Chapter 0354

We head to class and nothing new really happens. I thought for sure that our teacher was maybe in on the werewolf thing, but maybe not, or maybe he is just better at hiding it. I mean the Dean is a werewolf and many of the professors are or have a basic knowledge of our existence which helps us to integrate into normal life around here. But I thought for sure the way that Professor Chance acts that he would be all in for the werewolf liberation from the Alpha King. He just talks like a tree hugging hippy. Don't get me wrong. I am all for preserving the lands that we need to run and stay safe from the humans who don't know of our existence, but I am not about to jump on the bandwagon that all people who live in and love modern society need to be exiled away from us and the more he talks the more he sounds like the werewolf version of Hitler. It leaves me a little concerned.

Tyler walks me home and this time Mike and Robbie join us, which is also odd, out of character and clearly not what Tyler had planned based on his current demeanor. I left them all on the porch, blaming Nickolas for not letting them in. I can still play the innocent nice girl even if no one believes that I really am.

I change into some sturdy pants and layer a tank top with a long sleeved shirt on top. I finish off my outfit with thick socks and my warrior boots that are really broken in. I don't get cold like most wolves, but I have no idea what is going to happen tonight and I have to assume that I might not get back to the house tonight.

"You look ready for a fight." Robbie says, smiling.

"Not a fight, but the woods for sure. You guys have been out there. The ground is all muddy and sloppy. I'd rather trash my hiking shoes than my tennis shoes any day."

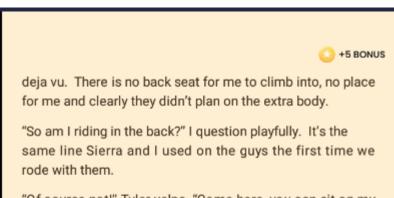
"You could always just go naked like the rest of us." Robbie is being unusually playful with me tonight.

Low growls come from both Mike and Tyler. I wonder what that is all about? THe rest of the girls strip like it's nothing. Why would me being naked be a problem? I laugh it off like the joke I think it's supposed to be.

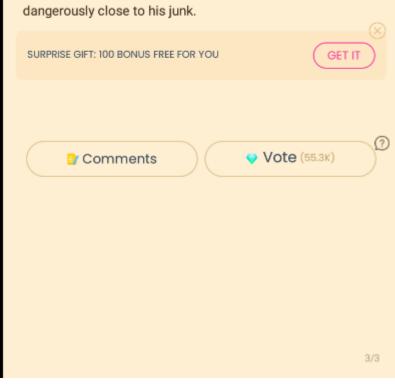
"You know I don't have to, so why would I be uncomfortable if I don't have to be?" I shrug it off and push past him as I walk down my porch steps. "We going or not? I'm interested to see what you guys do for set up." I keep walking even though I have no idea where Mike's truck is parked.

It doesn't take them more than a second to follow me and lead me in the right direction. Mike has his truck parked at one of the public lots nearby, like he planned on being here to pick me up. Hmm.

Mike climbs into the driver's seat, Robbie climbs into the center and Tyler follows, just like I smelled their scents the first time we ran with them. I stand and have a sense of



"Of course not!" Tyler yelps. "Come here, you can sit on my lap. The drive isn't that far and you're pretty tiny." He winks at me. I roll my eyes and climb up, but Tyler is a little over eager and unlike Dakota, he doesn't have a good grasp on me so I end up flying across him and I catch myself on Robbie's lap, one hand on each of his thighs and dangerously close to his junk.



Chapter 0355

Robbie is laughing. "All you had to do was ask Sky, no need to throw yourself at me." I am laughing too, but another growl sounds out in the cab, stopping all noise. It didn't come from Tyler though. It came from Mike who looks even more irritated than earlier. What the hell is up with him?

I right myself and end up sitting half on Robbie and half on Tyler. Although neither make any effort to touch or hold me in place. I keep my hands on the dash since Mike seems to be on a mission to make me bounce as hard as possible and bruise my ass on their knees.

We make it to the bonfire sight in no time. My ass is numb and we have only been driving for twenty or so minutes.

"Well, that was eventful. You okay Mike?" I ask sarcastically, but I'm not about to let whatever bad mood he's in affect me.

"Fine." It's clipped, but he doesn't look at me. "Let's just get this done so we can get back and start the run. Janice will be pissed if we make her late."

This is what confuses me most. What does Janice have to do with anything? I never know who is in charge of this group, but clearly all of them have some type of control, they are just good at keeping the actual leader hidden.

