

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 41 - Royal

Amber POV

Throughout dinner I sat there annoyed with Damien. I mean what am I? A child? Hell no I'm not a child, and I will find a way to get back at him for his so called "punishment". If you ask me he just punished himself as well.

I was stirred out of my thoughts at the sound of someone clearing their throat. I looked around the table to figure out who it was and Todd was looking at me waiting for a response. "Uh...sorry Todd what did you say?" I questioned, a little embarrassed because this wasn't the first time I was caught not paying attention throughout this dinner.

Todd sighed, "I asked if you still wanted to take a tour of the castle when we were finished with dinner." He paused, looking between Damien and I. "Something seems to have you distracted and I wasn't sure if your attention was needed somewhere else." He stated arching his eyebrow with a slight smirk plastered on his lips.

I caught on to what he was saying and I know he sensed there was something going on between Damien and I. "I apologize for being distracted Todd, my thoughts are somewhere else it seems. But no, I think a tour around the castle would be just what I need to keep myself from getting distracted with my thoughts." I gave him a warm smile.

Todd grinned from ear to ear. "Great! I can't wait to show you around then!" he then looked over to Damien. "Will you be joining us on this tour?"

Damien put his hand on my thigh and gently squeezed as he began speaking to Todd. "Of course I will be there, wouldn't miss it for the world. Who knows what kind of trouble this one could get into without me." He sent a mischievous grin my way.

"Todd, just make sure you keep them out of the basement." My father spoke very sternly.

"Yes sir." Todd replied to him without a second thought. My mind started churning its wheels though. I couldn't help but wonder what was in the basement.

When I couldn't contain my curiosity any longer, I looked at my father and asked him, "What is in the basement that we cannot see?" My father's eyes darted over to mine.

"The basement is a prison area. No one is aloud in the basement without a good reason. You can never be too careful." He answered, before he took another bite of his pasta. His attention quickly turned back to the meal in front of him.

"Oh...isn't it unsafe to keep prisoners in the same house as you? " I questioned further. This time my question was directed at everyone in the room.

My uncle was the one who responded. "My dear, it is safe to be in the castle, at least safe from the prisoners anyways. There is tight security keeping the basement cells separate from everyone here in the castle. Your father is just being a little protective over you, as he should." He spoke straight to the point with a very serious tone.

Damien joined in on the conversation, "What do you mean at least safe from the prisoners anyways? Is there something going on that we should know about?"

Todd was the one to cut in quickly. "Dude! Have you been living under a rock?" he questioned while he put his head in his hand for dramatic effect. "We are a ROYAL family. Of course there are dangers lurking everywhere for us. The only reason why no one has come yet is because no one thinks we are here. They only assume that one if not all of the elders are here, and no one knows that the King serves as an elder."

I interjected quickly. "How can they even tell if you are a royal? I don't understand why everyone hates royals and I don't understand how they even know!" I said flustered. I didn't like the thought that my whole family including myself were in danger simply because we are of royal blood.

My father was the one to answer this time. "People don't like the royals because they are scared of us. We are not like them, as in we are stronger, faster, and smarter." He looked at Damien as soon as the words left his mouth. "No offense Alpha Damien." I could feel Damien's hand tense up that was resting on my leg. Looking across the room I found Todd snickering like a little schoolgirl finding the whole situation hilarious. I put my hand over Damien's in an effort to calm him down a little, which seemed to work for the time being.

Clearing his throat as he tried to shake off his embarrassment, my father continued. "Anyways...to answer your first question, yes there is a way for people to tell we are of royal blood. In wolf form, we are all white. Some may have a mark here or there that is a different color, but the more powerful the wolf, the whiter it is. In human form, it is hard to tell, but we all have a mark on us that only a royal can identify."

"Well what is it?" I questioned. He sighed and looked at me and then to Damien. "Unfortunately, I am sorry but I cannot say right now. It has been a unbroken rule that only a royal can know what the mark is, and I know it may seem very rude of me, but I cannot tell you in front of Damien."

"Well will you tell me what it is when Damien is not around?" I continued to push on the subject. My curiosity was getting the best of me.

My father smiled and shook his head. "Still persistent as every I see." He chuckled. "I will tell you in time Amber Rose, in the meantime we will need to figure out what your special ability is, as all of us royals have one."

My face lit up in excitement. "How do we figure it out? Is it like magic where I can teleport or set things on fire?"

