



Chapter 14

What change of plans could have Lady Hale smiling like that?

There had never been a change of plan, not for the hundred plus years that the Hunt had existed.

That smile was throwing me off but the fact that she kept watching me gave me the creeps.

"What change?" Emanuel asked and stepped back to me.

King Darian was approaching, even the Alphas cowered from the aura rolling off him in waves but Emanuel was marking his territory, something I thought his mark on my neck already did.

Iliana took a step out from against the wall where she stood observing everything from a distance but I shook my head to keep her put, if she interfered then only the gods knew what would happen to her. She might not have an Alpha but she can return home and live on in peace - as long as she gets out of here without anymore altercations. I won't let her be harmed again because of me.

"The rules state that the King gets first pick and King Darian has chosen," Lady Hale informed.

Darian was getting close, his eyes narrowed the closer he got and I tried my best to stand still but it was hard under his gaze not to look away. I felt scrutinized - naked - as he took in me in like a thing to buy in the store window.

Perhaps looking away was exactly what I should've done but then he would know how intimidated I was, I couldn't let him see it.



"He already does. He's the Lycan King, I doubt he has met someone to whom he isn't intimidating." Trixy remarked.

"My king," I said and bowed my head. I hoped that he didn't see my throat moving as I gulped. The protocol was different here, I didn't know whether to look at him or not but I could feel his eyes heating my skin. He was quietly watching me, towering over my small build and over Emanuel as well.

"Keep your head down" I listened to Trixy.

This was the Lycan King's first Hunt as far as I knew so why had he been hiding in the shadows and not hunting with the others? Why wasn't he choosing from one of the girls that hadn't been marked?

Darian grabbed my chin and lifted my head back - he turned my head left and right to scan each side of my face.

I felt Emanuel shift next to me, he was watching Darian with a nasty glare that would get him killed if he didn't stop. The next words spoke made me feel smaller than I ever had in my life, they also changed everything.

"This one is mine." He called out as though I was nothing but an object.

This one.

I bit down and moved my head away from his hand as the anger rose to boil on the surface. It was a dumb move but one I made before processing the implication - Darian's hand, still in the air, was quick to shoot out and he grabbed my face as he pulled me in.

The pinch in his grip hurt but I couldn't wince and show him that I was in pain - I refused to give him the satisfaction.



"Don't ever do that again." His words made Trixy shiver and she wasn't a weak wolf.

"Darian, my king, she isn't yours to choose." Emanuel intervened and tried to step around me.

Darian payed him no mind as he burned holes into my soul with his dark glare.

I noticed a freckle on his right eye, in the corner of the chocolate brown was a black dot that I focused on when I felt my resilience wavering.

"I'm sorry to say that she is. You hunted valiantly but the King chose the girl before any of you saw them. She will be his." Lady Hale stated.

A growl echoed from him and Emanuel pulled me aside, ripping me from the Kings claws.

Quicker than a flash as my head snapped to side and I saw Emanuel being lifted into the air. His feet an inch above the floor and his hands clasped at Darians hand that was wrapped around his throat- his claws ripping into Emanuels neck.