

Taken By My Alpha Chapter 2

“Almost there.” Mum whispered while slowing the car and turning down the heat.

“What are we going to say to them?” I huddled closer, coming at the edge of the seat nervously, “are we going to tell them that my wolf is a useless pup so our pack didn’t want me?”

Mom fell silent for a moment, then her hands started fishing around in the dashboard to look for something, “No. We are going to tell them that Alpha Brutus was violent and abusive to me.” she said calmly and took out a crowbar. Without a warning, she smashed it on her forehead.

“MOM!” I screamed in horror. Her head started bleeding so much!

“Hush.” she murmured and put the bloody crowbar back in the dashboard, “A small price to pay for a new future, Heather. ” She calmly wiped away the overflowing blood with kleenex.

“You don’t have to hurt yourself.” I had my hand on my mouth to suppress my sobs, “mom-”

“I did what I have to do for us to survive.” She put down the paper and turned to me. Her big eyes gleaming in the dark, staring at me intently. “Mommy did this for us, for you. The best you can do is to make my sacrifice worth it.”

I lowered my hands and wiped the tears from my eyes while nodding my head. She was right. I couldn’t see her get hurt because of me any longer.

Ten minutes later, we were at the entrance of Moonstruck pack. Pack soldiers were guarding the territory at night actively. One of them

immediately ran towards our car when it came to a stop in front of the gates.

He was a young, handsome man, with muscles bulging through his fair skin. He stood at six feet tall, with the build of a warrior. His hair was black, it fell to his shoulders. Leaning down to look through the car window, he glanced at the both of us before asking, “How can I help you?”

His knitted brows were focused on the wound on my mom’s head, but ignoring his piercing eyes, she turned off the ignition and got out of the car to speak with him. I followed her suit.

My mom told him our names and from where we came, asking to meet the alpha. He was clearly surprised to hear that we were from Silvae pack. As the rivalry between both the packs went back to several decades, I don’t think they ever had a visitor from the opposing pack.

“I am Alfred, Beta of Moonstruck pack.” he said, “I will be back in a bit. Please wait here.”

He turned around and jogged towards the pack house. It didn’t take him too long to return,

“Alpha is ready to see you. Please follow me closely.”

THE ALPHA. The two words circulate in my mind.

This is the moment, I thought to myself, I could die today.

The Moonstruck packhouse was surrounded by a large forest on all sides, giving enough space for the pack wolves to run and play without fear of being hunted by the humans. Right next to the packhouse, there was a

large area for pack warriors to train in their wolf and human form. As we walked inside, the house had white walls and chocolate-colored floors that gave it a warm and welcoming feel, with tall ceilings and large windows. Our pack also had these things, but much smaller in comparison to this pack.

We were directed to a room on the top floor. Beta Alfred knocked on the door, a heavy voice came “ Send them in.” I can feel myself shiver.

At the very first glance, I realized it was alpha’s office. The room was large, with a high ceiling and long, wooden support beams. There was a large, brown couch on the one end of the room, placed on an elevated platform.

A man in a black sweater sat on the couch majestically, looking down on all of us. His one muscular leg resting on the other one, his hands resting on the arms of the couch, he was staring at the fire in the fireplace. He had tanned skin like he had run constantly under the sun. His eyes turned to us as soon as we entered the room, as if to pierce into our souls.

I dropped my gaze instantly, staring at the ground. I was intimidated by his presence. But strangely I could still feel his intense eyes on me like the warmth of the fire on my skin.

“I am Tiberius. Alfred told me about your and Heather’s situation,” he said in a deep, masculine voice that was devoid of any emotions.

“Thank you for letting us come to you.” mom said respectfully.

There was something powerful about him. Unlike any man I had ever seen, Alpha Tiberius exuded power and confidence. I can imagine him killing half of the pack without a blink, I thought gravely, trying to act normal. But the more I try, the harder it is. I can’t pay attention to their

conversation at all. Their words buzzed and slid past my ears. When I finally managed to control myself, I heard the Alpha asking,

“I gather that you want to leave Silvae pack to live with us. But by taking you under my protection from them, what use would you be of to me?”

