## **Chapter 23: A LIAR**

I froze, and my heart was racing so fast.

"Alpha Xaden, good morning.

"What the fuck do you think you're doing?!" He barked at me.

His handsome face was in a full state of rage, and I could see his onyx eyes glowing.

I swallowed hard.

"I was just trying to cook." I said it genuinely, even though I was scared to death.

"Cool?!" He said he was confused.

And then he looked behind me and saw the meal I had made.

It was like he hadn't even noticed that.

His anger cooled to a tempo, then it went back to us.

"You're trying to kill me and my men?" He asked me. "Are you trying to kill me and my men?!"

"No." I answered truthfully. "I just heard the men complaining about food last night. So I came out to cook."

He didn't believe a word of what I had just said.

His entire facial expression said it.

"A spoilt brat cooking?" He asked me. "I don't believe a word of what you're saying!"

Then he kicked one of the two cans of gravy, and it toppled over, spilling its contents.

All my hard work is gone.

"No plewse." I begged him as I tried to reach out to grab the can.

But he hauled me back.

His hand was rmly held at the neck of my dress and kept at ransom. "Tell me the truth, or I will take you here in front of my men!"

I looked at him in utter shock and horror.

No, he wouldn't do that. He was just trying to scare me.

I felt my heart begin to pound and sweat grow on my brows.

"And I think you have a vivid memory of what I did to you the last time." He said to me,.

I just stared at him in horror and fear.

"Now tell me the truth, or I will fuck you in the view of my men!" He spat out.

The tears in my eyes began to gather, and my entire body was shaking.

I had been such a fool. It was such a fool to think that they would think I was ever helping them.

"It's the truth." I stuttered, the tears almost owing down my eyes.

His eyes glowed in anger; his entire demeanour terri ed me, and then he pushed me against the tree in the middle of the camp where all his men were and positioned himself against me.