



Chapter 34

My gaze fell to the armrest. I picked at a stray thread, wrapping it around the point of my nail. "My ex had a vision of the life he wanted. That life required a specific type of woman with specific qualities. Obviously, I didn't fit the bill. Instead of forcing myself to be something I wasn't, I did us both a favor and left. He didn't take it well, but they rarely ever do." His eyes narrowed, but before he could ask another question, I chimed in. "Why are you so interested in the missing wolves? You must have a reason."

This time it wasn't just Caius who frowned, but Knight as well. The two of them shared a long look.

"I think you should tell her," Knight said, his voice gruff. "Damon will be pissed, but this is all about building trust. This agreement won't last another month with you both at each other's throats."

In those seconds where Caius stared at his brother, he must have come to a decision. He turned back to meet my gaze, his eyes carefully guarded.

"Our sister is one of the missing wolves."

I blinked, not having expected that at all. "You three have a sister?"

A muscle in Caius's jaw twitched as he ran his hand over it. I was momentarily lost, wondering what it might feel like to have that coarse stubble graze my skin. The perverted thoughts my depraved mind conjured up were set aside when he spoke.

"Yes, we did. Fallon went missing five years ago shortly after our father was murdered." He drummed his fingers on the armrest, "She was angry with us for not retaliating against the band of human hunters that killed



him."

My mouth went bone dry. "Wait a second. Human hunters killed your father?"

Knight grimaced. "It never should have happened. Someone in his inner circle betrayed him and let the hunters onto our lands. They shot him in the head. We never did find out who it was."

I flinched, my nails digging into my palms as I clenched my fists. "My mother was killed by a band of human hunters."

Caius's brows lifted at my confession and something akin to surprise warmed the golden depths of his eyes. Despite the topic, the expression looked good on him.

He cleared his throat, each word pained. I was quickly learning that Caius was a man who kept his secrets close at heart, and rarely ever gave them up. "Fallon was angry at the humans. She had always hated that our father was a supporter of their kind. His death pushed her over the edge. She wanted us to launch an attack despite not knowing who the human hunters were. A week after destroying a nearby town in a blind rage she went missing."

"And what makes you think she's one of the wolves that were taken?" I asked. "Not to sound insensitive, but is there a chance she just up and left?"

Caius shook his head, "Fallon wouldn't have, not without getting revenge for what happened to our father. It wasn't until other wolves started going missing that we connected the dots. Each and every one disappeared without a trace. There was no evidence left behind. No signs of a struggle. No scent trail to follow. They simply vanished."



"Just like my friend." I murmured.

"Just like your friend."

Knight let out a loud yawn that had both Caius and I glaring his way. He slapped the clipboard down on the table beside his chair and threw his arms up over his head, stretching obnoxiously.

"Are you fucking kidding me?" I scoffed, snatching the clip board up. "These aren't even notes!"

There was a crudely drawn picture of Caius and I on the page, surrounded by hearts and little frantic scribbles. He'd taken it upon himself to increase my breast size exponentially, along with the scowl on Caius's face.

Knight rolled his eyes, his dark hair falling across his forehead. "Yeah, whatever. That'll be twenty grand, cash only. Feel free to slip it under my door."

He went to move towards the door when he tripped, falling face first onto the floor. I held back a snort. I'd almost forgotten I had tied his laces together. Upon impact a plume of shadows exploded from his body, rolling across the carpet like a dark smog.

I dropped the clipboard on his back and stood, stifling a yawn. "As fun as this was, I'm going to bed."

On my way out, Knight shouted. "See you on Monday for our next session!"

Great. Couldn't wait.