

## Chapter 156

### Elliot

"What are you talking about?" I asked, folding my arms across my chest as I stared at my men.

They all stiffened and looked amongst themselves.

"They think something is off with Silver," Luca said, motioning in the direction Silver walked, "She seems different, but all the facts are there. The imposter has her scent and she's dirty. She's a rogue." Something inside of me angered; was it my wolf?

Why would he be reacting this way towards a rogue wolf?

"I was just saying that we need to slow down. We need to sit down and figure this out," Beta Leo said, shrugging one of his shoulders.

"I can find out for certain if this is the real Silver," Erik surprised us all by saying. He's usually quiet and in the background; so, the fact that he was speaking up was different. "I've become friends with Silver and-"

"You're friends with my wife?"

How had I not known that? Silver never mentioned befriending the gamma I appointed as her bodyguard and driver. I narrowed my eyes at him almost accusingly.

He nodded, rubbing his hand behind his neck, looking almost sheepish.

"We happen to have a lot in common and she's pretty good company. We spend a lot of time together and figured it was better to be friends than strangers," Erik explained. "I don't mean to overstep..."

I wanted to reprimand him for keeping this from me and ask him how close to Silver he was. That jealous pit in the middle of my stomach nagged at me, but I swallowed it down. Now was not the time to show this jealous side.

"How about we head to the police station and see if we can get her to crack? I don't want to spend all night there. I'd like to get home to my wife," I said, running my fingers through my hair.

They nodded in agreement.

Not before long were walking into the pack police station.

"Alpha," one of the gammas said, standing straight as I passed. "The imposter is in the holding cell."

I nodded my thanks to him and walked past him into the back room, towards the holding cell. As said, the imposter lay on the ground with silver chains wrapped around her arms and legs. Her clothes were ripped, and she looked filthy. Her hair was a knotted mess around her shoulders and down her back. Her eyes looked tired and worn; her body thin and bruised.

My stomach twisted at the sight of her, and I swear I could hear my wolf whimpering not liking what he was seeing. He had a strong impulse to go to her and protect her, but I kept him back. I nearly lost control at the sight of her but after taking several deep breaths, I managed to hold him inside of me.

He was just confused because of how much she looked like the real Silver.

The imposter lifted her gaze, and I could see tears in her eyes; it nearly brought me to my knees.

"Tell me where you came from," I ordered, my eyes narrowing in her direction.

She looked utterly baffled by the question.

"Where I came from?" She asked, her voice hoarse.

"Don't play stupid with me, Imposter. Where did you come from? Who are you working for?"

I already knew who she was working for, but I needed a name and a location; two pieces of information I wasn't sure of.

"I... I don't know..." she whispered, staring at the ground now. "I don't remember where they brought me... or who took me... I just remember a face and his words saying that he was going to prove to me that you don't love me and-"

"Stop lying," I growled. "You are not my wife, Imposter. I don't know where you came from or why you are trying to trick me into thinking that you are my wife. But I can see right through you."

She lifted her gaze, and I could see the tears pooling in her eyes.

"It doesn't matter what I say, you're never going to believe me," she said hoarsely. "So, why should I bother?"

The look she gave me was defeated; like she had given up all hope and something inside of me snapped in half. I took a step away from her, needing to get out of here and return home to my wife.

"If you don't talk, then my gammas will make you talk," I said through my teeth. "Rest up; because tomorrow is going to be quite tortuous for you, Rogue."

I turned away from her, not wanting to look at the tears in her eyes any longer. I hadn't noticed Erik standing at the doorway, watching the scene unfold. I only thought Luca and Leo were with me. They were also watching the show, but their expressions were harder to read.

"Do you have something to say, Gamma?" I asked, my eyes narrowed.

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His eyes remained on the imposter, but he shook his head.

"No, Alpha," he said. "Do you mind if I stay behind and speak with her though? Maybe I will have better luck."

I wasn't sure how I felt about that, but I looked over my shoulder and saw that she was playing with the dirt on the ground with the tip of her finger. I sighed and nodded, turning back to Erik.

"Make it quick and report back to the palace as soon as you can," I ordered.

"Yes, Alpha."

I turned and started to walk out the door when I heard Luca saying, "Mind link me anything you find out."

"Yes, Gamma," Erik replied.

Their voices faded as I left the jailhouse.

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## Silver

I watched as Elliot left, taking the shattered pieces of my heart with him. I was completely numb. I couldn't remember anything that happened besides the face and the voice right before everything went black. I wasn't sure where I was, or what had happened. The next thing I knew, I was waking up in the forest and being cuffed by my husband Gammas.

I was so confused.

After Elliot left, closing the door behind him and leaving me feeling more alone than ever, Leo and Luca glared at me with uncertainty on both their faces. They were speaking to Erik, but their eyes never left mine.

