

Mated To Five Alpha Brothers

Chapter 29

I stood still by the edge of the bed, dumbfounded, while I stared at the ornate items placed in front of me. Right in the center sat a large black box with intricate gold detailing, beautifully wrapped with a bow that trailed over the sides in delicate frills. Right beside it was a grey medium-sized box that had the words "Jimmy Choo" written across it in black letters. And to the very front, sat an elegant velvet case that read "Cartier", the stylish gold engraving standing out against the bright red color of the case. Finally, sitting pretty amongst these was a large bouquet of red roses with a note.

Upon noticing it, my hand automatically reached out to clutch the note tightly before opening it. As my eyes raced across the three words written in perfect cursive, my head spun and my jaw dropped in shock.

For you.

-Alex

I could hear Thomas downstairs, talking animatedly to the person who had come by to drop these things but my interest in their discussion had completely waned as I re-read the little note for the third time. Alex sent me these things? Alex? The same man who wanted me dead?

Placing the note down in a daze, I reached for the big box and pulled out the item within. My surprise and shock doubled as I took in the knee-length black dress which had a plunging neckline with delicate straps and a long slit to the side. The satin material felt smooth to the touch, and the texture and well-made cut clearly illustrated the "high-end" quality of the clothing. Peeking into the bottom of the box, I breathed a sigh of relief when I found a matching set of black lace lingerie. It had definitely been a nightmare trying to survive without any undergarments.

Opening the grey box next, I found a pair of beautiful nude stilettos. They were simple yet looked very classy. And to my utter amazement, the shoes were the right size! What the-? Quickly grabbing the clothes and checking the hem tags, I realized that they were the correct size as well! How the fuck did they know my size?

Finally moving on to the velvet case, I ran my fingers over the surface, delighting in the feel of the luxurious texture before carefully opening it. My eyes nearly popped out of their sockets as I gaped at the beautiful line necklace, paved with diamonds on a platinum chain.

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"Nicholas and Layla Carson. My Father was the Alpha of this pack before my brothers took over. All that bastard ever cared about was power. He took Alex and Marcus under his wing when they were just three years old. Started training them, filling their heads with his vile ideas and beliefs. Tortured them if they didn't follow him. Used creative ways to "beat the weakness out of us" as he fondly put it. Of course, it was mainly Alex and Marcus that suffered. James, Kole, and I didn't matter much to him. We were practically raised by our aunt Helena who is my Father's sister. And as for my mother, we never got the chance to meet her. She died while giving birth to us. Apparently, halfway through the delivery, she began to hemorrhage badly. Her wolf couldn't heal her as it was trying to save the pups in her womb. By the time they had cut her open to pull us out, she had died."

A sealed settled between us as I tilted my head to the side to study Thomas. For the first time, I couldn't tell what he was feeling. He seemed closed off, his expression unreadable as he continued to look at the portrait of his parents.

"You have your mother's eyes."

"Yes. Marcus and I have the same color as our mother while Alex and Kole are blue like my Father's. James took after our Grandfather."

"I'm sorry that you had to"

I here speaking when I noticed Thomas's head turn towards the door, his body tensing instantaneously as his eyes flashed gold. "They're here"

The doors burst open just as I turned. But before my eyes could take in the hulking figures entering the room, Thomas pulled me behind him, his right arm curling to the back to hold me in place. Instinctively, I shut my eyes and inhaled Thomas's scent as my heart began to race furiously at the sound of the doors closing and footsteps nearing our direction.

It was only when the footsteps stopped and a chilling silence cloaked the room, did I dare to open my eyes. Peering over Thomas's shoulder I glanced at the terrible four who stood dressed impeccably in dark suits and staring at us with detached expressions on their handsome faces. I gulped hard as I began to feel the pull towards each of them. Fuck!

"Brother. If you could wait in my office, I would like to speak with Mia alone."

My eyes widened in shock at Alex's words. His voice was very polite and lacked the usual domineering undertone that I had become accustomed to. What was he planning this time?!

Thomas growled, his voice coming out harsh and aggravated. "Like hell, I'm going to leave my mate unprotected with you."

I involuntarily gripped the back of his shirt as I noticed Alex's eyes flash gold. My brain sent warning signals to every nerve in my body as I remembered the awful atrocities that Alex was capable of doing. But suddenly, I noticed his eyes turn foggy. All eyes in the room were on Alex as he remained silent for the longest time. And when his eyes finally returned to their normal blue, Thomas turned towards me, his eyes flashing between silver and gold.

"Mia, listen to me. I promise nothing will happen. He just wants to talk. I will be in the next room and if at any point you need me, I will come right in. Ok?"

I felt like I was going to throw up. "What?! No, don't leave me alone with him! Please, Thomas."

Resting his forehead against mine, Thomas heaved a sigh before responding in a firm tone. "I won't let anything happen to you. I promise. Do you trust me?"

I looked into his eyes, the truth in his words undeniable as the protectiveness flowed through the connection we shared. Unable to bring myself to utter the words, I simply nodded, worried that I may have a breakdown if I said anything. Taking in a breath he kissed me on my lips gently before reluctantly pulling away and walking towards the door. James, Kole, and Marcus soon followed behind him, leaving me to face the monster alone.

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