

Chapter 7

Waylon didnt answer me as he sat down. Leaning back in his chair, he held his chin in his hand. The silence was awkward. It felt like the weight of the world was on my shoulders.

I just sat there and picked at my fingernails. It was my word against my uncle, who is now the king. I didn't want to be royal, I just wanted to design buildings and live the quiet life. There was very little chance that would happen now.

"Listen, I am just going to-" I started talking, trying to break the silence but Waylon interrupted me.

"You will be on house arrest until I decide what to do." He said firmly.

"Excuse me?" There was a fire that started burning in the pit of my stomach when he said that.

"I dont need to explain myself. You will be escorted to a room on my floor where I can keep an eye on you."

My eyes narrowed at him. "Actually, you do. I out rank you and I'm not against doing what I need to do to get out of here. I have not spent my entire life learning to live on my own for my own mate to turn

me in.” I was getting angrier by the minute.

“Sure, you can leave at any minute.” Gesturing towards the door. I never stood up so fast. My hand was on the lock when he spoke again. “If you leave, I’ll be forced to call the Royal guard and tell them where you are.”

I felt my eyes change as my head slowly turned to look at him with my hand still on the door. “You are blackmailing me?”

“Not blackmail, just incentive to stay under my terms.”

“What do you think I am going to do?”

“You brought trouble to my pack!” His hands slammed down on his desk as he stood up. His own anger rising. “I had a perfectly good chosen mate. I was developing my pack. We havent had danger in years! All that is gone since you showed up!”

No one has hurt me with their words so bad then he just did. “You knew I was your mate when you forced me to come here.” I whispered. My jaw was still in the floor. I had to close my eyes and turn my back to him. He wasnt going to see the tears that filled my eyes. Partly because of his words, the other part is the hurt. I just told him my secret and he didn’t believe me.

Nora forced me into this position.

“I didn’t know you were wanted for MURDER!”

Standing tall, I dried my eyes and look him dead in the eyes. “I would rather be dead then be living next to a man that doesn’t believe or want me. I will not be a doormat or wait around like a damsals for you to want me.”

His eyes drilled into mine as he came around his desk. My back was flush to the wall as he got right in front of me. “I never said I didnt want you. I need time. You arent going anywhere.” His face was an inch from mine. My lips went dry, forcing me to lick them.

His eyes traveled down my face and watched my tongue glide over my lips. I felt the desire run through him. Id be lying if I said I wasn’t tempted to throw my hands around him and kiss him. Its been so long since I felt the hands of a man.

Thankfully, his phone rang in his office. I let out a breath I didnt realize I was holding as he walked back to answer it.

“Alpha Waylon.”

Pause

“Good afternoon, Ms. Schmidt.” That forced my eyes

to look at him in panic. She was my uncle's receptionist

Pause.

"Thank you. I am pretty excited about this building. I must apologize, it wasn't intended to be a government building. A member of my pack stepped out of line. I can assure you that I didn't intend to not notify the palace. We are in Canada so the rules are a little different here. However, I would not be disrespectful to not inform you."

Of course. Any government building must be approved by the palace. Since we work within the government, it is required to get approval.

"Yes, I will be happy to submit the paperwork about the building." Waylon said.

Pause

"I'll see what I can do. I'm happy to email you the details so you don't have to make a trip here."

SHIT.

"I understand. I'll be in touch." Waylon put the phone down, hanging it up.

"They want to inspect it to make sure it's up to their

standards for a government building.” I guessed.

“Correct.”

“If you have a tiniest sliver of emotion towards me, please have pity on me and let me go.” I was fully on begging at this point. “I’ll give you all the contacts and Nora and pretend to be me. Just let me go. Reject me and mate with her.” I couldn’t even say her name. I even flinched as I said it. “The danger will be gone when I am gone. Please, have a heart. You can walk me to the edge of your territory right now and I’ll leave. I don’t have any personal possessions that I care about. I’m used to starting over with nothing but the cloths on my back.”

Waylon POV

I sat back and watched her plead her case to me. I didn’t know what to think. I grew up hearing the stories of how a 9 year old had went crazy and killed her mother, the queen. How the Kings brother had to take over the throne because he killed himself in grief. The woman standing in front of me was scare shitless. The panic when I phone rang was clear. She rather die than go to the Royal prison. I’ve heard rumors of what they do there and I didn’t blame her on that part.

