~SCARLETT~

I haven't said a single word since Joshua threatened to harm my baby. My mind was racing for hours on how to get away from him. Since he didn't have me locked up in a room, it should be easier for me to ght back.

There wasn't anyone else here, as far as I knew. I didn't see guards or anyone that could stop me from leaving.

All I had to do was distract him long enough for me to escape. But what could I use as a distraction? There was the option of attacking him as well, but I was fearful that I would harm my baby in the process.

The second he threatened to hurt my precious baby; Carter's baby, I wanted to kill him right there and then. However, I had to reason. I had to buy myself enough time.

I knew that my entire family must be searching for me, including Carter.

I looked around for a phone. If I could send them a message, it would be enough for them to do nd me.

"What are you looking for?" Joshua asks me.

I fold my arms angrily and refuse to answer him.

"If it's for a way to escape from here, you can save yourself the trouble." He growls. "There is no way that you can escape. My eyes will be on you constantly. There are also guards right outside of my house. They will stop you if you somehow get out of here."

So there were guards.

Damn it.

"I wasn't looking for a way to escape." I lie. "I was looking for more pictures of your sister."

He pauses to look at me, "my sister?"

I nod, "I don't believe your story. Not even a little. If you love your sister as much as you claim, shouldn't there be more pictures of her throughout your home? There should be more proof that she even existed, to begin with."

He narrows his eyes, "I have pictures of her. Plenty. I don't need to hang them all over the house. Her memories are imprinted in my brain. I don't need pictures to remember or prove I loved her."

There was a phone a few feet away from me. If I could get him to leave the room for a minute, I could message Carter.

"Then prove it," I say. "Show me more of those pictures. Let me see for myself how much you loved her."

I didn't want to use his weakness against him, but his revenge blinded him to see what was right and what was wrong. I had no choice but to do this.

My heart sped up when he got up and stormed out of the room. I didn't wait a second as I rushed towards the phone. The second I got to it, relief washed through me when I realized that it wasn't locked. I quickly typed a message to let Carter know that a man named Joshua had kidnapped me because he blamed Apollo for his sister's death.

"What the f**k are you doing?"

My eyes widen when I see Joshua a few feet away from me with a deadly glare on his face.

He takes a step in my direction the instant that I press send on the phone. I prepare myself to attack when a glass shatters somewhere in the house.

"What the f**k?" Joshua growls.

Were they already here? Did Carter nd me? They couldn't have possibly gotten here this quickly. However, maybe they already knew that Joshua had taken me.

The door ew open suddenly, and before Joshua could react, a vampire rushed forward and sank his teeth into his neck.

My eyes widen when another one grabs him by his neck and pulls his head out from his body.

I'm in too much shock even to scream. I'm not sure what was happening.

Who were these men? Why did they just kill him in front of me without any mercy?

It doesn't take me long to realize that they weren't just vampires. I could tell. They were wolves, also.

Hybrids.

These men were hybrids.

What the hell was happening?

Another one walks inside; how many of them were there?

The last one to walk in looks around the room until his eyes fall on me, "She's the only girl inside brother, and she's

pregnant. Are you sure that she is your mate because it looks like someone has already knocked her up?"

I look back at the other men who'd just killed Joshua, and my heartbeat doubles when I realize that he wasn't lying.

My eyes widen at his question. Which one was his brother?

My gaze stops at a silver-eyed hybrid.

No.

This couldn't be.

I didn't want it to be true.

Please don't let him be my mate. I only had love for Carter in my heart. I didn't want a mate. Please no.

"Mate." He growls low and dangerously.