

Alpha Reid And Me Novel

Chapter 6 C6

REID:

Hunter spun around the moment we step foot on the premises that we should not have entered. From the corner of my eye, I can see that he has his pistol held out but not pointed at me. And what warranted that? It's because we were presently surrounded by several men in red who have guns pointed at us.

I look at the ones directly at my front, a dry smile starting to make its way to my lips. Of course, I anticipated this so it was no surprise that they showed up.

They are the warriors of the Red Legion which is where we had planned to come. Known to be deadly and quick in finishing enemies off due to their intense killing routine as training. To get past them would take a miracle, as so I heard. Fortunately, I didn't come with my men or it would seem like I came here for an attack.

"We come in peace," I announce loud enough for all of them to hear. My hands are raised high above my head in an act of surrender just so they could get the memo that we are not here for a clash.

"Yet your friend here looks like he is desperate to shoot at us," a response comes from one of them but I cannot tell who it is due to all of them masking their faces. Pretty sure I would deduce it in no time.

I knew the only problem in coming here would be Hunter. His anger issues could be a problem for me sometimes. "Hunter, can you do away with the gun?" I ask him as I turn my head to the side to look at him.

"Tell them to do the same. Can't you see we are completely surrounded by men with guns? We could be dead in the blink of an eye if a shooting spree occurs,"

He was right. But I do not want to agree with him so I say, "Just put the gun away,"

Reluctantly, he does so. And then I follow it up by looking at the front so a proper conversation with probably the leader would get us to why we came here.

"Alpha Reid, I believe you are," the voice that had spoken earlier before says to my surprise.

"How do you know my name?"

"The Elder already told us you were coming," and then, I notice as one of them takes his hand up to his face and swiftly takes the mask off his face.

Except I was mistaken. It is not a 'he'. It's a 'she' that I am seeing. Which means it is a 'she' that has been speaking to me all along. How is that even possible? The voice has nothing close to a woman's voice.

Before I could process what is going on, the unmasked female announces, "Follow me," She does it with a feminine voice which only surprises me more. I will have to believe that it wasn't her that was talking to me initially. It makes no sense that she can produce two voices at the same time. Makes no sense at all.

The female warrior has already turned around to start leaving. And the warriors do the same. Instantly, without thinking it twice, I tag along because I sure wouldn't want to be left behind. As for Hunter, he took his time before eventually walking up to my side so we could walk side-by-side.

The path leading into the territory of the supposed Red Legion is clear, so much so that it would be hard to believe that they could take advantage and create a hideout in the shadows. Wonder how much training they had undergone to perfect such.

"Does this feel right to you?" Hunter says in a sort of whisper and I look at him to understand where he is coming from.

"Wasn't it your idea to come here?" I throw back a question at him.

"But you agreed to it," he counters.

"And I'm not disputing that," I tell him. "Look, we need to do this if we are going to understand the situation of the pack. I do not want another occurrence before we decide to take a step in preventing a potential crisis,"

I think that was enough for him to let things be as he does not say any other word to counter our decision of being here. I was reluctant as well before agreeing to this. So reluctant that I thought I was about to make a bad decision. But then I thought of the pack. I thought of the questioning they would place on me when the time comes. And that is why I took the next step in getting the mysterious issue solved once and for all.

The discomfort from the whole thought prompts me to look back. Immediately I come in contact with the number of guns being pointed at my back and it leaves me worried.

"Can you tell your men to put the guns down? It's freaking me out over here," I look forward and then request from the female warrior that I would say is the leader of the team.

"Because you are an Alpha does not mean you will be getting any special treatment. We have no idea what or who you truly are, and until we do, you will have to be treated as an intruder,"

And just as she finishes with her statement, there is someone ready to blast her with words — Hunter.

“How dare you talk to him that way? Do you know—”

Before he could say all that he has in mind, I hit him so hard on the arm with my elbow. Pretty sure he would feel it because I put a lot of strength into it.

However, his outburst gets a reaction from the female warrior who turns around. She looks really pissed off at the moment and looking at Hunter, he is prepared to have a go at her. This doesn't look good.

“What right do you have to talk to me in that manner? Huhn, tell me?” she says in an acidic tone.

“Have you gone insa—”

‘Be quiet, Hunter!’ I yell at my beta but not in a form that anyone else would know of. It is through the telepathic mind-link that we share and that was enough for him to keep it shut. ‘Until we get through what we came here for, it is best if you keep that anger of yours in check. Do not be the reason this goes down the drain!’

“You were saying something, Beta Hunter?” the female warrior taunts, and I can sense how much willpower Hunter is putting in not to talk back at her. After a few seconds, she says, “Yeah that's what I thought,” and turns around to continue walking.

I briefly stare at Hunter who looks back at me. And with a nod from him, we continue to follow from behind.

If the reason for being here wasn't important, I would have complained about how long the journey seemed to be. By my calculation, it has been well over twenty minutes since we have been walking with them. And it's more annoying than frustrating because they do not seem to care about how bad this looks.

I hold in my thoughts all the way, simply hoping that we arrive wherever we are being taken to in no time.

“We are here,” I hear the female warrior announce when the sight of a building comes into sight. And this is not just any building, it is a building with a shape that makes little to no sense in terms of structure.

It looks to have no definite shape with how the structure was formed. Makes it look like something just thought up one idea one morning about a unique but odd structure and decided to use that as the structure of this building. I will not go into details about how badly structured the building is because I cannot even explain the concept.

“So why do you want to see the Elder?” the female warrior asks and I frown because I do not see why she needs to be asking such a question from me.

“Do I have to tell you?” I ask while pondering on why she possibly needs the reason.

She turns around like the way she did the last time when it looked like she was about to clash with Hunter. But I am having none of it. “You do. Because it is with the info that I would know if it is worth the time of the Elder,”

“I owe you no explanation. And just like the way I have accorded you the respect you need, I would request you do the same because I am getting sick of the treatment being bestowed upon my beta and me. This is so uncalled for, especially knowing that it is the first time you will be having us here,” I give out a piece of my mind because she sure needs to know how annoyed I am with her actions.

“Let them in, Diana,” a husky voice catches the attention of all of us. And by looking ahead, we see a man with an aging physical feature standing right in front of the building ahead.

The female warrior gives both Hunter and me a once-over which is as cold as ever but I ignore her and then start to walk through the now open pathway created in the middle by the warriors, accompanied by Hunter.

The old man is surely the Elder that we came here for. The description I am seeing of him now points completely to him and it was soothing enough that he came out here to usher us in himself.

“Thank you, Elder Griffith,” I say when I arrive right in front of the Elder. What he does in response is a brief nod before he turns around.

“Come in,” he says and then starts to walk into the odd-looking building first. A few seconds later, I follow suit.

But just as I am about to get into the building, I could swear that I noticed a movement in the shadows.