

## Payment To the Alpha by Ms.M Chapter 5

James' POV

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As we sat around the table, everyone started talking to Avery, they showed great interest in her and her family but all I could think of was the sight of her walking down those stairs.

Her beautiful hair waving as she walked down, her body in that dress was making my mind go crazy as Images of everything I wanted to do with her and to her started playing in my head. Her mesmerizing eyes that held mine captive, I also noticed how hers were held captive by mine, her innocence showing through the facade she had put up, there is not a doubt in my mind that she is fierce and strong-willed, I realized that when she wouldn't submit to me in the room earlier.

She looked happy, smiling, that's good, everything is going according to plan. But the thought of how she will react when she finds out the truth, truly makes me feel sorry for her, and it was also making my stomach revolt, wanting to throw back up everything I just ate.

"So Avery, how did you and James meet?" I looked over to see Alice looking at both Avery and me with a gentle smile on her face. She was always good at making people feel comfortable but she wasn't my mother. She was the pack chef.

"Well Alice I was at a party with a friend and... I... there was a man getting a little too handsy and James swooped in and saved me." Avery said looking at me with a smile on her face, she didn't mention the whole "getting drugged" part, but everyone seated here already knew, we had all talked the night before.

"Sounds like my son acted like a true gentleman." Alice said while throwing me a wink

"Yeah but don't worry Hun, he's just a gentleman until you get to know him." I glared at my sister and she had a devious smile working itself upon her face.

"Oh shut up Amber, not everyone likes when random strangers get handsy, that's just you." I snapped back at my sister as she rolled her eyes and started to giggle.

As we were all about finished with our meals my so-called parents looked at each other and then looked at Avery.

"So Avery we were thinking, perhaps this all seems strange and a bit fast coming, but we are heading home tomorrow and would love it if you would join us for a few days? We will of course make all the arrangements and make sure you get home safe as well.

We've already talked to your parents and they gave us their consent." I could see the shock on Avery's face as I felt an elbow dig into my side and I knew what I had to do.

"I don't th—" Avery's body stiffened upon feeling my hand on her thigh, I tightened my grip and made round circles with my thumb. I carefully caressed her as I made my way to her inner thigh and softly caressed her right where the dress ends. I could feel the heat coming from between her legs as I gripped hard making her almost jump in her seat and she swallowed a big gulp.

"Well, Avery? What do you say?" I asked in a low menacing voice with a smile on my face.

"Yes... I mean, I would love to join you and your family." Avery answered looking at Alice, everyone around the table first seemed relieved and happy that she said yes, and then some serious faces were starting to show, I could tell Avery noticed that something was off. I kicked my sister's leg making her realize what they were all doing, just like that, she started cheering in happiness as everyone else soon joined in, and Avery sat there startled. All I wanted now was to get the hell out of here before she caught on.

I slowly pulled my hand from her thigh and as we were all done "my parents" were the first to excuse themselves from the table.

"Well children, we're gonna head to our room for a good night's sleep before the travels tomorrow, I suggest you do the same." She said smiling at all of us.

"I'm glad you chose to come with us tomorrow Avery, I promise it will be a blast." George, my "father" spoke. George is the packs' gardener. But by the looks of it both of them could have impressive careers as actors.

"Thank you Alice and you to George, I'm sure it will be great, sleep well both of you, it was a pleasure meeting you both." Avery said with such a diligent voice, so pure and so genuine. She sure was sweet.

Alex was next to leave and every chance he got he would try and get under my skin.

"Well goodnight guys, I'm headed for the sack, see you tomorrow... unless... Avery, if you'd like I could accompany you to your room?" He stood there with a smirk on his face as he held out his hand for her to take. He was on my right and Avery was on my left.

At his words, my eyes went black and the next thing I knew I was standing in front of his face crushing his hand with my fist.

"Get. Out." He wasn't bothered by the pain, he was a wolf and a very strong one at that, he smiled and hustled as he turned around and walked away.

"Alex is like the irritating brother that we never wanted but love that we got." Amber said looking at Avery, giggling.

