

Chapter 3- "Fate...?" Part-1

1413 Words

Adelina's pnt. of view

After Alpha Demitrey announced his rules, the drive to his pack became unbearable.

I was confused, and I had so many questions, but no matter what I say seem to receive the deaf ear.

The drive was long and boring, and when I turned on the radio for some type of entertainment, he turned it off without uttering a word.

Throughout the ride I became thirsty and hungry, and my bladder felt as though it would explode, yet I had to keep quiet, afraid of the man that was sitting next to me.

Demitrey seemed to be deep in thought as he drove on and on. He seemed to be thinking of something disturbing for his eyes were very dark, his knuckles where white as he gripped the steering wheel in a death grip, and he never spared me not one glance.

So, I gured the best thing for me to do is to go to sleep, so that's what I did.

But it didn't last very long for soon I was being shaken awake by a girl that I have never seen before.

"Excuse me? Miss, please you must wake up now." Came her quiet voice as she gently shook my arm.

"I'm awake, I'm awake." I said slightly annoyed that someone would disturb my sleep, but then I suddenly became aware of my unknown surroundings, and I didn't waste a second before demanding "wait where am I? Who are you?"

"You've arrived at the red moon pack. My name is Cilia, I am your assigned maid and or helper. If you need anything you call me." The girl, I mean Cilia smiled kindly.

"Um thank you...?" I said although it sounded like a question.

Cilia giggled as she said "you're welc-"

"I would love to enter my home today Cilia." Came Demitrey's cold and dominating voice, as he interrupted Cilia.

"Uh y-yes s-sir!" Came Cilia's instant yet nervous stutter of a reply, then she turned to me still wide-eyed from the alpha's demand as she says "Come now, we must go. The master doesn't like to be kept waiting."

At her words, her gentle touch became urgent, as she practically hauled me out of the car.

She then with rushed footsteps, hurried me to fall behind Demitrey's sauntering form, as we made our way to his home.

Wait! No not home, I meant a FREAKING CASTLE.

The estate was huge. With a grand yard that seem to be created to perfection. The grass seem jubilant green, the various colors of owers blending perfectly with it.

We arrived midday, so the sun shone perfectly as graceful butteries ew around the roses, and buzzing bees danced from ower to ower. The walkways were made out of beige gravel that gave a satisfying crunch with every step you took, and multiple fountains that were randomly spread out throughout the spewed out water into the air.

The entire scenery was enticing, and it was perfectly created to match the off white color of the outside of the castle.

When we nally reached the building, we climbed up a few stairs until we made it to a grand double door.

There Demitrey stopped, and Cilia instantly pulled me to a halt, a few feet away from Demitrey, he turned and faced me, and for the rst time in hours he nally made eye contact with me.

His glare was so strong, it oozed power and domination, and it was hard for me to keep it, so I shifted my gaze and looked anywhere but him.

"Look at me when I am addressing you." He commanded as my eyes absentmindedly abide to his rule.

Once my eyes were on him, he seem to pause for a few, as he observed me, and that was something I couldn't handle.

Having his eyes on me made my body do and feel funny things, I could feel my cheeks reddening, and when his eyes started traveling all over my body, the skin that his eyes glanced over became heated, as if a re suddenly became alive.

My stomach started doing somersaults, as my heart beat and breathing started coming out irregularly. My palms became sweaty, and at that moment I wanted to kiss him, love him, but I wasn't sure I could do that, so instead, I clasped my hands behind my back, and bit my bottom lip in order to keep myself from saying something that I would regret.

His glare was intimidating, anyone would want to scurry from him, but with me, it made me do funny things, it made me feel funny things.

What was happening to me?

When he noticed my actions, his eyes seem to dilate, but he shook it off as his voice came out in its domineering tone saying "As I mentioned before, you must always address me as sir. And you must respect those who are superior to you, such as Serena, my parents and my beta. Once we go in, you will meet Serena, and Kade, my Beta, and don't forget only speak when spoken to."

Without waiting for my reply, he turned around and opened the door, and my earlier moment was instantly forgotten, as a sudden pain settled within me.

It wasn't physical, but it was emotional. It was as though he was rejecting me, yet he was still holding on to me, making me suffer in a way.

Anyway, I shook it off as he made his way inside, and Cilia and I followed suite.

The inside of the castle was mesmerizing. I couldn't help it when my jaw went loose and hit the ground in amazement. My eyes were wide as if I was trying to memorize every uniquely spectacular detail of the castle.

The walls were also an off white color just like the outside, on my right was a doorway that led to a dining room t for a royal court, and all its subjects, that's how large it was.

To my left was a living room with a white and royal blue theme.

Right in front of me was a double grand staircase that led to the second oor. The sunlight shone through the wide windows, and it radiated off of the walls, and the rays that shone through the chandeliers that dangled from the tall ceiling created rainbow like lights that's transparently settled upon the walls, making the sight absolutely immaculate.

Being lost in my observation, I didn't notice that a few people approached us until I heard a woman speak up saying "What's wrong with her?"

"Oh miss, please close your mouth, and pay attention." Then came Cilia's whispering tone.

"Huh?" I asked, reviving from my revenue.

"She acts like she's never seen something like this." Came the woman's voice again, but this time it sounded teasing.

Was she talking about me?

"Trust me baby, she hasn't been to a place like this." Came Demitrey's voice, but instead of the cold tone be has been using all this time, it was replaced with a warm tone, almost as if he was smiling. But I couldn't tell, because his back was to me.

But did he just call that woman baby?

I didn't have to wait long for an answer, because soon Demitrey held around as he laced his hands around a woman's waist and stood behind her as he looked at me and said "baby I would like you to meet Adelina Veraso, she's the matter I spoke to you about."

"Mmph!" Came her snotty reply.

"Adelina this is Serena, she is my mistress."

"Uh.. whaaaaat?! Did he just say mistress? Is he holding her like that in front of me? HIS MATE!

"What are you stupid or something?" She spoke again, the bitchiness in her tone couldn't be any easier to decipher.

Wait a minute!

"EXCUSE ME?!" My voice came out booming "did you just call me stupid? Who are YOU to call ME stupid?"

Slap

"Watch your tone with me you slut." She sneered, after her palm made harsh contact with my cheek.

Oh hell no!

SLAP

"And you keep /our yourself b***h!" I exclaimed back, striking her back even harder.

"Oh! Babe! You're going to let her get away with that?!" She gasped over-dramatically, turning towards Demitrey holding her cheek, as he glanced over at me with a dark and dangerous gaze and promised "Don't worry babe, she will be taken care of."