



Chapter 0006

On that note, the brute grabbed me by my arm and began to drag me to the door, which is exactly how I ended up back in that dingy interrogation room.

I took one look at the metal cuffs bolted to the chair and cringed, "Can we maybe skip the bondage part? It gives me the worst rash."

"That's because its silver, kitty. I'd claim not to take pleasure in hurting you, but I'd be lying. Besides, with that little ability of yours, we can't take any risks. You're a quick thing, aren't you? Super speed is a nice little gift, huh?"

The voice belonged to the first dumbass, Knight, who sauntered into the interrogation room with Damon at his side. I knew the routine like the back of my hand. He was fishing, trying to get a feel for what my ability was. If they wanted to assume I had super speed, then more power to them. Anything was better than them knowing the truth.

Now that all three of them were standing beside one another, I was truly able to appreciate how similar they looked.

Knight, with his bad-boy attire, and lip ring.

Damon, with his laid-back look and scar slashed through his upper lip.

Then there was Caius, dashing as hell in a suit, but as rigid and grumpy as the day was long.

"You're triplets!"

"Ten points to the blonde." Knight drawled, fastening my wrists into place. He kept a safe distance from my teeth, which was smart considering I'd nearly bitten the tip of his nose off earlier. A cold, playful light entered those golden eyes of his. "A guy was driving in a car with a blonde. He told her to stick her head out the window and see if the blinker worked. She stuck her head out and said, 'Yes, No, Yes, No, Yes...'"

Damon huffed out a snort and shook his head. Alpha Caius remained stoic; his eyes laser focused on where I sat.

"Oh, a dumb blonde joke. You're so funny. I've never heard one of those before. It's my turn now. Let's see if I can earn a little chuckle," I purred, "What's the difference between a porcupine and a Porche 911 GT3 RS? The porcupine has pricks on the outside." 2

It took all of two seconds for them to realize I gave them the make and model of Alpha Caius's stolen car. With a roar that shook the damn walls, he lunged at me.

I blinked up at him innocently, all too aware of the razor-sharp claws poised at my throat. "Was it something I said? Are your feelings hurt because I called you a prick?"

Knight and Damon shuffled closer; their eyes locked on their brother. Clearly Caius was the most volatile of the three. They hovered close, almost as though they planned on pulling him away should his rage go too far. Any sane person would've been filled with fear, trembling in their boots at the sight of the heaving Alpha.

Too bad I wasn't one to scare easily.

“Where is the damn car? Answer or lose your life.” As he snarled, I swore I heard the tell-tale crack of lightning in the distance.

‘Any suggestions?’ I asked Ziva.

She snarled under her breath, not at all enjoying the feel of another wolf’s claws at our throat, ‘We should have castrated him when we had the chance.’

‘That is not very helpful, but I do love it when you get murderous.’ 1

I batted my lashes at him, “Would you believe me if I told you I lost it?”

Alpha Caius leaned in so close that I could taste the whiskey on his breath. His snarl skittered along my lips along my lips and was followed by a sharp burst of pain as his claws punctured my throat. Static electricity rippled along his skin, raising the little hairs along my arms. It was the oddest thing.

The wound on my throat wasn’t fatal by any means, but it triggered me all the same.

I lurched forward and snapped at him, my teeth grazing his pouty lower lip. The sharp tang of blood hit my tongue and rippled across my tastebuds.

How dare he—a man—lay a hand on me? Did he think I would cower because he was bigger, stronger, faster, than me?

I thought I heard Knight muttering something, cursing under his breath, but I couldn’t make out the words while locked in a staring contest with Alpha Caius.

He stepped back, the rage in his eyes flickering as he brushed his fingers along his bloody lip.

"You made me bleed."

Rage, disbelief, awe, hatred, it was all wrapped up within the deep notes of his voice.

"You started it," I hissed. "Blood for blood, always."

It was a mistake speaking those last four words, but they slipped past my lips with no regard. I was furious and trembling, unable to think clearly as the torrent of emotions clouded my mind.

Alpha Caius cocked his head to the side, surveying me like a wild animal.

"That's the motto for the Eclipse Pack." He lowered himself until we were eye level, stroking one of his large hands along his jaw. "My, you're a long way from home, aren't you?"

Crap.