

Payment To the Alpha by Ms.M Chapter 3

James' POV

* * * * *

What's happening to her?

She's looking around the room frantically as if she's about to pass out.

I look over at Alex, my most trusted friend since we were children, also the Beta of my pack, the Red Moon Pack, the greatest pack ever known with the most ruthless warriors and respected reputation. After Alex's parents died my family took him in and treated him as their own.

His parents were two of my father's greatest warriors and two of the best fighters in the pack, they were assassinated when he was only three years old by an enemy pack that trespassed onto our lands. Ever since then Alex has been my brother.

"What's going on with Avery?" I asked him with a worried voice as I tensed my jaw, clutching the handles on the chair I was sitting on, ready to run up to her. A feeling of worry and concern filled my entire being and my wolf in the back of my mind kept telling me I needed to protect her.

"It is taking too long brother, I'm getting bored of these people, now run up there, be the hero and let's get going." His eyes were serious, the edge of his mouth pulling up making out a grin and I could feel my blood starting to boil inside.

Then I see Avery falling to the ground hitting her head on the way down. I quickly fly up from my seat and look at Alex, piercing through his eyes and he stiffened upon seeing the rage in my mind.

"Alex I swear, if she's hurt—" He cut me off as he rose up from his seat and took a step closer to me.

"Careful there brother, one might start to think you actually care about the girl." He held a void look on his face and scanned my eyes.

"Brothers or not Alex, I am still your Alpha. Watch your mouth." He took a step back and bowed his head.

I tore my focus away from him, still wanting to turn around and throw a punch, but deep down I knew he was right. The sooner we got out of here the better.

I ran up to her looking at the woman screaming by her side.

Why does she look so familiar?

"What happened?" I asked in a worrying tone so that she wouldn't suspect that I already knew.

"Somebody had sent over some wine and...and then she just collapsed and I don't know what to do I—"

I could tell the woman was in shock and starting to panic so I put my hands on each side of Avery's face and as I looked down at her I could truly see her beauty, her lips were pouty and a light shade of pink, her cheekbones were so high that it looked like something an artist had drawn and her rounded face, so innocent and pure.

"It's not safe for her here. I live nearby, I'm staying at the Mount Star Hotel I can take her there, away from all prying eyes, and she will be safe there."

I needed to bring Avery with me but I knew that no friend would let some stranger take care of someone they loved, especially not when they were passed out, so I had to be sleek, and if that didn't work, kill everybody in this joint and leave with my girl. Wait, my girl? I meant the girl.

'You meant our girl.' My wolf Blade pitched in.

Shut it.

"I don't think that's a good idea, I will take her home my car is just right outside and her parents are probably worried." The girl quietly explained in a low tone as if frightened. But still, I saw no fear in her eyes. She looked more... nervous.

But I knew her parents wouldn't be worried, I knew her parents quite well.

"My parents are good friends with Jack and Madeleine, I can assure you, she will be in good hands. If somebody did this to her they will be waiting to take her, I can protect her and keep her safe until she wakes up." I felt the features of my face soften as I spoke. I did mean every word.

I could see her face changing as I mentioned Avery's parents, this was it, I was about to leave with the girl.

"You know her parents? Hold on a second." The girl took out her phone and made a call, I'm guessing it was to either Jack or Madeline.

I kept looking at Avery, watching her from top to bottom, then I realized that so were the other men standing around us. I looked around at all of the faces staring at her and a quiet growl came out of my mouth as my eyes turned black and Blade was starting to

break out to the surface. I stood up and inhaled deeply ready to jump every single creep amused by the unconscious young girl laying on the ground.

"ENOUGH! Everyone leaves. Now!" His back straight, head up and arms to his sides with clenched fists and breathing heavily as he stared into the eyes of every single person,

It was Alex, he saw what I was about to do and stepped in to make sure I didn't kill anyone, though I wanted to, they were staring, at her.

They all scattered like rats in panic.

"I talked to Avery's mom and she told me Avery would be safe in your company, she said she wasn't worried as long as it was you who had her." Her voice gave away her emotions. She was upset and angry.

The woman held the phone in her hands, gripping it so tightly that her knuckles turned white.

"I will take care of her, I promise you no harm will come to Avery." I assured her.

I lifted her up in my arms and held her close to my chest as we walked out of the house.

I carefully placed her in the back seat of the car as Alex and I got into the front seats and Alex starts driving off. I can't help but look back, seeing her, even with her eyes closed, her face was mesmerizing, it's hard to explain but somehow her beauty lures me in, in a way no other woman ever had.

'You know why. You just won't admit it.'

You're right Blade. I won't.

Avery's POV

* * * * *

I squirmed around as my hands gripped the sheets.

'So soft' I thought to myself.