Damien turned his face to me and laughed. "Love, why would you want to set things on fire? Isn't that a little dark for you?"

My face burned in embarrassment. "Well I didn't say I wanted to set things on fire! I just asked if it could be a power of mine. But I would love to set that witch of a mother of mine on fire one day." I mumbled the last part to myself. Damien caught my words because I felt him squeeze my leg and he mind-linked me. *"Kitten, are you ok? I have never heard you speak like this before."*

I responded back to him through the mind think while trying to look like I wasn't speaking in mind-link. *"I am fine. I think maybe I am just in a little bit of a sour mood judging by the fact that my mate left me high and dry earlier."*

I could feel Damien chuckle slightly under his breath.

"Actually love, I left you high and wet earlier. But don't worry; I fully plan to finish what I started so I can turn that frown upside down."

I could feel myself clench in anticipation as my body heated with desire.

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

Hey everyone!

Third chapter of the day! This will be the final chapter for today, being as I have to get up super early tomorrow. I appreciate you reading, I hope you are enjoying the story. I absolutely love hearing from all of you! Thank you for all of your support :)

Til' next time!

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Sold to the Alpha Chapter 42 - Have a laugh

Chapter 42: Have a laugh

Jeremy POV

It has been days since Alpha Damien left with Amber. Who would have thought that our Luna would be a royal? I don't know how that is going to work out for our pack. She as a person seems like a good person, I can't even say anything bad about her. But everything I was ever taught about royals says that they are bad news.

Let's hope that they find some good information from the elders. I don't know what could be taking this long. I had assumed they would only be gone for a day or two. I can't help but have this feeling that something is up though. There have been multiple rogue sightings across our land, but as soon as we go to get them they disappear into thin air. And it isn't as if they just disappear, there is no possibility of tracking them because their scent disappears as well.

I can understand a sighting of a rogue or two, but twenty or thirty in the span of two days? No that is crazy! Now my ass is on the line if anything goes wrong. I don't know why Alpha Damien couldn't just send Amber up to the elders to get answers and stay back.

Amber being here has been changing him. He hasn't been as angry and miserable, so that's a win. I just hope she changes him into a happier person altogether. Ever since he took over as Alpha, I don't think I have seen him truly happy.

"Jeremy boo!" an incessantly high-pitched voice rang throughout the halls. Lord why does Gretchen always have to try to talk to me? I mean she is completely hot with her short petite body and her big knockers, but that voice of hers is so annoying.

I turned and started walking the opposite direction that I heard her voice coming from. "Jeremy! Where are you going in such a hurry?" she whined while following after me.

I let out an aggravated groan and turned quickly to face her. She quickly made her way to stand in front of me, looking up at me with those bright blue eyes of hers. "Gretchen, I am really busy today. I don't have time to entertain you." I groaned.

She took her hands and placed them on my chest as she inched her way closer. Rubbing her hands across my pecks she leaned in and whispered, "Well what if I planned on entertaining you?"

I grabbed her hands quickly, stopping them from traveling anywhere else on my body. Pulling her hands off of my chest and pushing them away from me, I gritted out, "Gretchen, you know I am waiting for my mate. I don't appreciate you trying to seduce me."

She let out a sigh and rolled her eyes at me. "Jeremy you are so boring! What if you live your whole life waiting for your mate?" her voice was getting too high pitched to tolerate anymore.

I growled at her, my wolf pissed off at Gretchen as well. "If I have to wait my entire life for her than I will. I don't want to settle for second best when I can wait for the best." I turned to walk away again when I heard her voice again.

"Well that's fine, I only wanted to pass my time. I have my sights much higher than you 'Beta'" she said as she air quoted the word beta.

I had my hand around her throat in an instant and she was pinned against the wall. "What is that you said?" I growled, staring her in the eyes. The look of fear on her face was enough to satisfy my wolf. "And where is it that you have your sights on little maid?"

The look of fear was replaced by...satisfaction? Amusement? I couldn't tell. I loosened my grip on her throat just enough for her to choke out the words, "The Alpha of course." A smug smile had taken over her features.

I dropped my grip around her throat and started laughing. It wasn't a chuckle but a full hearty laugh from somewhere deep down in my belly. I was laughing so hard that I had tears coming from my eyes.

