



Chapter 6

Liam's Pic above

Amanda POV

I was thrown onto the bed, his lips never le mine. This completely disgusts me. I moaned as he continued leaving a trail of kisses along my collar bone I wrapped my arms around his neck while using my feet to wrap around his torso.

He started taking of my shirt which I allowed him to. I switched our positions so I was on top of him. Dragging of his shirt I giggled as he kissed my torso. This is disgusting why didn't Sam do this part.

"So you like this don't you" he asked in a thick Russian accent. I shivered under his breath he was hot I'll give him that but he's my target and a player. He came back to my lips asking for entrance but I denied him. He gripped my ass causing me to gasp he took this opportunity to slip his tongue into my mouth. Soon we pulled away out of breath.

"We shouldn't do this" I told him moving to were my gun was hidden. He gripped my leg not letting go. Okay do it your way. Using my other leg I kicked him in the face then twisted my body around so I could escape his grasp.

Once free I rushed to get my gun and aimed it at his forehead I couldn't kill him just yet but I could hurt him to get the information I needed. You see he's one of the reapers who use a dagger as their weapon and it was recently said that he had lost his which is weird since he was spotted at the crime scene.

"What are you doing" he asked not scared at all. I smirked at him and spoke two simple words that made him pale "Devil's trio".

"It can't be" he said denying the fact that I'm standing right in front of him like seriously. He backed up against the wall trying to get away from me.

I heard some shu ling from behind the door. What is that about. Using my werewolf hearing to get a better advantage I heard two men having a conversation.

"Should we go in" a voice said. "No the boss said stay until he give the word" another said. It sounded like they were armed so I had to be on alert.

"Don't move" I warned my target I can't kill him...yet. He then smirked at me as if he was proud. I raised my eye brows in confusion. What is going on in his sick head.

"I must go but don't worry I le a message down under" he told me putting on his jacket. What does he mean by down under.

He then came closer ignoring the fact there's a gun pointed at his head. "The underworld is waiting" was all he said before walking over to the book shelf at the side of the room. He tugged on a book and the whole wall turned inside out.

I was to shocked to move he was escaping but what he said. "Saw Hi to mommy and daddy for me". I looked at the spot where he once was then back at the door still unable to move. What did he mean by underworld. He knows only a Grimm Reaper can go there and only to bring a soul down there.

But what confused me the most is that he wasn't a Grimm Reaper just a weak self praised reaper nothing special yet still he's got a message down to the underworld. How in Hades did that happen.

Joshua POV

I was sitting behind my desk signing a peace treaty requested by the neighboring pack. Suddenly my chest started to hurt like hell. I ended up clutching the desk for support.

I need the pack doctoI mind linked my beta Marcus.

Once I heard his reply I tried standing up but failed and ended up falling flat on the ground. Why is this happening. First Amanda comes back as a Grimm Reaper then she practically forced us to make her join the school and she didn't even show up like god dammit woman. Although there were these two hot girls who just walked in like they own the place.

I don't even know there names when someone tried to talk to them they just ignored them. I thought it was rude but everyone else was fine by everyone I mean all the males.

"I'm here Alpha" the pack doctor Cindy said. I looked at her; asking for help is not in my nature nor is saying sorry it's a sign of weakness.

"Help him" Marcus growled at her she immediately began to work. A er about five minutes the pain increased.

"I'm sorry I can't do anything about the problem Alpha, it's your mate who's causing this" she said. I looked at her confused I have no mate.

"What do...you...mean?" I croaked not able to say anything else. She sighed rubbing her temple then called Ashley to the o ice. What is she doing.

"Luna Ashley is your mate right?" she asked me I nodded of course she's my mate.

"Well its either she's been having an a air with another person or she not your mate and your real mate is having an a air as we speak " she suggested. I froze how is this possible, the pain is still there yet still Ashley is standing in front of me not doing anything.

"What do you mean realmate I'm his realmate no one else but me not even that bitch named Amanda" Ashley sneered at Cindy then it hit me. Amanda is my mate and she's still alive. Wait Amanda is having an a air as in I'm not the one taking her virginity.

'No kidding if you didn't reject her as your mate everything would be fine but no you le her for that slut Ashley' my wolf hissed at me. It's the first time he's talked to me in years.

"That's all I can-" I cut her o with a scream of pain my chest is killing me. All of a sudden he pain stopped all together like nothing happened.

"Are you okayAlpha" Cindy asked. I nodded now being able to stand.

"What happened?" I asked.

"Well it seems like she stopped doing whatever she was doing but I think it's best you stay in bed for the day another blow like that and you'll have a heart failure" she warned I nodded still confused.

Ashley imeadiatly came to my side helping me up not before whispering something into my ear that made me smirk "So we have all day to our selves". This will be good.

One week late

Amanda POV

I groaned getting out of bed. Another day of shool well since I know have the chance to make everything right I decided not slutty clothes of indecent language unless necessary.

Lazily make my way to the bathroom trying not to fall in the process. I was up all night being lectured by aunt Natalie a er my mission failed she scolded me for underestimating my opponent then she said she was resigning so she was hand over the family business to me which means more work. God dammit. Now I have boring press conferences to attend all the time well at least I have a choice not to go to school in can just simply send them a letter explaining everything so it's a win win well for me.

