

## Chapter 0005

Anastasia

Goddess, he was beautiful.

"Focus, woman!" Ziva snarled.

Right! Not beautiful. He was ugly. Disgustingly hideous with his tousled hair and rippling muscles, tanned to utter perfection. And he was towering over me, pressing me into the dirt with that large body of his nestled between my thighs.

So gross...

What kind of cock would a man like that have? Would it be thick? The kind that stretched you to your limits, but left you feeling oh-so full?

"You're fucking hopeless! Priorities, Anastasia! You can fantasize about his meat stick while we're on the run." Ziva was clearly tired of my shit.

"No good thief." Alpha Caius growled, and damn if the sound didn't burrow itself right between my legs. "First you steal my car, and now you run like a coward."

A scent curled in the air between us, smooth and sweet like warm caramel. It was my arousal, because of course it was. Of course I couldn't maintain a modicum of pride when pinned naked beneath an obscenely mouthwatering Alpha.

As much as I loved my body, never before had it betrayed me so badly.

Alpha Caius went to say something else, likely something scalding and meant to offend me, when he inhaled deeply. His voice caught in his throat, causing his golden eyes to widen. The man stared at me like I had six heads.

I felt the monster between his legs twitch against my thigh.

So, I did what any high-society lady would have done and kneed him right in the balls. Alpha Caius released a pained groan that rumbled in his chest like a snarl. His grip on me loosened ever so slightly.

I whipped my hand across his face, cracking him in the cheek so hard my palm stung miserably.

"Pervert!"

Running on fumes, I froze time for a fraction of a second, using the head start to squirm out of his grasp. Butt naked and woefully aroused, I sprinted across the clearing with every intention of shifting.

That was, until the bastard tackled me from behind. Yep, you heard that right. He tackled me like a fucking football player!

I clawed at him as we grappled, rolling across the grass. He didn't so much as flinch, even as I left weeping scratches across his neck and chest. Meanwhile, lightning continued to flash across the sky. I flinched as a bolt struck a nearby tree, giving Alpha Caius the opening to grab my wrists. He flung me over his shoulder so hard I saw stars.

"Ow, ow, ow! My hair!" I snarled, "You're pulling my hair!"

"Be quiet."

Dick. Alpha Caius was a dick. 1

As he carted me through the monstrosity he called a house, I was surprised to see a startling lack of security. Of course, there were a handful of men outside, which we avoided by going in through the back, but most Alpha's kept a surplus of men within their homes in case of an attack. At least, that's what my father did.

I was tossed haphazardly onto a bed like a sack of flour.

Alpha Caius strode over to a walk-in closet, giving me a wonderful view of his muscular ass. I had the oddest desire to bite it. Clearly this was becoming a habit. Or would that technically be a fetish? 2

My thoughts were interrupted when Alpha Caius threw a handful of clothes at my face.

"Rude."

He ignored me, "Get dressed."

"With you standing there gawking at me? Nope, I'm fine where I am."

"Do not flatter yourself." He began buttoning up his dress shirt, his large hands quite dexterous. "If you wish to be interrogated naked, then so be it."

I quickly looked around the room, finding it identical to the one I'd been tossed in earlier. Sitting on the bedside table just a few inches away was a hefty looking clock.

I jutted my lower lip out in a pout, "At least turn around!"

Alpha Caius surveyed me with those gold eyes of his. All I saw within them was barely suppressed anger. He fastened his cufflinks into place and ran his fingers through his hair, brushing the dark strands from his face.

"So you can bash me over the head with that clock? Your petty escape attempts are both unoriginal and pointless. You, woman, made the biggest mistake of your life stealing from me."

Sighing dramatically, I snatched the garment Alpha Caius tossed at me and was surprised to find a rather chic looking dress. I didn't ask what woman it came from, because it wouldn't very well matter once I left this place.

Of course, it was on the smaller side. I had to stand there like a fool forcing my soft curves into the bodice of a dress meant for a slender woman. My breasts were practically bouncing out of the low neckline.

If he wanted to interrogate me with my nipples out, then fine.

"I already told dumbass one and dumbass two that I'm innocent." I smoothed out the dress and combed my fingers through my tangled locks, wincing as I tugged a stick free. "Really, I should be interrogating you for kidnapping me like some psychopath, but since I'm a benevolent goddess I'll let you off with a warning."

Alpha Caius didn't so much as smirk. Clearly the guy couldn't appreciate a stellar sense of humor. Oh well, his loss.

He clobbered up to me, all muscle and heavy scowl. "You have a smart mouth. Keep it shut before you get yourself into any more trouble."