

Chapter 10

Dom just needed to lean in a little closer, get cocky and make one faulty move where his neck wasn't guarded. I clenched my fingers around the rock and felt the scrapes burning on my skin.

Come on, lean in, mark me you piece of shit

His yellow eyes leered on mine and it felt like an eternity passed by the time he leaned down to my bared neck.

The breath got caught in my throat, I tightened my fingers around the rock and tried to control the tremors in my arms but I was shaking in his grip.

I took a breath, pushed past the blockage and tensed when I felt his canines sharp against my skin, scraping away the top layer as he teased before the bite.

A gasp left my lips and I watched his neck.

Just as I raised my arm and prepared to jab him with the rock and make a run for it, he was ripped away from me and tossed against the tree. My arm jerked out when he was forced to release his grip and the rock fell from my hand.

The men rumbled on the ground, one rolling over the other as snarls filled the bitter air around us.

Another scream echoed throughout the forest, the pain in her voice bounced on the trees and sent a shiver down my back, it was followed by a prideful howl. Shit, another girl had been claimed.

I tried to see who it was fighting Dom on the ground but in the darkness

and seeing only parts of their profiles as they moved around and clawed at each other - I didn't see much.

Instead I turned around, careful not to pull attention to myself and I knew that if I wanted to run and escape this then now my chance. I had been given a rare opportunity and though I knew I should be swooning over the fact that two alphas were fighting for me, I was more embarrassed for them. Fitting for a girl who didn't want either of them. I turned around to go when I heard a whimper and the smell of blood seeped up my nose. Looking back over my shoulder I saw the crimson colored grass and the chunk of flesh that layed beside the tree.

Two pairs of yellow eyes turned, gasping and fleeting grunts that turned to roars of displeasure and annoyance.

The last thing I saw was one of them pushing of from the ground and I knew he was coming after me. I just changed the rules of the Hunt by refusing to be marked and the Alpha's won't stop until they've hunted me down.

Nobody rejected an Alpha male, nobody in their right mind wouldn't allow themselves to be marked even if it wasn't by the one that they wanted.

But I couldn't, especially not by Dorn - that ignorant, self centered douchebag.

His comment, i prefer mine untouched, the bile circled up my throat and I shook the disgust of for the moment.

No way in hell would I ever be marked and mated with him.

My bare feet ached by the time the sun was coming up behind the trees.

The subtle blue hue on the sky and the smell of warm grass set in and I smiled when I realized that the Hunt was almost over. The second that the moon gradually disappeared and the blood moon was a distant memory, the Hunt would officially be over. It would be done and we couldn't be marked against our will anymore. Nor could anyone at home give me grief for not participating because I did, I just happened to leave mate-less at the end of the day. My family would be embarrassed, especially my Beta father and my mother who had talked of not much else for the past year. But I wouldn't be shunned and my dad would keep his position. I would just be a girl who wasn't desired by an alpha.

I ran without pause, keeping track of the moon while going and the amount of screams and howls that I heard these last few hours were astonishing.

It was like the alphas had waited to catch the girls until the last moments of their freedom had been used up.

Like giving them hope just for fun and then ripping it from under their feet.

Perhaps that was my own prejudice speaking, many girls dreamed of being mated to an Alpha and to partake in this tradition.

I wasn't one of them. I just wanted to go home.