

Taming The Alpha's Daughter

Chapter 9

Casen POV

My hands tremble as Eziah drives back up the mountain because I refused to drive him, insisting he rings his mother to deal with them because, with his temper this bad, he'd wipe out their entire pack, even those who are innocent.

I have never seen him so angry before, and I have seen him angry, but this, this was something else. Glancing in the backseat, his mate is passed out with a woolen blanket covering her naked body.

I still wrap my head around the fact we found her, can't believe I ran her over, and I am still alive! We finally find her, and I nearly kill her! As Eziah navigates the windy roads, I grab my phone and turn the screen on. I open up my call log and dial Rose's number. It rings in my ear before going to voicemail, and I sigh, tossing it back on the floor between my feet. Her voicemail is the only time I hear her voice. It has been that way for the last four years, and not having any link to her anymore, not even via the pack link, made my head very lonely.

"Fuck!" Eziah growls. "Grab her!" Eziah orders me, and I move to do as he asks on impulse under his command. I growl at him. I hate when he commands me. It feels unnatural being rogue. And it shouldn't affect me at all, but since he is part Demi-God, thanks to his mother, he can technically order anyone.

And that had caused some issues for Kat in the past, especially when we first started looking for his mate, he would command packs, and it started wars until she ordered him not to do it. He can order anyone, yet when it came to meeting packs in our search, he has to rely on his other gifts. 9"

"What's wrong?" I ask him, trying to hold her

and not expose the poor girl.

"I drove past the turnoff, I need to find somewhere to turn around."

"Where? You'll have to go to the top," I tell him. The road is far too narrow for two passing cars,

so it would be risky to do a u-turn with all these blind corners.

"There!" Eziah says, and I glance over my shoulder. "What?" my voice comes out a squeak; he's going to fucking kill us as he points to the sharp corner coming up.

"It has a barrier," he says. "And a sheer fucking drop!" I screech at him when he suddenly speeds up. "And that is not a barrier! That is chicken mesh! That won't stop the car!"

"It'll be fine!" he snaps, and I see his eyes flicker while mine widen in horror. My wolf presses against my skin. "We're going to die! Glad it's you, not me!"

"We are the same person, dimwit!"

"Yeah, but you will be the one crushed into a pretzel while I'm safe in your head!" Zyan, my wolf, snarls at me. I shake my head. "Hold her!" Eziah yells at me as if I wasn't already. He rips the handbrake up, and I scream like a banshee as Tam tossed into him sideways.

The screeching of the tires makes my teeth hurt as he rips the steering wheel to the side, and I pray that was just a fart when all night sky out the rear window be

see is the fore the car

slams against the side of the mountain with a

loud crash.

"See plenty of room!" Eziah says

before I am

tossed into the dash when he hits the accelerator. "I said to hold her!" he growls; I

scramble forward, my legs caught the seat belt.

awkwardly in

Reaching over, I grab her limp body that is leaning over and push her dangling body back onto the seat, the seatbelt the only thing

stopping her from falling into the

"Fuck! Did you fart?"

footwell.

"Thope that's all it was!" I tell him.

"Filthy bastard!" he snarls like I d.

idn't just have the millionth near-death experience since being on this trip with him. Turning back to the front, my heart is still racing in my chest when Eziah turns onto the dirt road. His aura is menacing as he drives up the long road, dust, and dirt flying everywhere when he starts to slow down.

"Eziah, this is a bad idea!" I tell him, and he growls at me. He stops the car and tosses the door open. "Wait here. If she wakes, mind link me, and I will leave my link to you open!" He slams the door, and I glance in the back.

"Eziah!" I snarl, tossing my door open. However,

when I climb out, he is already pulling his clothes off, dumping them on the ground as he walks. I curse, shaking my head when I see him toss the last article of clothing he has left, his shirt. He shifts, darting into the trees.

"This isn't going to end well," Zyan tells me, and I have to agree, there won't be anything left of this pack, and his mother is going to kill him if he wipes the lot of them out.

Grabbing his clothes, I turn to walk back to the car when I stop seeing movement inside the car. His mate sits up: I watch her for a second as she stares at her hands, then her head whips from side to side before her eyes widen on me when she peers out the front window. I put my hands up in surrender as I approach her. Her chest rises and falls heavily as she starts yanking on

the doors, trying to get out. I move to the back door when she jumps over the seats into the front.

"T won't hurt you!" I tell her when she shifts.

Her white wolf smashes straight through the window, making it burst and attack me. All I see is white fur when I feel her teeth tear into my shoulder. Zyan snarls, also shifting when she takes off into the woods.

"Eziah! Problem!" I tell him. "Fucking busy!"

"She escaped!" I yell at him when I start to give chase. My shoulder is throbbing, burning violently when Zyan whimpers as pain slivers through me. My vision blurs, and Zyan stumbles as he is forced to shift back, leaving me naked in the dirt.

"Eziah..." I choke as I try to get up. My entire arm feels like it is on fire, and I stagger forward, looking for her white wolf.

"Eziah..." I call through the link.

"

"On my way "No, I think... I..." I choke, collapsing on my knees as I peer over at my shoulder, which is turning black.

"Casen! What's going on?"

"She bit me..." my hand clamps over my shoulder, and blue tendrils sliver down my arms. I throw up and struggle to catch my breath.

"Gemini!" I rasp out.

"If she were a Gemini, you'd be dead already." "She's fucking something!" I choke out.

"Tm not healing."

"Hang on!" Eziah replies, and my surroundings spin violently, and the next thing I see is the ground coming toward my face.