

Chapter 6

We were all instructed to move through the door and the girls who were kneeling slowly stood up on Talas orders.

We were given no further instructions other than the subtle gesture to move into the adjoining room. I felt the warmth of being watch instantly, a pair of yellow eyes followed me from the corner in the room, making me stand back and hold up the line - not something you want to do in a room full of teatestorne-filled male wolves. They were like starving animals who saw meat hanging on a stick in a tree, if you got in their way you could be their next meal.

Clenched jaws and grunts had me speed up and I saw one of the alphas glaring at Liv while she made eyes at the Alpha behind him. He fixed himself on the sofa, the leather scrunched under the wright of an alpha who joined them on the couch.

The trembles from my wolf indicated the massive power of dominance we had been plucked down in. This was was the honorable tradition - the many years we spent being groomed to partake in the Hunt and I see now that it was all overly romanized for the sole purpose of making us listen and obey.

Lady Hale stood by the door and her black leather pants rubbed against each other.

I saw the hunger in their eyes when they saw her, some were salivating at the thought of what Lady Hale could do with them and it wouldn't surprise me if some of them already knew. She obviously noticed the gazes, it was clear as the glimmer in her eyes sparkled with something dark and devious. Her claw-like nails tapped against the silver handle on the door and her smirk deepened as she lifted her head and looked out

over the massive game board.

“The rules are as followed; there will be no touching the girls in any way before the clock hits. Watch them, sense them and smell them – perhaps you catch that special whiff that makes your senses set aflame and that will be the scent that you hunt. After the Hunt, once a girl is claimed and marked, she is all yours. Girls, remember, only one Alpha can claim you – If more than one catches you in the woods they themselves must fight till one prevails and can claim his prize. There can never be two marks on one girl, this is a show of power as much as it is of lust,” Her stone cold expression shifted and she continued, “Girls, you have the power in this first half. You may touch, feel and move on our Alpha's however you please. Give more attention to the ones you fancy and maybe – if you are lucky – he will be the one that stands over you later on. If you're one of the lucky ones then maybe his mark will adorn your neck – a promise for tomorrow.” Lady Hale walked away with those last words and then it was just us and them.

The sheer pulling of the dresses to make their boobs more visible was astonishing. Did the girls not see what was going on? We were dolls for these men, nothing more than the tools they would use for their own sick amusement.

The only lucky ones would be the girls who left unmarked. They were the only ones who could continue their lives outside of this cult, maybe find a mate and get the happily ever after that was promised to us all.

I looked to the side and saw the alphas on the couch in a stare off with Liv. He sat back and folded his finger in a beckoning call before putting his hand on his lap, showing her where to go.

Liv bated her lashes and dragged her fingers seductively over her chest but I saw no flutter in his eyes, noting that told me he fancied her – as

Lady Hale put it. They weren't allowed to touch so why was he edging her on?

Liv didn't seem to see what I saw in them, on their faces and especially his; the one who called her over. She walked like they were the first steps to a glorious future and she swayed her hips softly on the way. Liv casually pulled on her dress to showcase her breast and I watched as he touched on the edge of her dress, gently pulling the fabric between his fingers before he pulled her down on his lap.

A squeal left her lips and my head whipped to the side when I looked at the girls in wonderment.

They men weren't allowed to touch but they sure were eager to. All of the girls walked out, slowly surveilling the Alphas and their choices, everyone took their time and kept their distance but Liv caught our attention and we all looked to the loungeing area by the fire. He hugged her waist with one hand and the other came around her head and pulled so hard that I flinched from the pain it must've caused her.

"What is that on your lips?"

My heart stopped.

Her legs were straddling his waist, one of his hands was in her hair and the other was slipping down her waist and disappeared under her dress.

"Nothing," she lied in a grin.

"It looks like gloss," another Alpha chimed and leaned in to asses her closer.

He pressed his thumb against her mouth and slid it across her lips; he rubbed his thumb with his index finger and the lurching darkness in his

eyes doubled.

"Yup, gloss."

They grinned and watched with dangerous glares as she writhed on top of his lap.

"Gloss - that is a breach isn't it?" The one under her asked. His head cocked and he slowly moved her dress up her back.

"Such a little rule breaker."

He pulled her in and I gasped, my eyes widened and I furrowed my brows in disgust as he spat onto her lips and he wiped his thick fingers across her mouth to remove any remanence of the gloss. "In case you didn't know - a breach of rules on your part, immediately extirpate any and all rules on our part." He pinched her lips between his fingers and leaned in, "nod if you understand,"

Even I, from where I stood safe by the window, shivered from the dark, rumbling, evil in his voice.



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