

The Viking's Mate Hunt

Chapter 9 the introduction

Those words felt wrong in my mouth, but I didn't get time to dwell on them before I was yanked back out. Again, he held me by my tied wrists and paraded me through the village. At least I'm not hanging over his shoulder with my ass in the air.

Bo, not McBraid, Bo walked me in front of him, and we stopped by a large open field where men were fighting, training, and sweating in tiny shorts. We stopped, and I stared—at sun-kissed skin, bulging muscles, and loud grunting. I didn't get to watch long before they all turned their attention toward us, and I just wanted to sink down into the dirt.

I tried taking a couple of steps back but ended up walking into Bo. His massive figure felt like a warm wall behind me, and the crowd of bare-chested men stalked toward us. It really felt like all eyes were on me, and for once, I didn't like it. Trapped like an animal, and the vibrating rumble in Bo's chest that spread down my spine didn't help much.

Startled, I took an involuntarily step back as Bo raised his voice,

"Our little runaway brothers! Alpha said to give her the introduction! She somehow missed it!"

They all laughed, and a mumble spread between them; my heart felt like a caged hummingbird in my chest, and my palms were sweaty.

"Let's show our little bunny what she's dealing with!"

I forgot how to breathe as they all laughed, bumped each other's shoulders, and started pulling off their shorts. To say I began to panic would be a huge understatement! But it only got worse; they didn't come toward me. Which I was grateful for; at least the first thought that went through my head was wrong.

However, as hair started to grow on the men before me, it felt like I had left my own body. Not hair, fur. The sound of breaking bones, snarling, grunts, and growls filled the air around me as I watched in horror.

Hands and feet turned to paws, massive paws! Skin to fur, black, white, cobber or grey. They were all different. Their faces twisted and pulled out, making snouts and canines push out of their faces. Yellow eyes, pointy ears, and sharp teeth. This was impossible! My hands started to tremble; I felt like I was walking on a thin line. Afraid to breathe, afraid to move. As the massive beasts, wolves! Started to move, I frantically tried to back through Bo's chest. Every muscle in my body told me to run! But I could not for the life of me take my eyes off them.

«Ulf! Come up close.»

I started shaking my head as the beast moved closer, no! I didn't want to! No matter how much I walked backward, how much I tried to turn around him. I was stuck. One arm was still holding on to the rope around my wrists; his other arm slipped around my waist as I started to trash from side to side. Closing my eyes, I tried pretending there was no such thing. No wolf the size of a horse was standing right before me.

It was all a bad dream!

No Alpha, no horse carriages, no villages surrendered by wooden walls. No wolfs!

The animal huffed right next to me, its warm breath brushed against my cheek, and my knees started trembling.

«Open your eyes.»

I shook my head, the slightest movement I ever made. Fear made me believe that if I moved, it would attack!

«Open your eyes, bunny!»

He breathed the words out down in my hair; I couldn't. I shook my head again, harder, faster.

There was no way! My lips started trembling, and I clenched my jaws, but nothing I did could prevent the sobbing gasps that left my lips as a massive tongue slid over my chin and cheek.

Warm and wet, it left a trail of saliva on my skin and hair. Behind me, Bo's laughter hummed, but the creature in front of me let out a low whine.

«BO! Stop fucking around! Get her over to the female hut. Now!»

A deep voice boomed around us, and I could feel Bo stiffen behind me before he sighed.

«Yes, gamma. Alpha told me to make sure she got the introduction; this is our little runaway.»

«Oh, really? Well, good for her. But does that really mean scaring her senseless? You know what can happen. How useful will she be if you ruin her even before the hunt? »

Ruin me? Hunt? I sneak peaked through narrow eyes, and to my relief, the beasts were moving away. Back to the field, they were all training on earlier. As humans. Men and Wolves. I'm losing my marbles, was Luca telling the truth all along?

I felt like a deflated balloon all the way over to the hut, as it had been called. I was no longer shaking, no longer so scared that my legs were about to give in. I felt empty, drained, just flat. If all this was true, it meant there was no way back. There was no way for me to get out of this place without these savage's help. Would I spend the rest of my life as a breeding machine? Or would I just be killed for fun?

I didn't even look at Bo when he sat me down in a little wooden chair. My mind was racing, and I was miles away. I think he tried talking to me, but I didn't care. Was my life over now? Was there really no hope for me? No future? Nothing..?

«Get her ready with the rest of the girls; she belonged to the last patch. Make sure she changes and is cleaned. Also, make sure that she eats and drinks well. Many are itching after a real challenge after her little stunt! You know, the usual. We will pick them up tomorrow morning. »