

Chapter 8 Chapter 8

When it was time we were finally released like caged animals, my palms were sweating from nervousness thinking of all the possible scenarios, what if my mate is a jerk?, What if he's an abusive asshole?, What if he's a sadist?. I feel Emma squeezing my hand to remind me that she is here she looks at my way and blink slowly to remind me my own words and also ensuring me that she's with me. We were ushered out of the bunker. The light is blinding as we are lined up on the far side of the field. The males are about 250 meters away and standing downwind of us. This makes it incredibly difficult for the females to pick out our mates but easy for the males to pick out theirs, due to flow of wind they can easily recognize our scent but because our minds are mostly occupied in hunt we don't get the time to identify the scent of our mates.

I eye up these males as much as I can from this distance and try to pick out my mate. Many were already shifted and seeing the display of fur of different colors was actually fascinating and quite captivating. As I stand next to Emma she tightly grips my hand. We both know there is a little chance of escaping with out a mate but we won't go down without a fight. I squeeze back her hand to let her know it will be okay and whisper her "Run as fast as you can, don't look back. Let's give our mates a true taste of this so called hunt. He is not just suppose to hunt but also earn our respect from us."

The gun is shot off and I give Emma one last look because only moon goddess knows what's gonna happen tonight whether we will be able to see each other or not and I release her hand and run for my life. I run in zig zag way through the trees to make it harder to track my scent. Already I can hear the thumps of shifted males nearing but I don't look back or slow down, I still remember the promise that I made to myself that I will give my mate hard time. And I have every intention to fulfill my promise.

I run, and I run as fast as wind not even breaking a sweat I have been running in these woods since childhood so there's no problem for me to find my way and not to get lost, I am still in my human form because in this way I will not leave much of my scent. Already I can hear the thumps of shifted males nearing but I don't look back or slow down. Also I can't show my wolf to anyone just yet, she's quite big and can overtake

on any male wolf and that can grab much unnecessary attention, I want her to be safe.

I hear girls shriek as they are being caught and the occasional screams as some are marked by force, a shrill pass through my spine at the thought of that. But this only fuels me to run harder and faster. I hear steps in the distance and know it will be impossible to outrun most males especially if they are of higher rank. Because they are naturally fast and well trained. But I will not give up. I push myself harder my lungs have start to burn due to lack of oxygen in my system but right now I shut down the pain in the back of my mind, there's no time to deal with that right now.

When I realize I am far enough I stop for a moment to catch my breath and survey the area, these part of the fields are secluded and are occupied by the wild animals this place is occupied by large trees and long grasses, it's easy to hide here, but that also makes this area predictable to hide so I don't think I want to take any chances I find the tallest tree I can and immediately start to climb. I get to a safe height from the ground and take off through the trees. I hear three shots go off in sequence in signaling there are 30 minutes left of this hell. My hands are raw and bloody which is not good because blood leaves a strong trail of scent and make wolves desperate to search their mate from gripping the trees but I still wait for some more time I can't let my guard down so easily, what if he's hiding out there too?. After 10 more minutes I drop onto the forest floor. There's not much time left for the final gun shot I land as gently as possible without making much noise and try to listen and observe for any kind of movement.

Silence.

That's all I can feel and hear right now.

I turn to make my way further from the field and I come across with sound of nature, so I decided to relax a bit. If this was any normal day I definitely would have taken a nap here. The long grass and trees feels nice beneath the feet.

After 10 more minutes I make my way further from the field and I am caught off guard when I bump into a hard wall.

Wait!

A wall?

Here in the middle of the forest.

Something's not right.

I look up to identify what kind of wall is blocking my path. But then I realize that it's not a wall that's blocking my path. A chest is the first thing that registers in my mind. A naked chest I might add. Which can be considered as a wall, my hands automatically touch those hard planes of chest and I feel sparks and feel relaxed for a split second until I realize what this means.

MATE