

Read Novel Big Bad Alphas Chapter 3

Big Bad Alphas Chapter 3-The two men stand around me as I sit stiffly between them on the couch. At least twenty minutes have passed and my mind cannot stop conjuring up horrible things that might have happened to her. Kendra must be so scared, probably thinking I was murdered. My heart aches just thinking about how I left her. What if those wolves did something to her? It would all be my fault. I have to go look for her, not sit here like some princess. My pack is being invaded while I am busy day dreaming about my mate, who, to make it worse, is the Alpha of the packing attacking us. How could this situation get any worse? I glance up at the men. "You're part of the Tate pack yes? And your Alpha, he is Alpha Tate?"

The men nod.

Taking a deep breath I stand up. "I should go look for my sister."

"We can't let you leave," one of them say.

"What? Why?"

"We told the Alpha that nothing would happen to you. I am not one for taking risks on his orders."

Looking to the door, I raise an eyebrow. "So if I walk out the door..."

"We will stop you," he says.

I run my bottom lip through my teeth gently. "Am I a hostage? Because it's beginning to sound like it. I don't want to be here anymore, I-I want to see my mate, the Alpha."

The men shake their heads slowly, "I can't let you outside."

"You have to," I say on a limb, hoping my idea will work.

"And why is that?"

"Because I'm your Luna, and I... I am ordering you to let me leave. Before you say no again, just remember that I will... I will tell your Alpha that you... that you hurt me!" I say dramatically and stare them down. "I would let me go."

"Either way we're getting our asses kicked. We let you go, and you get hurt, or you try your little fib, and we might get consequences." He stays firm. "I'll take the chance."

I internally groan. I have to find Kendra somehow. "I-I'll scream."

The man raises his eyebrows.

"I'll do it, I swear," I threaten and swallow as they don't seem to care. I suck in a deep breath of air and immediately let it all out in a terribly loud, obnoxious cry, over and over. Quickly the men come over and grab a hold of me, one slapping his hand over my mouth. I continue to let out muffled screams, and the more I scream the more worried I feel. Soon my screams are no longer to get my way, but because I want to get away from these men. I will do anything for Kendra— scream until my lungs burn and shrivel, but my acts are pushing my luck. Sadly, I seemed to forget that these people are not on my side. Could they possibly still kill me?

Their arms hold down my flailing limbs only to set me back on the couch. When his hand releases my lips I mutter, "I know you're supposed to keep me safe but this is ridiculous! My sister is out there!"

Their arms hold down my flailing limbs only to set me back on the couch. When his hand releases my lips I mutter, "I know you're supposed to keep me safe but this is ridiculous! My sister is out there!"

"You're making it really hard to follow orders. People are out looking for her, so try and calm down?" Slowly he lets go of me and I cross my arms.

"Can we just forget about this whole mate thing? Let's go back to me being a nobody."

"Just wait until Alpha Tate comes back with your sister."

I find my mate half an hour ago and suddenly I have signed a contract. What have I gotten myself into? Maybe I can leave with Kendra when she gets here, because she will, and I am sure Alpha

Alpha Tate has more important things to do than deal with me. We have only spoken a few sentences to each other. It is not like we have started anything.

I hear the front door open and I immediately jump up. "Kendra!" Turning to the door I see Landon, alone. "Where is she?"

"We can't find her, she must not be in the north forest."

If Kendra followed my orders she would have run into the safe house. Could she possibly be there? If I could get out I would go search the safe house, but I cannot lead these men to other people who might be in there. "Where's your Alpha?"

"I don't keep tabs on him, he's somewhere." Landon leans against the wall. "I'm sure you're not new to this but we do what the Alpha says, and that's it."

"Well someone has to take me to him, or let me go find him."

The three look at each other. "Why are you so impatient?"

"It's my sister!" I shout out of frustration. "I need to make sure she's okay while your group of killers rampage my pack! So you either take me to him or I will make sure you pay for this!"

One of the two men peer down and sigh. "If we take you, will you stop going crazy?"

I nod and stand up before the three guys take me outside. Wrapping my arms around my chest, I try to keep the warmth. "How far is he?"

"Not too far."

The closer we get, the faster my heart beats. I'm going to see him again and it is making my hands sweat. I can't get the image of his face out of my head. I wish I didn't feel this way, I wish I had control.

"He should be up here," Landon says and after a few more steps I spot him talking with a couple other men. His scent creeps up my nose and I scrunch my toes as he turns. He says one more thing to the men before coming over.

"What is she doing out here?"

"She told us to take her to you."

I stand behind and let a short breath escape my lips. "I want to find her, I want to search."

Before I can say anything else he simply says, "No."

I swallow. "Well, you don't own me so I'm just going to go, right now. I can do what I want." As I turn in the opposite direction and take two steps, I am stopped by his hand wrapping around my upper arm. If I look at his face I'll melt, so I keep my gaze on the patchy forest floor.

"I'm not letting you wander off," he says firmly.

I tug my arm harshly from his grasp. "It's like you're not even hearing what I'm saying. What would you do if it were your sibling? I have to make sure she's safe and with my mother. Those wolves could have hurt her and if they did I could never forgive myself. Please, I'm not trying to cause problems and get into trouble with your pack. I just need to find my sister."

"You're so difficult," he states while looking right into my eyes. "She wasn't in the north or east halves of the forest, so it is safe to assume she's with your mother."

"Assume?" I gape. "He made me leave her with three wolves!" My finger points to Landon and he rolls his eyes. "Why can't I just go and see if she is?"

He crosses his arms over his chest, displaying his muscles for my roaming eyes. “Just tell me where your mother and sister would be and I’ll send people over.”

My gaze drifts away in disappointment. Exactly what I did not want to happen has happened.