

Chapter 175

My stomach filled with nerves.

What if I couldn't do this? What if I was a werewolf that couldn't connect with her wolf properly?

What if I was different and not good different?

A sigh fell from my lips. I was thinking way too much about this. It should be easy right? Should just come naturally?

"What's the sigh for princess?"

I chewed the inside of my cheek. I felt stupid and embarrassed about this whole situation. He shouldn't have to teach me because I should be able to do it all on my own.

She was part of me and yet it didn't feel like it.

"Do you want me to turn the car around?"

"What, no". I frowned. "I need to do this".

"Want princess. You must want to do it".

"I do I just-...". I paused. "Why is this so hard for me?"

"It's not hard baby it's just the unknown of it all. You don't know any better but today we'll try, and we'll keep trying until you're comfortable enough to do it on your own". He brought my hand to his lips placing a kiss on my knuckles.

He was right. The only thing standing in my way with this was me. I had to put all the negative thoughts and overthinking out of my head. I could do this; I was born to be a wolf.

...

We had been at the training ground for over an hour and achieved nothing. I wasn't sure how long it would be before Jake lost his temper. Nothing was working.

I tried to take his mom's advice and make it fun, but I remained on two legs instead of four. I couldn't seem to shift.

"Get angry". He pushed my shoulder slightly.

"What?". I made a face. I didn't want to do this through anger. I wanted to be able to shift freely.

"Come on get mad". He pushed my shoulder again. "You want to shift then get fucking mad".

"Stop".

"Get fucking mad and shift". He roared.

I felt the chill run down my spine at the tone of his voice. There was nothing friendly about it, nothing nice. His own wolf was present, his eyes shifting from brown to black.

But I felt her. I felt her rise within me and push her way to the front. Instead of counting my breaths or trying to control my breathing so I could control her I let her in.

I let her push her way through and the next thing I knew I had Jake pinned beneath me. Snarling and snapping at his neck.

Wow.

The thrill I felt, the power radiating through my body. The strength within me felt exhilarating. I wanted more.

"Put the teeth away princess".

I snapped my teeth and shook my head, but I didn't remove my paw from his chest. Yes, he helped me shift, that was the point of coming out here, but I didn't want it to happen like this.

But once again I was probably making a big deal out of nothing. I shifted I should be happy right?

"Let me up I want to show you something".

I did as he asked and moved back.

"Can you hear me?".

Huh?

Wait did he just....

Then I heard his laughter.

"We can communicate through the link".

No, I didn't want him inside my head. I didn't want anyone in there. Could he do that whenever he wanted? Did I have to be in wolf form for that to happen? I didn't realise I was pacing until he stepped in front of me.

"You can block me out. You can block everyone out". He grabbed hold of my face in two hands. "Our link is open for when we need it and baby sometimes, we need to use it".

I wanted to change back. I closed my eyes. I knew there was a mind link, Alanna had mentioned something before but never had I experienced someone's voice in my head other than my own.

I felt something being draped over my body and only then did I open my eyes and realise I was lying on the ground naked. This is why I wanted a controlled shift. My clothes were ruined.

"You shouldn't have done that". I pushed his hand away as I got to my feet. "I didn't want to shift that way. The whole purpose of coming out here was for you to teach me and you haven't taught me anything".

"We tried Leah, and nothing worked".

"Then maybe I'm just not meant to be a wolf". I pulled his jacket tighter around my body and stormed my way to the car.

This was meant to be fun; we were meant to have fun with it.

"Leah, wait up". He grabbed hold of my arm and pulled me to a stop. "Stop losing your head all the time. I told you it takes practice. You'll never learn if you keep storming off".

"I just want to go home".

"Like always". He muttered.

"What?". I made a face.

"Look I get that this hasn't been easy for you but if you want to do this then you need to be serious about it".

I can't believe he just said that. I was serious about it, and I have been since the very start, but it wasn't easy for me because I had no idea what I was doing and no one to teach me.

But I wasn't going to stand here and pick a fight with him. He wanted

me to be serious about it then I would show him just that.

"I need clothes". I pulled my arm from his grip and got inside his car.

The journey home was quiet. Both stuck in our own heads. I was sick and tired of the same shit every day. The same problems, same issues.

Me.

As the overthinker that I was I was starting to question whether I really belonged here or not. What sort of Luna couldn't shift on her own freely?

Pathetic.

"Don't be too hard on yourself". He grabbed hold of my hand and laced our fingers together. "You'll get there".

"How come you were able to talk to me through the mind link in human form?". I asked.

"Perks of being the Alpha". He shrugged.

"So, it can only happen when I'm in wolf form?".

"Not necessarily".

I frowned.

"You have to open the mind link between us for it to happen in human form. It's a link between the Alpha and their Luna. I can talk to our pack in both forms while you can only do it with them in wolf form".

"So, you're the only one that can do both?". I asked.

He nodded. "And my dad".

"What if I don't want to open the link?".

"Then you don't have to".

Another thing to add to my plate of worries. What if I couldn't open the link? I swear I don't think I was meant to be a werewolf.

"Why can't I seem to shift normally?". I asked.

"You've only recently found out that you're a werewolf. It takes time to come to terms with it all. Stop putting so much pressure on yourself and trust me it'll happen".

Maybe he was right. Maybe I just had to stop thinking about it constantly and focus on something else.

"You have no idea how frustrating it is though. I'm supposed to be the Luna-...".

"You are the Luna my Luna. This is your pack as much as it is mine. Stop thinking about it as much and I promise it'll come".

"Fine". I sighed. "It's locked away in the back of my mind".

Thankfully, it didn't take us long to get home. The weather had changed, the sky becoming dark as light spots of rain started to fall. But when it rained here, it rained for days.

I wouldn't be surprised if the cabin was a no go today.

"Doesn't look promising". He sighed switching off the engine. "How disappointed would you be if we left the cabin until the weather changed?".

"Can we wait and see before we decide if we're going or not?". I wanted out of here. I was sick of staring at the same four walls and doing the same thing every day.

"Sure, whatever you want".

As we headed inside a crack of thunder and lightning blazed through the sky causing me to jump. Great. I wonder how long it would be before the whole town had no power.

I had only ever experienced one bad storm here and it lasted for days. I don't know how much longer I could stay in this house without going mad.

He gave me a knowing smile and I wanted to punch him in the face.

"I guess we'll go to the cabin once the weather is better".

The first thing he did was turn on the tv and went straight to the weather channel. I wasn't interested. I already knew our plans were postponed. Quickly going up stairs I changed into some sweatpants and one of Jake's jumpers. For whatever reason, his clothes were comfier than mine right now.

Shoving my feet into my slippers I headed straight for the kitchen and

grabbed a bottle of water from the fridge and a bag of chips from the pantry.

"Thunderstorms brewing. I need to go help secure the perimeter and make sure we don't end up waterlogged".

Great another day spent with my own company. I needed a new hobby, something to pass the time. A sigh fell from my lips as I planted myself on the couch.

"I guess I'll see you when I see you".

"Do you want to come help?". He asked.

"No point I'm no use to anyone".

"Hey". He frowned sitting next to me. "Don't say that".

"It's true but we're not going to talk about it. It's locked away in the back of my mind remember".

"I'm trying here Leah. I want you to come with me".

I suppose it beats sitting here on my own.

"Come on I'll even let you drive my truck". He winked, handing me the keys.