

## Chapter 19

Randy was passed out sleeping. Heck, he was fucking snoring. Blake was somehow on the floor whining about he should be stricter on us. I lifted Blake up and sat him on a sofa. He just slouched down.

"Blake cooperate here!"

He mumbled something and wiped his eyes with his hands in fists.

"Guys I know you are tired, but we are already late to school, so come on you lazy butts," I said as I slapped Randy's head.

He jolted up and struck out a punch. Blake's eyes widened and Zack had stopped talking. Trey had woken up and he had his mouth parted open in shock.

I doubled over in pain and hissed. "That fucking hurt you dumbass!" I said through clenched teeth.

Randy had struck me right in my lower area. He had a paled expression and his eyes were as wide as saucers.

"Shit! I'm sorry Jen. I know how that feels and I'm imagining that hurt too," Randy talked really fast. He didn't see it coming when I raised my foot and slammed it onto his precious gems.

"Ahh! My babymaker!" He shrieked.

I forgot about my pain and doubled over, but instead of pain, this time it was of laughter.

Zach, Tray and Blake started to crack up and Randy was shooting daggers at me.

"Great job, Jenna! What if I can't have kids now! I hope you know that Randy Jr. was my ticket to popularity," Randy sarcastically remarked.

"Shut up and get the keys. We are an hour late already."

Zach patted Randy's back and Randy squeezed his hand and then let go. "That hurt!" Zach pouted and we laughed lightly before heading our way to school.

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We pulled into the parking lot and walked really slow towards our class, Art.

"Well, well, well. Look who decided to finally show up," Ms. Bowden, the art teacher, tapped her foot impatiently.

We just stared at her. "What no comebacks?" She asked with a victory smirk.

"We are too fucking tired for your bullshit, so do us the favor and shut the fuck up," I snapped at her. The class had gone eerily quiet and no one dared to speak a word. Ms. Bowden was fuming though.

"You have no right to barge in here late and insult me. Go to the principal's office now!" She boomed.

"Oh no I'm so scared," I mocked and quietly laughed. She went toward her phone in the back of the class and dialed in a number. "Yes is this security?.....yes.....Jenna Summers.....yes sir," she spoke over the phone.

As she finished her call, she turned to me and smirked. I then realized that she had called the police security of the school. Damn it.

"Sorry guys that I probably just now got myself escorted and may get suspended, but hey no school for me suckers!" I told Blake, Zack, Trey and Randy. I took a glance around the room and noticed someone's stare. Luke. He had a disappointed and disapproving look in his eyes.

I glared at him until I heard a noise by the door. "You must be Ms. Summers," a big bulky guy asked in a menacing tone.

"No, no. No Jenna here senior," I said with a terrible Spanish accent.

Around me people laughed and from the corner of my eye I saw Luke slightly amused.

Big man reached to grab me and I jumped on big man #2's back. "Giddy up horsey! To the principal's office!" I yelled. Big man # tried to pry me off the other guy's back but couldn't.

"Let me stay on and I'll come!" I yelled in struggle. In the end, big man #2 shook me off. I fell onto the floor in an "oomph." I heard Luke growl lowly behind me. I turned around and saw him charging his way up here. He moved me behind him and started to yell at the two men.

"Who do you think you are?! I am the Alpha and you should just stay out of this! I will personally escort her to the office and you won't interfere! She is a woman and shouldn't be man handled!" He glared at both before grabbing my hand and leading me out the door.

I was too shocked to move. He defended me. I was also surprised that the boys hadn't stopped him. We were close to the office when I ripped my hand from his. A look of hurt covered his face before he masked it.

"Don't ever touch me again," I warned him.

"I can touch whenever I want. You are mine," he growled as he walked closer to me. I hastily stepped back and soon enough he had me pressed against the lockers. I shivered from our proximity.

He dug his head deep into my neck and breathed in. "You don't know how intoxicating your aroma is. It's so," he took another whiff, "delightful."

My wolf purred and I could feel myself getting hotter. Think of the bad things. He bullied you, he never helped, he is a player and he doesn't care for you. That was enough for me to push him away.