I slowly started to open my eyes, the bright light from the lamp made my head pound and I felt like I was about to throw up. The bedding was soft and cozy, how did I get home last night? The whole night was a blur. As I opened up my eyes more and looked around the room, I realized that I wasn't in my house, this wasn't my room.

I looked over to the windows where the beautiful drapes were hanging from the roof and just barely touching the floor.

The bed had four wooden posts holding up a drape at the top that looked like something from the heavens. The details on the wooden posts were breathtaking, engraved images of angels and angel wings. And the walls were white colored with gold lining where the wall met the roof.

As I scanned the room I jumped in shock when I saw a man standing by the door opening to the bathroom with nothing but a towel around his lower body. I closed my mouth and swallowed hard.

Wait, I remember him, it was him, the man from the party.

What was his name again?

Oh right, James.

Holy shit did he kidnap me!? I felt my eyes widen and my breathing getting heavy and fast.

"Good morning there beautiful." He had a small smile on his face and his eyes were glistening. And that body. I really hope I'm not drooling right now.

I gasped as he said those words and quickly looked under the sheets to see if I still had my clothes on, but I was naked, there was nothing covering my body except for the sheets. I took the sheets with my hand and pulled them roughly to my chest as I used my other hand to hold down onto the bed so I wouldn't faint.

My head kept looking around at my surroundings in shock before I snapped my eyes back at his, my heart beating fast and my mouth open, I licked my lips and shook my head to regain the ability to speak.

"Did we? Uhm...we didn't right?"

I was scared of the answer but I needed to know, I didn't remember much from last night, nothing after the party in fact.

"No, fucking unconscious girls aren't really my thing." He said crossing his arms over his chest and smiling at me, a devious smile yet caring eyes, I couldn't read him. Reading people had always been easy for me, but this man, James, I couldn't for the life of me figure him out.

His blunt answer drew all the blood from my body, up to my face. Something that clearly didn't go unnoticed by the hulk imitator standing in front of me as I saw a smirk growing big on his face, he was enjoying this. Jerk.

"My sister is staying in the same hotel, she got you undressed and helped you to bed after I brought you here. You were drugged at the party last night and passed out, so I brought you here so that the son of a bitch who drugged you wouldn't get his hands on you."

I was drugged? Where's Lydia? My head kept spinning and my thoughts were foggy from the events and the information James had just told me. I quickly came back to my senses as I realized I was still naked and James was still standing by the door watching me.

"Where are my clothes? I need to get dressed and call my parents." I, sort of demanded but it came out more like a squeal. I cringed at my own voice.

My heart was beating so fast that I felt it in my throat. James took my dress from last night and laid it on the bed.

"Would you..?" I asked as I gestured for him to turn around as I didn't want him to see me naked, James turned around reluctantly with a smile on his face. I removed the sheets and got up on my feet as I quickly put my dress on, the movements must have been too fast for my head to comprehend as I got dizzy and held on to one of the posts so as not to fall. I feel a hand on my waist and another hold my hand.

"Are you okay?"

James is right behind me, so close that I can feel his breath fanning my neck, the hairs on the back of my neck stand as I take a few steps away from him.

"I'm fine, thank you." I know he's only trying to be nice but I'd prefer it at a distance. I don't know what's happening to me but I do know that I am not feeling all too well and my parents must be worried.

James first looks at me in shock for pushing him away, then his eyes get serious as he starts walking towards me with slow steps. With every step he takes towards me I take one step back, that is until my back hits the wall behind me.

He is now close enough that I feel his breath on my face and our lips nearly touch. His face was tense, and not once does he break eye contact with me, and me being the stubborn ass I am, I wasn't about to look away, letting him dominate the situation... even though there was a power in his glare making me want to look away and submit.

"My family and I are having dinner tonight, I would like it if you would join us." His invitation seemed so formal, but I was in no mood to meet his family also I didn't know him so this all seemed wicked to me. Just as I was about to decline his offer he grips my waist with his hand and pulls me in, my face is now by his shoulder and I can feel him hardening his grip around my waist as his other hand gets a grip around my neck.

He tilts my head to the side and I close my eyes falling completely and utterly under his control. Every part of my body tingling and a burst of fire igniting where his hands met my body.

I let out a quiet moan after which he pulled even tighter, my hand grasping his chest. He leaned in and nibbled my ear causing fireworks to burst in my chest.

"You will come, won't you?"

Without thinking, unable to focus on anything but the feel of his touch I answer him in a moan.

"Yes..." He kisses me gently on my neck, much more gentle than I thought he would considering his rough grip. He pulls away slowly and leans his forehead against mine.

"I thought you might." He said with a serious look on his face, and his lips pressed together forming a line, his eyes gazing into mine, I felt like he could read every thought in my mind, though it wouldn't be that hard right now seeing as he was all that was on my mind since the second he touched me. A chilling sensation once again broke out in my body and I felt weak. James turns around and walks out of the room.