



Chapter 31

There was such dark promise in those eyes that I couldn't resist riling him up. Goddess, what would it be like if a man such as him snapped?

Clearly, I had issues.

I hurled my other heel at him, snarling when he caught it without so much as blinking. "It's no wonder you're miserable and alone! You can't communicate for shit, and you certainly can't apologize for being a grade-A douchebag. Am I supposed to be grateful to fake-date you when you take every opportunity possible to tell me what a bad person you think I am?" I propped my hands on my hips, my body quaking with rage. "You didn't even apologize for assuming I cheated on my ex!"

He bared his teeth, "You never apologized for stealing my car."

I lifted my chin dismissively, "Why on earth would I do that? You clearly deserved it."

Off to the side stood Caius's brothers. Knight, wearing his usual leather jacket and ripped jeans, leaned into Damon's side, and spoke in a voice loud enough for all to hear.

"Mom and Dad are fighting again."

Damon pinched the bridge of his nose, "They're both too fucking stubborn."

"Maybe fucking is exactly what they need to do." Knight said, a daring sparkle in his eye. "Put all that pent up energy to good use."

Caius snarled at Knight, his voice dripping with venom. "You would let her fuck her way right into this pack. She'd spread her legs, and you'd



gift her our secrets on a silver platter.”

Alright, I had about enough of this.

Time slammed to a screeching halt, amplified by the sheer fury coursing through my body. I stomped my way up to Caius. Not giving myself a chance to second guess myself, I raised my leg and kneed him in the balls.

As I stormed upstairs, time still frozen in my grasp, I thought about the bitter irony that was my life. Jayden hadn’t hesitated to put his hands on me, and now I was doing the same to Caius.

How was I any better than him?

Releasing my hold on my magic, I slipped into the bathtub and wiped the blood from my nose. As the house shook with Caius’s rage, I found myself unable to answer that question. 1

Two hours later there was a knock on the bedroom door. I padded over, now in a pair of silk pajamas, and opened it only because I recognized Knight’s scent.

“What do you want?”

“Ouch.” He hissed, rubbing his hand on his chest as though I’d wounded him. “Put those claws away, kitty. You and Caius need to have a serious talk, and I won’t take no for an answer.”

“No.”

I went to slam the door in his face, but he intercepted it with the toe of his combat boot. Wedging it open, I stepped back and released a heavy sigh. I could always freeze time again, but I was thoroughly exhausted from today’s events and didn’t quite feel like it.



"Look, I don't want to resort to this, but I will use my shadows and drag you out there."

My shoulders slumped. I had no doubt in my mind that he'd do it too, and he'd enjoy every second of my fight. Fuck, these men!

"Fine." I slipped from the bedroom and followed Knight down the hall. "What's all this about, anyway?"

Knight turned, still keeping stride, and flashed me a dimpled grin that was all teeth.

"Consider this your first session of couples therapy."



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