

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

Read Alpha Kings Mate Chapter 8

The next morning I woke to her trying to get out of her restraints. She had shifted back during the night and was pulling on the padlock securing the collared chain around her throat. Her hair knots around her fingers and the chain as she fumbles with it.

I touch her bare back and she jumps growling as she spins around in a crouched position. I put my hands up meaning no harm and she sniffs the air before she starts ripping on the chain trying to break it.

“Stop, you are going to hurt yourself. I will undo it,” I tell her, reaching my hand out toward her when she suddenly bites down on my hand. I growl at her, ripping my hand away.

“Don’t touch me” she snaps her eyes blazing.

“Fine then, Good luck getting it off,” I tell her before getting up and walking inside. Lana and Tate were already making coffee. Lana was wearing a pink dressing gown as she yawned, grabbing the sugar from the pantry.

“Where is 46?” She asks, shaking her head at the name.

“Acting like a b***h so she can be chained like one,” I tell her and she nods sleepily before spinning around and glaring at me.

“You left her on the chain?” She says, and I shrug. She storms off toward the front door.

“Seriously Ryker she isn’t a dog”

“Well she shouldn’t act like one, and I won’t treat her like one” I spit back at her just as she throws the door open. She walks outside. “46?” I hear her ask. I hear Lana frantically run inside stopping at the doorway to the kitchen.

“She is gone” I jump to my feet.

“She can’t be,” I tell her storming past her and outside. I look to the tree and I see the chain on the ground snapped in the middle but no mate.

I look to the tree line and see her running. Brax forced the shift before darting after her. My paws dug into the earth as we chased her, but she was quick and lithe as she moved through the trees effortlessly as we tried to keep up, losing her a few times and having to listen for the clang of the chain on the ground that was dragging behind her.

Catching back up to her she jumps over a fallen tree, the chain snagging on a branch and ripping her backward. She growls when she notices my wolf jump over the log, she bares her teeth and I shift back. Tate was catching up and I hadn't even noticed him come after her with me. Her eyes dart to him and I grip the chain that was snagged before jerking her towards me. She falls face first at my feet and I grab the scruff of her neck jerking her head back.

"Now where do you think you are going little wolf?" I ask her and she growls, snapping her teeth at my arm trying to get me to release her. I pull on her neck harder and she whimpers.

"Shift back now," I tell her and she growls louder, her eyes flickering and Brax whimpers scared for her when she refuses. "I don't think her wolf will let her," Brax's voice in my head.

"Then we will make her," I tell him and he wanders off not wanting to see, his tune changing overnight I knew he wanted her but he also understood if she didn't submit we couldn't keep her.

"I said f*****g shift," I tell her using my Alpha aura. She growls refusing even though I could tell she was pained, her wolf's resolve was stronger than hers and I would have to find a way to stop her from shifting if I do decide to let her live.

She whimpered and I could feel her fur standing on end, her body tense as she fought against my command. Having enough of her disobedience I toss her. Tate gasps horrified as she smashes against the tree.

"Ryker!," Tate exclaims as I stalked toward her.

"She will f*****g shift back one way or another," I tell him.

"But you don't need to hurt her like that," he says as I reach down to grab her fallen form. Just before my hands go to grab the scruff of her neck again she shifts suddenly. Skin replacing fur and her hands go up trying to shield her face. She brings her knees up cowering away from me.

"Are you going to behave?" I ask her, looking down at her. She looks up and my heart skips a beat when I see how scared she is. Bending down I grab the chain jerking her to her feet. Tate hands me his shirt and I see her eyes dart to him as she looks him up and down. I jam the shirt over her head a little, roughly not liking her wandering eyes.

She looks at me before realizing I am naked in front of her from shifting, her eyes roaming over my body curiously. Tate turns walking off through the trees.

“Keep your eyes to yourself and off my sister’s mates,” I warn her and she scrunches up her eyebrows. I could see how confused she is by my words like she didn’t realize she did anything wrong.

“You are mine, you don’t get to look at other men like that I won’t have a w***e for a mate.”

“W***e?” She asks and I shake my head. Was she completely oblivious to everything? I pull on the chain making her follow me. She stumbles multiple times annoying me.

“Don’t you know how to walk properly, lift your feet,” I tell her as I grab her arm once again to steady her.

“I don’t like using these legs,” She mutters, making me stop and look at her.

“What do you mean?” I ask, wondering how she was more comfortable in wolf form than in her natural state.

“Unnatural,” she says, and I shake my head at her words. When we got back to the house Lana was feeding the girls and Titus was sitting on his father’s lap eating his cereal.

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