Gretchen stood there with her hands on her hips shooting daggers my way. "And what is so funny about that Beta?" she yelled.

When I could finally manage to catch my breath and slow down my hysteria, I looked at her in disbelief. "If I really have to tell you then you are completely delusional Gretchen. You need to get your head checked out!" I chuckled again as I walked down the hallway to make my way for my rounds.

Sold to the Alpha Chapter 43 - Saferoom

Damien's POV

Todd was currently showing Amber and I around the castle. While the scenery around the castle seemed to be very luxurious with intricate details in all the woodwork, I could not help my mind from wandering to my mate and daydreaming about her.

Normally I would walk next to her, but I allowed her to walk next to her cousin, only for the fact that by doing so, I got to walk a few steps behind and relish in the sight of her ass made of perfection. Every step she made had me following the sway of her ass just imagining myself holding each cheek in my grip.

She seemed to be in an intense conversation with her cousin, but I couldn't focus so much on what they were saying. I had a growing bulge in my pants that was making it

hard for me to continue walking on this tour. Couldn't a castle only be so big? I was growing restless to have my mate, alone, and in our room.

"You know you could really look at something other than my ass lover boy" I heard Amber over mind-link. This made me chuckle.

"How'd you know I was looking at your ass, mate?" I questioned her, a bit curious, as I hadn't seen her look back in my direction a single time.

"I have eyes in the back of my head...duh" was her smartass reply and then she cut the mind-link. Ugh This girl and her smartass comebacks were going to be the death of me.

We came to a stop in a long corridor; Todd had stopped to talk to one of the guards. While he was busy in his conversation with the guard, I took my chance to get closer to Amber. I came up behind her and wrapped my arms around her waist, placing my lips at the crook of her neck. Gently placing butterfly kisses along her neck, I could feel the goose-bumps spread across her skin as the sparks danced between us. She leaned back into me and brought her hand up to rest on the back of my head. "Damien...not here." She whispered. I looked around the corridor to see if there was any place close I could pull her into and luckily there was a room close by to our right.

I released her from my embrace and caught a hold of her hand in mine. Gently pulling her along into the room to our right. In an instant I had her pinned against the wall, arms above her head with my left hand as I took my right hand to explore her body. "Damien we can't-" I cut off her statement with my lips smashing passionately against hers. She gently gasped into the kiss as I took my hand and firmly grasped her center over top of her pants.

I pulled away from the kiss and stared into her eyes. "Amber I want you so fucking bad right now." I moved my lips to her neck, caressing the skin with my tongue. She started grinding her core against my hand to build more friction. I released her hands from above her head and they instantly went around my neck as I took both of my hands and hoisted her up so that both of her legs were wrapped around my waist.

Pressing my ever-growing bulge against her core to show her just how excited I was for her. Placing kissing from her neck over to her shoulder, I moved the straps of her shirt so that I could pull her shirt down to reveal her black lace bra. I groaned at how sexy she was. Just as I was about to see those perfect little nipples, there was some kind of alarm blaring all around us. Lights were flashing everywhere and we could hear the sound of boots thumping on the ground.

"Amber! Where the fuck are you?" Todd was heard yelling. Amber jumped down off of me and fixed her shirt quickly while I looked at her and ushered her behind me. I took her hand and poked my head outside the doorway. Todd was frantically looking down the hallway.

"We're here!" I called him. "What the hell is going on?" He ran over to us, a look of relief crossed his features when he saw Amber behind me.

"C'mon, we have to make it to the safe room. There are intruders in the castle." He quietly explained as he motioned for us to follow him. Down the corridor we made a turn down another corridor and just as I thought we were being lead to a dead end hallway, he pushed a stone on the wall and the floor started moving. A staircase was revealed and we quickly followed him down the stairs to a passageway that lead to a metal door. He opened the metal door and once inside he pushed a button as he closed the door and we could hear movement as the passageway was being closed off again.

Looking around the safe room I noticed that Amber's father and her uncle were already here. There was also an unknown woman standing there nervously. Her chocolate brown hair cascaded down her back, and her milky white skin looked to be blemish free. But what stood out the most about her were her violet eyes. She looked to be about Amber's age.

"Who are you?" I curiously questioned. Eyeing her up and down trying to figure out who she was. She seemed to look at Amber's father, confusion written all over her face.

