A Mate for the Latecomer By Veronica Vito

Chapter 12 Save Me

I couldn't stop my silent tears from falling on our way back to the hunter's place. They lock me in the room again once we reach their hideout.

A minute later the door opens up again and in walks a huge guy. He left something on the bed, giving me a smirk before licking his lips. It wasn't even s**y or hot but rather a gross one. Oh gosh, I can't believe he's so disgusting.

"Get changed and make sure to look your best b****. Each one of us will have a go with you, I'll make sure to be first in cla**"

He winks in my direction and I pretend to look away.

Fear creeps in my vein.

He went out I took a look at the dress it was more like lingerie than a dress. The only thing this could cover is my a^{**} and b^{***}s the rest is for show. I sat there thinking of possible ways to escape since I'm all helpless with no one to save me.

I need to stand up for myself, I mean I'm a werewolf and they're just human hunters. 'Eliz' I try to talk to her as she hasn't been able to talk to me when we reach here. She was still traumatized by the fact our mate left us here to due.

So I try again "Eliz, you know today whether we die or live," my voice was weak and you could tell the vulnerability in it. 'Isn't it supposed to be the other way around" she retorts? "Seriously ELIZ" I groan "now is not the time to correct out any saying. Anyways we need to fight for ourselves. If we die we will gladly die with honor" Eliz laughs at that.

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'I thought you always wanted to live.'

'I do' I told her

'then we'll live Elle' she said with determination.

The door opens again, this is it we're ready to defend ourselves. The person didn't get to walk in the room as we use our speed to get to him tackling him before giving him a taste of our fist.

The man put his hands in defense. He brought up his legs and roll us on our backs.

"I didn't know you could fight," he said while trying to breathe. We try to get out from under him but he was strong.

"One wrong move and you'll be injected with this. I won't harm you if you don't throw me another punch" he shows us the wolf's bane.

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We lay limb under him then he slowly got up. Once he got up we throw him a punch in the face knocking him to the floor and he winces in pain.

"Ouch! would you stop being violence" he held his cheek.

"Well that's for manhandling us"

"Hey, I was only defending myself from your attack. What's your deal anyway?" I glare at him in which he whistles loudly echoing it in the room

"Ohh business-like. I like your perfect match for my alpha," wait did he just say Alpha that means he's a, "oh yeah by the way I'm no werewolf."

"I don't believe you" I narrow my eyes.

"Well long story short, I'm from a werewolf family and mom's a human. So by the way I'm Jay" he held out his hand.

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"I'm a damsel in distress who has no knight to save her" I gave him a little bow in my head.

He laughs "yeah I can see that anyways we have to wait for two more minutes they will be here."

I look at him with confused "5,4,3,2,1 and here we go so are you ready?"

I look at him like he's stupid and yet a big smile never left his face. When we heard the doorknob open and he gestures for me to keep quiet before everything went wild.

Love Xox,

Nica