

Taken By My Alpha Chapter 6

Bidding a good night to mom when I returned to my room, I grabbed the phone off the nightstand and dialled Ariel's number. She picked up after two rings and chimed in before I had the chance to say a word,

“Can't stop missing me, do ya, bestie?”

I rolled my eyes and grinned, “Shoo, I am not that obsessed with you. I had something to ask that can't wait till tomorrow.”

“Shoot.”

“I.. I need you to tell me everything about Alpha.”

She gasped, “Don't tell me you are one of them! Do you know the two largest groups in this pack?”

“No?”

“The I Want to Fuck Alpha club for admirers and The Alpha Fucked Me club for dissapointers, Honey. And there's a syndrome named after him by broken-hearted boys and girls!”

I laughed, “Do they really? Noooo, this is not what I meant. Long story short, Ariel, I'm gonna participate in the mid-term trial. And Alpha said he will train me tomorrow so the fight is fair for me.

“WHAT?”

I interrupted before she could go on a rant, “but I am kind of scared. How will I even train with him?! He is all powerful, he will kick my ass within five minutes of stepping in front of him.”

Ariel started laughing at my words, “He is not that bad, Heather. I mean, yes, he is a great fighter, but he is good and kind to each one of us- until we do something bad. Our pack was a major mess before Alpha came into power. He is the one who united and strengthened us.”

“But I heard rumors that he is brutal and savage.” I murmured chewing on my nails nervously, “before I came here, that’s the only thing I heard about him.”

“Don’t believe whatever you hear, there are jealous people all around us who can’t swallow the way Alpha rules with dignity.” she sighed and seemed to have fallen back to lay on the bed from the sound I heard, “anyway, I can’t stop thinking about the private session you’re gonna have with him! How did you even convince him for it?!”

“I... didn’t. He ordered.”

“Kill me now.” she gritted, “one day or other, you are going to have to tell me the magic trick that’s up your sleeve making Alpha do things that he never did for any of us.”

“Never.” I teased and hung up the phone.

Walking through the packhouse’s training field, I tried to nudge my wolf Selene, who as usual kept on sleeping and snoring. Just my luck! I sighed heavily.

When I crossed half the field, I saw alpha standing on the other side on a high stand talking to someone. When he saw me coming, the man he was talking to went away and alpha climbed down. There were many girls passing by constantly checking on him and giggling.

Well, I had to agree that he looked gorgeous even though it was a Sunday morning. He stood tall, with broad shoulders and a muscular chest. His hair was neatly trimmed, making him look dashing. His eyes staring at me seemed to pierce right through me.

He waved at me when he saw me coming. I waved back and ran to him. He looked at me up and down, dressed in a similar sports attire as his with shoes on my feet.

“Come at me.” he stepped back, legs spread wide in an open position, “I won’t fight back. Try making a hit on me.”

I looked at him wide eyed. Wasn’t that... too easy?

I took a swing at him, but he dodged it easily. I looked into his eyes, saw the mischievous crinkle on the corner of his eyes.

I tried again, and then again, he easily dodged each of my punches. I can tell he is used to this type of fight, so he is patient and waits for his opportunity to strike. As my body got exhausted, I straightened, shook my shoulders, and bent my knees, ready for the final strike, but when I rushed to him, he easily stepped sideways, and this time, I couldn’t control my body and started falling.

Alpha’s hand on my waist was the only thing keeping me from falling, so I couldn’t move. When he pulled me back, my back fell against his front and I could feel his hard abs. I felt his hot breath on my neck and shivered, my body reacting without my permission. My face grew hot, but I couldn’t bring myself to look at him.

At that very moment, Alfred appeared in the field like my lifesaver.

“Miss VIP, Alpha?” he called out our names as he came to us with three bottles of juice in his hands.

Alpha pulled his arm off me and I quickly took several steps back to create a safe distance.

“Pretty hot today, huh?” he handed each of us a bottle, “your faces have turned red already.”

Both of us ignored him and gulped down the drink he had brought. When I capped it and put it aside, I noticed Alfred staring at me intently.

“What?” I asked, a bit intimidated.

“You have nice eyebrows.” he murmured.

“Huh?”

“Let me take a closer look.” he ignored my confused face and stepped close to me. His fingers smoothed over the outlines of my brows while I fumbled nervously on my feet

Alfred had just smoothed his thumb over my brow when a hand on his chest pulled him back.

“Don’t touch her.” Alpha snapped.

Tiberius’ voice was low and dangerous, his hands curled into fists at his side. I’d never seen Alpha like this. He was usually so calm and in control. It was kind of eerie.

Alfred raised his hands, palm up in defense and backed off. For some reason, he had a small smirk on his face, “Got work to do. See you both later.” he winked at me before walking away.

“Let’s end the training here today.” Alpha snatched the bottle from my hands, bringing my attention back to him from Alfred, and threw the bottle in the dustbin.

“What about letting Alfred send me home?” I remembered clearly he said that yesterday to my mom.

“He has other tasks to finish. Can’t you walk home on your own? Or do you need an escort to take you home?” He asked sarcastically.

Did I imagine it, or does he suddenly seem sulky?

He started taking steps closer to me until he stood right in front of me, his eyes staring at me intently, “You move fast, and you have the ability to adapt quickly to your surroundings. You’re skilled at maneuvering and escaping the attacks, so you can use your speed to your advantage and outmaneuver your opponents.”

Listening to him complimenting me in his deep voice made my heart thump harder. This is the first time anyone noticed my strength, not to mention advantages, during a training session.

“Thanks for your time and help today, alpha.” I said when we started to part our ways.

He stepped closer to me, bent his head down close to my ear, and whispered, “I shouldn’t have any favorites, but I am hoping that with your swiftness you will defeat all your opponents tomorrow.”

Leaving me wide eyed, and a bit shaky, he pulled back, gave me a small grin, and returned to the packhouse. For the first time, I start to believe maybe I can survive tomorrow.... right?

