

## Chapter 83 - Denying the Alpha

Faith's point of view.

Sapphire, why can't I see anything? I panicked. Everything was pitch black. It was so dark I couldn't see my hands in front of my eyes.

It's too dark. Give it a minute, and I'm sure you'll adjust. She replied groggily.

Are you okay? Please tell me that you're alright? I sobbed. She was so weak. It worried me to hear her like that.

I will be on time. She murmurs. Now, dry your tears. They won't get us out of here.

Okay. I rub my eyes dry from the tears against my shoulder. She's right, now is not the time. I need to figure out where I am and then come up with some sort of plan to get us both out of here.

I let my hands feel the ground around me, it was damp, and I could feel dirt sticking to my palms, but it was also hard and cold. jagged stones nicked my fingertips as I continued to feel my way around the floor. They were slightly covered and unmoving, but I was sure that's what they were. My best guess was a filthy concrete floor. It had to be old as it was chipped and uneven, and the room smelt unused, like stirred dust.

Sapphire, my head hurts! Even mind linking was pure agony. My head was so sensitive I swear I could feel the blood pulse.

You were struck on the head from behind. I only worried for my wolf more every time she spoke. It was like talking to her through a thick sheet of glass, I knew she was there, but I couldn't reach her, in the same way I usually could, and that terrified me. The mere thought that she could be hurt was devastating to me.

I... I don't.... I don't remember that. The last thing I remembered was that I was at the party. I was arguing with Samantha, but after that, everything went blank.

Was it Samantha? Did she do this? Hopefully, Sapphire could help me remember what I was missing. But how could Samantha have? Kyle was right there, not to mention David and the warriors. And so were the leaders of many packs. It would have been extremely

bold of her to attack me with so many Alphas, Lunas, betas and warriors present. It was suicide.

No, it was.... Sapphire mutters but barely.

Who? Who was it? The only person I could think of was Declan. But If Declan took me, then where was he now?

Sapphire? Are you still there? Sapphire? I kept trying to reach my poor wolf, but no matter how hard I tried, I got no response.

The silence was eerie. I still couldn't see anything, and sapphire hadn't spoken to me in hours. The only thing I could rely on right now was my sense of smell and the ability to hear. Neither is able to tell me very much. I could hear the sound of a very slow but steady drip. I could only assume that it was water of some kind. At least that explained why the ground was damp. As for the smell, besides dirt and some sort of moldy fungus stench, there was nothing. I Even tried tugging my dress up so that I could scent the fabric under my nose, but besides faint traces of Kyle and Samantha, there was nothing or no one else. In other words, I had absolutely nothing. I had no idea where I was or why I was taken.

Think Faith Think. I berated myself. I was forgetting something important. I just knew it because there was no way I could miss who took me.

For the hundredth time, I tried my best to recall what happened after I left the party, and every time I remembered a little more, only fragments, sometimes no more than a split second, but it was certainly better than nothing. I remember making a joke about Samantha's shoes and laughing as I walked away from her. I recall feeling like I was being watched and looking over my shoulder, and that was when I noticed David weaving his way through the crowd to follow me, and I felt reassured. Kyle would have sent him to protect me. I was on my way back through the door when the smell of shrimp caught me off guard, and I almost hurled right then and there. Gosh, I hate seafood. But that's all. What happened to me after I walked inside is still a mystery. It was beyond frustrating.

Sapphire? Please, girl? I kept on trying, each time I begged the moon goddess that Sapphire would answer me, but still nothing. My heart plummeted into my stomach, and my throat got thick as I tried to hold back the tears. Every time she didn't respond, I just got more and more disappointed.

I know you can't hear me. But I want you to know that I won't give up. I promise I'll get us back to Kyle.

“Hello,” I shout, hoping someone, anyone, could hear me. I have been calling out for hours now. My throat was sore from the constant yelling, and my headache was only getting worse, but I couldn’t give up. “Is anybody there,” I scream at the top of my lungs. My voice bounces off the walls and echoes back to me, but that’s all the response I get.

“Please.” I cry out. What could they possibly want with me? “I know you are there.” I snap angrily. I couldn’t hear anyone, and I couldn’t smell anybody, but who would take someone and then leave? Someone has to be out there. I just know it.

“Show yourself.” I snarled.

Just when I was about to give up, shoes clicked against the floor. I could hear that someone was coming. Something beat against metal in a steady Rhythm, like an iron bar being dragged against a fence or a cage.

