

ALPHA, ALPHA KINGS MATE, chapter 7, Kings, ALPHA KINGS MATE,

“How is it possible she has no name and doesn’t know the name of her wolf?” He asks no one in particular.

“What pack were you from?” Lana asks her.

“No Pack, we don’t have packs just our number, humans look after us.”

“Us?” I ask her.

“Yes my friends,” she says, and I have to fight Brax from coming forward, he wanted to demand her to tell us, even if it meant torturing her.

“Humans are not friends, what pack did you come from?” I demand my Alpha Aura roll out of me and she whimpers before gritting her teeth. I am shocked when she suddenly growls back at me, trying to resist my command. Her entire body was shaking and I could tell she was about to shift. Lana straightens up worried before a vicious growl rips out of my mate and I lunge at her. Her claws slip from her fingers into my arms as I pin her to the couch.

“Ryker!” Lana says but my mate’s eyes were blazing.

“Submit now,” I tell her and she shakes her head.

“Submit!” I scream at her shoving the full weight of my command over her. She whimpers, turning her neck in submission.

“Ryker let her go,” Lana says, coming over and yanking on my arm.

“Not until she starts telling the truth,” I snap back at my sister.

“What are you hiding?” I demand grabbing her face, forcing her to look at me.

“I don’t know?” She says, her body shaking in fear.

“You don’t know, how could you not know?”

“They only just let me out, said I had to kill the Lycan Queen,” She stammers. I hear Lana gasp and her eyes dart to Lana. I jerk her face back toward me, her eyes snapping back to mine.

“You want to kill my mother?” I ask her and she seems confused.

“Your mother?”

“Yes my mother,” I told her before letting her go and sitting back in my seat. Fur sprouted along my arms as Brax fought for control, he didn’t like how our mate wasn’t coming forth with information and didn’t like that he was unable to speak to her wolf.

“Okay everyone needs to settle down,” How about everyone goes to bed and we deal with this in the morning,” Lana says and both Tate and I growl at her.

“She is not sleeping in my house when she clearly has ill intentions,” Tate says and I had to agree with him. She was a danger to everyone here and couldn’t be trusted especially after the way she was watching my nieces and nephew. I won’t put my family at risk.

“Well, what are you going to do, lock her outside like a f*****g dog?” Lana screams and I raise an eyebrow at her outburst. I stand up before reaching down and grabbing my mate’s arm pulling her to her feet.

“Ryker you can’t be f*****g serious.”

“Lana you deal with your mates, I will deal with mine,” I tell her.

“No I won’t be a part of this, this is f*****g wrong, she is a person, Ryker,” My sister yells.

“Go get me a collar,” I tell Tate, ignoring Lana. Tate walks off.

“What, she is your mate Ryker you cruel b*****d,” Lana says walking over to me, she reaches for my mate but I jerk her back. Tate returns with a metal collar and chain. My mate saw it and starts trying to make me let go of her. Holding her still Tate puts the steel collar on her. My mate is thrashing in my arms trying to break free.

“I won’t put our children at risk, Lana ” Tate tells her when she tries to stop him. Drake walks down the stairs grabbing Lana and pulling her toward the stairs. While Tate helps me drag my mate outside. We tie the chain to a tree and the moment I let her go she shifts, her

clothes shredding as she tugs on the collar trying to remove it, her paws biting into the thick chain but it doesn’t come off.

“Enough, sit still,” I command her and she whimpers, dropping to the ground next to the tree. She rested her head on her paws looking away from me. I could hear Lana screaming threats at Drake and hear him struggling to restrain my sister who was losing it at the treatment of my mate.

“I need to go help Drake calm her before she beats him senseless,” Tate says before walking inside. I sit next to the tree on the ground beside her. Her white fur looks almost silver under the moon’s light. After a few minutes, silence falls over the house and I can no longer hear Lana screaming in outrage. Drake walks out with a couple of blankets and a pillow.

“I take it, you’re staying out here with her?” He says and I nod, taking the blankets from him. I toss the pillow on the ground and drape a blanket over her but she tosses it off grabbing it with her mouth. I sigh, pulling my own over me before leaning against the tree. I stroke her fur. She jumps when my hand touches her but relaxes after a few minutes and doesn’t pull away.

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