"He seems nice, harmless." She glanced at me, her lips barely parted and she looked at me seductively and I could feel my eyes turning pitch black again.

"James, perhaps it's time for you two to get some sleep, I know I need some. Sleep tight" At Amber's warning I shook my head and saw her hug Avery, she then patted my shoulder as she went past me and up to her room. Now it was just me and Avery left.

Avery's POV

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What was that? I could tell Alex was trying to irritate James by flirting with me the way he did, but how come James so quickly rose up to my protection, it wasn't even protective, it was more like, possessive.

However I did notice how when he put his hand on my thigh, I once again became immobile, unable to speak my mind, and he knew that he knew what his touch did to me, I didn't know why but I knew that he did. So if he was going to play with me by making me do as he pleases then I will have my fun too. Seeing how jealous and possessive he became at my words I realized that I had something on him too.

This was a man I barely knew and yet he had this way of making me feel like I was melting into a pile of goo. His mere touch alone made me feel like my insides were dancing and my heart was running a marathon. Although my heart races as soon as I am near him.

"Amber is right, we should get some sleep." He looked at me, staring into my eyes as if he was seeing my soul.

"I agree, I'm exhausted." I said before walking past James and up the staircase.

"I'll walk behind you...you know...just in case" I stopped where I was standing and turned around to meet him only to be faced with a big ass smile showing his perfect white teeth. I rolled my eyes at him and turned around stepping carefully on every step.

As we got to my room, I opened the door and as I was about to close it James let himself in and closed it behind him. I went to get some PJs that Amber had laid out for me, it was more like a nightgown and I hissed at the sight, not really what I was used to wearing. I placed the gown back in the drawer.

I quickly got caught up in my own thoughts and the questions were starting to give me a headache.

Why did he want me to meet his family?

Who was he?

How could he make me feel all of these weird feelings?

How could his touch have such power over me?

I quickly spun around and looked over to James who was leaning against the bedpost, I had a questioning expression on my face, I could feel it and he could see it as one of his eyebrows raised and he crossed his arm over his chest.

"James, Uhm, how come that every time you touch me, I can't speak? I can't say what I want to say, I can barely think... I just say what you want me to say. Why is that?"

He took a few steps towards me and I slowly turned my head down as he was approaching with a serious look in his eyes, a bit frightening if I'm being honest, but I wasn't moving my eyes from his.

"Avery whatever you say is what you truly feel, the words you speak are your own, I have no power to control or manipulate your words, me touching you is merely a way for me to help you on your way when you're about to say the wrong thing." The grin came back on his face and I knew there was more to it.

"Fine, if you won't tell me the truth then I have nothing more to do here, I will pack up my stuff and head home tonight, you can see yourself out." I wasn't about to play any games, not about a matter as serious as this one, at least to me it was serious.

"What did you just say to me?" His voice became much darker and dominant and for some reason, I couldn't look him in the eyes anymore as I tried to look anywhere but at him, I looked down at the floor as he stepped closer.

"Look at me," he demanded. I gently lifted my head and stared into his gaze, his eyes were as black as the night but that quickly changed when he saw the fear in mine, his face softened and he got a more caring expression on his face.

"I'm sorry Avery, it's just... when I touch you, you feel what I feel, an ecstatic sensation through your body, which leaves you under my control. It's not as bad as it sounds, it just means that you say what you know I want you to say. I'm not sure as to why that is yet either and I don't have all the answers but when I do, I'll let you know."

WAIT, WHAT?

Was this a joke!?

Not as bad as it sounds?

Dude do you not hear how it sounds?

My fear turned to anger and before I knew it my hand was raised and headed for his cheek, unfortunately, he caught it before it could strike and as I struggled to take back my hand, his grip around it tightened, it didn't hurt but I knew if I continued to struggle, eventually, his grip would crush my hand, he was one strong dick head.

"You knew this and still you used it to get me to go along with everything you wanted? You're an ass you know that?"

Our bodies were dangerously close, I could almost feel his heartbeat.

