



## Chapter 13

It could be worse, I said to myself while we walked through the woods - I cast a glimpse to the doors where I saw Dom walking in with a girl on his arm, it could have been much much worse.

Emanuel gently lowered me down on my feet. He checked me up and down and grinned.

"Can you walk?"

I nodded and realized that the grin on his face was from seeing Dom, Emanuel won and he would no doubt parade that in Dom's face. Parade me like a prize.

Keep a straight head, you are a prize...that's all you are

We walked into the house where the Alphas were spread out in the room with a girl on their arm.

Standing lined up by the wall were six girls, they were the ones that hadn't been claimed. I had grown up with all of them and now they would have to return and explain how they hadn't been marked, how no Alpha had chosen them. I envied them but based on the melancholy expressions they wore, they would have much rather been in my position, with an Alpha to take them to his pack and his mark cemented on their necks.

I watched the mated girls stand straight next to their Alpha's, their marks were red and swollen - just like mine.

The one most in my vision was Alpha Dom and on his arm was Liv; the rip in her dress and her hair falling from the braid in disheveled pieces indicated that they had already mated. A part of me was grateful that he



had gone after her instead but I also felt for Liv because we all knew that Dom's pack was the one closest to the human territory.

Emanuel's hand snaked around my waist. I looked at him but saw that his eyes were playfully hinting at Dom who was holding down a scowl.

"Stop that," I said and slammed my elbow into his side.

"Easy, kitten. It's all fun and games." Emanuel mused.

He grabbed my chin and turned my head, his lips came down and pressed against mine. I knew it was all for show, to mess with Dom.

"He has no idea what he missed out on by giving up." Emanuel teased.

A loud growl rumbled from Dom's chest and all heads snapped to watch him.

I saw how he pushed away from the chair and marched over the floor.

His nostrils flared and his eyes were growing darker, almost black when he zeroed in on Emanuel's cocky grin.

"Now look what you've done." I scolded and moved back.

Emanuel just laughed, cocky bastard.

They were inches away from colliding in a fight when the door opened and Lady Hale walked in.

"Enough!" She ordered and both men stopped and glared at each other.

Or well, Dom glared, Emanuel looked a little too happy. I'd probably want to beat that smile away myself.



"Turn around." He ordered.

I did, I spun around to see him but there was no one there. The voice sounded like it came from every corner of the creek. It was all around me.

A gust of wind blew against my back and I turned on my feet.

"Show yourself!"

Ask and you shall receive.

I fell back, slammed into the side of the stone being us and my arms were pinned to my sides.

His yellow eyes glowed beautifully and his lips pulled up in a cocky grin.

I normally slapped those grins away easily, but I had never experienced it with an Alpha and I was too preoccupied with the relief that washed over me.

"Emanuel," I breathed.

My arms were pressed against the sharp surface and he slowly raised them over my head and rearranged his grip to hold my wrist with one hand.

The other one graced down my neck and I cocked my head. If I had to be marked I was glad it was he who did it.

"This will hurt." He warned with a giddy look that devoured my eyes.