

## Chapter 22

It was a long drive, we sat in that car for at least three hours before we reached the border- driving past packs on the way and even a village of rogues setting camp by the forest line.

They were allowed to live in packs with a chosen Alpha in peace, as long as they didn't try to uproar against any of the solidified packs and their territory.

"Filth." The driver muttered as he looked out over the village of rogues we drove past.

"I'm sorry, did you see your reflection?" I said and leaned in to meet his glare.

Darian pressed his fist into his hand, cracked his knuckles and looked back at me through the rearview mirror.

"You're gonna get us killed before we set foot in the house." Trixy snarled.

I knew Trixy was on edge, just as much as I was if not more so, because of which I opted to stay silent for the rest of the ride. Trixy was fearful over what future awaited us once the car stopped. So was I but I was more scared of what I could become if I guarded my mouth too much. It was the only weapon I had against the king. I looked at him through the mirror; his eyes were narrowed on the road, his jaw was relaxed but his jaw line looked clenched with its sharp edge. His lashes were thick and dark and the color of his eyes was rather beautiful if you neglected the fact that they held no visible sign of humanity.

The car drove over a bridge, the sea beneath us danced in tiny waves and



the light from the sun bounced on the surface creating crystal light.

I felt it when we drove over the border, the pressure on my chest and the grip-like feeling around my throat from stepping over onto another pack's territory without an invitation.

This feeling would last until Darian either integrated me into the pack or he formally invited me onto his land.

This pack was not only big but it was a kingdom in its own right. Larger than any other pack, the kingdom of Shadows was the gathering point of all Alphas and their ranked members. My own Alpha had been here a few times for meetings with the King. I remember being a kid and my Alpha bragging about how his father brought him here, how he met the King and the entire royal family.

My lips vibrated as I blew out a breath and looked at the mundane streets and houses. It was lavish, sure, but nothing extraordinary as I may have thought it would be considering that it was, in fact, a kingdom.

The sun shone down on the streets and the inhabitants were basking in the light. The rays bounced on the roofs of the houses and larger buildings, a church stood tall behind a cliff with the sun lighting up the colorful windows.

It was like staring at a painting in a museum built by the humans, they sure liked to preserve every little thing created by man, and I remembered the colors of the paint and the strokes on the canvas displaying a group of people under the sun in a garden. Someone was on the swing, a couple drank wine on a blanket under a cherry blossom tree and many were walking along the roads, streets and lakes.

The size of this pack was unfathomable, I didn't know where to look to



soak everything up but it was decided for me when we drove past the perfectly trimmed hedges that stretched for miles as we entered the palace grounds.



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