"I'm sorry but don't act too innocent, you don't think I know what you pulled down there, after Alex left?" He said looking all happy with his victorious come back.

"I only did that because I knew what you were up to with the whole touching and stuff, and don't think for a second that if this is how you wanna play, that I can't play too. I agreed to come with you and your family tomorrow, but only for a few days and then I'm going back home and this will all be over. I don't trust you, James!" I snapped back and he didn't seem at all affected by my words.

"Well darling, I don't blame you, I wouldn't trust me either." He said with a wink at the end.

Well great, that sounds reassuring, I'm going to be with a man who doesn't even trust himself. I guess I could just hang out with his sister for the few days I'm gonna be there.

He looked behind me and put his arm over my shoulder grabbing the nightgown behind me and holding it in front of him.

"I would really like to see you in this." He said with a low, husky voice, quite attractive while holding the white nightgown in front of him with a smirk on his face and his eyes glistening, I ripped it from him and tossed it on the bed, rolling my eyes at him.

Suddenly, with no warning, before I could blink I was spun around as he pressed my back to his front with one of his arms around my waist pinning down my arms, and the other caressing my throat as he forced back my head to his shoulder

"One thing, I HATE when people roll their eyes at me, I let it go the first time, and the second but this was the third..." He whispered in my ear

"Don't let it happen again." He said nibbling my ear lobe and brushing his lips against my neck.

My heart was racing as I struggled to break free from the tight grip, he wasn't hurting me, and it felt more like a warning like he wanted me to submit to whatever he asked.

Sorry bud, not going to happen. However, I couldn't lie about how good it felt being so close to him, have his lips on my body.

"I can feel your heart rate, you may be able to lie to yourself about how you feel, but you can't lie to me, your heart will always call your bluff. But don't worry, I don't mind." He whispered in my ear before slowly pulling away. I still had my back towards him, but not for long, he spun me around once again, his hand holding firmly around my neck as his other hand around my waist was trailing from my back down to my ass, he was so calm and gentle but then he took a firm grip of my ass and lifted me up so my legs were wrapped around his waist.

He pushed me against the wall as a quiet moan escaped my lips and his eyes quickly connected with mine as his grip around my neck tightened making me squirm a little, it didn't hurt, it was pleasuring. He tilted my head to the side and started kissing my neck, I closed my eyes enjoying every part of what was happening, his touch, his intoxicating scent, and his lustful movements.

Then he stopped.

"Look at me, Avery. Open your eyes." He demanded, and as he asked, I gazed into his eyes

"Only I can make you feel this way, that is why my touch does what it does to you. Because no other man can ever make you feel like this. Your body never lies, Avery." He said with a serious look on his face as his hand was now under my dress, stroking dangerously near my privates.

I had trouble breathing as the pleasure was taking over, he was right, I was under his control, voluntarily or not, I was, and there was no denying it. However I wasn't about to let this go further, I had never slept with anyone before, and sleeping with a man I just met, whatever way he made me feel, wasn't the way I wanted to do it.

"James...please stop." I moaned as I reluctantly pressed at his chest

"As you wish." He slowly set me down and I adjusted my dress, we were still pressed against the wall since he didn't move. I tried walking past him but he grabbed my shoulders and pressed me back to where I stood and stared deeply into my eyes.

"One more thing, don't get me jealous again." He said with a lump in his throat

"You sure do have many rules, don't you? Just one more thing..." I added in a sarcastic tone, "I'm not your girlfriend." I said as I stared back at him.

"Not yet. But don't think that I'm done with you, we still have a few more days together."

He said before pulling away and exiting the room. I sat down on the bed smiling like a little kid on Christmas, I couldn't help but feel something for him, I couldn't put into words what I was feeling but it made me all squirmy and butterflies were erupting in my stomach.

I went to wash my face and get ready for bed, I changed into my nightgown and went to bed feeling happy, and I started to think about the trip tomorrow which quickly turned my butterflies into worms that were making me sick. Fortunately, I drifted off to sleep before I could give more thought to the matter.