

The Alpha's Slave Mate Chapter 15

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I was in the middle of wiping down my bathroom sink when my door burst open. My heart instantly sank as I noticed it was Beta Noah, and the man I had seen downstairs at my door. Keeping my eyes to the floor so that I would not offend anyone, I walked out of the bathroom and waited for order. "You are to come down to the Alpha's study immediately. I will escort you there." Beta Noah barked out. I started shivering, thinking that I must have done something to offend the visiting Alpha since his Beta was here with Noah as well. Walking out of my room I tried to replay every movement I have made since the Alpha arrived. Other than watching him greet the Mission pack I do not ever recall even seeing him. My palms are sweating, and my stomach is in knots trying to figure out how I could have offended the Alpha. As we make it to the first floor it dawns on me that I have been the wolf I ran into on my run. I feel like I am going to faint. Did I offend him by running away? By now I am shaking although I am trying to hold it together. I wrap my arms around my stomach hugging myself in a small gesture to try to calm my nerves.

Passing the living room heading into the hallway where my father's study is, I wonder if today will be the day that he finally kills me. Although my life does not mean much to anyone else, I do not seek death. I do not know how he will react when he finds out I have been shifting and going on runs. Although I was never explicitly told that I could not, I still do not think that he would approve. Approaching the door to the Alpha's study I catch a whiff of that delicious scent that has been teasing my nostrils lately. Against my own will I inhale deeply. It has a calming effect on my body, although I am still shaking noticeably.

Noah is the first to walk in, the visiting Beta motions for me to walk through the door. I take a deep breath and walk in, careful to keep my eyes down. As soon as I am through the door, I hear a deep growl, and without even meaning to tears are running down my cheeks. I am sure that my life will end here today. I am trying so hard to stop the tears falling from my eyes that I block out everything that is happening around me.

As I am inhaling deeply to try to stop the tears that mysterious scent hits me again and involuntarily my head jerks up. My wolf is awakened by the smell as well, and she comes roaring through my head with the word mine. My eyes meet the most wonderful hazel eyes, they are like pools of the purest honey pulling me in. I notice that there are specks of gold in his eyes, and I can not recall seeing anything more beautiful in my life.
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It takes me a moment to realize that he is staring back at me as well. All of a sudden, I am conscious of the way I look and immediately avert my eyes back to the dark blue carpeting that is in my father's office. Inside my head I am berating myself for ever

looking up. I know better, I know my role. If my father was not going to kill me before he surely will now.

“Please do not look away from me.” His tone is deep, demanding but pleading at the same time. My wolf is practically jumping for joy at hearing his voice. His words wrap over me like a warm blanket on a cold night, and he does not make me feel afraid, just nervous. Why does he want me to look at him? :

I slowly look up and my breath hitches. I knew he was handsome from what I could see from my window, but up close he is like a god. It is easy to see his muscles rippling under his shirt, and even though he is sitting I can tell that he is tall. His skin is indeed tan, as if the sun came down and kissed his skin. It is a great combination with his eyes. His nose is narrow, but it fits his face perfectly. His lips are full and the color of a dusty rose. His jaw line is more square like in shape than rounded. He is absolute perfection, and my wolf is purring in appreciation.

It's like there is a magnet that is trying to pull me closer to this man. The feeling is odd. Although I have craved human touch my whole life, I have never felt like this. Every fiber of my being just wants to be closer to him. I cannot breathe in his scent fast enough. My body is reacting in ways I have never experienced. For the first time in my life I feel my nipples harden as he continues to stare at me. My heart is beating faster than a speeding train. My mouth is dry, but oddly there is a dampness between my thighs that I have never experienced before. It is not unpleasant but just different. :

“Hello Daphne, my name is Caleb. The other man that escorted you here is my Beta Theo.” He is talking and my brain is trying desperately to catch every word that he says. I am not sure how to act so I just nod. Now that he is speaking my anxiety is kicking into hyper drive and once again, I am sure that I have been brought here to die.

“Daphne I am sure that you are confused about why you have been brought here. It was brought to my attention that you are a slave here. I am the Alpha of the Blue Mountain pack and I have presented an offer to Alpha Jason to purchase you. What this means is that you would renounce your loyalty to the Silver Moon pack and pledge your loyalty to mine. I want to make it very clear though to you that this is your decision to make. Do you have any questions?” Surely my brain is broken, there is no way that I just heard that this man has offered to buy me. My heart sinks a little when I realize what this means. I would still be a slave, but I would be a slave to a different pack. I would get to leave here, but my life would not really change. Alpha Caleb was giving me a choice though, and that is something I have never really had in my life. As far as do I have questions, only like a million and one but standing here surrounded by two Alphas and two Betas I do not dare open my mouth. So instead I shake my head no indicating that I had no questions. *

“Alpha Jason if you are satisfied with the contract here is a pen for you to sign.” I watch as Alpha Caleb's Beta hands my father a pen. He signs the contract without even sparing me a glance. My heart sinks a little farther to realize that my father does not

even want me here. Alpha Caleb said that I had a choice, but I am watching my father sign away my life without even asking any questions. ‘

“Great the contract is signed which means that Daphne is now a part of the Blue Mountain pack if she chooses. If she makes the choice to leave with our pack, we will transfer the money immediately. Please be very clear that from this moment moving forward Daphne is not yours to order around. Nor may any member of your pack lay a finger on her, to do so would open the doorway for war between our packs. If Alpha Caleb wishes her to attend the Mabon ball tonight, she will do so, and I expect that your pack will treat her no differently than any other member of our pack.” My mind was spinning as I heard Caleb’s Beta speaking to my father. I was stunned because I have never heard anyone speak to my father that way before. Usually people bow down to him and do whatever he asks without question. :

“She hasn’t said whether she is willing to go with you or not though.” Beta Noah pointed out to the room, and suddenly all eyes were on me.

The fact that my father signed my life away so easily was really the pushing point. Even if I am a slave in Alpha Caleb’s pack at least I would not have to be near my parents.

“Yes, [renounce my loyalty to the Silver Moon pack, and pledge my loyalty to the Blue Mountain pack.” The words came tumbling out of my mouth as I kneeled in front of Alpha Caleb. I was not sure if what I was doing was right thing, but I hoped that if I showed him enough respect that perhaps I would not be beaten as often within his pack. ° “Daphne, please get off your knees, and follow me. There are many things that I would like to talk to you about and this is not the place for those conversations.” Caleb grabbed my hand and practically lifted me off the ground. As the doors to my father’s study closed behind us, it was almost like they were closing on my old life.