

## Chapter 7

MADDOX

My eyes had been completely transfixed on her from the moment that I saw her at the party. I thought that she looked hot in regular clothes. I thought that she looked sexy as hell in her gym outfit. Nothing could really get better than that right? Wrong. So, fucking wrong.

Neo was growling up a storm as I checked her out. Goddess-fucking-damn! Never had I seen anyone that looked that good.

I kept my distance until I saw her head to the dance floor, and I prowled on over there. I needed to know what this beauty's body felt like as she danced with me.

My hands splayed onto her hips, gripping a little bit. It felt like we were the only two on this dance floor right now. The way that her body felt against mine...

Then she turned to face me and laced her arms around my neck. Her eyes were so expressive, pulling me straight into them.

This dance was a great beginning to what would end up being a great night if I had anything to say about it. I wanted to see these moves when she wore absolutely nothing.

As it turned out, I had absolutely no say in it.

We grabbed some drinks and went over to the logs by the bonfire. I was surprised when she told me that she was a fighter. Not surprised that she was, but it was more the way that she described it. There certainly was an artform to it. Surprisingly, it was the same way that I would have described it too.

All I could think about when she agreed to a match was what it would feel like to get my hands all over her. That was what I was thinking about when I asked her if she was ready to leave. Let me tell you that the fury that lit her eyes was enchanting.

She was filled with fire. She laid into me without an ounce of hesitation. Honestly, I could probably count how many times I had been told no on half of a single hand.

I should have just let her walk away and get on with the rest of the night with someone who was willing, but I did not always do what I should. That was the only way for me to explain why I rushed after her.

My entire fucking body flared to life when our lips touched. That only lasted for a few seconds before her knee became best fucking friends with my groin, dropping me to my knees.

Honestly, I did not really hear anything that she said because I was in pain – that was a given – but I was also taken aback because I still could not get over the fact of

how ethereal she looked within her fury.

I watched her walk away. The fucker threw his arm over her shoulders and disappeared.

Then I decided to leave as well because the entire fucking party just witnessed that scene. The chick that I had been kissing earlier offered to help me release my tension. Hard pass because my dick was in pain, and I had to straighten my own head out.

'You just had to be a pig, didn't you? There's nobody to blame about your dick than you,' Neo snapped at me.

'How was I being a pig? All I asked was if she was ready to get out of there. I figured that we could take our conversation to a more private venue is all.'

He snorted, not believing me at all. No shocker there. Neo did not necessarily like me sleeping around like I tended to do. It was the only thing that we never really agreed on.

Other than that, we had a solid connection. He was a great wolf, and I was lucky to have been paired with him.

'You made her feel like a cheap whore, idiot. Can't you see that's precisely what she isn't? She's not like the women that you can toss a wink, and they spread their legs for you. Kalen's a fighter. Why is she going to give it up to someone who couldn't even respect her enough to have more than a five-minute conversation before he asked her if she was ready to get out of there.'

My fingers threaded through my hair as I dropped down on my bed. His words hit me because it painted the fucking picture well.

Despite how the night turned out, I knew one thing. I liked her fire. My dick would prefer to never make her angry again. Me though? There was a beauty within that anger.

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KALEN

I took a steadying breath and pulled the flash drive out of my laptop. The only person that I trusted this with right now was Matteo, but he would not be getting it until the time was right.

There was so much that would be left unsaid. I wanted nothing more than to tell all of the important people in my life how much I loved them and appreciated them. Sadly, I could not do that because they would never let me leave if they knew what I was about to do.

Everyone had a fate that was written in the books of destiny. It might be for someone to lead a mundane life, have a family, and enjoy the years they had on this earth before they closed their eyes for the last time.

One's destiny was unique to them alone. Mom, for example, was chosen to defeat Loki, God of Mischief, and she did. Only she was capable of it. That was why I was doing this –

my destiny.

There was a dangerous man who would stop at nothing to fulfil his goals. That was precisely why he was getting the aid of a powerful being. I have had more visions of the future than I could count. I could only see so much. No matter how many I had, the being's identity was never revealed. It was imperative that I figured it out unless I wanted to witness countless lives being viciously ripped away.

I knew what I had to do, but that did not mean that I was looking forward to it at all. This might very well be something that I would not be able to walk away from in the end. There was every possibility that this would end up ripping my life away as well, but there was nothing that I would not do to protect my people.

I prayed that I would be strong enough to withstand his sadistic cruelty. I prayed that I would not falter underneath his torture. I had seen it, so I knew some of what was going to happen to me in that cell.

I was doing this because it was my destiny, my duty, and my honor.

My fingers wrote out a quick note to Matteo, telling him that the content of the flash drive was for his eyes only.

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I woke right up, my heartbeat racing a mile a minute. It took

a few deep breaths and five minutes for me to finally calm down enough to rationally think through what I just witnessed in the vision.

There were any details in there that would help to point out what the fuck was going on. So, I started ticking off the facts.

'It'll be like a mini-vacation. Instead of a beach, we'll be getting a cell. It will be a new experience,' Nika spoke up, trying to help lighten the heavy feeling pressing down on me.


I loved my wolf's optimism. She was always great at finding silver linings.

Ugh. It was only 4:30 in the morning. I did not need to be up for two more hours but would not be getting that restful sleep today. It looked like I was an early riser this time. I was a lover of sleep, but, alas, it was not in the cards.

I made my way over to my laptop, grabbing an empty flash drive, and started jotting down everything from the vision. Unfortunately, there were too many pieces missing to get a clear picture, but this was the beginning, the first piece of the jigsaw puzzle.

There was no telling what I would be thrusting myself into, but I would do it without hesitation because that was what I needed to do and the only chance to save everyone.

Was I fearless? Absolutely fucking not. Did I want to do whatever this was? Also, no.

 +25 BONUS

All that I could do was to take one step at a time. I would place the pieces each time a new one was found. Hopefully, the puzzle was not one of those that had ten thousand pieces to assemble.

I saved what I had and took the flash drive out to place it in the hidden drawer in my desk. Nobody but me could see this for now. Then I would give it to Matteo when the time was right.

'Let's go for a run before we have to get ready for school. I'm curious to see how Maddox will act and if he can walk straight. You did put a lot of force into that,' Nika said, snickering.

I groaned with the thought but ignored it. I was not a weak and breakable doll. Nope. I could take care of myself, and I would without hesitation if he ever pulled that shit again.

Despite what happened, I could not forget the way his lips felt when they crashed against mine. But that did not mean that I was going to go for a round two or anything.



**Shana Allen**  Author

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*Here you go!*

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