Amber's father stepped forward, "Amber, Damien, this is Katarina. She is Amber's cousin from her mother's side. I took her in when Amber's Aunt, her mother's sister, was killed in a rogue attack."

She looked at Amber with a sad small smile on her lips. Holding out her hand, Amber placed her hand in hers as she whispered, "nice to see you Amber." She had a small meek voice, seeming completely the opposite of Amber.

"Well it's nice to meet you Katarina." Amber answered as she shook her hand. Looking around the room once more, I noticed there were monitors on one of the walls in this room. Studying the a little more closely, I noticed that there were people walking around the castle. There was a group of them, ten maybe more. All of them dressed in Camo uniforms with boots on and army caps on their heads. Each of them were carrying a weapon of some sort, all some type of gun.

My eyes widened as I questioned, "Who are they?" pointing to the screens. Amber's father looked at the screens and took in a deep breath. Holding it for a second, he closed his eyes and answered, "Hunters."

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

Hey Everyone! I am so sorry I have not been able to update frequently! HOPEFULLY next month everything will go back to normal and life won't be so hectic! Please just bare with me for the next month or so!

How do you like the story so far? Who is your favorite Character? I would love to hear your feedback, the good, the bad, the ugly :)

Thank you for those of you that have consistently been supporting me and this book! I appreciate every one of you! Please vote, follow, & share if you like!

Til' Next Time!

Swift_Sonder

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Sold to the Alpha Chapter 44 - Not a Coward

Chapter 44: Not a Coward

AMBER POV

"What do you mean Hunters?" I whispered in disbelief. Staring at the screens I watched as these men endlessly roamed the castle. They were going in and out of each room as though they were looking for something, tearing each room apart. "What are they looking for?" I questioned.

My father rubbed his hand down along his face, closing his eyes. When he opened them there was a look of fear that consumed him. "They are looking for us." He answered. "Once upon a time, they used to just hunt any werewolf. Now it seems they are working with someone and their main goal is to find any royals they can."

I watched as they continued tearing apart so many rooms, I felt like I was going to be sick. How can people be made this way? Why was there so much hate in this world? Hunting down just one group of people because there is something different about them. It all just felt so barbaric, like living in the neo-Nazi era.

I watched as a group of Hunter's entered the kitchen area where the kitchen Staff was currently huddled together hiding behind the counters. The head Hunter's mouth was

moving, but obviously I could not tell what was being said. I just could see the kitchen staff freeze, seeming to hold their breath to be undetected. One of the other Hunters made his way around the counter and found the group of employees and all hell went loose.

Employees were screaming and crying, trying to scramble out of the area as the rest of the Hunters came further into the kitchen. I saw one of the younger female workers, seeming to be about 20 with long blonde hair make a run for the doorway when she was pulled back by her hair by the head Hunter. He brought his face to hers and started whispering into her ear as he brought his gun up to the bottom of her chin. She was shaking in fear, I would assume pleading for her life as words were pouring out of her mouth, but still I could not hear. I watched as the Hunter put his gun in his holster and gripped the girl by both of her arms. Walking to the counter he pinned her against the counter and started speaking to her again. She started to shake her head vigorously as he moved one of his hands to grope her breast as he continued to talk into her ear. I kept on watching in disbelief, the image getting cloudy because of the tears that were threatening to spill. I felt nauseous and dizzy all at once. Clearing my eyes of the tears I looked again to see him wrap his hand around her neck and shout orders at her. She shook her head no and it seemed to enrage the man even further.

"We have to do something!" I shouted. "We can't just stay in here and watch this all happen!" My heart was breaking as I looked around to everyone in the room with their eyes downcast, all except for Damien. I saw a look of worry flutter across his face. "We CANNOT just sit here and watch them terrorize out people!" I ran over to my father and grabbed his hands. "Father Please! Please tell me we are not going to sit in here safe while our people are being terrorized and murdered!" I begged him.

My father looked at me with pleading eyes. "We have to my Rose. I cannot let anything happen to you. I just got you back." He whispered. Seemingly defeated.

I threw his hands out of my touch. Anger was coursing through my veins. Making my over to the door, Todd stepped in my way. I looked at him with fury blazing in my eyes, disgust written all over my face. "I will NOT sit here while MY people are being terrorized, murdered, and raped. I am not and will never be a coward like all of you!" I screamed.

Damien came over to me and grabbed my arm. "Amber please," he looked at me with pleading eyes. "We will figure out a way to fix all of this, but you putting yourself in danger is not the way."

