

Chapter 9 Chapter 9

"MATE."

I look up at the male to study him. His hair is dirty blond color that suits his tanned skin. He has a sharp jaw line and his lips look pink and soft. My eyes make way down his body to his muscular chest and stop at his navel to his 'V' line and..... my eyes become as wide as saucers. Damn it! He's naked. And extremely perfect uhm. uhhh down there.

My blue eyes snap to his dark brown ones. He looks me in the eyes but doesn't say anything. His face remains stoic and he takes his time looking me over, just like I did. I feel his eyes drag up and down my body and I feel my face flush. I must look like a joke right now, hope he doesn't make fun of me.

He looks in my eyes again and I can see a hint of smirk and amusement in his eyes and on lips.

'Damn those lips, I am jealous now. They are so pink and kissable.'

"Name, age, and rank pup."

It takes me a second to take in what he says but the second I do I realize "Pup, seriously! he call me a 'pup', do I look like a pup?" I said in my head and I immediately scowl at him.

"Riven Adams, Age 19, Alpha's daughter. And I. am .not. a .pup." I added the last part bitterly and stand up straighter and push my chin out with proud.

He leans down to get to my eye level with me. He's maybe 6 inches taller than me, not enough to warrant this action. He seemed to be deciding his next move and after what feels like a lifetime but that was actually just a few seconds he straightened up and suddenly walked away.

And for a moment I am glad at least he doesn't seem like an abusive or a sadist bastard. But he's walking away from me why? Is this his way of rejecting me?

"Hey, where are you going? I don't even know your name." I shouted from my spot refusing to move. He turned around and looked at me like I have grown two heads or like I am an idiot.

"I am going back to my cabin and you are to follow me." He said with indifference as if he's not talking to his mate but an enemy.

Is he going to reject me in front of everyone, hell no!

"Not a chance. I am not going anywhere with you until you tell me your name. For all I know, you could be a mass murderer!" I exclaimed.

Without a word he calmly turned back to me and grabbed my arm in a death grip. With his other hand, he gripped my chin and tilted to look at him.

"You will do as you're told or you will be punished accordingly. Don't test me, girl, I am not one of those people who go back on their words. What I choose to do in my personal space is none of your concern, whether that be killing or not. Do you understand me?" He said with all the seriousness.

I didn't respond immediately and his hold on my arm tightened successfully replacing any tingles with the sparks of pain. "Do you understand me, Riven!?" His calm demeanor was gone and was replaced by rage I've never seen before.

I nod hastily and try to pull away. He releases my chin but his grip on my arm remained. I think he's sure that once he gets the chance I'll run away from him. Until now I have not found a reason good enough that would want me stay with him anyway. My wolf also agrees with me. Because any relationship demands respect first and then after that comes the 'L' letter word. And she's not happy with the way our mate is treating us.

I don't dare speak or open my mouth to ask any question. Not because I am a coward but because something tells me that he's not going to answer my questions right now. I do have a big mouth but I also know how to balance the situation.

We reach the clearing and I see all the other girls with their mates. Each couple seems to be happier than the last time I saw these girls. I feel a tinge of sadness in my heart. My mate "XYZ" seems unaffected by me, unlike these other males. 'How romantic'.

I continue to scan the crowd to search for familiar pack members. Suddenly my gaze falls on my brother who's standing with a short red head female. He looks at her with loving eyes and I am truly happy for him. I didn't recognize her from my pack, maybe she's from the neighboring packs but she looks like she would be a great Luna. I am happy for my brother.

I am dragged further into the clear field relieved to see that no one

is paying attention to us. What a sight we must be. A naked male in all his glory dragging a female who wants to be anywhere but here among the crowd of happy mates. As I follow along he releases his grip on me sensing I won't flee and I try to rub the tingles away, they are making me dizzy. I notice we are walking towards another mated pair and the second I see the mess of blond hair I sprint over to them.

I hear my, still to be named, mate growl at me but I don't stop. Emma turns when she hears the growl and sees me running towards her. She meets me half way and we crush each other in tight hugs as if we are meeting after a long time.

"Thank goddess you're okay! When I didn't see you here when I got here I thought that you were hurt. Where is your mate? Is he nice? I see he hasn't marked you yet, that's a plus right? That's what you wanted right?" Emma rambles and only stop when she sees the look on my face. "What's wrong? What did he do? You look pale? Should I call the warriors they'll kill him? He's not a sadist or a bastard right?"

As soon as she threatens his life I hear an earth shattering growl and I am ripped away from her. The fear in her eyes is obvious as she looks to the male I am pressed against.

I hope their meeting goes well unlike me. N

