



Chapter 9

Amanda's POV

"You monster!" he screamed as I held his throat.

"Thanks for the compliment " I replied snapping his neck. His body fell lifeless hitting the cold hard ground. I looked at the others who held fear in there eyes.

"I ask again where is he?!" The flinched causing me to growl we started out with fifteen now where at seven rouges and I know the have what I'm looking for.

"Well never tell you" Roger said with a smirk on his face I am this close to killing him right now but he's the only who actually said anything.

"Tell me or die and I don't like repeating myself" I growled as my claws came out. Why don't I just take there souls.

"You need us" he countered.

"What I need is answers!" I yelled frustrated it's not easy seeing I have an easy to write for English then a meeting in an hour yet I'm here wasting my time. I was already officially the head of our families company.

"Aren't you a little too young for this?" I sighed but nodded taking out some paper to write my essay I have the time so what.

"Since your aren't going to tell could you at least tell me a few reasons why Omegas should be treated better in a pack?" I asked reading the topic of my essay.

"Well there living things like us, they have the right to be treated fairly even though they are of lower rank" one of my prisoners spoke up. I nodded writing that down.

"Wait your still in school and torturing us does anyone else know about this?" Roger asked.

I nodded "My aunt Natalie she's my guardian seeing my parents died and my brothers and I aren't on speaking terms" I told him.

"You have brothers how many?" he asked. He was going to die anyways so what the heck.

"Three actually one older and one my age and one younger" he looked shocked.

"Well where are they now?" I looked at him plainly this is a torture session not a integration well it kinda is but it's about him not me.

"There taking care of there pack duh they can't be beta and third and not be in a pack" his jaw fell slack.

"There that high wait I thought you had three where's the third?" I rolled my eyes.

"He's the ambassador of the pack he takes the place of the alpha or any important representative in there absents" he nodded understanding.

"Can we continue with the tournament is could care less about you life" one of the prisoners spoke up.

"Fine then where is he?" I asked in a deadly tone.

"Can't tell you" I growled pushing my hand straight into his chest and moving upwards.

"If you tell me I will make your death swift and painless" I told him hearing him scream in pain.

"Fine I'll tell you.....nothing " he hissed as his life force drained away.

"He had a mate" Roger exclaimed angrily.

"And he had a chance to talk now where is he and if you have a mate or kids you better talk of you'll never see them again" I warned sitting down in my chair with my hands together.

" He told us not to tell you anything.....he's working with the vampires and there selling the werewolf blood mixed with mermaids to the humans to make a anti-aging creaming that makes you youthful forever please do this kill me" one said putting his hand up surrendering.

"Thank-" I was cut off by my phone ringing.

"Hello?" I answered putting it on speaker.

"Miss Black get your ass down here now where having a dinner and meeting in half an hour and your no where to be found!" Lucas yelled through the phone, god it was already on speaker.

"I'm getting ready now gosh relax " I replied brushing myself off.

"You are the head of one of the most successful companies in the world, this is no way to behave stop being childish and grow up" I growled in anger.

"Are you alright madam. Did you come down with the flu?" he asked then it hit me he's human shit.

"Um yeah just something in my throat but your right I'll be there in soon tell them I'll be late though I'm kind of busy at the moment" I said glancing at the prisoners " but don't worry I'll end there bye" I hanged up the phone and groaned.

"Stupid dinner stupid meeting " I grumble walking out the dungeon slamming the silver doors shut.

"You okay amigo?" Carlos asked seeing my mood.

"I'm fine can you please call Cassandra and a driver to come pick me up I have somewhere to go oh and call Sam as well there's no way I'm going alone" I instructed him walking up stairs to me room.

As I reached my room I quickly took of my assassin uniform that I le my in my underwear I then wrapped myself in my robe.

"Amanda were here" Sam said knocking the door.

"Come in" I replied taking of my previous make up which was only some eyeshadow and lipstick.

"You called" Cassandra whispered.

"I have a dinner to attend for the company Sam your coming a Cass your staying with Cameron. Both of them are going to take you shopping take the black Lamborghini and your credit card " I told her handing her one of my may credit cards.

"Wait I can't" she declined scared. What did they do?

"Cameron Wilder get your ass up here" he rushed up here panting with Carlos hot on his trail.

"Amanda and Cassandra Um what's up" Cameron said nervously seeing my pissed off mood.

"What did he do?" I asked Cassandra me and her have gotten really close lately.

"He...he....he asked me if he could mark me but I said no and then he flipped and almost hit me" Cassandra said barely audible.

"He what! Cameron she is your mate not a toy you can't force her to do things you should be ashamed of your self" he held his head down, he better keep it there.

"You have the chance I never had. The chance to have a mate that loves you, don't you see your scaring her if wish I could turn back the clock but I can't but you can say sorry and make it up to her" he nodded his head still down.

"You and Carlos are to go shopping with her I'm tired of her borrowing my clothes and new underwear here mine so here's my credit card oh and take the black Lamborghini " I handed her the card then pushed the three of the out of my room.

"Okay now let's get ready my assistant we have a dinner to attend " I told my best friend who rolled her eyes.

"We're here" the driver told us opening our door. I stepped out of the limousine with my gown following behind me. I was wearing a wine red gown which touched the ground it was sleeveless with a sweetheartcut and a sequin trim at the top and bottom it hugged my figure perfectly.

"Let's do this" Samantha said stepping out after me. She was wearing a peach gown with laced sleeves and an open back, there was slit at the side revealing a bit of her legs. The gown hugged her figure as well.

"This way ladies" I followed our guide towards our table which had all the representatives seated there.

"Nice of you to join us now let's get down to business " I nodded sitting down. This is going to take a while.

Hello there!

Hi guy thank you so much for reading this chapter I hope you enjoyed it cause right now I'm in the country area and I'm freezing which is weird since I'm in the Caribbean I shouldn't be wearing a winter coat and still be cold this isn't America.

Anyway I'm planning to finally post Mal's story but I need a title and as you know I'm open to suggestions and ideas if any of you have a problem with the story just tell me I'll try to fix it key word try.

Thank you so much for the reads and those who vote I'm thankful. When I first posted this story is didn't think people would read it cause I did it for fun like all my other stories but I'm still thankful. PS: Cassandra's pic above.

I love you guys till next time 😊 😊 😊 😊

Bye Angels 😘 😘 😘 😘 😘 😘

Continue to next part