

Read Novel Big Bad Alphas Chapter 2

Big Bad Alphas Chapter 2-“Please,” I mutter with all the energy I have left. “Don’t kill me.”

In that moment my eyes connect with his, and that is when it hits me. I swallow hard. The feeling rises in my stomach once again, this time more serious than the others.

“Let her go.” The man orders and the guy immediately let go of me. I stumble and feel his hand on my arm, grasping me tightly as if I am going to run away. His touch, it is like a flame against my skin, igniting something deep inside me. A shaky breath slips from my lips, creating a cloud of fog between us. “Who, who did this?” He questions, somewhat angry.

“I told Landon to get rid of her, but he wouldn’t-“

“Get rid of?” He repeats and his grip on my arm tightens.

“See,” Landon, my kidnapper, nudges the guy. “Everyone wants a piece, even the Alpha.”

I swallow again. Alpha? A piece of me?

“I will rip your throat out,” he firmly tells Landon and his stature quickly changes. “I will rip your limbs off one by one with my bare hands.”

Everyone seems confused, even me. Landon looks taken back. “What are you talking about Alpha? It’s just some chick I found in the forest.”

“Yeah?” He asks, his beautifully structured face stays firm as I helplessly stare, hypnotized by his every feature. I chew on the inside of my cheek as a blush creeps its way onto my chilled skin. This amazingly handsome man is touching me and my heart can’t seem to take it.

“Yeah,” Landon shrugs and chuckles while everyone else stays quiet. “I mean you can have her if you want Alpha.”

The man glances down at me and my heart stops. He looks back up at Landon, “I can have her?”

“I mean... yeah, sure.”

“I would think so since she is my mate.” My lips dry up as I breathe in the cool air. Hearing him say it is making me feel something that I can’t explain. Landon turns pale and everyone curses under their breath, most likely at Landon. “You know I want to kill you, right?” He says calmly and Landon begins to sweat.

"Alpha, I-I didn't know, I mean... she w-was just in the woods." His voice shrinks. "I am so so sorry, I didn't mean to, to disrespect you or... her."

He clenches his jaw. "Look at her, she's freezing. Why did you find her in the forest?"

"I-I can talk," I mutter and grab everyone's attention. "I was running away with m-my sister because you're attacking our pack. My sister is out in the woods alone because of you." I look to Landon. "I swear, if she's hurt I'm going to snap your neck like a twig."

"Can she talk to me like that?" Landon questions, obviously not accepting everything that is happening.

"Quiet," He orders and I look up at him.

"Please, she's out there scared out of her mind. She's all I have, please." I gently place my hand on his arm and he tenses before looking down at the action. Tears return to my eyes out of fear for my sister's life. He looks up at Landon and the guy beside him. Never would I have seen myself begging to an Alpha attacking our pack.

"You two, find the girl."

A smile molds from my lips. Let them find her, please let them find her. "Thank you." I softly say while looking up at him, maybe for too long as I lose myself in his striking, distracting features. I feel like a twelve-year-old girl, drooling. I hate everyone seeing me like this, an

d I hate that he is the cause. He is an Alpha attacking my pack, my home, I cannot just stand here like none of that matters. So I let go of him and create distance between us with a few side steps.

A member of his pack steps forward. "Alpha, should we take her somewhere warm?"

He hesitates for a few seconds. "Yes, just don't let," he pauses, "don't let anything happen."

"Yes, Alpha." He and another turn towards me.

"What about my sister?" I look to the Alpha.

"When they find her, I'll bring her to you."

I nod and follow the men obediently, not wanting to push my luck. Weirdly, I find myself glancing back at the Alpha just to look at him, to see that he is still there. Soon I notice the direction we are walking in and I begin to see the pack house up ahead. They could not possibly take me inside the pack house unless they overtook it. Sorrow fills my mind at the thought of all the damage this Alpha has caused, and there I was simply talking

with him. I should have been beating him senselessly, but I doubt the 'mate' part of me would let that happen. Mates. The thought of it makes me want to scream, cheer, and cry all at the same time. Never have my emotions been so mixed.

The two men lead me up to the door before they easily push past and enter. My heart picks up pace as I follow their actions, easily pushing past a door that is usually guarded and locked.

It feels wrong to be in the pack house. This is the home of my Alpha and Luna, not some place for me to warm up. I wonder where they are. I wonder if my mate has done anything to them.

I haven't thought about finding my mate in a while. Last I can remember was when my mother lost our father, but I just thought about losing my mate then. Taking care of Kendra has distracted my mind from such daydreams, not that I want to have them. But now when I think about mates, all I can think about is him and me in the same house, in the same bedroom, in the same bed, doing things in the bed— my mind has drifted to other topics now. I blush.

It is one giant spoiler; surprise, this is the man you are supposed to be with forever! Who says he even wants to be with me?

I shouldn't be thinking about the Alpha. I should be thinking about Kendra; praying that she'll get back safe. How could my thoughts be so self-centered at a time like this?

The two men lead me into a living room filled with portraits and decorations passed down through generations. Hesitantly, I sit on the couch upright, feeling extremely out of place. I look up to see the two men watching me. "What?"

"Uh, we should watch you, make sure you're safe," one guy says and I give him an odd look.

"Why? You're attacking my pack, why should you care what happens to me?"

They glance at each other and back at me. "You're our Luna."

The four letter word rings in my ears as the realization hits me like a truck. How could I not put two and two together? My mate is an Alpha, therefore I am his... No. I am definitely not a Luna. Again I mentally curse myself for letting my thoughts drift away from Kendra. She is my main priority, she has to be. My mate suddenly came crashing into my life, but I will not let him come before Kendra. I don't even know his name, so technically we are strangers.