I felt so small at this moment. I slid back on my backside and against the furthest part of the wall of my cell. The chains pulled and tugged at my limbs, making me wince in pain because they were made of silver.

I was barely coherent with what was being spoken by the men. I stared down at my bare and cut feet, feeling hot tears burning in the back of my eyes. Soon, I heard the door shutting and when I lifted my gaze, the only one left was Erik.

He didn't look at me with anger or disgust like the others; he was obviously curious, and his lips were turned down in a deep frown as he approached my cell.

I shuddered, wondering what he was about to do to me. I couldn't bear the thought of someone I considered a friend hurting me... but I also didn't expect Elliot to turn his back on me either.

My eyes remained on Erik as he knelt in front of me on the other side of the cell, his brows furrowed.

"I told Elliot about my friendship with Silver," he said, speaking carefully, assessing my face for any type of reaction.

I hadn't told Elliot that I had become friends with Erik, but I also wasn't hiding it either. It just never came and with everything that happened between us, it didn't seem important. I wasn't sure why Erik told him though and why he was telling me this information.

I decided not to give him a reaction; I waited for him to say more.

"I told him that I'd be able to tell who was telling the truth and who wasn't. He's pretty certain that the woman in his palace right now is the real Silver and I think he's going to return home to have sex with her."

I couldn't help but flinch at his words; it was like a slap in the face. I wasn't sure who that woman was, but I knew she was the real imposter. But Elliot would never believe me, and I didn't think Erik would either. Why would he?

Erik sighed and ran his fingers through his hair.

"For a second, he was actually jealous of my friendship with her..."

Why was he telling me any of this? It didn't make any sense. But then something he said made me furrow my brows.

"Jealous?" I asked, meeting his eyes.

"Why would he be jealous of our... of your friendship with... her?" I asked stumbling over my words and wincing with each revelation.

"There's no reason to be jealous... you're gay."

Erik confided in me a couple of weeks ago about being gay; I didn't think much of it. In fact, it made me like him that much more. I didn't have any male friends and knowing that I could be authentically friends with Erik without the fear of him misunderstanding anything made me comfortable around him. I trusted Erik... or at least I did.

"Holy shit..." Erik said, his eyes large as he stared at me.

I looked back at him, wondering what was wrong suddenly.

"Silver..." he whispered, and then he stood up abruptly, startling me. As he stared down at me, a smile spread across his lips. "Holy shit, Silver!" He nearly shouted.

I was still struggling to figure out what was happening when his smile began to drop slightly and worry clouded his vision. "Oh, fuck...."

## Chapter 158

### Elliot

"Elliot! You came home!" Silver said as she ran down the stairs in nothing but a bra and panties. My brows furrowed; she would never wear something so revealing in front of the palace staff. Even the maids that were walking by, stared at her warily. "Come to bed with me," she pleaded, grabbing onto my arm.

"Can you give me a few minutes," I said, pulling my arm out of her grasp, and watching as it fell to her side. I didn't like her touch; I wasn't sure why. But there was something off with her and my wolf was starting to get snarly over it.

I wanted to ignore him, but I was having trouble doing so.

"Is everything okay?" She asked, giving me her best doe eyes. At one point I couldn't resist those eyes but seeing her standing in front of me right now, I wanted to distance myself from her. I kept telling myself it was because she's been through so much, but I'm starting to doubt my true reasoning.

"Yeah, I just need to speak with someone," I told her.

She frowned, but she nodded slowly.

"Okay. I'll be waiting in our room," she said, turning and swaying her hips as she walked back up the stairs.

I stared after her for a moment before I looked at the maids who were frozen in place.

"Say nothing to anyone about this," I barked.

They nodded and scrambled away.

I straightened my shoulders and went into the kitchen. Mariah was cooking dinner for the palace workers when I entered and when she saw me, her entire body froze.

"Did you find her?" She asked, her eyes wide.

Now it was my turn to freeze. Silver had been there for the last hour, and she didn't bother to see Mariah. She knew that Mariah would have been worried, and she would have wanted to see her friend. Now my gut was twisting in a way that made me feel nauseous. I thought about the rogue sitting in the cell at the jail; could it be possible that I made a mistake?

"Elliot?" Mariah asked, raising her brows. "Did you hear me?"

"She hasn't come by to see you?" I asked, my voice sounding distant and unfamiliar.

Her brows pinched together.

"You mean she's been here?" Mariah asked. "The entire time?"

I shook my head, feeling a bit foggy.

"For at least an hour," I told her. "We found her in the forest."

"Where is she?" Mariah asked, worry evident in her voice.

"In our room," I told her. "She really hasn't come in here?"