My mom obviously had thought through everything. It didn't take her long to answer him.

“I was their Luna. I know more confidential information about that pack than any of your informers can ever bring to you.”

He finally smiled. Is that it? Did we make it? I can't breathe.

“Alfred, take Clarice to see a doctor.” this time he spoke in a soft tone, “make sure that she is well taken care of.”

My head shot up in fright and met his intense eyes for the first time. Along with having a well-built body, he was extremely handsome as well. The messy hair and thick eyebrows indicated a primal charm. Suddenly a tingling shock ran through my whole body.

As I turned my head in mom's direction, I could clearly see her eyes were filled with the same emotions as mine- fear, and worry. She doesn't want to leave me alone here with the Alpha. But we both knew she didn't have a choice other than to obey.

They left the room, and then the Alpha stepped down and came close to me.

Am I gonna die now? My head is filled with irrelevant thoughts about ways to die.

I was lost in my thoughts when I heard him ask, “How old are you?”

He stood just a bit away from me with his arms folded over his chest, studying me.

“Eighteen.”

He seemed surprised at my answer but quickly went back to his usual blank face. His brows knitted in tension, then he asked, “Have you found your mate yet?”

Oh god, did we get ourselves a nosy Alpha? I was caught between being scared and offended. Calm down, Heather, calm down.

“I.. I don’t think so, Alpha.”

I heard a few footsteps, and when I turned my head back in alpha’s direction, he was already barely one step away from me. His sharp gaze roamed over the parts of my naked skin visible to his eyes, “Heather, did your step father abuse you as well?”

There was an edge in his voice that seemed to have come from nowhere. Like he was angry at me. My body shivered in dread now.

With his words, he had taken one more step closer to me, and there was no space left between our bodies anymore. I instinctively took a step back, stumbled on my feet, and almost fell down but an arm slipped around my waist to catch me and pull me back to the same position. Alpha’s firm body pressed against my small frame while I felt his warm breath in my neck, fanning over my skin. I was startled by our sudden closeness, but his face got closer to my skin instead of moving away. A moment later, he murmured, “There is a scent coming from you.”

No, no, no no no!!! Had he found out about my wolf?!

His rough fingers grasped the neckline of my dress, and pulled it sideways, revealing my naked shoulder to his eyes. I flinched a bit when his thumb gently rubbed over a scar that still hadn't fully healed.

The coarse skin of his hand tickled my skin. The heat from his touch sent tingles in each nerve of my body. All I can feel is his hands on my body.

A moment later he drew away from me and took a step back. His hands left my body and I felt the loss of his touch like a bucket of cold water on my skin for some reason.

“No one in this pack will ever hurt you.”

Hearing him say this, a wave of emotions surged through me suddenly. Focus Heather. I nudged myself. Remember what he is capable of.

The door opened, my mom walked in, breaking the trance I and alpha were in while staring at each other. She had a bandage wrapped around her forehead. Alpha turned around, his hands clenched tight in fists as he returned to sit on the couch.

Mom's concerned eyes met mine and looked relieved when she saw I wasn't harmed or panicking anymore.

“Both of you should take rest.” his eyes turned towards Alfred who stood at the doorframe, “Alfred will take you to your new house later. For the night you can rest in the guest room. Heather can start school here from next week.”

“No, that won’t be needed.” mom clasped my hand in hers, “she can start school from tomorrow. There won’t be any need to wait until next week.”

My shoulders stiffened in tension. I had just gotten freed from the clutches of my old bullies. I could be facing the same destiny in this new school as well. I didn’t want to go back to school tomorrow only, but I also couldn’t say no to my mom. I stayed silent.

Alpha didn’t say anything for a few seconds, like waiting for something.

“Alright. Alfred will take you both to your new house to settle in.”

My mom’s face brightened in happiness instantly. Bowing down her head in respect when we started to leave, he called my name from behind. As I halted and turned, he smiled, “Welcome to the pack.”