

Chapter 6 Chapter 6

The next morning I am violently shaken awake by an unknown force. I shoot up only to knock heads with the unknown force and giggles gives the identity away instantly. I open my eyes to see Emma looking down at me with a big smile and rubbing her head, "Wake up sleepy head, time to go!"

I turn away from her and groan at the thought of moving out of my warm bed. I groan at the thought of moving out of my comfort of warm bed, I groan even loudly to make it obvious that the thought of moving at all is bothering me. It should be a sin to get out of bed before 10am. I am so not a morning person. I pull the duvet all the way up to cover myself completely.

"Hey, no no no no no you can't sleep again, it took me about 15 minutes to wake you up." She said while giggling like a school girl.

I try to pull the duvet over my head but the intruder in my room has another evil plan. She rips the duvet off and kick me out of the bed, the sound I make hitting the ground sounds a lot worse then it already is.

I hear her gasp and she runs towards me.

"Are you alright?"

"Yeah. Thanks to you I feel fantastic." I replied sarcastically.

She giggle again on my remark.

Umph! This giggling habit of her is getting on my nerve now.

I let out a playful but loud grown to show annoyance and throw a pillow that came off the bed with my left hand at her head. I catch her off guard as she stands stunned. She stares at me as her look of shock which slowly turns to one of mischief. She picks up a pillow and swings it at my head and hits on the spot.

I playfully glare at her, "This means war and you my dear Emma are so dead." I say pointing my index towards her.

"Bring it on, I am not afraid of your empty threats." She replied while checking her nails as if she doesn't care.

"Empty threats huh! let me show you what I mean by the real threat."

I swing the pillow towards her and it hits on her face. She does the same and we are instantly in a pillow fight or you may call it a pillow war.

After a few minutes we hear an unimpressed snort coming from the doorway, and there stands yours truly "The Queen Victoria," there she stands in all her glory with look of disappointment and disgust on her face that is already full of makeup. "I am not surprised to see you messing around Emma, I mean such childish behavior can be expected from you only." Then she turns her gaze towards me, "I expected more from an Alpha's daughter but guess what not everyone can be as graceful as me, If you both are done with your childish antics so please get ready everyone's waiting downstairs." She turns flicking her hair over her shoulder arrogantly and continues down the hall and disappears.

Emma and I both roll our eyes and erupt in a fit of giggles. Then I start to get ready and Emma clear the mess that we both created in my room. After that we both move downstairs and see everyone was gathering together waiting for each other, we waited for the rest of the girls together.

We wait until there was a knock on the door signaling it was time to go. I open the door to see my father's best warriors. I look at them with my best puppy dog face begging them to let me stay and hide me somewhere else. They don't even give me a sympathetic look and just stand there expressionless. I know I can't complain because they are trained like this, a true warrior will never reveal his/her emotion. We are all ushered into vehicles and brought to a bunker below the field we will be set loose in. I am surprised that even I did not know about this field or bunker before now. I run these forests every day and know them like the back of my hand. I'm sure I would've noted a bunker at least. I guess it makes sense that I wouldn't, it would be seen as an unfair advantage to me if I had time to memorize these hidden bunkers. I mentally facepalm myself for not exploring the forest grounds properly. If I had known about these bunkers I would have time to plan something to save myself from this torture.

We are held underground for few hours and girls are getting restless. Are we prisoners or something? I want to take a nap but the walls down here echo way too much for my liking. When the warriors came back they secretly informed me that this is the first time that no males were sent home this year. OH MY GODDESS! I AM DOOMED. There are high chances that among those males one of them is my mate. I mentally note that this year the list also includes "The King", I mentally roll my eyes on the thought that Ms. Queen Victoria will be thrilled to hear the breaking news. She really wants that awful man to be her mate. That girl

is bat shit crazy. Emma mentioned in our earlier conversation that she doesn't even have a slightest hint of how he looks. Actually no one knows, except a few Alphas, guess he's not a very social person. But I can only wish to the goddess that don't let me be near him, his name is enough to give me a thrilling shiver in my whole body. I hope my mate is a simple man I'll accept him even if he's not an Alpha. Actually it will be even better if my mate is not an alpha. My life will be much simpler. But if he's an alpha then as a Luna first I will have to submit my wolf to the Alpha.