones that had fallen from his lips not that long ago. His brothers also quieted, drinking in the tension that pulsed between us.

I hadn't meant to hurl his insult back at him, but Ziva had insisted.

He took a step, towering over me as he planted a hand on either arm rest. I refused to let that intimidate me and instead relaxed even further in the chair, an amused smile tugging at my lips.

I was beginning to enjoy riling him up, especially now that he had a reason not to kill me.

"You were listening in on my brothers and I." he stated, his voice dropping to a low growl. "How?"

I tipped my head to the side, "I have no idea what you're talking about. I was in the middle of a hot bath before I was so rudely interrupted." He bared his teeth and stood as I fluttered my lashes, "You might want to work on your acting though. Now that we're dating you're supposed to want to fuck me, not kill me."

"If you survive long enough, you'll come to find Caius is perfectly capable of both." Knight stood with a groan. He lifted his arms above his head in a stretch that caused his dark t-shirt to rise. A stomach full of colorful tattoos greeted me. Catching my silent perusal of his ink, he flashed me a grin that looked nothing short of predatory. "I'll show you mine if you show me yours."

I gave him a look, "I'm pretty sure you've already seen mine."

"I've wanted to get my cock tattooed for a while now. It won't be nothing pretty like your little flowers though."

The flowers in question started around my ribcage and floated down the length of my body, curling until they reached the very top of my pussy. I couldn't remember the last time a male had the pleasure of seeing them.

Fuck, had it really been that long since I'd last had sex?

I took one look at Knight, Damon, and Caius, and decided that I wasn't going to be getting any anytime soon.

Caius was a brute, and Knight was definitely giving off some man-whore vibes. As for Damon, I had yet to figure him out. He was the quiet one of the three, without any tattoos or piercings from what I could see. There was that scar slashed through his lip, which gave him a bit of an edge, but that was it.

Alpha Caius snarled at Knight, "Neither of you will be touching her, understood?"

Knight snorted but didn't argue, while Damon simply looked at me with those molten eyes of his. Quiet one, indeed.

"Just because we're fake married doesn't mean we can't have flings on the side." I pointed out, even though I had no intention of screwing his brothers. They were attractive in the same way Caius was, but there was no spark drawing me in. "A girl has needs, you know."



Alpha Caius looked on the verge of exploding. His voice took on a rough, commanding tone that may or may not have made my toes curl.

"Absolutely not." He seethed, "Fake marriage or not, I do not share. You will be faithful. If either of us were to get caught having an affair it would ruin this entire thing, and after your stunt running away from home I don't think your reputation can take another hit."

That bastard.

"You'll be faithful as well then, boyfriend?" I snarled back, matching his piss-poor attitude.

Knight ran his tongue over his lip ring, "Jealous type?"

I flashed Alpha Caius a pretty smile, the kind I reserved for the rich older men I stole from. "I don't get jealous. I get even." 1

Caius folded his arms over his broad chest, ignoring my jab. It must've been eleven o'clock at night and he was still wearing that damned suit.

"Yes, I will be faithful." He said pointedly, a world of anger burning in the depths of his eyes. "My next condition is no secrets. You're hiding things, Anastasia, and I want to know what they are."

I bit the inside of my cheek to hide my reaction at him having said my name. The way he growled each syllable...whew. Clearly my body didn't care if my mind detested the guy.

"Are you going to tell me all of your secrets, Caius?" I pointed at him with my foot, flushing when his eyes flicked down to my bare leg. "

No, I didn't think so. How about we both keep whatever secrets we please so long as it won't physically or emotionally harm the other? Sounds fair to me."

He narrowed those eyes of his, "I don't trust you."

"You don't know me." I corrected, "If you did you'd find I'm a very trustworthy person."

"You stole my car."

"It happens to the best of us."

"You can't expect me to believe you when you refuse to tell me where it is and why you did it in the first place." 1

"For fuck sake, do you want free use of my warriors or not? I thought you needed men, but it doesn't seem like you're that desperate for them."

Knight, who had been watching us argue with Damon pacing at his side, clicked his teeth at the two of us. Caius froze, the muscles deep within his jaw twitching.

"So you were eavesdropping."

I lifted my shoulder in a shrug, "Guilty. Super speed is pretty useful, huh?"