

Chapter 50

Caleb

I have no idea why I accepted the guest room upstairs. Do I need a room? Yes. Do vampires need to sleep? No. I'm just lying on the bed and staring up at the ceiling. It's pretty damn boring if you ask me. A sigh leaves my lips as I fold my arms underneath my head. I'm not listening to music but focusing on the rain. It's soothing wait are those footsteps outside the house? With careful footsteps, I maneuver to the window.

It's dark outside if you don't count the moonlight. There's no sun in sight, just a strange, mysterious figure. Hmm? I'm so confused. Who is this person, and what are they doing dressed in a robe in Lola's garden? It almost looks like Daisy, but this girl is a lot taller than her though. Another sister? Weird. I don't think the vampire queen mentioned another sister to me. I keep watching the bandit in silence.

They try the door handle, and that's when I jump down from the window like a shadow in the dark. They immediately lift their head and raise their arm as if to punch me, but I easily grab it while blinking down at the woman in surprise.

"Who are you?" I ask. Her eyes narrow.

“A vampire? What the hell are you doing here? thought I was the only one sent to spy on Lola. Don’t they trust me to finish the mission?”

“Finish the mission?” I blink at the woman until I finally understand. She smells like a werewolf, but she is definitely working for the vampire. “You’re a mole, aren’t you?”

The woman’s eyes widen. “Y... you’re not with the vampires? Who are you?!” Before I get a chance to silence her, she screams in such a loud voice that the lights go on inside Lola’s room. I swear under my breath and place my palm over the girl’s mouth. How the hell do I explain this to Lola? Now I’m the one who looks like the bad guy!

The woman whose fist I’m holding is struggling against me, but it’s like she isn’t even trying. Are all werewolves as weak as this one? I tilt my head and grin sheepishly when the door opens behind me. Lola is standing there in shock, glancing between us with furrowed eyebrows. “Lina? Caleb? What the hell are you guys doing out here?”

“This vampire is trying to kill me!” Lina cries, causing me to glare at her.

“What?” I snap. “I haven’t tried anything! Believe me, if I wanted you dead, you wouldn’t be breathing right now.”

“Caleb is right,” Lola says, and my heart swells-my mate trusts me. I’ve never been happier! I look at her with heart-shaped eyes as she continues talking, “What I want to know is what you’re doing here, Lina.”

Without thinking, I blurt out exactly what’s on my mind, “I think she is a spy and working for the vampire queen. She was sneaking around your garden, probably looking for a way in. Maybe she was sent to kill you?”

Lola’s eyes widen as she takes in my words. She glances at Lina, who is squirming under my grip, her face going pale. “A spy? For the vampire queen?” Lola repeats slowly, her gaze calculating

“Yes,” I insist, tightening my grip on the traitorous werewolf. “She mentioned something about a mission. I believe she intended to infiltrate your house for whatever nefarious plans the vampire queen has.”

I see a hint of flicker in Lola’s gaze before she regains her composure. “Is that true, Lina?” She asks, her voice steely.

Lina jerks away from me in an attempt to free herself. “I-I don’t know what he’s talking about,” she stammers, feigning innocence. But her nervous gaze and trembling hands give her away.

“Oh really?” I raise an eyebrow, not buying her act for a second. Then why were you trying the door handle?” Lina stutters and

stammers, unable to answer my question. “I think we should take this inside,” Lola finally states, a determined gleam in her eyes. “We need to call Alpha Xavier and maybe even Daisy. They are sisters.”

Ah, so I was right in assuming as much. Daisy and Lina look similar... well, not THAT similar. Lina is much taller, and her eyes are brown. If I were to guess, Lina has Spanish roots while Daisy doesn't. Daisy is much too pale. Their hair color, however, is similar, and so are their clothes. It's like Daisy is wearing hand-me-downs from Lina.

Without wasting a moment, Lina tries to flee, but I quickly grab her and throw her over my shoulder. She kicks with her legs, but I'm not bothered. Lola, however, is staring at me with eyes the size of saucers.

“What?” I ask.

“N-nothing!” She shrieks. I've never taken her for the nervous type, but she is acting weird. “I'm just... surprised by how strong you are. You're so pretty that it's easy to forget that you're a deadly predator.”

Her words catch me off guard, and my heart skips a beat. “Pretty?” I echo incredulously. I'm not blind-I know that I'm good-looking even among vampires, but to hear Lola admit that I'm “pretty” makes me happy.

“You are.” she mumbles. “Anyway, let’s get Lina inside, okay? You can tie her to a chair while I call Alpha Xavier, Chances are he is sleeping, and we will be forced to hold her hostage until morning.”

“Hostage?!” Lina yells. “I’m not a vampire-I’m a werewolf and innocent! I haven’t done anything!”

“Oh, save it for Alpha Xavier, sweetheart,” Lola retorts, her voice laced with a sharp sarcasm that I’m beginning to associate with her. “We really don’t care about your drama right now!”

I stop in my tracks. “You know, if you allow me to look inside her mind, I could uncover the truth right away,” I propose, looking at Lola for approval.

“You can do that?”

“Yeah?”

I hope I’m not scaring her by revealing more of my powers, but the truth is that I’m like the 3rd strongest vampire in my clan. The only two vampires that are stronger than me are the queen and the prince. Don’t ask me how, but even if I’m not a pureblood, I have abilities some vampires can’t even dream of. They call me a “gifted” vampire.

Lola wet her lips. “I don’t know. Maybe we should wait until Alpha Xavier gets here?”

“Sure,” I smile. “I won’t invade Lina’s mind without your Alpha’s consent.”

“Good,” she seems nervous and keeps glancing up at Lina, who is still trying to escape. “Do you read people’s minds often?”

“Not really. It can destroy people if I’m not careful. They get paranoid and begin thinking I’m always listening to their inner, most secret thoughts.”

“Ah,” she casts her eyes aside, “Well, tie up, Lina.”

“Will do.” Lola leaves me alone to call her Alpha while I enter the kitchen. I find some rope under the sink and tie Lina up while waiting for the verdict. But even though I’m doing everything my mate asked of me, I can’t shake off the feeling that Lola is even more afraid of me. How do I win her over?