She believed everything she told us. If it wasn't so high profile, I would say she was telling the truth. How could a 9 year old kill her own mother? I needed time. I needed to quietly look into her mother's death. If she was guilty, then I would have no choice but to reject her and move on with Jasmine. It was easy enough finding out who she was. No one knew I had video and listening devices throughout the entire packhouse. The only person that did was who installed them and I commanded him to forget and never tell a soul. Not even Axel knew.

I knew Paul knew she was my mate. I'll have to deal with that. Her story stayed consistent, which gave me some hope that she was telling the truth.

Jasmine pissed me off. Who the fuck did she think she was putting that news story out there? Ever since I first saw Charlotte in that conference room, Jasmine looked like yesterday's trash. Her voice was annoying, she wasn't as pretty as I thought and damn she was clingy. Even if I am forced to reject Charlotte, I could never go back to her. I'm even sure I could get with another girl. This whole thing is fucked up.

"I don't have any personal possessions that I care about. I'm used to starting over with nothing but the cloths on my back." She finished her final plea. Her

eyes were begging me to understand. What she didn't understand is that I fully wanted to believe her. I was taught to always put the mate bond first. This was killing me that I couldn't hold her in my arms. But I am still an Alpha and I can't mate with a murder. I need more time.

"Let me show you something." I said as I stood up. I hope this works. She truly did outrank me and she could walk out of that door at any minute and I couldn't stop her. She hadn't called my bluff on calling the royals. Kinda stung she believed me but I haven't exactly been friendly towards her.

She didn't speak as I unlocked my office. There was one room in this house that not even a royal princess could escape from. I built it as a panic room for the woman if we were ever attacked bad enough. I was the only person to know the combination. If you tried too many times, the system would self-erupt and they would be locked in there permanently. Obviously, there was an escape route but no one knew about it. Everyone knew about the lock system.

"I built this to protect my family." I said as I opened the door. Unfortunately, she didn't go in but she did peak her head in it. It was similar to a bedroom, just no windows.

“Cozy.”

“Glad you think so. Get in.”

“No.”

Okay time for plan B. I came up behind her and whispered in her ear. “The bed is very comfortable.” Her body stiffened as she turned around. She wanted me just as much as I wanted her. Thankfully, I can use it to my advantage. Hopefully, one day she will forgive me for this.

Pushing my body against hers, she was started walking backwarss, until we were pasted the door. My hands grabbed her hips and forced her body to touch mine.

“Can I help you?” Her mouth was dry. The way she licked her lips drove me fucking insane.

“I can think of many ways you can help me.” I said as I lowered my lips against hers. The sparks that erupted were so intense that I about lost my focus. She tastes sweet and the way she moaned in my mouth made my dick twitch. If I didnt leave now, I would fuck her on the floor.

Breaking the kiss suddenly, I ran out of the room and shut the door before she realized what I did. I finished

locking it when I felt the betrayal run through me. It was her feelings and I felt like the biggest piece of shit. I needed her safe so I could figure this out. There is no way I could focus if she was out in the woods to fend for herself.

“Axel, my office. Now.” I said in the mind-link.

“On my way.”

How she managed to survive this long and get a college degree is mindblowing. As soon as I got to my office, I pulled up the cameras for the panic room. Grabbing an air bud, I turned in the volume.

“FUCKING BASTARD! PIECE OF MOTHER FUCKING TRASH!” She was still banging on the door. Her eyes were glowing as tears ran down her beautiful face. I deserved every last one of those insults. It cut me to know I did this to her but I must protect her if she is innocent.

A knock on my door forced me to turn the volume off. However, I kept the monitor up and turned it so Axel couldn't see it. “Come in.”

“You needed to see me?”

“Close the door.” Axel did and locked it.

“Whats up?” As soon as the door is closed, we become

friends again, not Alpha and Beta.

“ I have to know the truth.”

“What did you do to her?” Axel asked slightly concerned. She was his luna so a normal reaction.

“Panic room.”

“She will never forgive you.”

“If I can prove her innocence and free her from this life style, she might.” I hoped.

“Do you believe her?” Axel took a seat on the couch.

“I want to. She didnt lie. Everything she said, was truly her truth. You know we grew up hearing thr stories of the 9 year old that killed the queen! It was forced into us. We grew up thinking she was a murderer and now she stands in front of us, telling us that isnt true?”

“Paul, come to my office.” I said in the mind-link.

“So you are going to prove her innocence. How?” Axel asked, he knew where I waa going with this.