I shook my arm out of his grasp. Closing my eyes for a second to try to compose myself. Resting my hand on the side of his cheek, I looked up at him with so much love. "Damien, I love you more than life itself. My life is no better than anyone else's, and no one should die to protect me." I turned to face the door.

"How do I get out of this room?" I ask anyone and everyone. There was a dead silence as everyone refused to answer me. I repeated, "How do I get out of this room?" and was only answered by the silence again.

I don't know what came over me but I felt a huge surge of energy course through my veins. The only thought that consumed my mind was getting out of this room and protecting my people. I put my hand on the doorknob, turning it to reveal it locked. I closed my eyes and started pulling and rattling the door. There was no budge. I concentrated on trying to pull the door open, but something in my mind urged me to concentrate on being on the other side of the door. I listened to my mind and just envisioned myself on the other side of the door. As the energy I felt coursing through me seemed to triple, I felt electricity run through me for a split second. When I opened my eyes, I was on the other side of the door!

Holy Shit! Did I just teleport? I was in awe of the fact that I just teleported but reminded myself that I was on a mission, and that mission involved saving my people. I tried to remember how we came into the room and noticed I was not just on the other side of the door, but I was in the hallway where the hidden door up the stairs had been. I looked down each direction of the corridor, trying to sense anyone near me. Choosing to head to my right, I quickly and quietly made my way down the hallway, passing a couple rooms on either side of me, pausing and listening before passing each room.

I was suddenly grateful for the tour that Todd was giving me as I started to pass one of the rooms, which I remembered was where they kept some of their weapons. I made my way into the room, pressing a button on the side of the wooden coffee table in the room, watching it start moving until it was open revealing a Remington 1911 9mm with two mags full. Sliding one mag into the handgun and the other in my pocket, I stealthily made my way out of the room and down the hallway, heading for the kitchen with one thing on my mind. SAVE MY PEOPLE.

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

Hey Everyone!

I hope you enjoyed the chapter! Thank you for taking time to read my book! I seriously appreciate all of you that take the time to share your thoughts and feedback. If you could vote to let me know if you liked the chapter or not I would appreciate it so much!

Also thank you for bearing with me while my schedule is so busy right now! I am updating as often as I possibly can!

XOXO

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Sold to the Alpha Chapter 45 - Smithereens

Damien POV

"What the fuck was that? Where the hell did she go and how did she do that?!" I screamed, completely flustered that my mate just vanished in front of my eyes. My heart rate was increasing and I could feel my anxiety getting the better of me.

"That my dear boy, I would assume, is one of my niece's powers. A very convenient power to have." Her uncle answered me. I glared in his direction to study the almost smug smile that graces his face.

I start banging on the door, trying to make it budge from its hinges. "How the fuck do we get out of here?!" I exclaim. "And why the fuck are you smiling like that?" I growl at him.

I stop what I am doing as I hear his laughter. I took quick strides in his direction with the intention of pummeling my fists into his face. Todd quickly stepped in front of him and started shaking his head while wagging his index finger at me, "Ah Ah Ah, no you don't. Back the fuck up Mr. Alpha Cave Man."

I grabbed Todd by his shirt. Bringing his face close to mine I almost spat in his face as I growled out, "I'll show you cave man you annoying fai-"

"ENOUGH!!!" the boom of Amber's fathers command was enough to make me drop Todd to the ground. He pointed a finger to me and lowered his voice as he glared at me, "You will not fight any member of this family that has brought no harm to you or your mate. Get your temper under control boy or I will have to do it for you." Moving his attention over to his brother he quickly shot a glare in his direction. "And yes, brother, Damien has a good question. Why do you have that smug smile on your face and why in the holy hell are you laughing at a time like this?" he questioned seeming to be flabbergasted.

His brother stopped laughing and walked in his direction. He came almost nose-to-nose with the King and started speaking in such a tone that showed complete and utter distaste for the King. "Because brother, King, I have watched you run from everything, trying to keep yourself and family members safe by hiding away whenever there is trouble for years. My niece, that ball of spitfire out there is here for less than a week and she already has more fire in her heart than has ever been in yours. Her Nobility

astonishes me as does her sense of loyalty to a people she doesn't even know and hasn't ruled a day in her life." He takes a deep breath and smiles. "She sees her people in danger and doesn't even think about it, doesn't think twice. She knows that it is her duty to protect them and not the other way around. And just when you think you have one and there is no way for her to get out of this room, she surprises us all in the fact that she doesn't have to train for her powers – they came NATURALLY when she knew what was NEEDED of her. I have never seen a person more fitting for the role of being a leader."

