

ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter 15, Kings, ALPHA KINGS MATE,

Ryker POV – By the time we got home, I was completely exhausted. Tyson was still banging on the boot lid. Getting out, I walk to the trunk, popping it open. His cranky face staring up at me amused me. “I have been stuck in here for hours, jerk,” he says climbing out.

“Next time don’t p**s me off, be grateful I fed you. Now get your rubbish out of my boot,” I tell him. He grunts annoyed but does as he is told before stomping into the house like the defiant little s**t he is. Walking to the back door. I jostle Ace awake.

“Come on buddy we are home now, go inside,” I tell him. Zane hearing us pull up comes out.

“Thank god I can finally go home, I thought you had left for good,” he says.

“You’re right to leave thank you for watching over everything.”

“That’s my job, you don’t need to thank me,” he says before noticing the extra person in the car.

“Hey, Zane,” Ace waves as he walks past him Zane walks down the steps to see who else was in the car.

“Who’s that?” He asks, confused.

“My mate, you breathe a word of this to my parents and you will deal with me understood?” He nods, putting his hands up and backing away.

“Understood Alpha,” he says standing there awkwardly.

“You can go, say hello to your mate for me,” I tell him and he nods before heading toward the tree line to shift. I open her door catching her as she nearly topples out from leaning on the door. The sudden movement snaps her awake as she suddenly growls in alarm.

“Settle it’s only me,” I tell her as she looks up at me. My breath is taken away as she looks back at me. I shake my head knowing it was my wolf swooning over her. I roll my eyes at him before standing and grabbing her arm. She looks around before sniffing the air.

“Where are we?” she asks, looking at the mansion I live in confused.

"Home, now follow me," I tell her walking off. She remains rooted to the ground not moving her feet.

"Reika now," I tell her, forcing her to move.

"I will show you around tomorrow, for now, I need sleep," I tell her as she looks around the darkened place. The only light is the foyer light. I climb the stairs before stopping a growl escaping my lips making her jump when once again she doesn't follow.

'Calm down, you would be nervous about being in a new place," Brax tells me.

"I don't care, I told her to do something and she still disobeys," I tell him, marching down the stairs and grabbing her hand. I pull her up the stairs dragging her to my bedroom. Opening the door I shove her inside before locking the door with the key and pocketing it. She watches nervously standing in the center of the room. I ignore her, her fear pissing me off.

"Get in bed," I tell her and she looks at it before looking back at me.

"You want me to sleep in the bed with you?" She asks, alarmed.

"Choose, you either sleep here or in the cold a*s cells below the house," I tell her, stripping my shirt off. She watches me, her eyes lingering as she looks me over before nodding and at first I thought she was agreeing to sleep in the cells when she suddenly sits on the edge of the bed.

"I won't hurt you, lay down," I tell her, her eyes darting to the bedroom door again. I climb onto the bed pulling the black comforter back. I knew she couldn't get out of the room, the room was soundproof and the door was reinforced. The windows however she could, reaching over to the bedside table I grab the remote. Closing the roller shutter on the house. The steel shutter locking in place over the windows.

She looks at me panicked as darkness engulfs the room but at least I know she is secured and won't be escaping unless she plans on running through the double brick walls.

"Lay down, I won't say it again," I tell her, closing my eyes. I feel the bed move and know she has laid beside me, her body stiff as a board and I roll on my side ignoring her and going to sleep. My wolf was annoyed because he wanted to hold her and touch her, not turn away from her.

My sleep was plagued with the haunting memory of what I did to Danika, I wasn't sure I was dreaming or my wolf was meddling in my dreams and punishing me for shunning Reika.

I tossed and turned all night only to wake up and find her no longer in the bed. My heart raced as I looked towards the door that was still locked securely before my eyes darted around the room. Throwing the covers off I checked the bathroom, yet even that was empty. Walking to the walk-in I opened the door a growl escaping her as her wolf looked up at me before dropping her head back to the floor and curling in on herself. I let out the breath I hadn't realized I was holding.

Crouching down I stroked her fur, immense relief flooding me knowing she was still here.

"Why are you in here, shift back," I tell her. My wolf watched through my eyes as he peered out watching her. She gets up shaking out her snow-white fur. Her green and amber eyes watch me before she suddenly shifts back. Her blonde hair slipped to the floor where she was perched on all fours.

"I said sleep in the bed, not on the floor, why are you in here?" She doesn't answer but gets up and I stand with her before grabbing one of my shirts off the hanger and passing it to her. She pulls it on.

"I don't want you shifting, I can't communicate with you in that form."

"Communicate?" She asks.

"Yes you're not a pack member so I have no mindlink to you, and I can't seem to get in your head for some reason," I tell her while she looks at me confused and it becomes obvious she has never heard any voice in her head, only that of her wolf's.

"When you are in a pack, you can hear other pack members, speak to them without speaking. I am a hybrid. I can get in anyone's head but for some reason, I can't get in yours. So please stay in this form I don't want to command you to. But if I have to I will force you not to shift and I know you don't want that," I tell her. She nods.

I walk into the bathroom flicking the light on, the brightness burning my eyes as the light reflects off the white tiles going from the floor to ceiling.

"Reika?" I call her but she doesn't answer. I stuck my head out the door and she was still standing staring around the room looking out of place.

"Reika?" I ask her and she looks at me confused before remembering that's her name now.

"Where I go you go, so come shower," I tell her and she walks in squinting at the brightness of the room compared to the darkened bedroom. I turn the shower on the hot water, awakening me and relaxing my muscles as I rinse my face. I reach over, turning the other showerhead on for her.

"I won't bite you, get in," I tell her, sick of having to tell her basic functions. She pulls my shirt off putting it on the sink basin before stepping in the shower and facing me. Her eyes roam over my body and I suddenly become self-conscious under her scrutinizing gaze.

I turn her around to stop her from gawking, making me feel uncomfortable. I have always felt comfortable naked but she made me nervous like she didn't approve of what she saw.

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