"No," Mariah breathed. "That poor thing. She must be so shaken up..."

That was the thing; she wasn't shaken up at all. She said she almost died when she was taken away from the pack and held wherever it was, she didn't act like someone who endured anything severe. She was acting like someone different. She was in our bedroom right now, waiting for me to have sex with her.

That wasn't the Silver I knew.

The Silver I knew would want to fight her brother and get to the bottom of things; she wouldn't be withholding information until I have sex with her. She wouldn't be delaying these conversations; she would be a Luna and do what she could to protect the Crown pack.

That was the woman I married; that was the woman I had fallen in love with.

The woman upstairs... she's different.

A part of me thought that maybe her brother successfully brainwashed her and now she was skeptical of me and not wanting to throw him under the bus. But even as I thought of that, my wolf growled with annoyance at my thoughts, and I knew that wasn't the case.

Silver wasn't weak-minded like that.

"Alpha..." Mariah said, using my formal title which she only does when she's extremely worried about me. "Are you well? Should I make you some soup?"

"No, I'm fine," I told her, stepping away from the counter. "But I think I need to leave. If Silver comes down here, tell her I'll return shortly. Pack business. She will understand."

I shook my head.

Mariah didn't look convinced, but she nodded thoughtfully.

A part of me didn't want to leave Silver alone in the palace with my packmates, but I didn't have a choice, I needed to get back to the police station. My wolf has been urging me to return to that cell since we left and now it was time that I listened to him.

"Alpha..." I heard a distressed voice in my head, it was from Luca.

"What's wrong?" I asked through the mind link as I walked out of the palace doors and stepped onto the front porch, basking in the cold air that wrapped around my body, attacking my tough skin. "Erik spoke to the imposter..." he said. "He's saying that she's the real Silver. He sounds adamant. But he's demanding that you get to the police station right away."

## Chapter 159

### Silver

"How did you know?" I whispered, still not believing that Erik believed me.

He had unlocked the cell door and uncuffed me. I sat curled up on the ground and he was cross-legged in front of me like we were any two friends. He sat in my cell with me, his back against the cold metal bars. He said he dared anyone to try and get him out of the cell; they would have to drag him out kicking and screaming, which evidently, made me smile.

"Because you were the only one who knew that I was gay," he told me, his brows furrowed. "Unless you told everyone and their mother. Nobody else knew."

"I was the only one you told?" I asked, dumbfounded.

He nodded.

"I never felt comfortable telling anyone else," he said, shrugging. "You were venting about some stuff, and I figured it was time that I opened up about me as well. It was only fair."

"I don't know what to say...."

"You don't have to say anything. The important thing is you are who you say you are. So, what the fuck happened?"

"I told you guys the truth. I don't remember anything. My memory is gone. Whoever took me, must have done something. But I remembered seeing a face standing above me. He told me that he was going to prove that Elliot didn't really love me. That he would throw me to the wolves the second he got the chance."

I pressed my knees against my chest and buried my face in my lap as tears burned in my eyes.

"I guess he was being truthful because he did throw me to the wolves..." I murmured.

"I think he was just confused," Erik said, sighing deeply. "This whole thing was weird from the beginning. But you said you saw someone standing above you; do you know what he looked like?"

I thought about it for a moment.

"His eyes were like mine," I whispered, not sure if I was remembering correctly, or if I was looking at a reflection. He looked way too much like me that it gave me the creeps.

Erik paled and then he nodded, but he didn't look surprised.

"That was your brother," he muttered.

"My what??" I gasped; not sure I heard him correctly.

"We found out that you have a twin brother. You were separated at birth because of your abilities. There was a hit on you and your family after Elliot's sister prophesized your birth and future. Apparently, you have terrifying powers and will cause disaster in our world," Erik explained, shrugging as if he thought it was nothing but crap.

My cheeks burned from his words.

Terrifying powers?

Does he mean when I turn into that monster during the full moon? The fact that I could see scents and I became some kind of creature of the night?

I wanted the ground to open and swallow me whole.

Tears burned in my eyes.

"Hey, no crying," Erik said, scooting over to me and wrapping me in his arms. It was comforting, but they weren't the arms that I wanted. I wished Eliot was here, but there was no way he would believe any of this. Not like Erik. I don't expect Erik to come out to the Alpha to protect me. I wouldn't ask him to do such a thing. "We are going to figure this out."

"How does she have my face?" I asked, shaking my head in confusion. "It doesn't make any sense."

Before he could answer that question, the door burst open and Elliot ran into the room, followed by Luca and Beta Leo. Erik quickly dropped his arms from around me and took a protective stance in front of me. "Step aside, Gamma," Elliot said through his teeth.

