

## Chapter 2

Beta Jaxon

That rogue is denitely tougher than we all thought. After standing there waiting for her to make a sound more than a grunt for hours I had to leave. I need to check on the girls and Alpha will be home soon. The girls are twins and they're both 9, Nalissa and Talissa. They are as close to me as my own sister, so imagine my upset when I was told they were missing. They were supposed to be playing in the playground with the other kids, I don't know how I am going to explain this to the Alpha without him killing the guard and sitter at the playground.

As I walk into the castle, I hear screaming. Sh\*t I must have been down in the dungeon for longer than I thought. Alpha King Warrick Augustus is home.

“WHAT DO YOU MEAN THE GIRLS WERE TAKEN?! WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO BE WATCHING THEM?!” I hear as I head up the stairs toward his oce.

“Alpha.” I say as I walk into the oce. I see him holding our delta by the throat, his wolf just at the surface. He turns his deadly gaze to me and I lower my head in submission.

“Jaxon. What the hell happened? You better start now before I let Viggo tear every person's head off.” He says deadly calm. I raise my head and look up. Before I can start speaking Delta Daniel runs from the room as soon as Warrick drops him.

“During playtime at school the girls decided to sneak out and pick owers. They ventured out too far into the forest and were almost taken by rogues. We found several dead and one alive. From the scene it seems that two rogues turned on the other four and attempted to take the princesses. The girls managed to escape and when our warriors got to the remaining two rogues one of them turned on their partner and killed him. We have the only rogue left in custody now.” I explain and I can feel his aura slowly receding.

“I assume the rogue is being questioned for information?” He asked and I nod my head.

“Yes. Vick and Jason are handling it.” I answer. Then he nods his head and studies me.

“Well? What information have they gotten so far?” He asks me and I wince a little because of the answer I am going to give him.

“So far the rogue has said nothing. They are going to try again in a few hours.” I say and his eyebrows shot up, while his eyes turned black with a silver ring around them, indicating his wolf was fully out.

“I expect information. If they can't deliver then I will need to do it, and we both know if I go down there, there will be nothing that the rogue can say. Viggo will rip their throat out upon seeing them.” He says in a grumble, taking back control and his eyes returning to the blue with orange ecks they normally are.

“Yes Alpha.” I say and bow my head. I look up and see him running a hand down his face.

“Go back down there and don't leave until you have information.” He says and I bow my head.

“Yes Alpha.” I say and take my leave. King Warrick and I have been friends since we were kids, he never cared that I wasn't born Beta, he was like my brother and I to him. We still are, but when he is on edge like this it is best to let him cool down before talking with him about anything at all.

As I walk down. the hallway is quiet. I sigh and walk the rest of the way to the cells with my hands dgeting. Why won't this rogue talk? I think the longest I have seen anyone hold information in was 2 hours, as soon as it hit 2 hours and 15 minutes I had to leave. Torture is not for the faint of heart and it wears on a person when you have to watch. The only time I take joy in it is when a person is truly evil, but I don't truly believe this rogue is evil. She was probably under some order and I need to nd out what that was before Warrick comes to question her himself.

After I enter the holding area I walk towards the rogue woman's cell. As I peer in my breath catches in my throat. Her hands are above her head, still in silver chains hanging from the ceiling. Her head is down and her breathing is even, indicating that she is unconscious. Now that I am calmer I take her in. Her hair is covered in so much blood you cannot tell the color of her hair. Her body is covered as well. I inhale and realize that her scent isn't as pungent as most rogues we encounter. As if sensing me her head shoots up and my breath catches as her eyes meet mine. Her eyes are not like anything I have ever seen, earlier they were gray indicating that her gift is sight, but now they are so dark gray they almost look black.

There are many different eye colors, each indicates what type of gift you have. Green for earth, Blue for water, Purple for electricity, Orange for re, Pink for portals, yellow for wind (weird I know), Gray for seer, brown for a person who does not have a gift. Each person has varying shades though, a long time ago people based the amount of power you had on how dark or vibrant the color was, but it has been proved that power isn't just the gift it is also the person so that classication has been rid of.

I shake my head slightly to rid myself of the thoughts.

“You might want to start talking soon or King Warrick will be visiting and what he will do will make what the warriors did feel like child's play.” I warn her, hoping that she will start talking at the mention of the King and threat. She huffs and looks to the side. I noticed that she didn't look down, which indicates defeat. She kept her head as high as she could. She did that during the torture too which only shows how strong she is. If she weren't here for attempting to kidnap the girls, I would have admired that, but right now it is only frustrating. I sigh and lean against the wall close to her cell waiting for the next session to begin.