The King shakes his head at his brother. "So you would rather see your niece out there in danger than in here safe?" he exclaims.

I take a look at the screens and see that Amber has armed herself with a gun. She is stealthily walking towards the kitchen area, not being noticed by anyone, yet. "How the fuck do we get out of here?" I ask with desperation in my voice.

"We can't Alpha. My dear brother, your king, has made it so that those doors will not open the entire time that alarm upstairs is going off. No amount of power from either side will make that door open." He answers me shaking my head.

"So we just get to sit here and watch my mate put her life in jeopardy? What the fuck?!" I scream, seeing red as I feel my heart getting ready to explode. We all just look to the screens and stare in horror as we watch the next events happen all too quickly.

Amber made it to the kitchen area without being noticed. Screaming at everyone in the kitchen to stop. She starts screaming words that we can't tell what they are, but it looks to be she is giving the head hunter a piece of her mind. He starts to laugh at her; she quickly takes the gun in her hand and fires a shot at a hunter to her left. He falls and hits the ground, still and unmoving. This makes the headhunter stop laughing. He seems to have become furious.

Amber motions for him to get off of the blonde kitchen girl he had been harassing. He takes a step back with his hands slightly in the air. The headhunter and Amber are exchanging words back and forth and he shakes his head no. This time she turns to her right and shoots another hunter square right between the eyes. He lands on the ground as well. She moves to the next one and shoots him as well, and continues going on until it is just she and the headhunter left. He seems to have become frightened at this point. Who knew that Amber was such a good shot? I certainly didn't!

Amber starts shouting to everyone left in the kitchen, still not knowing what is being said we watch the entire kitchen staff exit the kitchen area quickly. Amber takes slow calculated steps towards the headhunter, aiming her gun at his groin. I watch in disbelief as the man seems to start begging for something and I see the gunshot go off to undoubtedly blow his man-parts to smithereens. He looks like he is agonizing pain, serves him right. Then she points her gun to one of his shoulders and fires again, the

man screaming out again. She finally points her gun up underneath his chin and says something right before she pulls the trigger and the man is unrecognizable.

Just as Amber throws the gun down and away from her, I start to shake my head "No no no no! Amber watch out!" I scream as if she can hear me. She never sees it coming as a man walks up behind her and holds the muzzle of a gun to the back of her head. She freezes and doesn't make a move. I watch the screen as the man takes a hold of Amber by the throat. He turns so that his face is looking straight at the camera giving a sadistic smile and a wave before he turns Amber to face the camera as well. She looks so completely frightened, tears streaming down her face. He whispers something in her ear and she turns to look at him, still struggling against his strong grip around her throat. She looks as though she has seen a ghost and then her fear turns into pure rage. Before she could do anything else, the man took the butt of the gun and knocked her out cold.

My growl boomed loudly within the walls of the confines of this safe room. Looking around I screamed to everyone, "We have to get out of here! We have to save Amber!" I look around to see looks of pure shock, terror, and maybe regret? The King's face was as white as a ghost as he stood there with his hand covering his mouth as sobs started wracking his body. He croaked out, "What is Jeb doing here?"

My eyes go even wider knowing that name. That was the same man who almost killed her the night that Jeremy not only picked her up but also saved her life.

"Why are you just sitting there?! Do Something! Anything! We have to go save her!" I was screaming as my heart was breaking and fear was consuming my body. Why didn't Jeremy just kill Jeb? What the fuck did Jeb even want from her? I closed my eyes waiting for the alarms to go off. Preparing myself because the second these alarms stopped going off and I could get out of this room, I am going to find her. I am going to find her and make everyone pay for what they thought they could do to my mate. They will all die, if it is the last thing I do, I will kill them all.

CREATORS' THOUGHTS



Swift_Sonder

Another chapter for everyone! I had a little extra time today and decided to write another chapter for you all. I hope you enjoy it, I know I enjoyed writing it. I would love to hear all your feedback and definitely would love to see some votes! You guys are the best!

XOXO

-Swift_Sonder

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