

Chapter 8 - The Lycan King's Gamma

Kailen

We were finally hiking up to the crime scene. We could shift and run there, but I wanted to take in the surroundings. I was trying to focus on the task at hand, but my mind was racing.

Why does Marcus want me back? Was it just about the money he spent on me? And why did those guys take me from him? And why was he using a drug to get she wolves pregnant?

I had so many questions and no way of getting answers unless I found Marcus and asked him myself. I don't understand his obsession with me. He could just buy another woman. Not that I want another woman to go through that, but why was I worth all this effort? Why was I so important to him?

We were walking past a reservoir that I wasn't familiar with. This must be the new body of water on the map in the guard shack. But why was it built? And what was the platform with what looked like a shed doing on the lake?

"Gamma Kailen, what's wrong?" Alpha Owen asked me, when I stopped to study the lake.

"When was this built?" I asked him.

"How do you know we built it?" He asked me and I was trying not to roll my eyes.

"The lake is new. Now when and why was it built?" I asked him, annoyed.

"It was built a few years ago, because we were having problems with flooding." He answered me.

"Why is there a shed-like structure in the middle of the lake?" I asked him.

“My father uses it for fishing. He had the lake stocked. But this area has nothing to do with the body that was found.” He tried to explain. I walked over to the edge of the water and slid my backpack off. I was unzipping my hoodie when Hunter approached me.

“Kailen, what are you doing?” He asked me, confused. I placed my camera by my backpack and threw my hoodie over my backpack.

“I’m checking out the platform.” I told him, while kneeling down to untie my boots.

“Why? This area has nothing to do with the case.” Alpha Owen told me from behind Hunter.

“I don’t need to explain myself to you, Alpha Owen.” I told him. I kicked off my boots and pulled my shirt over my head. Hunter clearly didn’t want anyone to see me in my bra and was standing to try to block the view from the others.

“Kailen, what are you thinking?” He asked me while I was undoing my jeans.

“Just trust me.” I told him, while I waded into the lake and started swimming to the platform.

I’m not sure why the platform in the middle of the reservoir caught my attention, but I couldn’t shake the feeling. I remember seeing a shed like that sitting on a platform from somewhere, but I couldn’t place it.

When swimming out to the platform, I had this eerie feeling, like I was being watched. I knew the guys on the edge were watching, but it wasn’t them. Hunter always watched me and I never ever got a creepy feeling from him.

I finally made it to the platform and climbed up out of the water. I looked back at the guys and I think they were fighting. I could see Finn on the ground. What was going on? Well, whatever he did, he probably deserved it.

I walked over to the shed, but I stopped to look into the window. The shed was a very small, log cabin-like structure. It had a door and a small window in the front.

There was a company logo sticker that looked familiar but I couldn't place where I'd seen it before. I reached out for the door handle to find it unlocked, which didn't surprise me. It's in the middle of a lake.

I opened the door and found fishing stuff and folding chairs. I also found a cooler and things that you would need if you were out here fishing. Looking around the room, I also noticed a sleeping cot and a small pellet fireplace.

I guess this would be a peaceful spot to think and fish, maybe even to just read. But it was so creepy, I couldn't shake this feeling. This chilling feeling made goosebumps erupt all over my body. It was familiar in a way I didn't understand.

I looked through everything to make sure I didn't miss anything. I kneeled down to open one of the larger coolers and screamed out at what I found.

I'm glad you remembered, K

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There was a note stabbed into a heart. I couldn't tell what animal it was from or if it was human. My mind was racing. The cabin he had in the woods looked a lot like the outside of the shed, but only the cabin was bigger and the logo. The logo was the same. I ran out of the shed and focused on the window.

I was panicking as I remembered the same logo, the cabin and the shed were built by the same company. But how could this be a coincidence? Marcus held me in that cabin for, I don't even know how long. But I remember looking at that sticker on the window.

Flash back:

I was back in the cabin, there were bars and locks on everything that I could escape from. It had been a few days since I'd seen Marcus, and I was so thankful for that.

The cabin was small, with only one large room. It had a small kitchenette and a table with only two chairs. There was a bed and a nightstand with a plastic lantern that was solar powered. It didn't last long, so I was in the dark quite a lot. There was also a small bathroom.

I didn't even have a place for the small amount of clothing I had. I just folded the items and put them on the counter in the bathroom. I also had a few books, but I didn't feel like reading about other people's happiness.

I was staring out the window, watching the world of the forest that surrounded the cabin. That's when I noticed the black wolf logo on the lower left corner of the window. The black wolf was standing on a rock with evergreen trees in the background. I couldn't wait to get my wolf or die. I couldn't take much more of this, and I wasn't even sure when my birthday was, as I didn't know today's date.

The locks on the front door banged, making me jump. I started to shake when Marcus entered the cabin with some bags. Marcus would have been a handsome man if he wasn't such a monster. He had light brown hair and eyes. He was tall and built like an alpha. He locked the door with a padlock and placed the bags on the table.

He came over to me and grabbed my arm, dragging me over to the bed. He threw me down and climbed on top of me. There was nothing I could do. He would take what he wanted. I learned if I didn't fight, it didn't hurt as much and he wouldn't hit me.

He started kissing and nipping at my neck and shoulder, and I just turned my head to stare at the wolf sticker. I wish I could be free, free to run away from this place. I'd stay as my wolf for the rest of my life, if it meant getting away from here.

Marcus sighed when I wasn't reacting to him.

"Why can't you just enjoy this?" He asked.

“I’m not here by choice,” I whispered back. He grabbed my face, digging in his fingers while he turned my head to look at him.

“You are mine!” He growled before he backhanded me. My head whipped to the side and I could feel the blood seeping from my lips. He pulled my face back to look at him again.

“Now stop acting like an ungrateful bitch!” He yelled in my face. He ripped open my shirt and started to bite his way down my body. I focused on the black wolf on the sticker.

I prayed that Owen would find me, that someone would find me. I detached myself from my body while Marcus took what he wanted. When he was done, he got off the bed and started to do up his pants.

“I have to leave. Hopefully, you’ll be in a better mood when I return,” he told me. He leaned over and kissed my cheek while I just stared out the window. He sighed before I heard the lock and the door open. Only after the door closed, did I let myself cry.

End flash back.

I ran back inside the shed and plucked the note from the knife. It was just a white piece of paper, but now it was stained with blood from the heart. Why would he put this here? And how did he know that I would swim out there?