

## Chapter 27: RESCUE

"Let her go," Xaden hissed.

"Just like that?" The man sneered. "You know I wouldn't. She insisted that you weren't important, but seeing you here ready to save her, I know that she is. How fucking romantic."

Xaden's eyes glowed bright, and then, in a split second, he was at one of the wolves, and he ripped him apart without even needing to turn.

The others quickly turned to their wolves and attacked him, but they were no match for Xaden.

One by one, sometimes two together, he killed them o .

With his bare hands.

Then there was one last man standing.

The man had taken me hostage, and he grabbed me behind him.

"If you dare come closer, I'll kill her." He warned.

Xaden looks bored. "She was right. Killing her means she is of no use to me."

The man seemed to be taken aback by that, and Xaden threw an arrow that had been around one of the rogue's packs and threw it right at me.

I closed my eyes, ready for the impact, but I heard gurgling and choking behind me.

There was a loud thud on the ground.

I turned around and saw that the man had fallen to the ground, dead.

By the time I turned back, Xaden was already at my front.

"Didn't I tell you to not go anywhere?" He demanded.

I wanted to explain that he had crept into the carriage and taken me himself.

I even started to explain, but when I saw his facial expression, I just stopped.

"I'm sorry." That was all I said, and I looked down at my hands.

In a split second, he took o all the ropes that bound me and set me free.

He didn't say a word; he just walked ahead, and he didn't need to tell me to follow him before I did.

He returned to the party.

"How many are dead?" He asked Erik.

"About ve of us." Erik said. "And almost all of them. At least of all of them that were here."

"I killed some of them that were behind," Xaden said.

Erik handed Xaden a cloth. "I don't think this is just a rogue pack."

Xaden collected it. "Hermes?"

"Who else?" Erik asked.

"Bury the men." Xaden said. "We need to keep moving; we're at enemy targets. Hopefully get home by sunset."

They buried the men who had been killed and kept a one-hour silence for them before we continued on our journey.

