

The Viking's Mate Hunt

Chapter 6 we need to leave

He threw dirt over the fire, and we ran; I had no idea why but I figured if something scared the grin off his face, it was worth running for!

We stopped by a beautiful little waterfall hidden in a small clearing. We had been running in a dense, moist forest with overgrown trees and bushes for hours, so this was a welcomed sight!

A little oasis of peace and beauty in the middle of the dark and thick Woods.

I was sent to gather sticks and branches for wood. It had made me a little jumpy, all this running and Luca's stressed demeanor. So, I kept looking over my shoulder, waiting for a monster to appear. Of course, it didn't!

I came back with my arms full of firewood, to see him wrap two fishes in big leaves and tighten them with something that looked like very long grass.

We sat in silence and watched the flames. We were waiting for the fish to Cook.

"Why do you keep calling those men wolves?"

He sighed,

"Because they are! Let's just eat! it might as well be my last meal!"

He changed; he stopped trying to eat me up and devoured me with his eyes. For some reason, this freaked me out a little. The air around us filled with the most delicious smell, and my stomach started growling.

He used a stick and plucked both fish packages out of the glowing coal, cut the rope, and served it just like that. A whole fish cooked in a leaf, and it was the best thing I had ever tasted!

It was perfectly cooked with incredible seasoning, and it practically melted on my tongue! A moan escaped my lips, one of genuine pleasure! And when I opened my eyes to take a new bite, Luca's intense stare met mine. His mouth

was open, and he held the piece of fish right in front of it, and his eyes rested on my lips.

I pretended I didn't see him and focused on my food. Eventually, he shook his head and started eating again; I hid a little smile.

" Are you going to talk soon?"

"Yeah, if you start eating normally!" He mumbled.

"I do!"

" No, yes, no! You eat that fish like it is the most important thing in the world! And you.. you moan!!! Who moans while eating? And you call me a perv!"

I nearly choked on my food.

"I.. I did not! It's good, okay! It's really, really good! "

Savoring the taste with my eyes closed.

"This is the best thing I ever tasted!"

I've tasted fish before; mom sometimes bought food before she gave away the last piece of her soul to the addiction. It was a dry and burned piece of a fish nugget. One. I didn't lie when I said this was the best thing I had ever tasted; it was. Looking over at his flustered face, I couldn't help myself; I started laughing. This was all so surreal! This place, this situation, this food. All of it!

"So, let me get this straight. You have no problem drinking me in with your eyes, asking to touch my breasts, and trying to get into my pants. But you can't handle me moaning? "

"I never tried that! I enjoyed the view! Eat your food! "

"Yeah sure, but, I'm waiting?"

He perked up and looked over again,

"Waiting?"

"For you to tell me what the fuck is going on and where I am!?"

“Ah, that. Fine, let me just ...”

He mumbled something for a moment; I swear he was cursing under his breath, but his voice turned so strange. Like light bells and clicking sounds. Then he turned his focus back on his fish, and without even looking, he said,

“Don’t scream..”

“What do you..”

I screamed! I nearly wet my pants too! The ground broke several places around me, and green roots stretched out and spun around my legs, pulling me down. It looked like I was tied to the earth! My breath was sharp and shallow as I looked over to Luca for help. He only continued to eat,

“I told you not to scream, sit still, and it will be fine!”

Luckily I had nearly eaten all my food because I somehow managed to throw it all aside; I watched the roots or twines with wide eyes as I tried to catch my breath. They moved; they moved on their own! Wiggling my legs, only to discover I was stuck. Every time I moved, they tightened. I didn’t dare take my eyes off them; I just dug my nails into the ground and stared at them.

“Luca?!”

My voice was shaking, and my head was spinning. They did move; they moved around my legs! He put his food aside and handed me a little bag that looked like it was made of hide. Hesitantly I tore my eyes off my feet, pinned to the ground, started at the bottle, and, then, at him. I didn’t manage to utter a word; didn’t he see what I saw!?

Pulling on a thin leather tread, the bag opened, and he pushed it against my lips and lifted it. Water, it was filled with cold water. I was thirsty and swallowed, but I still looked at him like he was the only thing keeping me sane. While the cold water poured down my throat and cheek, he started talking,

“So, ehm, I don’t even know your name?!”

“Elisabeth, it's Elisabeth!” I breathed out, slightly panicked.

“Relax, this is for your own good. Sitt still and listen! Welcome to Arthia Elisabeth, Earth´s twin sister. A place quite different from what you know.“

“Earth´s sister? What the heck is that supposed to mean? I’m still in Amerika .. right?”

“Yes, and no. The planet is much the same. They were created at the same time and given the same resources, but with time they developed in very different directions. They exist right beside each other without existing in the same universe. The easiest way to explain it would be a parallel word. A world with shifters, magic, and primal needs. You girls are important ...”

"Are you drunk?"