

Taming The Alpha's Daughter

Chapter 8

Eziah POV

The backward pack turned into yet another dead-end. Instead, we were stuck there for hours while Alpha Satish showed us around his shitty little Pack. It wasn't until they brought out a pig on a spit that I called it a night. It was bad enough we got stuck there for so long. I wasn't dining, if you could call it that. Especially not after watching them shovel shit and not wash their hands.

We had been driving for 30 minutes, both of us defeated. Malachi stirs nervously beneath my skin. He has also lost hope. He thought for sure we would find her there, now that hope died along with mine.

"I'm sorry Eziah," Casen speaks. We had been driving in silence, both of us stuck in our thoughts about what comes next.

Sighing, I glance at Casen, wondering what he will do now that our mission to find my mate failed. He is technically rogue. As I am. We both turned our backs on our packs to search for her, although Casen was banished from his Pack.

I wonder if my mother will forgive me. We have barely spoken besides texts. Although I speak with Marabella regularly, I'm not even sure if I am welcome there after what I did to dad. None of them trust me, or more correctly, trust Malachi. My magic can't affect my mother or sister, yet my father. I shake my head, not wanting to remember.

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"So, what are you going to do?" I ask, turning in

my seat to look at Casen. "No, idea. I haven't spoken to Rose in years. She never answers her phone. Sage and Andrei..." Casen sighs.

"They'll forgive you if she does." I tell him. That is one thing I was sure of. They loved Rose and I know Andrei loves Casen's like a son.

"Yeah, but she will never forgive me. Not after what I did."

"You killed your brother for her. For her Casen!"

"And if I didn't?" he speaks, staring out the windshield. My brows furrow in confusion. Yet my mind drifts back to the fountain of the past. My mother ripped into me real good for meddling with the past. She locked me out of the Moon Goddess realm, so I couldn't enter. Said meddling with the past, will alter the future.

I tried to see exactly what Casen did to Vince. Rose wanted answers and so did I because he never spoke of it. No one knows exactly, and my mother refuses to tell me. My mother has always kept that part locked away and when I questioned how she kept his death secret from Sage, she would always give me vague answers and repeat what Casen has always said, well the little he has said.

That was when dad and I got into a fight. Ares never should have challenged Malachi. Ares may be part Demi-God thanks to mom's mark, but he was no match for Malachi. If Maddox hadn't gotten to him in time, I hate to think what would have happened.

"What do you mean?" I ask him. Casen glances at me and shakes his head. "Nothing, forget I said anything," he mumbles, taking the turn around the bend leading onto the last road before we hit the highway.

"So, are you going home to Rose? Or do you want to come home with me?"

Casen shrugs. "Are you even welcome home?" he asks and I sigh.

"I guess I'll find out. Marabella told me dad wants to retire, he can't keep up with the pack and help mom. Apparently, she spends more time in the Moon Goddess realm than she does in our world." I tell him and he nods.

"Have you spoken to them?" Casen asks. "Kinda, not really. Only via text."

"Yeah, same with me. I texted Malik to tell him I was coming home, and he told me not to." Casen tells me.

"Did he say why?" Casen shakes his head. "No, just said that it is best for me to stay away."

We take another turn and I sigh. The music station we were listening to starts crackling and Casen reaches for the dash to change the station when I see something out of the corner of my eye.

"Casen!" I yell, seeing the figure dart onto the road. Casen lifts his head and gasps, blaring the horn while hitting the brakes. I am tossed forward in my seat. My eyes go wide when I

spot the naked girl. Her eyes lock onto the car, screeching toward her like a deer trapped in the headlights. The car skids, the sounds of tires screeching, dust going everywhere and obstructing my vision. When I see another figure take her place; it almost appeared to have shoved her.

The car screeches to a stop, but not before the hard thud is heard. Pain rattles through every part of my body and Malachi howls loudly in my head. This is a reaction we usually only get from our mate when she was badly hurt.

The burning pain slivering over every inch of me burns my skin and my arms when the car stops and Casen, cursing in a panic, shoves his door open.

"What was it?" Casen says, and the dust starts to settle, the lights lighting up the road to reveal the girl has been tossed about 20 meters down the road. Casen whimpers, seeing it is a girl. I glanced around, looking for the other person I was sure I saw as I climbed out of the car.

Malachi tries shoving forward as the scent of her blood reaches my nose, setting him off.

"She came out of nowhere! Where did she come from? Fuck! Eziah, I didn't see her. Can you save her?" Casen asks, but I stood in shock, my mind refusing to work as I stared at the girl. Malachi shoves me from within, and I stagger toward her. While my eyes scanned for the other person I saw.

"Eziah?" Casen yells at me while my heartbeat grows louder in my ears, her scent

overwhelming me. Temperance...

"Eziah?" Casen repeats, but my mind is slipping away like the dust in the cool breeze.

"We found her?" I murmur. "What are you doing? Help her!" Casen yells as I grab her and roll her over. Sparks dance up my arms and her scent floods my system and Malachi growls menacingly. "Mate!" barely audible slips past my lips, yet loud enough for Casen to hear.

"Wait, what did you say?" Casen staggers back, his hands up in the air realizing who he hit. Only then do I realize Malachi was half in control.

"It's her. It's Temperance." I tell him, shoving Malachi back who wants to kill him for hitting our mate.

"Shh, I got you, Temperance. You're safe with me." | tell her when I catch another scent. One I have smelled before, Satish!

"Wait, that's her. I hit your mate?" comes Casen's frantic voice and my canines elongate. I will fucking kill him.

"Shadow..." my mate whispers, snapping my attention back to her healing body, her wounds becoming mine, setting me on fire as I heal her. A name I haven't heard for years spoken. I heard it once, only once, when my mother let me see. It was the girl she spoke to, another prisoner of that pack.

That must have been who pushed her. My head turns, looking into the darkness of the forest before I scoop my arms under her lifeless body.

"Shadow!" I call out loudly, looking into the darkness.

"Huh?" Casen asks, stepping closer to Temperance. Malachi snarls through me and Casen jumps back. "Shadow!" I yell out again, hoping the girl will step out of the darkness.

Casen turns, looking into the woods. Yet after a few attempts, I guess she must have gone home to that pack.

Tugging her closer, I bury my nose in her neck, inhaling her scent. "Eziah you're...you need medical attention." Casen murmurs.

Lifting my head, I look at Casen. "No, what I need is for you to take me back to her Pack.

"What?" Casen asks, stepping closer while stripping his shirt off. He tosses it over her naked body before sniffing her.

"Alpha Satish..." he snarls before I turn toward the car. "Wait, Eziah, you're hurt," Casen calls out.

Ignoring him, I move toward the car with my sleeping mate. I wasn't leaving her only friend there, and now I know where she came from. They will all pay.

With their fucking lives.