

Payment To the Alpha by Ms.M Chapter 6

Avery's POV

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I woke up to the sun beaming in through the window, hitting my face with its warm embrace, I opened my eyes and sat myself up on the bed touching the warm floor with the tip of my toes. Today is the day, the day I'm leaving with a family I just met, to spend a few days with a man I just met... what is wrong with you Avery? Every single murder movie starts just like this, a dumb girl goes exploring with the kind-hearted people she just met only to be murdered and eaten for dinner... wow... okay that's enough brain.

I shook my head getting rid of those horrifying images that were starting to pile up, however one thing was true, this was a very dumb idea.

I got up to go to the bathroom, my mind all dizzy, my eyes hadn't woken up yet so I stumbled into the table next to the bathroom door hitting my hip on the corner. I squealed in pain as I grabbed the handle on the door and pushed it open, "great start" I thought to myself as I frowned.

I stripped and turned on the water in the shower, jumping right in letting the cold water wake me up as it poured down my face and down my body. I quickly washed up and took the towel wrapping it around me.

As I opened the door walking back into my room, I jumped in horror and a loud scream escaped my mouth as my hand flew up to quiet the scream...

"Oh I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to scare you! Are you okay?" Amber quickly came to me grabbing my hand with a worried look on her face

"What is it with you guys always being in my room when I'm only wearing a towel?" I asked as I took my free hand to my chest and tried to calm my racing heartbeat.

She raised a brow and looked at me quizzically.

"NO! No, not James, Marlene, the other day when she was fixing me up" I said as I rolled my eyes and saw a smile shaping up on Amber's face as she started to giggle

"OH....right of course. Well, I was just dropping off some clothes for you to wear and to tell you that breakfast is being served downstairs" Amber said while handing me the clothes that she had put on the bed, as I was about to take them from her hands, the door flew open.

" Good morning my lovely gi— oh shit! Damn, I'm sorry, the invitation didn't state that clothing was optional " Alex smirked as he was scanning me from top to bottom and I

held Amber's clothes tightly against myself while also squeezing the towel so it wouldn't fall.

"You're disgusting you know that?" Amber said while punching his arm making him turn facing the door, and everyone went quiet. I looked over to the door only to be faced by a very pissed-off James who was staring at Alex. His body was stiff with his arms by his side looking like he was ready to jump at him, kill him even

"Get. Out," were the only words James muttered to Alex and I also thought I heard something that sounded like a roar or growl, but it was probably just his breathing.

"Well ladies, I believe that's my cue... see you guys at breakfast," Alex said walking past James. He had to turn to his side to get past as James was all bulked up and not moving an inch and never dropping eye contact with his brother. When Alex had left his glare turned to me, it was as cold as ice.

"I think I'm gonna leave too, I'll see you at breakfasts hun," Amber said throwing me a glare and rolling her eyes, quickly my hand reached Amber's arm pulling her back, "please don't," I whispered, almost begging, my eyes as wide as saucers. She took my hand and faced her brother,

"BE NICE." She told him, emphasizing the word "nice" as she let go of my hand, giving me a soft smile, throwing James a death glare as she exited the room, but there was no reaction from James. His eyes were glued to mine. It was as if his stare was burning into my soul and for the first time in a long time, I found myself afraid, my heart rate increasing to where I thought I was running a marathon, yet, I felt tingles and warmth build up inside me... what the hell is going on?

Amber had closed the door behind her and it was just me and James now.

I got lost in his eyes and for a moment I forgot that I was only wearing a towel until I felt it start to slip and suddenly I was back to reality.

I wasn't about to let it show how much his glare alone was intimidating me, so I pulled the towel tight to my body and was about to turn around and go to the bathroom to change when a low, domineering voice called me to a halt.

"Don't," I froze in my spot, James started taking cautious steps towards me, he scanned my body slowly from top to toe, taking in every inch of what he saw, and when he was merely inches away from where I stood he spoke,

"I don't like the fact that others get to see this..." he said as he kept scanning me up and down

"Well it's no—" I tried to speak when he placed his hand on my waist pulling me closer.

"I wasn't finished. Your body is not for others to enjoy, it is for me and my eyes only, is that clear?" His touch was once again making my intestines dance around in joy and my stomach doing backflips as my heart started to race and my breathing was once again irregular. I felt my breathing getting heavier by the second. His hand gently caressed my cheek as it moved to my lips and he leaned forward with his head, brushing my hair behind my ear and then moving his hand to cup my neck and with a little pressure tilted my head back as he whispered softly but with much authority.

"Is. That. Clear?" He said, demanding that I answer, and like always my mind was a blur and all I could muster up to say was what he wanted me to say, I knew this fact yet I couldn't make up words of my own.

"I —" I started but before I could finish my answer, like a savior someone knocked on the door. I snapped back to reality once again and quickly pushed him away from me, his eyes as black as the night itself, I had finally gotten back my self-control and I felt my stare piercing through his head.

"Now you listen closely! I am NOT yours! We have known each other for 2 fucking days, I have no obligation towards you nor do you have any say in who sees me naked! If I want to flaunt out my body to every guy passing by I will do so, if I want to sleep with every man I see, I will do so..." I stated facts and everything on my mind came flowing out of my mouth, unaware and uncaring of how much I was angering the man in front of me. I could practically see the smoke coming out of his ears and nostrils but I wasn't about to stop, this ignorant piece of shit in front of me was about to get an earful.

"And don't you ever and I mean EVER pull something like that on me again cause I swear to god I will cancel this whole trip thing and I will turn my back and walk away, I am NOT yours to take nor is my body, so you keep your hands to yourself and start behaving like a man and not some possessive douchebag!"

By the time I was done I was out of breath and panting and never removing my eyes from James.

He on the other hand looked like an enraged hulk that was about to attack. His chest had blown up, his hands were curled up to fists and his breathing was so heavy and hard that I could hear it from where I was standing. I was sure he would snap back or something... I mean he looked like he was ready for war. But then all of a sudden his body relaxed and he lifted his head, a small grin was pulling upon his face as he glared into my eyes, his eyes now shifting back to their hazelnut brown color.

"This will be fun," was all he said before turning his back and exiting the room. My back was against the drawer and I leaned back and fell to the floor, relaxing my arms to my sides as my mind was trying to comprehend the events that had just taken place.

James really needed a reality check, but how come I felt a tear in my body when he walked away? As quickly as the thought entered my mind, I quickly dismissed it. I wasn't his. I wasn't Liam's. I were nobodies. I belonged to myself.

Just as I was about to stand on my feet there was another knock on my door and I wasn't up for talking to anyone so I ignored it, but then it came again so I shouted, "just a minute!"

I quickly got dressed in the clothes that Amber left earlier. The outfit consisted of a pair of skinny light blue, high waist jeans and a white crop top t-shirt. When I had my clothes on I went to the door and opened it. There stood James's mother with a beautiful navy blue pant-suit and matching navy blue, pearl earrings and a big smile across her face.

"Are you ready for breakfast dear?" She asked with a warm voice and that loving smile. I nodded to her question and gave her a smile as I walked out to the corridor and closed the door behind me. She extended her arm as I wrapped mine around hers and we started walking to the dining hall, to meet the rest of James' family. And James.