Once finished I came out of the bathroom in only a towel I heard aunt Natalie saying something about me getting a partner since I'll be a bit busy from now one. But what's really surprising is what happened now.

Since I thought I was alone I went over to my closet choosing something that wasn't too from all but a bit casual since I had to go and speak with the board getting everything cleared up and all that.

I took of my towel then slipped on my lace underwear still thinking I'm alone. But sadly I wasn't cause my...you guessed it partner is standing right behind me.

I heard shu ling from behind my closet door. Taking up my sliver dagger I was still in my underwear alone. "Who there?" I asked in a deadly tone.

Suddenly the door flew up and a guy with long blonde hair and striking blue eyes popped out. In an instant I had him up against the was with a dagger by his throat.

"Who are you?" I asked. He held his had in surrender clearly startled but I didn't release my grip instead I gave him the death stare.

"I'm Cameron Wilder and I'm supposed to be working with the Devil's trio for some case, I'm a demon and I'm staring at a really hot girl" he said looking at me. Well he is hot and he's got muscle but not my type.

"Are they stupid or something assigning a demon to work with a reaper how ironic that we would cross paths Mr Wilder" I laughed lighthearted.

"The pleasure is mine Miss Black now would you please explain why I'm held up against the wall but the world's best assassin?" He asked I rolled my eyes.

"Why were you in my room?" I asked him annoyed his face turned red as he looked away.

"As much as I would love to stay we have school soon so can you like let me go" he asked. I groaned but let him go. He was right in had school but only until lunch time then I had a meeting.

I got dressed in a pair of black skinny jeans with a white button up shirt tucked into my pants and a black cardigan since I was going to a meeting a brought a Chanel hand bag with a spare pair of high heels and some shades my speech and everything else including my car keys and the books I needed for the first two subjects of the day.

"Je suis ici Mr. président" I said to my self we were about to go to French and since the whole board is there I need to learn how to talk French well properly. I can speak eight di erent languages but French is my weak spot.

As I walked down the halls I had on my heels and I only had no wonder people where looking at me weird well I only had one hour and fi een minutes before the limousine comes to pick me up so I had to be ready.

As I entered the class I was greeted by surprised classmates. What's the big surprise did I miss it or something. I looked around and saw all eyes on me and my phone. What am I supposed to do learn out of my head there's Google for a reason.

"Uh...Good morning miss..." I trailed o not knowing her name it's my first time in French.

"Miss Fisher uh...Miss" Now it was my turn to answer.

"Miss Black madam" I replied. She nodded the looked at me waiting for something.

"Please tell the class something about yourself" she urged me since the class was human free I smirked.

"Well I'm a reaper soon to be a successful business woman as you can see here I speak eight di erent languages but French is my weak spot. I'm eighteen and my favorite thing to do is give, only those charity" was all I said before siting get down at the back of the class.

"Well we all want to be business men and women further on in life but I think you took it a bit too far Miss Black don't you?" the teacher spat at me. I tried being nice by God dammit woman don't test me patience.

"Unfortunately for you miss Fisher I'm actually going to do something with my life and I have a very important conference in one hour and the Chairman speaks French so could you cut the crap and actually teach something. Oh and please mind your own business" I told her sweetly but whispered not wanting everyone to hear.

Still on my phone tring to come up with a good speech for the job interview they were going. to see if I could translate the stress. I had already compromised a speech but I have to translate it in French.

"Miss Black if you want to learn something pay attention or I will give you a detention so you don't have to go to some made up conference" she spat at me. My anger boiled inside me. I've trying to keep cool but noo.

"Okay listen here you like bi-" I was cut of my a loud honk. Crap there here already.

I stayed where I was knowing the teacher would never let me out. I gathered my things and tried to fix my hair it wasn't that bad but I wanted to look presentable.

Soon the principal came and explained everything to Miss Fisher and she eventually let me out no one is to know about the whole business thing so I'll tell everyone I was trying to look smart. But I'm already smart.

"Uh Miss Black your limousine is waiting outside you have ten minutes before the conference oh and your booked this evening a council member has invited you to their engagement party" my assistant Lucas said snapping me out of my thoughts. He nice and good looking but gay. Darn.

"I'm sorry but I can't leave I still haven't learned the whole thing are you sure the Chairman of he board only speaks French" I asked him now putting up my phone.

Cameron would take over for now since Sam was on a mission and I was busy. I had to make sure all my weapons were neatly stored away so no one would notice.

"I'm sorry madam but there's no time to waste as a matter of fact you won't be able to attend school for the rest of the week but don't worry I le a message to the principal" he told me opening my side of the limousine.

I nodded still focusing on my speech. Okay and done. I did it.

"Yeah go me! Yeah me!" I cheered my self happy I finally got. The speech.

I was too caught up with my success I didn't realize that a car was about to crash into us until it was too late.

It sent us flying over the hillside. I tried unbuckling my seat belt but nothing. All I remember before I blocked out was a harsh voice saying "We got her".