"Not until I know you won't hurt her," Erik said firmly, his tone growly. I had never heard him sound like this before. My heart quickly beat in my chest when I saw Elliot's nostrils flare. He was furious. "I would never," he hissed.

My brows furrowed.

He wouldn't?

But according to him, I was nothing more than a dirty rogue...

Erik glared at him for a moment longer, but his posture loosened. After a moment he nodded and to my utter shock, he stepped away from me, letting me be vulnerable and fight Elliot on my own. My heart slammed into my stomach; Erik was selling me out.

This was all some elaborate prank. He never believed me. I was truly alone...

The doors of the cell opened, and Elliot strolled in. I ducked my head, waiting for the blow, whether from his fists or from his cruel words.

But what I didn't expect was his arms to be wrapped around me and his lips to crash into mine as he heatedly kissed me.

## Chapter 160

### Silver

I wasn't sure what was going on, but Elliot was kissing me, and I was completely lost in the moment. My entire body melted into his and it was like I was being meshed with the missing piece of the puzzle. His lips parted mine and I felt his soft and wet tongue invading my mouth, searching for something but I wasn't sure what. I thought my heart was going to beat right out of my chest and my knees went completely weak. It was a good thing I was still on the ground and that his arms were wrapped around me, holding me in place. I let a soft moan escape my lips and for a moment, I forgot that we weren't alone and that I was sitting in the middle of a jail cell. I didn't care though; I just wanted my husband wrapped around me. I wanted his lips on mine, and I needed to feel his touch. When he pulled apart, we were both breathless and I knew for a fact that I was red in the face.

"I shouldn't have doubted you," he whispered against my lips.

Tears burned in my eyes, and I wasn't sure what to say or do. I looked at Erik who was just as shocked as I was.

"You told him?" I asked him, meeting his eyes.

Erik shook his head, the look of panic clear on his face and I knew at that moment I had said too much.

"Told me what?" Elliot asked, glancing over his shoulder at Erik and then at me.

I kissed him, trying to get his attention.

"Never mind," I whispered. "How did you know it was me?"

"The little things," he confessed. "She was different. She wasn't you. Then, when Erik told Luca that the woman in the jail cell was the real Silver, it confirmed my suspicions. I didn't need to ask further questions."

I wrapped my arms around him and buried my face in his chest, breathing in deeply as his scent filled me and cocooned me in a safe and comforting bubble.

Tears spilled out of my eyes.

"Did... did you sleep with her?" I found myself asking, my voice hardly a whisper.

"God, no, Silver," he said, holding me even tighter. "It would have never gotten that far. Do you know who that woman is?"

I shook my head.

"I was just telling Erik that I don't remember much of anything," I murmured, wiping my eyes with the back of my hand. "The only thing I could remember was this man standing above me, telling me that he was going to prove that you didn't love me. That you would throw me to the wolves the second you got the chance. Then everything went black, and I woke up in the forest with silver cuffs around my wrists."

Elliot's face darkened.

"I would never throw you to the wolves," he said, cupping my face in his hands. "Ever."

I blinked quickly, staring at him.

"You nearly did," I said, sounding more bitter than I felt. "I'm in a jail cell."

"I was confused," he admitted, looking guilty "When I found you... erm... her was overjoyed and relieved. Then, we found the real you and you smelled like a rogue. I still don't understand how she has your face. But I do know how she has your scent."

"My brother," I whispered.

He tensed.

"You remember him? You've seen him?"

I nodded my head once, but I could feel the uncertainty on my face.

"Erik filled in the blanks, But the man I saw standing above me, who said those cruel things, had my eyes. In fact, he looked a lot like me. Erik mentioned that I had a twin brother." Elliot nodded.

"Yes, and he can change a person's scent. He changed yours, knowing you wouldn't know how to change it back."

My stomach twisted from his words.

"So, he changed mine to smell like a rogue and he changed hers to smell like me..."

"Exactly," Elliot confirmed.

"Why don't I remember anything?" I asked, my tone shaky as more tears spilled out of my eyes.

"I've already called the pack doctor. He wants us to bring her to the clinic," Beta Leo said, stepping into the cell.

"The clinic?" I asked, my brows furrowed. "Why not the hospital? Won't they be able to do more testing at the hospital?"

Leo nodded, but he looked uncomfortable. It was Elliot who answered the question.

"A lot has happened," he admitted. "The hospital isn't exactly safe right now. We have it on lockdown. Nobody is to leave, and nobody is to enter. Not until we know for certain that all the enemies are gone."

"There were enemies in the hospital?" I asked, shaking Elliot away from me so I could stand on my feet, Elliot grabbed my arms to help steady me; I still felt weak from whatever drugs they pumped into my body and my legs were hardly able to hold up my weight,