

Chapter 21

He pulled back and turned away from me as he walked back. But just as he was about to get in, he threw me a devious wink and then took a seat next to his mate.

The doors closed, the car drove away and I saw their faces watching me with pity, I saw until I didn't and knew that I would most likely not see them again. Another car drove off and then another. All the Alphas were leaving one by one, heading back to their pack and their duties and some to their families.

The last car drove off, past the trees where the truck must've driven when it brought us here. There wasn't a road which meant that they must've all known exactly where to drive in order to get here. Looking around I saw many places that I could run at, into the woods and disappear like the wind.

The hairs on the back of my neck rose like spikes and I felt the glare on the back of my neck.

If I were to run, right now, would I be able to hide from him?

I heard the car doors open and his men got in, one after the other the doors closed and I turned around. Darian was standing by the last open door and he watched me silently.

He was confident enough to send all his men into the cars, which told me that if I were to run he would have no trouble finding me and dragging me to his lair.

With one hand on the door he lifted his head.

His eyes narrowed slightly and he drew a controlled breath.

"It's time to go." He ordered.

But all I could think about was how this was my last moment of freedom. Once I got in the car and drove to his land, I was done for. I would be surrounded by people on his payroll and I had heard about the Kings guard, they were ruthless, just as ruthless as the Night guards if not worse.

It's like my feet were refusing to move even though I saw the anger creeping up on his face. He's impatient, I needed to move but I couldn't.

The second that I stepped inside the car my life would be over.

"Go to him!"

"I can't, my feet won't move."

He growled and for once I saw a shift on his face and emotion in his eyes but what I saw almost brought me to my knees.

"You either get in on your own or I tie you to the roof. What will it be?"

His eyes swirled with a black fog in the center of his glowing eyes.

I felt my feet lift from the ground, as if freed from shackles that I couldn't see but I knew that the real prison was the one I was walking towards right now. One heavy step at a time.

It felt as though I dragged led across the ground, my heart was beating faster the closer I got and a dark shadow was cast over half his face.

Part of me wondered if he wished I would have run, so that he to could take part in the Hunt.

Not only would I never give him the satisfaction of hunting me down but I also knew when I was beat.

This wasn't it though, I refused to live under the reign of a man like the king after all the rumors I had heard. For the few hours I had known him he had already managed to make me believe that all the rumors were

correct, that he in fact was the cold-hearted beast everyone made him out to be. Even if they admired him for his rulership, strength and ruthlessness, he was still the most feared man on Verona Island.

Our island was a big one, the size of a country but secluded, out of reach to the humans of the world.

After a particularly gruesome bloodbath many hundred years ago, humans and creatures decided to separate. The royal Lycan family of the time sought after a safe haven, somewhere that humans wouldn't be able to get to.

They found this island, and made it their home not knowing that humans already resided here.

Creatures and humans could never live together, it would never work and this island was proof of that. Our kind was too dominant and angry and humans were too threatening and cocky.

The killing began again until the border was created and patrolled day and night by the Dark guard.

I heard once that the Dark guard consisted of children who were kidnapped when little and brought up as mercenaries - specialists at killing, stalking prey and hunting.

All humanity was stripped from them until all that was left was a faithful soldier ready to serve their leaders.

Darian growled, the sound pulled me back from the sanctity of my thoughts and moved towards me, his body cast a shadow in front of him as his feet pressed roughly into the ground.

"Too slow." He groaned.

I yelped when his hands came around my knees and I was flung over his shoulder.

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I barely had time to comprehend him walking back to the car before I was tossed inside, sat down next to the other door and Darians face was inches away from mine as he got in.

He leaned over me, grabbed the belt and pulled it across my body- he tightened it with more force than necessary and I bit my tongue to keep from growling.

He got out from the car, slammed the door shut, and moved to the passenger seat.

"Drive." He barked the order and the car started up.

The other cars with Darians men were already running and they all drove away together.

I felt at the belt buckled into the lock and something sharp stung my finger. As I looked down I saw the metal pin pushed between the loop and the lock making it impossible to get out without ripping the belt.

I internally groaned and then tried to sooth the oncoming panic that I felt creeping up my legs.