

Chapter 5 Chapter 5

I heard a knock on my door and before I could say anything Emma came in and sat on one of the chairs across from my bed. Wow! she made herself comfortable. Already? I looked at her with one raised brow as she looked around the room as if to inspect it then back to me, she stretched her hand towards me with a smile to shake and shrugged "Emma Marks, just in case you forgot."

"Riven Adams and trust me I didn't forget." She smiles at my reply and continues.

"So, how much do you love the idea of being hunted. I for the one think that this is the vilest way of meeting the man destined for me. Sure, I'll get over it with time and most likely love him whoever the poor guy is, but it's ridiculous I have to be tracked down like an animal ya know."

I shot up instantly and excitedly "Thank god! Finally, someone who share the same thoughts as mine, I am telling you Ems we are going to be very good friends."

"Ems, well that's new, I think the same." She said by mirroring my enthusiasm.

"So what's your story why do you don't like the idea of gathering?" She asked curiously.

"Trust me, girl, not liking the idea is an understatement I absolutely hate the idea of this so-called hunt with all my heart and soul."

"And why is that? There must be some reason for you to do that, I mean hating the idea of the hunt?" She asked with a raised eyebrow.

"You're right there's a reason," I stated.

"And that is...?" She interrupted me again.

I sighed and informed her about everything that I have been going through and about my family, how they are treating me just because I don't share the same thoughts and ideologies as them, about my fight with my mom and my father.

"Damn girl that's deep. But I totally agree with you." She said.

"So do you think you'll meet your mate this year?" She asked again but

this time with caution.

I shrugged not knowing how to answer that question because I honestly don't, so I did the only thing that I could, I changed the topic of our conversation because the more I talk about it the more frustrating it is and we talked for quite some time and I must say this girl just loooves talking. She reminds me of my childhood 'human friend' Antiope. She is a freaking radio or should I say chatterbox. By the end of her rant, her eyes were sparkling and looking at me with the same fire I have in mind when I express my hatred for the gathering. In the end, I am smiling like an idiot for sure while listening to her chatter and I am glad I finally found a new friend and I nod in my head at least now I know whether I find my mate or not but I have found a new friend.

"I know exactly what you mean? I feel the same way! What pack are you from anyway?" I asked in the middle of our conversation.

She rolls her eyes again playfully at the thought of her potentially old pack, "I am beta Mark's daughter. My father is Victoria's uncle on her mother's side. And trust me I am nothing like her. Thank Goddess too for that!" I smile at her and tell her that whether she likes it or not the thought of being us friends officially. And she agreed instantly. I must say she's good at socializing, she's a natural while I am not because I am an introvert. I only socialize when I feel the need to. With her smile and the way she talks she can make friends easily unlike me. I can socialize only when needed but I don't make friends easily. Emma just seems trustworthy.

Ems and I talked all night about everything we could think of, in the short amount of time I've known her I can already tell she's a good and a very genuine person and I enjoy being around her. The way she holds herself with confidence but not overconfidence and arrogance. Something her cousin obviously couldn't master. For being around her cousin a lot, they aren't very similar. She opened up to me right away and I couldn't help but do the same.

As we were talking Victoria came in to interrupt our conversation and basically dragged Emma back to their room. Something tells me she is scared of being alone at night. What a brave daughter of an Alpha, I said in my head. I shot Victoria a glare for entering my room without permission but she definitely doesn't understand the meaning of personal space and I sent Emma a sympathetic look because I can't help her in this situation. According to the rules she has to stay with Victoria. I apologetically wave goodbye to her. And she mirrors the same expression as mine. I know she doesn't want to go but this damn Victoria

took away my new friend.

I wasn't really tired yet so I decided to take a hot shower. After burning just about all feelings from my body, I exited the shower and blow-dried my hair I chose to eat something sweet before cuddling up in my soft bed.

What it's a habit! I like having hot chocolate with a nice movie with the warmth of my soft bed. Before I sleep and because of all the stress I definitely need a hot chocolate.

I prepared a mug of hot chocolate and put on an action movie, I am a sucker for them and I loathe the romantic ones. In the middle of the movie my eyes started to feel heavy and feeling that I am exhausted so I didn't waste any time welcoming the darkness and my sweet dream world where I am free and happy and independent and without a mate.