

Alpha Killian by Jane Doe Chapter 12

The sound of Alpha Killian's voice made me jump, but I kept my gaze on the trees that flew by and the fact that I could see a rust colored wolf easily keeping up with the sedan. After another thirty minutes we drove through an open gate. I looked on ahead in awe. The Blood Moon Pack looked like an enormous town hidden deep in the woods. The giant silver gate at the entrance could easily fit four cars side by side, not that they'd need gates with all of the wolves.

We drove through the town square and I couldn't help but notice how empty it was. It was absolutely desolate, not a single person in sight. A giant marble fountain sat directly in the center of the town square with a tiny angel shooting a stream of water from its bow at the top.

"I informed everyone to steer clear." Alpha Killian spoke up, as if reading my mind. He didn't look in my direction but the way he said 'informed' gave me a chill. I had a feeling there was nothing polite about the way he 'informed' the members of his pack.

We finally pulled up to an enormous white house. The pack house was nothing like I had expected. While it was practically a mansion, it looked extremely modern, with windows as tall as me. We pulled into one of the dirt driveways and I avoided Alpha Killian's gaze as he opened the sedan door for me. I was growing tired of my cheeks constantly betraying how flustered I felt around him.

My stomach twisted into knots as we made our way into the pack house, the two men from yesterday nowhere to be seen. I wondered if they were Alpha Killian's Beta's.

I followed him in silence as he brought my bags up a flight of stairs, down a hallway and finally to a random bedroom. My mind raced at the possibility of having to share a bed with Alpha Killian. While my wolf purred with excitement, I was nowhere near ready for that. I wiped my sweaty palms on my jeans and took a few calming breaths. The inside of the bedroom was beyond anything I had ever expected. This wasn't any bedroom I was used to. An entire house could fit into this one bedroom. The first thing noticed was the enormous fluffy bed, covered in white blankets with a white canopy cascading down the poles of the bed frame. The second thing I noticed was the fact that there seemed to be an entire living room in this bedroom. H**l, if they added a kitchen I'd never have to leave! Relief flooded through me as I realized I couldn't smell Alpha Killian's scent on anything in this room.

I let my eyes continue scanning the room when Alpha Killian's face caught my attention. His silver eyes were focused on my face, but something about his expression made me feel uneasy. It was as if he was having an argument with himself, and finally made a decision. Any emotion I had thought I saw was wiped from his face. A chill went down my spine as his eyes hardened as he looked at me. This was the Alpha every pack was terrified of. My mate was no longer looking at me, instead I met the cold silver eyes of Alpha of the Blood Moon Pack.

“You will have one week to acclimate until I expect you to fulfill your duties as my mate.” Alpha Killian’s deep voice flowed from his lips, practically causing me to shiver at how cold and detached he sounded.

I let my brain process what he was saying... my duties. Oh. My duties as his mate.

I felt as though I had been thrown into a tub of ice water, the sweat on my hands turned ice cold as I clenched my fists.

“Is he serious?!” Sierra asked, her tone incredulous.

“What is he going to do? I mean- I mean he won’t just force us right?” I sputtered, not wanting to accept the reality that my mate would do that to me. The words my mother spoke to me before I left ran cold through my head, stinging as they left their imprint in my mind.

“W-What?” I found myself gaping at his stone-like face. “You can’t just force me to-...” My voice trailed off, but I knew he understood exactly what I meant. His silver eyes hardened even more as his voice turned cruel.

“I can, and I will little mate.” He practically sneered at me. The fear coursing through my veins mixed with my anger. After the way he treated me when we first met, I had some small hope that I could be the exception to his cruelty. The fact that I was wrong equally angered and devastated me.

“Is this how the mighty Blood Alpha treats his mate?” I spat, fighting the tears that wanted to form in my eyes. My tear ducts happened to be wired to my emotions, and anything too strong caused me to cry. What kind of deadly werewolf was I? Get me mad enough and I bawl like a baby. This time I refused to cry. I wouldn’t let him think he upset me, like I actually cared about him as a mate.

I was stunned as somehow my back slammed against the bedroom wall, and two hands were placed against the wall beside my head. My eyes tried to focused on Alpha Killian’s stone cold eyes, his face a mere inches away from my own. I held my breath as his sweet mint smelling breath hit my face in small puffs. I couldn’t let the mate bond have it’s way with me. He may be my mate, but I’m my own person, I make my own choices.

“What did you say, little mate?” His cold eyes turned a few shades darker, his gaze never wavering from my own. I bit the side of my cheek hard enough to draw blood, I couldn’t allow myself to submit to him. There was no way in h**I live was going to forcefully give anything to this a*****e.

“You heard me.” I tried to make my voice sound like a fearless growl, but instead it came out in a huff. As I finally took a breath, his minty breath flooded my nose, making it that much harder to resist closing the distance between us.

“You will submit to me, little mate. And you will fulfill your duties whether you like it or not.” Alpha Killian growled at me, his eyes no longer the bright silver color I had grown fond of. His eyes looked as though a storm were brewing. I wondered what his wolf thought of the way he was acting. Was his wolf an a*****e too? I could hear the command evident in his voice, forcing me to comply with his words. Little did he know, I had a secret. Something no one knew about me. Even Hazel and Brandon had no idea. No one knew that I could resist an Alpha command. Over the years I gave up trying to understand why that was, maybe I was just hardwired differently, or maybe the Moon Goddess made some mistake when she created me.

“Don’t bet on it.” I growled back, clenching my teeth together to resist the pull of his voice.

I watched as shock flashed through his eyes, lightening them back to their typical silver color. The emotion was gone in an instant as his eyes hardened back to their cruel look.

“You will learn respect for me, little mate. I will let this slide today, but watch how you act in the following days. I will not hesitate to punish you.” Alpha Killian spoke slow and soft, his eyes never once leaving my own.

I kept my back flush against the wall as he walked away from me, and out of the bedroom without a second glance. I felt my legs finally come out from under me as I slid down to the cold floor. Blinking my eyes rapidly to fight off the tears, I promised myself I wouldn’t let him make me cry.

The thought of my impending deadline embedded itself in my head as I picked myself off of the floor and headed to the fluffy bed that was calling my name.