

Chapter 0026

"Are you trying to piss me off, Anastasia?" A voice growled in my ear.

"Why? Is it working?"

I craned my head to look back at him when his hand snaked around my throat, cutting off my air. A delicious floating sensation took root in my head, sending little shockwaves down between my legs.

"You keep testing me." His fingers flexed, reminding me that at this given moment my life was literally in his hands. "Consider this your only warning. Stop."

"Why?" I gasped.

As a new song came on, I began to dance. Rolling my hips back, I brushed up against Caius, feeling every inch of his hardness pressing into me from behind. He didn't try to move away, rather his fingers tightened, nearly coaxing a groan from my lips.

"You don't know me. You don't know that I am the type of man to take what I want." His thumb glided along my pulse point in slow movements. "I am not gentle, and I do not ask for permission. Keep playing with me and you'll find that out for yourself."

As much as I detested Caius, his words whispered to my own dark desires, coaxing them to the surface. I could feel wetness pooling between my legs and was immediately grateful for the slew of writhing bodies to mask the scent.

"You want me to stop playing games? Then dance with me."

"I told you I don't dance."

I spun around, only to find his hand once again at my throat. Sweat licked down my spine, both hot and cold all at once. Sliding my hands up his dress shirt I circled his neck and burrowed my fingers in his hair, weaving the strands between my fingers until my grip was ironclad.

"It's not hard. All you have to do is move." I whispered teasingly, my body gliding in tune with the music.

The softness of my curves met the hard ridges of his muscle. A sharp yank to his hair had him baring his teeth, murderous rage flashing in his eyes. His hand drifted from my throat, going back to my waist. After a moment of hesitation, Alpha Caius began to dance.

It took a few minutes for the tension to leave his body, but as it did those around us faded into the background. All I could think about was the weight of his eyes pressing into my flesh, or the way his fingers felt digging into my hips. The building moisture between my legs was all I could think about.

That was until I saw that blasted shimmering again.

I unleashed my magic and time came to a screeching halt. The music fell silent, and the flashing lights froze, bathing the club in an ethereal glow. It was there, standing several feet away, that I saw the outline of a person.

They were facing Caius and I, completely invisible except for that strange shimmering encasing their body. It reminded me of a chameleon's skin slowly changing form to match its surroundings.

I let time resume. Plastering myself to Caius's body, I pressed my lips against his throat, feeling his pulse jump. Slowly, I lifted my head until I was able to discreetly whisper in his ear.

"Don't look and don't react, but someone is watching us. When I give the signal I need you to grab them. Got it?"

Caius tipped his head to the side, skimming his lips along my jaw. It was unexpected, as was the gasp I let out that had those lips twitching ever so slightly.

It took another minute or two for me to see the shimmering again. The moment I spotted it I froze time. As I ripped myself from Caius's grasp, lunging at the shimmering outline of a man, I let time resume.


My fist slammed into what I assumed was a throat, though there was nothing before me. I brought my knee up, jamming it into a hard stomach. The air before me rippled, and I found myself staring into the eyes of a man I'd never seen before. His hand moved to his hip, where a gun was holstered.

Caius reacted faster than I thought he would, tackling the guy to the ground. Security was on him in seconds, hauling him backwards by the arms. I was spun around, Caius's hands falling on my shoulders.

"How did you know? How did you see him?"

I shook my head, oddly breathless. "I didn't see him. The air was doing this weird shimmering. I just followed my gut."

He blinked, some foreign emotion clouding his eyes, gone before I could think anything of it. With a nod, he grunted. "You did good."

 +5 BONUS

The man fought as Caius's security dragged him outside. In the chaos, I lifted my head and scanned the club. There was a tug in my gut, like a magnet drawing my attention to the circular bar close to the side doors.

My blood ran cold as I met a familiar pair of eyes.



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