

Obsidian Alpha Chapter 7

Morena

We followed Asher as he ushered us toward a large wooden door. He went in and we followed after him. The room that was bustling with chatter and plates clacking went completely silent as at least thirty pairs of eyes stared at us.

"Come on in, ladies! Most of the pack has already eaten but thankfully there is some food left for us." Asher cheerfully said as he pointed towards the food left on the large mahogany table. He sat down and motioned for us to do the same.

"Are there any specific chairs for us to sit into or we could sit wherever?" I asked quietly. Being the center of attention is not my kind of thing.

"Technically, Rena can sit wherever she likes but she might be more comfortable sitting here in this chair." He responded pointing to a chair right next to him. "As for you Morena, I think the seat next to Leander's over there is the more appropriate one for you. I am sure you two don't want to be separated from each other." he wickedly said.

I could not object. I was not going to make a scene here. Asher already warned me to be careful. I am sure everyone was communicating with the whole pack through the pack bond. I went to the seat and sat down. My chair was across from Asher's.

As soon as I started eating, the door opened and I immediately felt his presence. I continued eating as his footsteps came closer. I tried to ignore him. I was not sure how to look at him and not rip his throat. Not that I will succeed even if I tried. He sat down on the chair next to me and immediately a red head beauty went towards him. She stood behind his chair and leaned closer to him.

"Leander, why is she sitting in the chair next to yours? You don't even let me sit there." She asked with a purr. I did not like how close she was to him. She was too close. And she called him by his name. He demanded I showed him respect yesterday and I wondered if he let anyone in his pack call him by his name or if it was just her. A pang of jealousy hit my chest at that idea. I looked up towards Asher. He was visibly tense as he waited for his brother to respond. His mouth was full of food and he looked funny as he completely stopped chewing. Rena was also uncomfortably in her spot.

"She is my mate." He responded in a gravelly voice. I was surprised he admitted to it considering everything but I kept my mouth shut. The woman visibly tensed and she turned her gaze to me.

"And when did you find her if I am allowed to ask?" she quietly said.

"Yesterday during the gathering."

She seemed to relax at his response. A look of complete malice covering her features.

"You did not tell me that when you came by room last evening." I tensed and she turned her gaze towards me. "I hope you don't mind sharing, doll." She added.

"Anna!" so that was her name.

"What? I was only telling her the truth she would feel it anyway as the bond gets stronger. I do not even mind you joining in with us from time to time you know."

"Enough, Anna! You are not to speak of this matter anymore!" He ordered in his alpha voice and she immediately shut her mouth.

He got up and reached for my hand. He did not even wait for me and grasped my palm in his. Sparks immediately shot throughout my whole being. I stood up and he pulled me out of the room. I looked back and saw Asher shaking his head, Rena looking as anxious as ever and that Anna woman staring daggers at me.

He continued pulling me until we were back upstairs in his room. As soon as he opened the door, he let go of me.

I stood near the door and he went to stand near the balcony's with his back turned towards me.

"Close the door!" he ordered in his alpha voice. It did not work on me since I was not a member of his pack yet but I complied either way. I waited for him to say something about what just happened but after a few minutes of silence he was clearly not intending to do so. It was for the best that I busy myself with something before I pick up a lamp and hit him with it square on the head.

I went towards my suitcases and opened them. I went into his closet and looked for an empty space to use. I found a rack, two shelves and a drawer empty in the corner. So, I decided I would use them.

I went back to the room and he was now facing the bed, staring at my clothes. I ignored him and proceeded to pick up some of my shirts to put away first.

End *of* *The* **Chapter**