

Alpha's Hunt by Starlight Chapter 14

Chapter 14 The witch from Snow White

“Hazel,”

I groan and push away the annoying thing shaking me.

“Hazel, wake up!”

“For the love of your mom Luke,” I mumbled “Don’t tell me we have morning jogs here.”

“Hazel if you want to eat ever again, wake up right now!”

My eyes snap open and I see two legs in front of me, my eyes travel up to see a familiar scowling Alpha towering above me.

I groan and drop my head against the cold forest floor again. How I ended up here, I have no clue but I couldn’t care less.

But now that he has woken me up, I might as well get up.

“Calm down princess,” I mumble “We’re alive.”

“Alive and robbed!” he glared at me

Only then do I realize, there are no bags around our campsite.

“They took all the bags?” I ask in shock

“Yes,” Luke growls “Because of you.”

Wait... that means...

“I don’t have to carry them anymore!” My arms shoot up in happiness

“What?” Luke’s expression falls away and he blinks

“I mean,” I clear my throat and switch to my serious voice “Damn, that’s so bad. Well, we tried. Let’s go back.”

This time when Luke looks heavenwards and drags a hand down his face, he even starts speaking.

“Why moon goddess?” he says “Why did you pair me up with this fool?!”

"Rude," I huff and cross my arms across my chest

"Don't be so happy, we're not robbed," Luke says to me

"Excuse me?" My eyes widen "Did you lie to me then?"

"I thought you'd have the slightest guilt and maybe act more responsible," he says as he kicks a tree, the bags fall from in "But you're hopeless."

I sigh, why couldn't someone rob us?

Luke takes one bag in his hand and gestures me to pick up the others. I gawk at him, bloody hell?!

"Do I look like a bodybuilder to you?" I ask, genuinely curious

"No," he says "nor do I care what you look like. Pick up the third bag."

"I can only crawl while carrying this much weight!"

"Then crawl," Luke shrugs "but crawl fast."

He starts walking but I grab his arm. Luke snaps his head back, his eye goes to my hand on his arm, then to my face as they narrow.

"I'm your companion, not your servant," I narrow my eyes as well

"And you're practically useless," Luke rips his arm away from me

Blood rushes to my face and my jaw tightens. Before I could shoot a sharp reply, Luke continues;

"But I didn't expect any better," he looks down at me "You're an omega after all."

Oh, he didn't... he didn't just use that to insult me.

"Well, Alpha," I cross my arms "Seems like the Goddess thought of you as my equal so she made us partners."

I see his fists clenching and his stormy gaze intensifies as he takes a threatening step forward.

I feel no itch in my neck, no sting in my eyes. I stand my ground easier than usual.

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“An Alpha and Omega can never be equals,” Luke says lowly

“Of course they can’t,” I say crossly “Because you had to convince me to come with you.”

A low, menacing growl reaches my ears and I snap back to the reality of the situation. Maybe I went a bit overboard.

“Leave,”

“W-What?” My eyes go-round with shock

“You think I need you?” Luke scoffs “I only needed a partner to enter, I can win this thing alone. So pick up your bag and get the hell out of my sight.”

He picks up his three bags with one hand and starts walking.

I sigh, pick up my bag and sling it over my shoulder before following him.

“Why are you following me?” Luke snaps

“You know I can’t go back,” I say quietly

“s***s to be you then,” he says before starting to walk faster

With the lightweight of my bag, it’s easy to match his pace.

“Look,” I say in a composed voice “we’re stuck together, why not have a truce?”

“Not interested,” Luke deadpans

He speeds up further and I have to run a little to keep up with him.

“The moon goddess made me your companion for a reason!” I try

“That reason was to make sure I don’t win too easily,” he says

Overconfident much?

I sigh yet again but continue to follow him. We walk in silence and I wonder why he didn’t carry all his bags on his own from the start. He doesn’t even seem tired!

I look around the tall trees and landscape. I’ve never seen life outside school or the pack territory, this is all interesting.

If you remove the deadly part, the part where Luke is short-tempered, the part where we have to keep moving, and the part where I can't eat along the way, it's pretty good.

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Nearly at noon, Luke stops and I, though confused, stop as well. He drops his bags on the ground and from one of

them takes out two apples, red and charming as if the witch from Snow White sold him that.

"Oh finally," I say happily "Is it lunchtime?"

"For me, it is," Luke says, amusement evident in his voice

Wait...

"I'm not having that, am I?" I ask, eyes wide in horror

"We're not working together Hazel," he says "I'm not bound to share with you."

"Oh come on!" I stomp my foot on the ground "you acting like an idiot is the reason I lost it in the first place!"

"Calling me an idiot won't make you lose your appetite," Luke shrugs unapologetically

My stomach takes that as a cue to rumble. Ah, even my body is siding with him.

"Luke," I say intently

"Hazel," he says plainly

"That's not even—" I stop and take a deep breath "I'm sorry."

I can do anything for food.

"What was that?" Luke smirks

Patience. What you need when you just can't afford to kill.

"I'm sorry," I say weakly

"And what are you sorry for?"

Maybe I can afford to kill him.

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“For being incompetent and for arguing,” I mumble

“It’s good that you realize your mistake,” he says, the smirk still on his face

He puts the fruits back and picks up his bags again. Luke starts forward and it takes me a moment to realize what just happened.

“Whoa, whoa, whoa,” I say coming beside him “what are you doing?”

“Walking,” he considers his answer for a moment “thinking and breathing too.”

“What about lunch?”

“What lunch?”

I just stare at him, rooted to my spot while he continues to walk.

“Luke, are you for real right now?” I ask, narrowing my eyes as I run up to him again

“I never said I’d give you food if you apologized,” Luke says coolly “nor did I say that we’re back to being a duo.”

Kick him in the a**, Elise. Kick him in that bloody fine behind of his!

Even though my rants and threats only go on in my mind, somehow, some magical force causes me to pull back my leg and then launch it forward.

“Eeeek!”

Luke looks down at me with supreme disappointment, holding me upside down by the ankle.

“Let me go!” I say, thrashing around, his hold on my ankle tightens

Luke narrows his eyes “Try anything so stupid again, and I’m going to tie you to a tree and leave you there.”

He lets go and I fall right on the hard earth. Rubbing my head, I sit up and glare at him. Luke simply turns around and starts walking.

As I stand up and start after him again, I can’t help but realize just how long these two months are going to be.