

Alpha Reid And Me Novel

Chapter 5 C5

KIRA:

“Don’t you know how to knock, you moron?” I yell at Adam as I struggle to get a nearby top on. It’s a sort of body hug and the only thing I can grab quickly to cover up my naked torso.

“The last time I checked, there isn’t a door at the entrance,” Adam, shielding his eyes from my view with his hands says.

“Then at least you could have waited outside a little before barging in here like that. What the hell, Adam!”

“It’s not my fault that this is my room too,”

“And so? Can’t you respect my privacy? Would you like it if I barged in here while you’re in the middle of a jerk-off?” I counter his defense. I’m not about to let him hear the end of it yet after putting me in this situation.

“That’s if you ever catch me doing one,” he says, looking all pleased with himself. He still has his hand over his face but I can tell because of the smug smile plastered on his face.

“What’s going on in there?” Mother’s voice resounds from the parlor into the room.

“Nothing, mom. Adam is just being a jerk as usual,” I say loud enough for her to hear.

“Can I at least put my hand down already?” Adam requests.

I scoff. “Fine,” I forcefully say, still feeling embarrassed about the incident. Such a jerk.

He hastily complies as he puts his hand down. After that, he heaves a sigh of relief which has me pondering on what could make him feel relieved. Is seeing my naked chest region a relief for him? Is that it?

“I still can’t imagine what just happened,” were the words he utter that triggers me.

I click my tongue against the roof of my mouth and say, “You didn’t have to remind me about how embarrassing it was. Why are you even here?”

What he does is to first take a look around the room. Is he trying to spot something out of the ordinary? The dude can be weird sometimes.

“Mom says to tell you that you should be quick with what you’re doing. She needs you to assist her in cooking dinner,” he announces. “Are you coming?”

I immediately decline. “Tell mom I won’t be joining her. I’m so weary now that I could collapse.”

He frowns deeply at me. “She’s not going to like that,”

“Or it’s you who’s not going to like that. I know you are trying to avoid assisting her with the meal and that is why you are trying to get me to do it instead,” To further taunt him, I casually collapse on my bed. “Now go on out. I need to take a nap,”

I hear him grumble but cannot see what action he performs as a means of complaining. And it is all because I have my eyes closed so I could make him realize that I do not want to talk to him. Soon after, I hear retreating footsteps which means he was leaving the room.

It wasn’t until I was sure that he is not around did I proceed to open my eyes and then sit up on the bed. There was still something that I needed to tackle and right now I am so eager to do it.

“Hey, voice in my head,” I say, trying hard not to be heard by either Adam or mother. I’m sure they might have heard a bit of my initial conversation because I had been a little loud.

‘You know you could talk to me without the whole household knowing about it,’ was what the voice tells me in a sort of mockery way.

“And how do I do that?”

‘By using your head. Try to communicate with me with your thoughts and you will see that it works because I am in you and will be able to process what you are thinking,’

“Well, if I’m going to do any of that, I need answers first as to what is going on here. Who or what are you? And why are you in my head?”

Silence ensues for about a minute. And that one minute is one awkward one because the silence makes it seem like I have just recovered from being a nuisance. When I eventually get a response, I finally realize that I am not in a weird zone.

‘So, you mean that with all the time you have spent going over this, you haven’t known who I am or why I am in your head?’

I do two things at the same time as a result of nonchalance — I scoff and then shrug. “Am I supposed to know? The only explainable reason would have been that I am acquiring a spirit wolf which I know is not possible at the moment because I am just sixteen—” and I take a brief pause there because it seems I just discovered something. “Except I actually have a spirit wolf now...”

‘Exactly,’

That response is enough to put my head in disarray. Did it just tell me now that I have a spirit wolf? Is that what it is confirming to me?

“What are you trying to say?” I have to ask as I try to comport myself.

‘That I am your spirit wolf, Kira. That’s what I am,’

I do not know when I inch backward so I could rest my back on the bare wall. All of a sudden I feel cold and I’m sure the news was not doing me any good.

“How can you be my spirit wolf? I’m just sixteen. Should I spell it out for you? Sixteen! How the hell am I supposed to have a spirit wolf at this age like I am some special wolf? It doesn’t make any sense.”

‘It’s because you see it as something that makes no sense. But you have to believe me when I tell you this, Kira. You are a special one. A real special one and that is the reason the moon goddess decided it was time to acquire a spirit wolf even when you are two years away from your eighteenth birthday,’

How can this happen? I mean, how? I’m totally surprised as hell at the moment that my thoughts are not generating the right set of information. I need to talk to someone about this or I might just lose my mind trying to decipher how it all came to be now.

My mind is foggy as of now. I’m just trying to keep my cool while my system makes a complete procession.

“I still can’t get my head around this,” I mutter as I run both of my hands through my hair. Not out of frustration but to feel much better from the seeming burden on my head.

‘Take your time. I’m sure you’ll be fine in no time,’

“I’ve got a question,”

‘Ask away,’

First I try to stay well-composed before uttering anything. It would be a miracle if I get through this with the thing in my head in no time because I feel like I am being tasked with the most difficult condition on earth.

“What would happen to me now that I have you? Does this now mean I can do the things that the others can do? You know, the matured wolflings like my father, mother, and even Bradley. Is that it?”

‘You most certainly will be able to,’

“Wow,” I suddenly recall something from earlier today. Right at the time I was escaping from the reach of the warriors in the Night Blaze pack. “Wait, does that explain the adrenaline rush that got me to safety? And the fact that I was not tired while running like a mad dog? Or how I was easily getting over cuts and bruises?”

I can swear that I feel the wolf in my head nod her head. It felt kind of strange and at the same time familiar. ‘It was all me. I passed a little of my energy into you which aided your safe passage into your territory,’

“You... you saved my life?”

‘Nope, our life.’

I’m too stunned to realize that I have fallen into a well of emotions concerning what I just heard my spirit wolf say.

And finally, I am up on my feet. “So do you think it is safe for me to reveal myself to the others? The others do not take lightly an early bred wolfling because of the rumors of such getting mightier in strength than the others due to their special existence,”

‘For now, keep it to yourself. Maybe the others can know later but first, try to understand how having a spirit wolf affects your existence. It’s going to be for your own good,’

This is a new challenge for me. How well I am going to take it or even handle the pressure is left for me to sort out now. But I know that one way or another, I will pull through. I so much love challenges.

“And what’s your name?” I decide to ask the wolf whom I suddenly feel a sense of safety toward now. Guess connecting with her this much was enough to produce such.

‘Alexia...’