

The Alpha's Angel Chapter 7 - The North Pack -

C7 The North Pack

I relaxed a bit when I realized that he wasn't taking me back to my pack. But then the realization sank in.

The North Pack.

It was the most powerful pack in the entire world. The alpha of the pack was said to be ruthless and cold-hearted. People who trespassed on his land were executed immediately. I've heard all the stories of how many people he's killed and I wasn't ready to be his next victim.

People outside of his pack don't know how he looked. He liked to keep his appearance a secret whenever he left his pack at least that was what I was told.

"Please just let me go. I'm not looking for trouble or anything, I just accidentally trespassed. Please don't take me to your alpha. I don't want to die" I wailed. He stiffened for a moment at the mention of the word 'alpha', but immediately relaxed shortly after.

"Please. I'm not ready to die"

"Be quiet!" he ordered.

"Please-"

"I said to fucking be quiet" he growled, tightening his hold around me. I immediately shut up, not wanting him to finish me off before the alpha got the chance. But at the same time, he was my mate and if what I have heard was anything to go by then he wouldn't let anything happen to me.

I was confused. I thought that meeting your mate for the first time would have been more special, magical even. It should have been love at first sight, not this. Not him carrying me over his shoulder like a sack of potato to my death.

"What's going to happen to me?" I asked with a shudder. I was scared shitless. No scratch that, I was terrified.

No answer.

"You can't let him kill me. You're my mate" I tried to reason with him.

No answer.

"Answer me, dammit!" I shouted.

No answer.

I pouted as he continued his walk silently, with the other man walking alongside him. We were now out of the woods and walking up some steps.

Next thing I know, I was inside. I saw a few people staring at me as the jerk carrying me walked by. I was getting dizzy and if he didn't let me down soon I was going to be sick. He walked up the stairs and walked inside a room.

He put me down on my feet and I stood straight holding my head to stop it from spinning. After my eyes were focused, I looked at the asshole standing in front of me.

"Why did you take me here?" I asked confused. I thought I was going to get my death sentence from the alpha.

"You're my mate and this is where you'll stay from now on" was his simple answer.

"I can't stay here, I need to leave" I said walking around him.

Just as I opened the door to walk out a hand came from behind me and slammed it shut. I was pushed up against the door as he pressed himself up on me. He brought his face to my neck and inhaled. I have never been this close to anyone before.

"The sooner you accept this, the better it will be for you" he whispered biting my earlobe. His body was sending electric waves through my body with him this close. Everywhere he touched left sparks behind, igniting something inside that I have never felt before.

"You can't keep me here"

"I can and I will" he said stepping away from me.

He moved me out of the doorway and slipped out, closing the door with the lock from outside. I began turning the doorknob, but it wouldn't turn.

"Hey! Let me out!" I banged my fists against the door.

"You can't keep me here!" I shouted.

I slid down the door and held my head in my hands. I was locked in a room by my mate. Not only that, but I was at the North pack and if the alpha ever knew, then I'd be dead.

Why did he take me here?

If he was really my mate, then shouldn't he have been more gentle, kind and loving towards me. I thought that finding my mate would have been the most romantic moment of my life, but I guess the universe was still punishing me.

I had honestly thought that after he had stated that I was his mate, that he would have showered me with his love and warmth. I thought that he would have asked me to go back to his pack with him. I thought that everything would be as magical as other mates in my pack have described their first encounter with their mate.

But no, he had to just have his way not caring about what I thought or wanted. He had to just take me back to his pack and locked me in a room without my consent.

He did claim me as his mate, so that had to count for something.

Right?

Right...