

## Taken By My Alpha Chapter 11

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What was he thinking?! Sometimes I feel like I can’t even breathe when I’m in the same house as him. Being alone in the same room with Alpha Tiberius would probably be a nightmare! op 2 a “I will inform her about everything, you don’t need to worry about that.”

he said nonchalantly like it was not a weird, big matter that I was going to live at alpha’s house with him. Alone! I gulped hard, trying to force the words to come out in front of him, “Alpha, I really think I should go back to my house.

It wouldn’t be.” “There is nothing wrong with my mate living at my house with me. That is the bo tradition, isn’t it, Heather?” He spoke softly, calmly. I opened and closed my mouth like a fish, unable to form any words. Nothing can be heard except the chaotic symphony playing in my mind. es Wait. Oh. It seems what he had said the other day isn’t a hallucination after all. Oh..

GOD “But you a- are Alpha of the pack, and I a m... well, me.” I murmured in a barely audible voice. 8 I was not even looking at him directly. I was staring at his chest so I wouldn’t have to meet his eyes. But then, I felt his rough palm slipping into mine as he responded, “Which is perfect.”

My eyes shot up and my gaze locked with his, and I was sure I saw a hint of a smile o n his lips. I felt a shiver run down my spine, and my heart

began to race. With my hand clutched in his large one, he led me inside his house. It was a modern house with a classic touch.

The rooms were open, the ceilings were high, and the furniture was comfortable. The walls were white, the furniture was white, the carpet was beige I guess I could say Alpha was a white person. There were some paintings on the walls by some artists, polished antiques for a more classic look.

The whole house smelled like lavender. 88 “There are three bedrooms and two bathrooms.” Alpha showed me the » bedrooms with his index finger as we stood in the living room hand in hand,” you can take that one and rest for now.

The one next to yours is my bedroom. If you need anything, just call my name, alright?” I nodded my head. Grateful that at least I was not going to live in the same room as him on the very first day of my arrival here. My heart was still thumping so hard that I was pretty sure he could hear every beat clearly.

He let go of my hand after giving a soft squeeze, and went to his room. I couldn't even believe how my day had changed so drastically within a span of a few hours and now I was in Alpha's house as his mate and my mind just could not calm down.

I shook my head to clear all the memories from the jungle that rushed in, bringing a bright red hue to my cheeks. I stepped inside my room and even though it was the same as the rest of the house, empty and white but splashed with colours of paintings on the wall, it felt warm.

I went to the bathroom to take a bath first because my whole body was covered in dirt. By the time I came out in a bathrobe, I remembered that I didn't have any clothes with me. But I couldn't stay naked, of course.

Stepping close to the only other door in the room that looked like a walk-in wardrobe, I opened and went inside.

The wardrobe was filled with women's nightdresses. All of them were strap nightgowns which were way sexier than what I was accustomed to. Out, I hesitated for a moment, but picked a dusty pink colour to put on.

When I walked I couldn't help but stand in front of the full-length mirror on the side of the wardrobe to look at myself in the new attire. It was weird that he had a wardrobe full of women's clothes in his house when he lived alone.

My fingers suddenly tightened in a fist as the dreading thought crossed my mind, like a light bulb suddenly getting turned on. Were these his old girlfriend's clothes? She wore them? The giddy feeling I had just a few moments ago evaporated in the wind immediately.

I straightened, dragged my feet to the soft, white bed, and fell down on it lifelessly. I should have realised it already. I have always known my place. Why did I let myself even have a thought that it was going to be anything special with alpha? I need to adapt to the vicious environment and be invisible- if I'm lucky.

Why would someone as powerful as Alpha Tiberius want someone like me who can not even win a damn school fight? I had to be invisible at school, and now... now I will have to be invisible in front of my mate too. But now what? Anxious and baffled, I could not sleep at all.

I twisted and turned in the bed but my eyes didn't feel heavy. Frustration increased with each passing minute, and then I don't know what courage came over me that I shot up from the bed and stormed out of the room to go directly to the master bedroom and started knocking on the door loudly.

