

ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter 14, Kings, ALPHA KINGS MATE,

Reika POV – The dark-haired man named Aamon took me into the shop. It smelled funny here, so many scents overwhelmed me. We stood there awkwardly as I peered around at everything.

“Do you like Ryker?” He asks, his voice making me jump into the dark room.

“He scares me,” I answer. Aamon nods.

“He scares me too sometimes, what does your wolf say about him though?”

“Says mates are bad, they will kill him,” I tell him while observing him.

“So she doesn’t like him?”

“She doesn’t want him to die,” I tell him.

“You think he will?” I shrug, he seems strong so I was unsure. My brows furrow at his question.

“You’re very odd,” he states.

“So are you, you smell funny” he chuckles.

“What does Ryker smell like?”

“Good, why do you keep asking about him? He is your” - I didn’t know what this man was to him. They aren’t family though, they weren’t the same species.

“Because I am hoping he won’t kill you like Danika”

“Danika?” I ask him wondering who this person was everyone keeps mentioning.

“His first mate, you worry about them killing him, I worry about him dying from killing you. That is why I ask”

“How would killing me kill him?”

“Because he likes you, he wants you” I shake my head at his words. Mate did not want me, he said so himself.

“You don’t believe me?”

"He hates me," I tell him but the man shakes his head.

"No he is scared you will hurt him as Danika did"

"But he is stronger than me, I can't hurt him"

"Maybe not in that sense, but you are more than capable of hurting him"

His words confused me. Is he talking about the same Ryker, the man in the room with the lady with warm hands?

Ryker comes out and looks at both of us before walking over and grabbing my arm. I followed him out of the store.

"See you later Reika, you to my brother," Aamon says, giving him a nod. Ryker nods back before opening my door and shoving me inside.

The chain still around my neck gets stuck in the door when he tries to close it, making him reopen it.

"I take this off, will you behave?" He asks, pointing to the small length of chain still attached to my neck. I nod and he bends down pulling my face up to get to the lock under my neck. He pulls a key from his pocket. His silver eyes sparkle as he concentrates and I breathe in his intoxicating scent.

I inhale deeply loving how manly and strong he smells. He undoes the lock, his face a few inches from mine.

"Behave I don't like hurting you, but I will," he says. Staring at me. He looks like he was about to say something else when we heard movement in the back of the car making me look over my shoulder.

One of the boys in the back groan and I hear a cracking sound as the boy sits up.

"Are we here already," The boy asks before looking around.

"No Tyson, go back to sleep," Ryker tells him before shutting my door.

Ryker climbs in the driver's seat before starting the car.

"Can we get something to eat? I am starving," Tyson whines.

"We can stop on the way home," Ryker tells him.

The car moves as he takes off. Tyson leaning forward between the seats. He looked like a miniature version of Ryker but his hair was longer, his fringe falling in his eyes.

“What’s your name?” He asks and Ryker growls at him.

“What? ,” Tyson says.

“Her name is Reika”

“Are you f*****g my brother”

“Language Tyson”

“Well are you,” The boy asks again, Ryker growls.

“What’s f*****g?” I ask, looking at Ryker.

His grip tightens on the steering wheel, his knuckles pressed tightly under his skin.

“I think it means mating?” My wolf answers. My face is heating up at her words.

“You know sausage goes in the taco,” Tyson says, holding his hands up, pinching his thumb and index finger together before using the index finger on his other hand to poke in the hole.

“F*****g!” He states. Ryker reaches back, shoving him in his seat. Tyson falls back.

“By how grumpy he is I would say no, you should give him some, he obviously has a bad case of blue b***s”

“He has blue b***s?” I ask, looking at Ryker. I had never seen blue b***s before, what an odd thing to have, his b***s didn’t look blue to me when I saw them.

“Tyson shut up and my b***s are not blue you little s**t. Don’t make me pull this car over,” he says, eyeing his brother in the mirror.

“How old are you?” He asks leaning forward again.

“I think I am”- I stop wondering if my wolf knows.

“We are 22 or 23” she answers. I nod.

“My wolf thinks I am 22 or 23” I answer him.

“How old are you?” I ask him.

“13 nearly 14” I look at Ryker wondering how old he is.

“I’m 27 if you are wondering” he answers. I nod.

“So is she a fling or something more. You don’t usually bring girlfriends with you,” Ryker sighs.

“Go to sleep Tyson”

“Not till you tell me”

“She is my mate, now shut up and go to sleep”

“D**n I wanted her, she has nice t**s,” Tyson says, reaching over and poking my b**b. I slap his hand away wondering what he is doing. Ryker jerks the car over. The tires screeched before coming to a stop.

My hands tremble wondering if I am in trouble for slapping his hand, but he poked me. I wasn’t trying to hurt him, he doesn’t look hurt. Ryker gets out of the car ripping the back door open. His brother squeals trying to climb over the other boy.

“I was playing, I was mucking around. I wouldn’t really try it on your mate, well maybe if you weren’t here,” Tyson says making Ryker growl loudly.

“You wouldn’t even know what to do with her, you little brat,” Ryker tells him.

“I can think of plenty of things to do with her,” Tyson says before squealing when Ryker reaches toward him. He grabs him by the front of his shirt ripping him from the car. I watch as he walks to the back of the car, opening some doors and shoving him in.

“Can she come in the boot with me?” I heard his brother say. Ryker growls slamming the lid shut.

He walks back, hopping in the car and starting it. I could hear his brother banging on the lid where he was put. The other boy sits up.

“Where is Tyson?”

“The boot, I suggest you be quiet or you will join him,” Ryker says, pulling off the curb. The boy falls silent for most of the trip and eventually I fall asleep.

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