

Chapter 6 -The Woods

Danny POV

I race out of the house, Isaiah right on my tail, shifting quickly. We run after Callum, too pissed to think about the consequences. I could feel Isaiah fuming beside me, needing to let out the rage owing through us both. Werewolves are possessive by nature with their mates, and don't like the thought of anyone else touching them. So our wolves did not like it when Elizabeth told us about her previous...adventures. But no, that wasn't the worst part. The worst part was HOW she said it. As if she was taunting us. All we've done is try and protect her, especially since we found out we were mates. Obviously I want her. The things I want to do to her would make her face light up like a cherry with that cute little blush of hers. But I couldn't yet, we hadn't talked to Callum yet, we hadn't let him know what she said. I don't want to risk pissing him off and having him scare her again. If he scares her too much she'll reject him as her mate, which would mean rejecting me and Isaiah too. And there was no way I was letting that happen. Still, she went too far back there. I almost lost control of my wolf, who was insistent on marking and mating her immediately. I know Isaiah almost lost control too.

We reach a clearing and all shift back to our human forms, throwing on a pair of sweatpants. We keep extra sweatpants out here as this is where we come to let off some steam.

CRACK

I feel a fist collide with my nose. It has begun. The three of us begin to spar with each other. We aren't looking to hurt each other, we just need to get something. We're werewolves anyways, we heal quickly. We fight for over an hour before breaking away, all breathing hard. It's silent for a while, all of us thinking deeply. I'm not sure what to do about the Elizabeth situation, but I know some kind of action needs to be taken. She seems all over the place right now, which is understandable given the situation.

Isaiah suddenly turns and looks straight at Callum.

"So. You wanna explain why you bowed your head to Elizabeth?"

If looks could kill, Callum would have killed us both. He finally stops glaring as he puts his hand on his head. Sighing, he says "I should have known I would have to explain it eventually."

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Elizabeth POV

My heart is beating rapidly, my senses heightened. I scan the woods trying to find the source of my uneasiness. It's nighttime, but I can still see. I hear a twig snap and turn, seeing nothing. But I can still hear the breathing, it seems like it's coming from everywhere. Another twig snaps behind me, and I run. I couldn't breathe, I've been running for so long. I can hear whoever it is getting closer, but I'm already at my limit. I can feel my legs burning from the strain, I know I can't make it much longer. My face collides with the ground as I trip. I flip around quickly and see it coming straight for me. It was unlike any creature I had ever seen before, with grey cracked skin and completely black eyes. There was no color whatsoever in the eyes, just complete blackness. Whatever it was, it was massive, with blood dripping from its mouth. Its body was also covered in blood, but not its own. Screaming, its claws in my sides and its teeth piercing my face is the last thing I remember before the world went black.

I jolted awake with a small screech and jumped up, but ended up falling as I got tangled in the sheets. I made my way to the light switch with shaky breaths before lighting the room up. I sat there for a while, the only thing breaking the silence of the room was the sound of my breathing. When I finally felt stable enough to get off the floor, I looked at the time. 5:30AM. I had to get ready for the run. Then the realization that none of the boys came to check on me when I screamed and fell hit me. I know I made them mad, but they weren't even worried? Fear of rejection started to run through my head. I didn't have time to think about that much though. I threw on some leggings, making sure to wear a tank top over my sports bra so I wouldn't get yelled at again. I threw my hair up into a messy bun before looking at myself in the mirror. I looked about as good as I felt, which was miserable. There were bags under my eyes, my hair was a mess, and I looked so pale I could be mistaken for a ghost. Which makes sense considering I only got about 2 hours of sleep, part of which was plagued by the nightmare. I tossed and turned all night, not able to fall asleep.

I sighed. It wasn't worth it to do my makeup yet, but I should probably put some on after the run so I don't look like this at school. I walk out the door and head over to the field that we start the run from. I want to apologize to Isaiah and Danny for yesterday, but I don't see them. They come out with Callum right before the run was to start, not even glancing my way. As exhausted as I was, my wolf was ecstatic to be free and run for a while.

Getting back from the run, I hurry to the kitchen to grab some breakfast. Shortly after I get there Isaiah and Danny walk in. They ignore me, acting as if I'm not even there. That stings. After the night I had all I want to do is rush to their arms, but I don't think I could take it if they pushed me away so I stay where I am.

"Guys...can we talk? I want to..." I never got to finish my sentence as both boys walk out of the kitchen, leaving me alone again. I hold back a sob as I stand there alone, before slowly making my way upstairs to take a shower. One thought keeps repeating itself on loop in my head: They don't want you.