

Chapter 27

Amanda's POV

Where am I?

What happened?

These questions raced through my mind as I regained consciousness. My werewolf genes kicked in allowing my eyes to adjust to the dim light in the room.

"Ah your awake" I looked up to see Jackson and growled.

"What do you want?" I asked.

"It's not what I want it's what you have to give. I see no pleasure in keeping you here tied up. I want something that can not be achieved. But non the less someone has volunteered to help" I raised and eyebrow leaning back on the wall behind me. I was chained up with silver so I couldn't escape but that doesn't mean I'm not going to try.

"And who 'volunteered'?" I asked amused.

"Oh just your alpha"

"I have no alpha" he laughed.

"Of course you do. Now please welcome our guest Michael Richards" my head snapped in the other direction as the devil himself walked through the door.

"You!" I sneered pulling on the chains. They didn't burn I just couldn't break them.

"Yes Amanda it's me. Breathe it in" I growled at him.

"Behave. This is our guest. While he's here Liam has asked me to gather some information on you"

"What kind of information?"

"Valuable information" I watched him intently.

"Go on" he laughed then opened my cell.

"What do you know about Rosalie Parkais?" How did he find out.

"Nothing much all I know she was the first ever female reaper" I stated.

"We already know that. Well we can't get much information from you. Where is the book?" I shrugged.

"Don't know. Although I would if you hadn't sent the alarm to Tyler. I mean seriously just when I was about to find the truth you sent an army of Rouges to set him on edge" he mumbled something I didn't quite catch.

"You know where it is and you will tell me"

"I don't have to really it's my choice"

"Just watch I'll wipe that smirk of your pretty little face" I laughed.

"Try" I challenged. He now smirked and walked out the cell.

"Cue the fireworks" I was confused until I let jolts of electricity run through my veins while he laughed at my pain.

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"It hurts doesn't it?" Jackson asked as he whipped me again I kept smirking avoiding my pain.

"I've been through worse-ahh" I screamed this time he stabbed me in my shoulder.

"Doesn't sound like it. All this could stop if you give up your the girl"

"Never" I spat in his face. He slapped me in response.

"What does she mean to you anyway. I mean really you barley even know her"

"She's too young"

"And you aren't were not going to kill her"

"What your going to do is leave her as an empty shell" I argued.

"She was born to die her parents are dead there's not use to let her live on" he fought back.

"Everyone deserves to live" I countered.

"That's a lie and you know it"

"But it's also what I stand by" he laughed.

"You the Satan's Spawn. Thinks everyone deserves to live. That's a classic" I growled tugging on the chains. I've been here for like two days I think.

"What is your mate doing now? I wonder. Surely he's looking for you. It causes him pain when your in pain. Soon he'll be weak and so will the pack"

"Your not going to win" I growled.

"I already have. Unless your mate bursts through that door you can say I've won the battle. Oh and a guest is coming today someone....special"

"And who is that?"

"Liam Bloodshot the one person that can capture you and destroy but your also the one person who can capture and destroy him. Your equal"

"What do you want with me?" I asked.

"Oh I don't want you he does. But since you've been a bad girl. Well have to punish you" I raised and the at him.

"How?"

"No I won't punish you they will" he pointed to a group of demons in the room who were smirking at me.

"You wouldn't dare leave me alone with those monsters"

"Exactly I would there just the right match for you. Monsters" and with that he walked out leaving me with four very horny demons.

Tyler POV

I can't believe she's gone. We were having the best time of our lives and they took her from me. She didn't even fight she just let them. And I was there when it happened. But I didn't do anything.

Three days it's been three days and no sign of her. I feel her pain. I feel what she's going through but she's blocking it out. If I feel this much she's feeling much worst.

"She's gone" I looked at the picture of her with her brother is think. It was some reaper chasing her because she had is scythe.

"I miss you Amanda" I heard mu ling in the background and then that same little girl came out of Amanda's closet crying.

"Whats wrong?" I asked.

"Manda Panda is gone" she sobbed crawling on the bed.

"I know but we're are your parents?" I asked.

"There gone too. Everyone keeps leaving me except uncle Nicholas but he's busy with work" Who is Nicholas.

"Who is Nicholas?" I asked.

"Nicholas is Manda brother her twinnie" she has a twin.

"She didn't leave she'll be back" she looked up at me with tears in her eyes.

"Your promise"

"I promise. Now let's go get some food. Do you want pancakes" I asked walking out the room with her in my arms.

"Yes please sir"

"Call me Tyler"

"Okay Taylor"

"No Tyler"

"That's what I said sir" she sounds like a soldier.

"Now sergeant Ava take down the flour" she saluted me then climbed on the counter taking up the flour. I smiled and got all the other ingredients to make pancakes. I needed something to distract me from the fact Amanda's missing and I can't do anything but wait til they've found a lead.

Amanda POV

I coughed out the blood that was building up in my throat. He laughed and kicked me in my chest.

"Aren't you going to stop this. A er all you are the Satan's Spawn" I laughed.

"And why should I stop this. It's giving you the satisfaction you want. I'm not going to take that way from you" I could very well summon my scythe and shi but I didn't.

"It's useless getting you to talk. I mean we've beaten you, tortured you, raped you but nothing you refuse to talk" he sounded bored.

"I've been through worst" I stated calmly I was dying on the inside never have I felt this much pain. But I can't show then weakness.

He took a silver dagger and trailed it along my abdomen but stop right below my mark. The one the pack le.

"I wonder what's underneath " my breath hitched as he slowly pulled it up then looked at my mark.

"Dont" I screamed as he reopened the scar "disrespect" I bit my lip withholding a scream "those superior" a small scream escaped my lips and he smiled "slut".

"That looks better" he then licked the blood.

"Tastes nice" That's not disgusting at all.

"Does it hurt" he asked looking at my expression. I didn't answer so I stabbed my in my palm.

"Does it hurt!" He's trying to get a reaction from me.

"I asked does it hurt" he kicked me in my stomach. I nodded vigorously begging him to stop.

"It doesn't look like it hurts " I screamed again whilst he sent the dagger deeper into my skin.

"Yes it hurts!" That just flew out. He smirked taking out the dagger.

"Don't worry it'll be better tomorrow" No it won't cause I'll be leaving tomorrow.

Hello there!

God damn Amanda why didn't you break. That would of been so much better but I can't stop that. She's going to escape tomorrow or will she. You never know well I do since I'm the author.

I'm still working on Mal's story but I can't post it without a title so I'm still waiting on that. The next chapter is a long over due segment of Angelwings TV and we have a very important and

That's it for this chapter remember to vote and leave a comment thank you so much.

I love you guys 🍻🍻🍻🍻🍻🍻

Bye Angels 😘😘😘😘😘😘

Continue to next part