"Stay away from me Luke," I strained out and ran in the different direction.

I've tried so hard to maintain my badass facade and somehow this place is changing me and the part that scares me is that I like it.

♡ (100)

💬 (6)

## Chapter 20

"Jenna!" I heard a yell from behind me.

'Just a little more,' Crystal whispered softly, but I could hear the pain in her voice. I pushed my legs to go faster and ignored the burning sensation. I took a glance back and saw that I had lost Luke way behind.

I quickly shifted and ran into the woods. Hopefully, no one will see my wolf form or else I'm screwed. No one can know that I'm different.

It would create chaos. Their would be war to fight over me. I can either be used for evil or good and I decided that I want to be good.

I sped up my pace and ran as fast as I could towards the pack house where the guys and I had been staying at for awhile now. Just before I enter, I shift back human with clothes and run up to my room.

I shut the door and slide down it trying to catch my breath. Stupid school, stupid wolf, stupid Luke.

Everything is stupid. Why did I have to be the mate to the man who once hated me and was set to make my life hell and now he wants me back? It doesn't make sense.

Is he using me? Now that I'm pretty, does he want me?

'He loves us. We are his mate and maybe he was embarrassed because of us, but he is an Alpha and he needs a strong Alpha female. This was supposed to happen. It's fate,' Crystal tried to explain.

'Well, fate is a bitch,' I muttered.

'Just give him a chance, please. We're going to war soon and you may never see him again. Don't you want to at least spend time with him until all chaos happens?'

I thought about what Crystal asked. Did I want to give Luke a second chance? Yes, I do, but so far all he has been giving me is lust. That's it. If he wants a second chance then he needs to work for it. He needs to cause me to feel what a mate should feel shocked, awed, surprised, lust and most of all feel loved.

If he wants me he needs to work for it. I'm not just going to be easy and the first nice thing he does to me, be like "You're forgiven," that's not right.

"Jenna?" A voice behind the door asked slowly. I knew who it was right away.

I sighed softly. If he wanted to make it up to me, I was going to have to give him a chance first. I cautiously opened the door and saw Luke standing there with his hands in his pockets.



"What?" I asked trying my best to not sound rude.

"I-I'm sorry," he stuttered out looking at the floor.

"It's alright," I say softly not daring to look at him. It was quiet for awhile but I know that the reaction he saw wasn't what he was expecting. I could feel his penetrating gaze on me, but I continued to ignore him.

"That's not what I meant to say," he said in a strong, confident voice. I turned my gaze at him to see that his eyes were darker and he looked a bit mad, but not at me but of himself.

He stepped closer and I instinctively took one back. He had made me walk back enough to shut the door behind me and lock it. Uh...

"Luke what do you want?" I asked in a cold tone. He ignored my question and walked closer to me. I was already pressed against the wall.

He stopped when our chests were touching. "Let me tell you something, Jenna. I want to tell you the truth. Will you let me?" He asked with a pleading tone. I stared into his dark eyes and nodded my head hesitantly.

He ran a hand through his hair and started to talk. "Do you know why I rejected you?" I was about to move away when he put both his hands on either side of my head, "I was embarrassed because my mate was the one no one liked. I hated you. The day I found out



you were mate, I looked at you different. Instead of seeing a murderer who everyone despises, I saw a broken girl. I wanted to take you in my arms and tell you that everything was alright, but I knew that if I did that then no one would talk to me. My reputation would plummet. You would be bullied even more and I didn't want that. Yes, I was sort of embarrassed you were my mate, but I knew I had to reject you if I wanted to spare you from getting killed by other packs and getting further bullied. I- I also," he stopped talking.

He removed one of his hands from the wall and placed it on my cheek. He wiped his thumb and pulled it back, showing a glistening tear. I hadn't realized I was crying.

He was no longer staring at me but the tear. "I also didn't know if you would reject me. I would be the joke stock if you rejected me. I would be absolutely humiliated. My parents would be disappointed, your brother would fight me, my pack would laugh at me and you would hate me. So I did what I thought back then was right. I rejected you before you did it to me," he spoke softly.

♡ (97)

💬 (5)