

Fatal Temptation: Between Two Alphas novel Chapter 60

Chapter Sixty

"You heard the lady," I say.

We move into the hall. Michail took the cards from the security guys that Morgan froze, but we don't need them. Jacob is already in the system.

The door at the end of the corridor flashes green before we reach it, and we walk through.

Morgan turns left, then right. She guides us down a number of hallways. Then she pauses at an elevator bay.

"I kind of think we should take the stairs," she says.

"Never second guess yourself."

We hustle into the stairwell and go down three flights.

"We still need to access the elevator to get into the restricted areas," she says.

"Copy that." I link my mind to Jacob. *We're going to have to clear a subterranean floor.*

Already on it.

We push out of the stairwell into the elevator bay across from us. Morgan presses the button. As we stand there, waiting for the elevator, tensions flare.

"Good call with the stairwell," Jacob says. "Security guards made a pass of the halls two floors up. If they saw the elevator moving..."

They would have come to investigate.

Michail bounces from one foot to the other. Declan is freakishly still. Morgan's heart is pounding and even though she outwardly appears calm, I can tell she is far from it.

"Nice and easy, everybody," I say. "We're in and out. We got this."

Declan rolls his shoulders.

Morgan nods jerkily.

Michail doesn't acknowledge what I said.

When the elevator dings open, we stride inside.

If the waiting in the hallway was bad, the slow, slow decline as the doors close and we push the button for the restricted floor is way worse.

A panel opens on the elevator.

"That's biometric," I say. *Jacob, you got eyes on this?*

I can hack it but it's going to take a minute.

Is that hyperbole? *Jacob, Confirm. Sixty seconds?*

No Jace. This is gonna take time, as in more than a minute.

I glance at Morgan. "Will it read you, with the glamour?"

She nods. "I can retract it." She bites her lip.

I can see she's hesitating. She does this... they'll know it's her. No coming back from it.

"Fuck it. We'll wait for Jacob to bypass the system."

She shakes her head. "We don't have that kind of time, Jace."

I'm not happy with this. I didn't anticipate this mission going off without some issues, but I wanted to incur the risks, not this woman.

"It's okay," she tries to reassure me.

I know a little something about betraying one's people.

I did it with my pack, and I know there will be a price for it.

A terrible price for it.

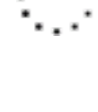
I've made my peace with that.

Morgan has already been excommunicated. What we're about to do now, with it pointing back to her...who knows what the repercussions will be.

Jacob, I need an update...

Trying...this kind of thing is tricky.

I want to stall, but I keep coming back to that vehicle Morgan saw pulling up to the guardhouse and just how much heat might be on its way.



Then she's leaning down and doing the retina scan and the elevator dings again before it starts its descent.

"We're in," she says.

Declan has his gun aimed at the door. Michail too.

I keep my arms lithe at my sides. I'm ready to shift.

We exit to an empty hallway. The lights are extinguished. But as we move, the motion sensors activate and they turn on.

There's something in the air..."Morgan?"

She doesn't meet my eyes. "There is...testing that goes on here."

Declan's nostrils flare. "I smell vampires...and wolves."

She nods.

What the fuck.

She's been what? Imprisoning and experimenting on our people?

"Split up," I say. "Michail with us. Declan...take that corridor. You see wolves, you set them free."

"On it." He hefts the gun to his shoulder and takes off down the hallway to the right.

"Declan, wait." I look at Morgan. "Are there wards or magic or whatever?"

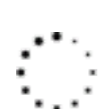
She shakes her head. "No. They don't keep the specimens long." She points left. "The important research and samples are protected. It's this way."

The implication is clear—wolves are 'unimportant'. Expendable.

We go left.

So they capture and experiment on us. And we're of no value besides whatever parts they harvest.

Am I angry? I'm fucking furious.



But treating our kind as lab rats? This was next level shit.