We unload all of the coolers from the back of the truck and set up the firewood. Robbie, for whatever reason, has decided that I am okay to talk to all of a sudden, but that also seems to piss off both Tyler and Mike. But if Tyler is right and someone has laid claim to me, maybe that's why they are mad. But that doesn't explain Robbie. Maybe he's the leader that has laid claim, so he's just gloating. But his actions don't feel like gloating, just like he's trying to be friendly. Who knows. This is the part I truly suck at. Emotions are complicated and kind of ridiculous. There is way too much to keep track of.

We finish the set up and move to get into the truck to leave, but Mike has other ideas.

"I'm going to run back, you guys take the truck, I'll meet you at the rec center at six." Then he just turns around and takes off, but not in the direction of the campus. In fact he's running away from it.

"Where's he going?" I ask, staring at the place where Mike just was.

"He's irritated, has been for a few days. He'll get over it soon enough." Robbie says.

"Easy for you to say. You're not usually on the receiving end of him being pissed off." Tyler looks like he might be sick.

"You okay?" I whisper to him.

He leans into my ear. "Yeah, I will be. The last couple of days have been exhausting." He lowers his voice to barely above a whisper. "She's been extra busy." He looks me dead in the eyes and it clicks. He's in pain from his mate.

My breath catches. "Does she know you've been hanging out with me? Is that why?" I whisper back before climbing in the truck.

"Yeah, but I don't know if it's her or him that wants to hurt me more." He looks sad, I wish I could stop it for him. No one deserves that kind of pain. He crawls in the driver's seat, I slide into the center and Robbie slides in next to me. " Do you really have to provoke him like that?" Tyler doesn't look at Robbie with the accusation.

"He would do the same if the situation was reversed and you know it. He can suck my d*ck for all I care. Yours too for that matter."

We drove in silence after that. We have a couple hours to kill before we have to be at the rec center so we go to the coffee shop and grab something small to snack on and an extra large coffee for me and Tyler. Robbie settles with a normal person sized coffee, you know for people who get regular amounts of sleep, and we all avoid the situation that we left at the bonfire sight.

Chapter 0356

The weather has turned for the better pretty consistently the last couple of days. The rain has been crazy though, so like many students we have taken the opportunity to walk around and enjoy the sun while it is out.

"Are you really going to stick around and take classes over the summer?" Robbie asks out of the blue.

"Not you too. Listen, Tyler already made fun of me for considering it, but what else would I do? I have to work and we don't have any big travel plans. We might visit some of the cities we hit up on our way here. We made a few friends and Mina wants to check in with them before we continue here or move on to somewhere else. There are no definite plans."

"Are you guys planning on coming back here though?" Robbie sounds concerned.

"I don't know. It's not really up to me. I can realistically go to school anywhere. Mina is on a tour to try and find her mate. That's why we came here in the first place. So I am at the mercy of what she and Nickolas want to do." I shrug.

"You two and your mate fixation." Robbie grumbles. "Why are you so stuck on finding them?"

"Why are you so against the idea?" I turned his question on

him. I understand Tyler's issue. He still deals with it on a daily basis. And apparently I am a reason for his current suffering. Even though there are zero romantic feelings towards him, I kind of wish I knew who she was so I could punch her in the face.

With that thought, Tyler grunts next to me and I turn quickly. He tries to play it off but I heard him and he knows I heard him. "Hey, would it be better if you sat down or to keep moving?" I don't even try to keep my voice down. I don't care who can hear me. This b*tch is f*cking this Alpha wannabe to make him hurt on purpose.

"Not much that really helps." He takes a deep breath in and lets it out slowly. I take his hand and we keep walking at a slower pace.

"That is why I am so against it." Robbie grumbles darkly from beside me after we have been walking a few more minutes. I was so focused on Tyler, I forgot it wasn't just us.

"You know about this? Why would someone do this?"

"Because they are sick f*cks who don't actually care about other people. This is the kind of leadership and power that we know. That's all we know. So you and your flowery rainbows and unicorns idea about mates is just that a fantasy. The real world doesn't give a sh*t about mates or their feelings or it wouldn't be possible to hurt your fated mate this way." The old Robbie is back and menacing. I'm actually afraid of him right now.



"You need to accept her rejection. Let her go. She needs to let you go, if she has chosen someone else. This is just cruel."

"Your sweetheart here won't do that." Robbie sneers.

"Why?" I ask still holding onto Tyler, he isn't even complaining that we are having a conversation about him while he's standing there.

"Her lovely chosen mate said he would kill her if Tyler accepted. So instead of letting her suffer, he suffers over and over again. More so when one of them is in a rage mood and they need to take it out on someone. Did he tell you they made him watch the first time? So they could see exactly what the pain would look like."