Was that it? Was I being kept in this cage? If so, it was only going to make it that much harder for me to get out. But at least now I knew, the more I could piece together, the better.

“What do you want,” I shout harshly at the approaching figure. Damn, I wish I could see their face. Maybe I’ll get lucky, and they will say something, and I’ll recognize the voice.

Whoever it is, is getting closer and closer.

“What am I doing here?” I shout when they don't respond. I go to rush the person, but as I stand, I’m ripped crudely back down. My hips burned in pain as the chains snagged around my waist. As I fell, the concrete scraped my knees, and my face hit the pavement before I could manage to get my hands underneath me.

“Ugh”, I groan. That hurt. How did I miss the chains at my waist and feet? I should have tried to get up while I was alone, find a way out, but my head hurt so much that I hadn’t even thought to try.

“I am so sorry, Faith.” He stopped at my feet and crouched down beside me. That voice, I know that I have heard it before, but where?

“If you’re sorry, then you’ll let me go,” I say apprehensively. But he wouldn’t have gone through the trouble of kidnapping me in the first place if he was simply going to let me go. Still, I have to have hope.

“I can’t do that, Faith.” The way he said my name was incredibly intimate like he knew me. It was disturbing.

"I feel like I'm at a disadvantage. You know my name, but I don't know yours? Would you like to tell me, or should I just call you creep" it wasn't smart of me to push his buttons, I know, but I would rather die than give him what he wanted.

"You grew up pretty." He drawled. His hands cupped my face. As his course fingers traced my cheeks, I snapped at him, I managed to bite one of his fingers, and he pulled his hand away.

"Please don't hate me." He asked.

"It's too late." I huff. He took me from Kyle. I hated him the moment he decided to touch me.

"No, it's not. I'm sorry, but I had to." He grunted as he sat down in front of me.

"Why won't you show me your face?" Once sapphire came back, maybe, just maybe, I could reach Kyle. I could mind link him and tell him who took me.

"Because they told me not to." He admits.

"Who, who told you not to?" But I already knew. There was only one person who was a threat to me.

"I can't tell you that." He utters. I wish I could place his voice. Knowing his name would go a long way. If I could make him feel like I valued him as a friend, then maybe I could talk him into letting me go.

"Well, you can tell Declan that I will die in here before I ever accept him." I gritted my teeth.

"And what makes you think it was this Declan fellow who took you." He chuckled.

"Because. I know that I know your voice. I've heard it before. Which means you are either a part of Waning crescent or Crescent moon. I've never been anywhere else. You could be stupid enough to betray Kyle and kidnap your Luna. I will give you that, but for what? Taking me will only strengthen Kyle. He'll become angrier and more dangerous the longer I'm gone. He's not the type to sulk in bed with a bottle of whisky, hoping his problems will solve themselves. He will fight for me, and anyone who knows him knows that he won't stop until I'm home safe. And then there is the fact that I am also Luna. If you were a member of my pack, I would be able to feel the bond that connects us. But I don't. That means that you are not Waning crescent. Declan's been determined to get me to take him back since I rejected him. I'm assuming he's the one who took me. He just needs you to hold me while he smiles and shakes hands with the crowd and tries to

keep the others from noticing that I'm gone." Think faith. How else can I get to him? "Only let me ask you if they find you here alone with me, and they will find me eventually. Are you ready to die? Because I'm not leaving here until your hearts been ripped from your chest." Why was I pushing him? It was stupid, stupid, stupid, but I was so mad with him that I just couldn't help myself. More importantly, I need to get myself together. I'm all over the place, and it is not helping.

"Or maybe there's a third option you're not considering." He said ominously.

"You don't make any sense." I scoff, getting more annoyed by his presence by the second.

"How do you mean." He chuckled like this was a game. Then again, to this sick creep, it probably was.

"First, you come in here, and your all apologetic and pathetic, asking me not to hate you. But now you're laughing like this is a joke to you." It reminded me of Declan and how unstable he was.

"I am sorry. I don't think this is a joke. But you are cute when you are angry, and it's hard not to find that endearing," I hear him stand. "Get some sleep, Faith. You're going to need it."

And he leaves me all over again.

"Turn that tap off," I shout as he walks away, it was driving me mad.

"It's the rain." He comments, and the room goes silent again.

What on earth did he mean by a third option? Who else could want to kidnap me and why? I would go crazy asking myself this again and again.