

## Chapter 19

He blocked my way, and I was forced to stop.

"I'm going to be late for class." I mumbled.

He briefly touched my shoulder and I flinched away.

His hand quickly retrieved and I didn't have to look up to see the hurt.

Or the fake hurt.

"Sam, just listen to me..."

"Sam!" I looked up quickly as a pretty brunette with green eyes came over, in a cheerleading uniform. "Hey Chris."

"Meredith" He greeted, a tick in his jaw. He looked at me and grimaced. "I'll talk to you later then Sam."

I watched him walk away then looked at Meredith.

I had met her at Chris's house, we had laughed at each other as we cried watching Titanic.

"Hey, how are you doing? You left so suddenly Saturday. "

"Umm Yeah, I didn't feel comfortable." She gave me a confused look " I don't really like beer." I explained.

"Oh I know how you feel." She laughed "I'm not so into beer either, my brother Don seems to love it."

That news surprised me.

"Your Don's sister, I didn't know. And by the way, thank you for the clothes. " I smiled.

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I liked her, not just for the fact that she was Don's sister.

She seemed like a nice person.

"Oh that's who he wanted it for, I thought he was letting a girl stay over or something." Meredith ran a hand through her straight hair then laughed

"Well I don't want to make you late, I'll see you later. How about lunch, come sit with me? "

She looked at me with wide kindeyes. I could see Don in her.

I couldn't say no.

"Yes, of course. I'll see you then."

I watched her walk away and smiled.

I had made a friend today.

Even though Chris and me had nothing going on , at least one good thing had happened at the party.

I made it to the locker room just as the bell rang.

I had Chelsea and all her friends in my class.

All through class I ignored there glares.

They could glare all they wanted, I didn't care.

There was no me and Chris so they could stop worrying.

There anger was useless.

-----Chris: -----

I was at my locker thinking when suddenly Chelsea came up and kissed me.

Taken off gaurd, I didnt pull away.

"What the hell? " I unwrapped her arms and pushed her away.

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She looked at something behind me then back to me.

I turned and saw Don heading my way.

But he didn't stop and talk, instead he threw my jacket at me.

I stared at it confused.

Didn't Sam have this?

"Sam said to give it to you." He sent me a disgusted look before walking away.

What the...?

I turned to Chelsea, with my most intimidating look.

She had known Sam was looking.

Chelsea gave me an innocent look.

"What?"

"You know what?!?" I growled slamming my locker shut.

"She's just a human Chris, what could she offer you that I can't?" Chelsea scoffed.

I felt my wolf surfacing, but I controlled him.

"You know what Chelsea? Stay the fuck away from me!" She knew when my voice was this calm I was beyond angry. She shrank beneath my glare.

"What I do is none of your business! Go be a home wrecker somewhere else, that's all your good at doing."

She gasped in outrage, turning on her heel and stalking away. Her friend Haley instantly followed.

My wolf reprimanded me for treating her that way, but she got under my skin.

I looked around, but didn't see Sam.

I cursed out loud, earning a few strange looks from some human boys.

What was I gonna do now? Sam thought I was with Chelsea, Chelsea thought I was with Sam. Either way I didn't win.

My chance with Sam was gone, I had to apologize somehow.

I had tried to talk to her after she ran away from me, from my kiss.

But she wouldn't answer.

And when she didn't show up yesterday, it drove me insane.

I worried something bad had occurred, and I was tempted to go to her house. But I controlled myself.

I waited by my locker, I knew she had P.E. this period and she would go through here.

Finally a few minutes later she rounded the corner.

She wore jeans, boots and a long sleeved plaid shirt. She really was beautiful, her long black hair flowed down her back.

Her eyes met mine briefly, then quickly away.

She was hurt.

I walked in front of her, preventing her from ignoring me.

I needed to fix things.

"Sam we need to talk."

She wouldn't even look up at me, she kept looking down at her shoes.

My wolf whined, I wanted to comfort my Mate.

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"I'm going to be late for class." She mumbled.

"Sam, just listen to me..." I was interrupted by Meredith coming up.

"Sam!" She squealed.

When had they met? I wondered confused.

"Hey Chris!" She smiled at me briefly before turning back to Sam.

"Meredith." I greeted aggravated "I'll talk to you later then, Sam." I grimaced when she didn't even acknowledge me.

I had really screwed things up.

I don't know how I was going to work things out with her.

Don was pissed at me.

Sam was pissed.

Chelsea was pissed.

Everything was just going bad for me!

I walked into 1st period distracted.

Don gave me the cold shoulder as I sat down next to him.

"I didn't kiss her okay!" I scowled. "She caught me by surprise."

Don shrugged but didn't reply.

"Sam saw didn't she?" I asked miserable.

"No " Don said sarcastically, turning to me with a scowl " What are you doing Chris?She runs from you Saturday. She sees you kissing your ex. You really know how to woo a girl."

"Hey!" I growled, getting angry "I didn't think kissing her would scare her away, and Chelsea did that on purpose, shes a

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vindictive bitch!"

Don shook his head and sighed.

"You just have to spend time with her to see how she really is..."

"How can I do that when she's usually hanging around you!" I snapped.

A few girls looked our way curiously, but I ignored them.

"Don't go getting jealous!" He scowled blackly, his voice low "It's not my fault she feels more comfortable with me. I'm not the one always trying to touch her and sweet talk her."

"So now your giving me advice on how to court my Mate?"

I couldn't believe this!

"She's scared Chris, she's not comfortable around guys. She's not used to compliments, she doesn't like touching. I'm the only one that's noticed because your too damn busy overwhelming her.!" Don raised his hand as the teacher called role. "Maybe she's had a bad experience with a past boyfriend and she's like that, but your going too fast with her."

The thought of Sam with any other guy had my wolf growling.

We couldn't stand her with some one else.

I had to think rationally, I had to control myself.

"Maybe your right. I am going too fast, but I can't help it. Finding your Mate is supposed to be easy and incredible , and it's not. I just want to be with her, but I feel like she's pushing me away. " I took a deep breath and closed me eyes. "And there's this secret she has, I don't know what it is. I'm just...tired."

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Don tapped me on the shoulder, giving me a sympathetic look.

"I know you are Chris, and you know I'm here for you. I'll do anything to help you, we just have to figure out a way how to get her to open up."

I really hoped so, I needed to get to the bottom of this.

First though, I had to get her to forgive me.

I just didn't know how....

