



Chapter 0008

[Rosco's POV]

I stare down at Denali, waiting as she looks from me to my crotch, which is at eye level with her. From her actions, I know she knows exactly what it is that I want her to do, but she doesn't move. Was this some sort of joke on her part? Did she truly think I would believe a thing she said or did?

"What?" I ask, getting even angrier over her innocent act. "Are you going to try to pretend to be innocent?"

It was bullshit; she thought anyone would believe she was anything more than a slut given her reputation. To act like she wasn't was only riling me up even more.

"I..." she begins, reaching out shaky hands to start to fumble with my belt. "I don't..."

"Don't what?" I snap. "You don't want to please your husband? Am I not good enough for you? Or do you have some other man in mind? If that is the case, you might as well go ahead and forget it. The minute you signed that form, you became mine, and if you so much as dare touch another man, I'll kill him while you watch."

Fuck, this was frustrating. Having to sit here and face her like this after so many years of worshipping her. What the fuck was I even thinking back then? Why didn't I see her for what she was before?

'Stop!' Fabian, my wolf, hisses. 'Can't you see she's scared?'

'Scared?' I repeat angrily. 'Are you too dense to see this is an act?'

Since young, I was aware that my personality and Fabian's were different, but like me, he was always on the side of good and not evil. So why was he now trying to protect the likes of Denali? She didn't deserve



the kindness from the minute she agreed to our marriage. If she were a woman with morals and character, she would have fought this, but she didn't, and now here she was kneeling in front of me.

'You're no different,' Fabian points out. 'You agreed too.'

'Of course I did!' I snap. 'Getting what is mine is on the line here!'

He knew as well as I did that if I didn't take over Crystal Fang by agreeing to my father's wishes and creating an heir that bound our pack to Emerald Moon, I would lose everything.

'She's different,' he insists, not backing down. 'Can't you sense it?'

Sense? What the fuck was I supposed to be sensing?

Narrowing my gaze, I extend my senses to try to figure out what it was he meant, but I was met with a wall.

"What?" I hiss, snapping my gaze to Denali's. "What the hell are you trying to do?"

"What?" She gasps as I yank her up off the floor and throw her on the bed. "I don't...AH!"

She doesn't get the chance to respond before I'm pouncing, pinning her beneath me so I can glare down at her.

"What kind of fucking trick is this?" I hiss, tightening my hold until her face contorts with pain. "What the hell is Emerald Moon planning by putting a block around you?"

At my words, Denali's eyes grow wide and fill with shock and confusion.

"What do you mean by block?" She demands, beginning to struggle against my hold. "I don't..."

"Stop lying!" I growl, clasping her wrists in one hand and then grabbing



her chin so she is forced to look me in the eye. "I knew the minute your father agreed to give up his princess, he had to have something planned, and the fact I'm unable to read you confirms it."

Dammit, how could my father be so fucking stupid to bring a spy here? Was he that desperate for an alliance and an heir?

"Confirms what?" Denali hisses, giving me a defiant look. "I don't know what you're talking about, but I can assure you that whatever you're thinking is wrong."

Wrong? How could I be wrong when all the signs were in front of me?

Fine, if he wanted to use his daughter to try to plot against us, then I would make sure that when she returned, she was broken. After all, I had to keep up my end of this deal.

"I've never been wrong," I assure her, releasing her chin so that I can undo my belt and then wrap it around her wrists. "And know whatever it is you and your father are plotting, it won't work. Crystal Fang is much stronger than that."

Finished speaking, I sit up and rip my shirt off before starting to undo my pants.

"What are you doing?" Denali gasps, true fear beginning to cover her face. "Why are you..."

"We are husband and wife," I point out, kicking my pants off. "Of course we must do what spouses do."

"Do you have multiple personalities?" She hisses as I pull a pocket knife out of my pants and begin to use it to cut open the white dress she still wears from dinner. "You were just accusing me of being a spy, and now you want to sleep with me?"

"Spy or not, you will deliver me an heir," I smirk, removing the fabric I



just cut. "But before that, we must..."

I don't finish my words as I take in the scars that cover Denali's skin. What the hell was this? Was this the type of thing she was into?

"Ugly, isn't it?" She asks quietly. "Are you regretting marrying me now?"

Confusion growing, I let my eyes scan her body for a moment longer before bringing them to meet her clear gaze, which is looking at me unflinchingly.

"What?" I ask, cocking a brow. "Did you have someone do this to you so that I would quickly divorce you so you could get back to all your partners?"

"Partners?" She hisses, shock flashing in her eyes. "What partners?"

"Don't play dumb," I huff. "Everyone knows that the daughter of Emerald Moon is a whore that sleeps around to get her way."

"So that's why you've been so hostile," she whispers, letting out a laugh. "I'm afraid I'm not the one you wanted to marry."

"Not the one?" I repeat, my anger spiking once more. "Are you trying to deny the rumors about you?"

"I am," she confirms. "Because the one they are speaking of isn't me."

Isn't her? Did she think I was a fool?

"Do you dare to claim your innocence?" I challenge, hooking a finger in her underwear.

"I do," she responds evenly. "I am not a whore, and I have never done anything to tarnish my name or my pack name."

"Bullshit!" I snarl, pulling her underwear down and then spreading her legs. "If you won't admit it, then I'll just confirm it myself."



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Keeping my gaze fixed on hers, I shove my fingers into her and push as deep as I can until I'm met by skin.

"What?" I gasp, shock rushing through me as I realize what I'm feeling. "You're actually a virgin?"



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