

Chapter 4

“WHO ARE YOU”

Alina opened her eyes immediately. She felt that her wolf was howling with happiness. But somehow she was feeling afraid, she did not want to turn back. She was afraid because of a specific reason. That was his voice.

It was the same voice she heard in her dreams. It was the same voice that tried to kill her every night in her dream.

Alina felt the man coming close to her. Footsteps hit her ears from behind, accelerating the already rampant pounding of her heart. Unease slithered down her spine. She was breathing hard.

Alina turned her head slowly to her right side. She could see the man's shadow in the dark behind her. The man was standing behind her with his well-built body and a dark aura. Just like the man in her dreams.

She didn't think anything and shook her head. She looked forward in the dark and started to run.

She could hear the man's footsteps. She didn't stop. The area was huge and some windows were open and the wind was blowing. Window blinds were stopping her from running. But she pushed the blinds and didn't stop running.

She was running for her life. She should not have come here. She didn't know her dream would hunt her here. She was telling herself that it was a dream just like another nightmare.

"It's a dream. Don't worry you will wake up soon." She was running and whispering to herself.

She was running for life just like she watched in her dream. The difference was every time she ran into the dark forest and here she was running in the Lycan manor.

Suddenly she felt a pull. The man grabbed her hand successfully and pulled her. She closed her eyes tightly and started to push him. But the man pushed her to the wall beside a window. She felt pain in her back because of the sudden push.

"Who. Are. You?" The man asked her again in his deep voice.

Alina could feel his breath close to her face. She slowly opened her eyes and looked at the most handsome face she had ever seen.

His face was shining in the moonlight. Dark hair, fair skin, dangerous but beautiful eyes.

Alina was looking at him and thought why his face was so familiar to her. She didn't see this man but still, she knew it was him. The man in her dreams.

The man was looking at her with his dark eyes. "Are you deaf?"

Alina heard him but could not reply to him. How could she? She was frozen. She was staring at her with wide eyes.

The man frowned at her. Alina gasped. She thought she made him angry.

The man moved a little bit and looked at her from head to toe.

Alina blushed when she saw he was eying her.

The man shook his head. “How did you come here? Now answer this before I kill you. Because I know you are not deaf otherwise, you would not run away like this.”

Alina felt afraid when she heard he would kill her. “I-I..”

“Stop stuttering. I have many other things to do besides coming after you.” He gritted his teeth and said.

“I-I came he-here for va-vacation.” Alina replied. She could not help but stammer again.

He raised an eyebrow. “Vacation? Do you think this place is a tourist spot to come and spend vacations?”

Alina shook her head immediately. “No, no. I didn’t mean that.”

“Then tell me. Who are you?” He came close to her face while looking at her with his dangerous eyes.

Alina wanted to say her name but her wolf started chanting ‘Mate. Mate. Mate.’ as if answering his question.

Alina's eyes almost popped out. Her hands and legs both were shaking hearing what her wolf was saying.

"M-Mate?" She asked while looking into his eyes.

The man was not looking surprised hearing her answer. But it was not an answer, she was confused. She asked it confusedly and did not answer. But why was he so indifferent? As if he knew it from the start.

"What is your name?" He asked her.

Hearing his tone anyone could tell that he was not happy with that.

"A-Alina B-Brown." She replied and scolded herself for stuttering again.

"Still stuttering. Such a weak Omega!" He said.

Alina felt tears in the corner of her eyes. She was not weak. She spent five years without her parents. She lived alone while working day and night. How could he say she was weak without knowing her?

"Who permitted you to come here? Did you take permission from the Lycan king before entering here?"

Alina shook her head. “No, he is not here. He is out of the pack. But I took permission.”

“From him?”

“No. His mother permitted me to stay here. I know I should also take permission from the king but he is not here. I heard he won the war and will come back soon. When he comes back, I will ask him about it.”

Alina looked into his eyes. He was somehow amazed at her answer. There was a smirk on his lips almost visible.

“Do you know the king?” He asked.

Alina shook her. “No, I don’t. But I know he will be arrogant just like his father.”

The man’s expression had changed. He tightened his jaw. “What did you just say?”

Alina put her hands over her mouth and looked at him shockingly. She thought he was a well-built man so he was one of the fighter wolves. ‘Did I just back mouthing about his king in front of him? Will he get angry and kill me?’

She got some courage and said, “Li-Listen, mate. I was ju-just saying nonsense. Please don’t mind my words. The king is a really good man and his father is very soft hearted just like a cotton ball.”

She was babbling without knowing what she was saying.

The man sighed and moved away from her.

He looked at her for the last time and told her, “Go to your room now.”

Then he went forward to the area as if he was living here.

Alina looked at his back. She was feeling the same fear. She wanted to ask the same question to him that he asked her but she could not dare. The way he told her to go to her room as if he was ordering her.

She looked at where he was going until she could not see anything in the dark.

“WHO ARE YOU MATE?