

## Five - Ezra

After nishing my breakfast and messing around on my games console for a few hours I went to meet our future alpha Grayson for my beta training session. I wasn't originally meant to be the beta of this pack, that was meant to be Molly's job but something happened to change all that. My dad still hasn't told me what that was but I gratefully accepted my new position.

I was eager to prove myself but Grayson was difficult to please. He had always been fond of Molly and I think he resented me for taking her place. He is constantly telling me how much better she is at everything than me, it is exhausting. What was it going to take for me to prove myself to him?

Grayson was already waiting for me when I arrived at the alpha family's private gym that we used for my beta training. The gym was smaller than the gym used by the rest of the pack but it had the benefit of being completely private.

"So you finally decided to join me," Grayson growled. His eyes were glowing which told me his wolf was either in charge or close to the surface. This was highly unusual, Grayson was usually so laid back and level headed. For him to be this annoyed there had to be something seriously wrong.

"This isn't like you Gray, what's up?" I asked, rubbing my hand along the back of my neck nervously. If he was going to lose his temper perhaps it would be better if I was somewhere else. He usually held back quite a bit while we were sparring and even then his punches hurt like a b\*\*\*h.

"I have been asking Molly's classmates what made her want to leave the pack. Do you know what they told me?" Grayson's voice was low and gravelly, it sounded as though he was barely holding back his wolf from ripping me to shreds.

I was in deep s\*\*t. I took a step backwards, glancing at the door behind me then back to the angry alpha wolf ahead of me. The adrenaline coursing through my system was making my body shake. Forcing myself to stand my ground, I shook my head in response to his question.

"You are the reason that Molly left, you and your friends bullied her. You made her feel like she wasn't welcome in the pack any more. If it wasn't for your actions then she would still be here." He clenched his fists as he spoke, almost as though he was getting ready to punch something.

"It was just harmless banter, we didn't mean anything by it." I replied. I didn't understand what he was so upset about. Sure, we mocked her but it wasn't like we ever hurt her physically. We knew better than to try that, she could probably kick each of our asses with her eyes closed.

"Are you really that stupid? You are the future beta now, people look up to you. They see you mocking her relentlessly and they think it is nice for them to do the same. Your actions drove her away," he shouted. That couldn't be true could it? I couldn't be the reason she left, she has got to know that I was only fooling around, that I didn't mean any of it.

I took a seat on one of the benches that lined out outside of the room. I felt terrible, I never really wanted to hurt her. Grayson looked at me and his anger seemed to defuse slightly. Don't get me wrong, he still looked like he wanted to kick my ass but at least he didn't have that murderous look in his eyes anymore.

"Why are you so interested in Molly anyway?" I asked, regarding him suspiciously.

"Molly is my mate," he replied, taking me by surprise. Molly had never said anything about that to me before. She should have been able to feel the connection even without her wolf being awake yet. Unless she was trying to ignore the way she felt for Grayson.

Oh my goddess, I hope that wasn't it. If Grayson was this angry over my actions pushing his mate away then just imagine how much trouble I would be in if she rejects him.