

Enslaved Siren Chapter 9

Read Enslaved Siren By Jessica Hall Chapter 9 – Caspian POV

Her screams and sobbing were driving me insane, so I gagged her. Despite gagging her, it only muffled the noises she made, which were driving me close to the edge of my sanity. I would not pity her. She didn't deserve pity. She deserved the same torturous death my sister received at the hands of her brother.

My phone rings and vibrates in my pocket. With a groan, I set my tools down and pull my phone from my pocket. Glancing at my phone screen, I realized Caleb was ringing. I quickly answer it, standing and leaving my mate on the table. He was going to pitch a fit when he learned I found my true mate. Caleb was quite paranoid and a jealous bloody creature, and I knew he wouldn't take the news of her very well.

Standing up, I walk out, not wanting her to overhear us on the phone. "Caleb, did you take care of it?" I ask him as I climb the stairs and flick the main light off. She can sweat under the heat lamp for all I care.

"You have been ignoring my calls. I tried you three times, already. Where have you been?" he demands and I click my tongue at his accusing tone. She must have been screaming louder than I thought, I always answer my phone to him, no wonder he was angry. However, I couldn't lie to him, yet I may hold off on telling him about her being my mate. What were the fucking chances I would be mated to the sister of the prick that killed my sister?

Bastian, the bastard, killed his own fucking mate, my sister and he killed her for what? Yet it still wasn't as bad as what her parents did to me. Consumed with my anger, I hadn't realized I was still gripping the doorknob, fighting the urge to go down there and rip the scales from her body and kill her.

"Cas, are you there?" Caleb asks, pulling me from my tumultuous thoughts.

"Sorry, I became distracted," I tell him, moving down the hall to the kitchen. I open the fridge and retrieve the milk, drinking straight from the carton. Caleb hated when I did that and I could picture his temper tantrum had he been here. To the outside world, he was as cruel and sadistic as me, but I knew it was a front, a persona he easily slipped into.

"You never answered me.... why didn't you answer?" He asks before he falls quiet for a second, and I can feel his worry through our bond.

"You are home aren't you, you haven't gone out have you with Lyle? You aren't at that strip joint are you? Are you with a woman?" he panics. I went there once for business and he hasn't let me live it down! Fuck this shit annoys me. I could kill his ex. Well, I did already. Caleb just doesn't know about it, but if I could, I would resurrect the bastard

and find a better way to kill him for hurting him and destroying him the way he did. He should know better than to accuse me of cheating

“Do you want to rephrase that question?” I ask him, setting the milk back in the fridge and he sighs.

“I’m sorry, but you didn’t answer. Then I worried, and I remember how angry you were after the auction, it made me worry..— ———— that you went out with Lyle,” he pauses and I lean against the counter.

“Are you on your way home?” I ask.

“Yep, I’m in the car now. I handled Tommy’s debt, It is taken care of,” he says and I hear him yawn.

“Good, I was taking a break anyway,” I tell him and he falls silent for a few seconds.

“Cas, I can help with the brother, sorry I didn’t help with her.” hmm, I say nothing.

“So you took care of her then and finished descaling her?” he tells me.

“Yep, I have him in the back basement ignoring the question about her. You can help me skin him if you like,” and he laughs. Silly human, but damn, did I love him.

“Wait, why is he in the back basement?” Caleb asks, and I stiffen. Fuck, he knows I hardly use that one, considering I spent three years trapped in it before I escaped the fucking thing and killed Caleb’s father.

“Caspian, what aren’t you telling me?” he asks. I press my lips in a line, cursing at myself for my stupidity.

“I have his sister in the front basement,” I admit to him.

“His sister? Wait, you haven’t killed her yet? I thought you were just going to make him watch as you killed her and descale her. What did she do that you left her alive? Wait, is she why you didn’t answer my calls? You weren’t-” he asks. I growl at him, cutting him off. Does he dare to accuse me of screwing that bitch?

“No, Caleb, I am not doing anything with her besides descaling her, but she is a rarity, and I can’t kill her, not yet, at least, “I tell him. Maybe not at all, I wasn’t sure yet if I could bring myself to do it and I know Caleb wouldn’t hurt her.

“What do you mean? You’re not leaving me for her. I knew you would leave me for your own kind, I knew as soon as you stopped the auction for her. I knew you would leave me for a woman, I can’t be with another woman, not after Tia and— “he doesn’t mention his other Ex and for good reason, the prick’s name should never leave his lips again.

"Ifucking knew it." Caleb panicked, it made me wonder what happened tonight that he was acting this way, he wasn't usually like this. Or maybe it is because she is a siren and the first female we have had in this house since his father was killed.

"Caleb, calm down. I am not leaving you, but she is a Storm jewel, a storm! Caleb." I tell him, trying to get him to understand.

"Wait, you found a storm siren; impossible. Storm Sirens are a myth. There are no royal sirens left, well besides you. They are a myth, wait, is the brother a storm too then, I knew by her colors she was different but a storm?"

"Not a myth; and no, he isn't, so they must only be half-siblings, she is pure storm jewel. And I have been carefully plucking scales all night. We will see how long it takes for them to regenerate and, if viable ones come through, she will be worth a fortune."

"Wait, you want to keep her? Why not descale sell and kill her?" he demands.

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"She is worth more this way, and have you taken your medication?" I tell him with a sigh.

"No, you should know that, I haven't been home yet. I know you are hiding something, the plan was to catch her and sell her, then you pulled her from the auction and now want to keep her. What is going on, Caspian?" he asks me

"We'll speak about when you get home, there is more but not over the phone and not until you have had your medication," I tell him as I run my fingers through my hair before turning to the basement door and glaring at it. She would pay for what her brother did, and so would he. But first, I needed to remove her scales and see if they regenerated.

"Fine, I am about an hour away," he tells me.

"See you soon," I told him.

"Yep," he hangs up and I stare at my screen in a bad mood. I can't believe he would accuse me of cheating on him with her of all people. Caleb was unhinged at the best of times and needy but not usually like this. Shaking my head, I decided to head to the back basement until he gets here, I had a surprise in store for her brother.

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