

## Chapter 17

Zeke hung his blazer up in his locker and then slammed it shut with more force than necessary. Derek and Myles didn't say anything. They had been watching him since the assembly and it was pissing him off. How was he supposed to think like this? How was he supposed to prepare?

"Maybe you shouldn't do this today. Take your aggression out somewhere else instead of on the poor First Years," Derek said finally. He gave Derek a look as he walked over to the fridge to get a bottle of water to cool himself down, and his friend had the good sense to look down. A challenge was the last thing he needed right now. His body was so wired up that he felt like he would explode. He hadn't been able to concentrate in any lesson because this situation was not like anything he had ever dealt with.

Derek was probably right.

But he needed to let out some steam, and letting Shadow go for a run was out of the question. His only option was to punch something, and the training center was the only place where this was permitted.

“You’ve been acting dickish since yesterday.” Myles said as he played with an apple. “If you’re not going to tell us why you went to the party, at least tell us if you pissed someone off so we can watch our backs.”

“I already answered that question, he pointed out as he walked over to the table to pick up his gym bag.

As future leaders, they had their own dressing room. It came in handy sometimes when he wanted privacy, but Derek and Myles had stuck to him like flies since the assembly. He just wanted to fucking breathe. Was that too much to ask for?

He had even skipped lunch to come to the training center early, hoping they would leave him alone.

“I need to talk to Coach to prepare for the lesson. I’ll see you later.” He was relieved when they didn’t follow him out. He needed to see the coach, but the conversation he intended to have was not for Derek and Myles’ ears.

As the most advanced student, they had given him extra duties in his third year. They told him to help train the first years. and part of him had wondered if they were just sick of him sending his classmates to the infirmary. It didn’t matter to him then: he had been proud of that achievement. But this year, it just felt like a kick in the nuts.

How the hell was he supposed to train the first years if the human was still there?

As if she was a demon he had conjured just by thinking of her, her scent hit him as he walked down the hallway. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath like an idiot, unable to help himself.

Shadow eagerly waited for his feet to follow the scent, which he did without thinking. By the time he opened his eyes, he was right outside the gym. His hand was shaking as he pushed the doors open.

He needed to stop.

He needed to turn around and leave the training center before she saw him and disgraced himself.

But it was too late. Right there in the middle of the room, dressed in the academy shorts and T-shirt, shaking her round bottom his direction, was the little human who'd turned him side

Everything in him reacted to her as if he was a teenage human unable to control himself. Heat coursed through his veins as he took in every curve, every inch of her exposed skin, and the sound of her heartbeat.

“Mine.”

Hearing Shadow's voice was like throwing a bucket of water on the fire: he cleared his head a little as his anger returned.

How was this a blessing? This was a fucking curse! To be so attracted to someone he didn't want, someone who would destroy everything? He would never give in to it. She was not his

Shadow snarled, and he pushed the beast back just as the human turned around to face him. He saw fear in her eyes. Goo She should be afraid. So tucking afraid. He would not let her do this to him.

Then, that fear turned to something else as she met his gaze head-on. There wasn't even a hint of respect in her eyes. There was no deference at all. There was nothing but anger in those big blue eyes-so much anger that it scorched him from across the room and made Shadow growl.

Then she turned her back on him and continued working as if he didn't exist.

He was raging when he walked towards her, uncaring that the other Omegas in the room stopped working and looked down as they were supposed to. He didn't care that their fear increased with every step he took. He didn't stop until he was direct in front of the defiant human."

"You. Stand up."

She ignored him. She fucking ignored him. He couldn't remember a time when anyone had ever done that. He growled a warning that made her stop and tense.

Stand up before I make you," he snarled.

The human stood slowly and then turned to face him. She still didn't look down. Whoever brought this human here was clearly insane. Such stubbornness and disrespect were human traits that had no place in this school.

One of the Omegas loudly cleared their throat, and the human looked over at her before she rolled her eyes and looked down.

She rolled her fucking eyes.

It was like looking at a different person. Where was the trembling girl from last night? Though he could still sense her fear, she seemed more angry than scared.

“What’s your name?” he growled.

“Ava.”

The sound of her voice soothed Shadow. The beast was practically wagging his tail like a dog. Stupid wolf.  
Come will me.”

He didn’t wait for her answer. He marched out of the room and headed towards his dressing room. Even in his angry haze, he asked himself what the hell he was doing. He had never give shit whether someone looked him in the eye or not; he wasn’t that type of Alpha, even if the school enforced all those outdated rules.

But getting than chit from Ava...

He found himself wishing Derek and Myles were still in his dressing room so they could stop him because he could not stop himself. He could not help himself.

But when he shoved the door open, the room was empty. Ava followed him in, her head still held high as if she was proud of herself. Her attitude threw gas on the fire already raging within film

“Lock the door,” he ordered.

He saw the shock in her eyes, which quickly turned to fear.

“Excuse me?”

“Lock the fucking door.”

It was time he showed the little human what she was in for if she stayed.