

Chapter 24

"It hurts like a bitch," he whined. I laughed lightly and picked him up. Luke had his jaw on the floor.

"What?" I strained out a bit, "You shocked? I would be too. My wolf is strong," I explained, sort of.

I won't lie and say that Trey doesn't weigh alot because trust me he does. I made my way back to the pack house and laid Trey onto the couch gently. Paying no attention to Luke, I placed my palm on Trey's cheeks and lowered my head to kiss his other cheek. "Sorry," I whispered softly.

Without turning away from Trey I spoke calmly to Luke, "Leave."

A hand was placed down on my arm and from the tingles I knew it was Luke. I gripped it hard and i heard him gasp, probably from the pain, and remove it. "Get out," I said coldly.

I turned to look at Luke and I didn't have time to register what happened until I felt his lips crashing onto mine.

"What the fuck is going on here?!" A voice growls behind us. Oh, no.

Oh my god. Oh my god. Oh my god. What do I do? Think fast Jenna.

"Hey what's wrong? We heard a yell and came running back?" Zach asked unaware of what was going on.

"Listen to this. Jenna here was kissing Luke in front of an injured Trey who is on the verge of unconsciousness," Blake angrily states.

I shook my head rapidly. "No I swear that it wasn't voluntarily," I try my best to ignore Luke's pained expression in his eyes, "He came up on me. I was going to push him away but the moment he kissed me you guys walked in," I say with sincerity lacing my tone.

Blake sighs and runs both his hands down his face. "Ok, look I don't want to be rude, but from what I saw it looked like you were enjoying the kiss."

I was pretty sure my jaw had just dropped down to the floor. Everytime i opened my mouth to say something, nothing would come out. "I-I," I stuttered out, "He's my mate. How do you expect me to push him away? You know that someone with only full control over their wolf would be able to do that. Plus.." I trail off hinting him that my wolf was even harder to control.

He seemed to get it because his eyes widened slightly and he sighed once again. "Okay I get it, but don't let this happen again. I come home with the guys to see that you are making out with Luke in front of Trey who we probably should've taken care of during this time," he murmurs the last part about Trey.

I rush over to Trey and push away a few strands of hair from his forehead. "Do you think he'll be alright?" I asked worriedly.

"Yeah. His werewolf will heal him quicker than regular wolves. He'll be walking around healthy, in a few hours tops," Blake was the first one to speak up. I subconsciously nodded my head and turned to face all of the guys and ask them something I have been itching to ask.

"Where the heck were you guys at?"

"Zach got hungry so we decided to stop by McDonald's but," Blake scratched the back of his neck, "the lady there gave us the wrong order so we demanded for the manager to give us free food and the manager turned out to be her. It would've been good if it weren't for that we started to yell at her that she was a stupid bitch and that she is probably working there because her boyfriend left her and she is a slut. But in our defense she looked like one. I'm serious. Well anyways turns out, she was the manager and now we are banned from that McDonald's for a year."

I gave him a look that read 'You guys are stupid'.

"Holy Shit!"

I frantically turned to Luke who had cursed out loud and he had a glazed look in his eyes. He was obviously speaking to his pack. After he finished he held a look of sorrow. "I don't mean to be rude but you guys have to seriously start to train us. Ever since you got here, you have only been going to school and we really need your help. My beta, Ryder, just informed that he has spotted a few hunters on our territory. Thankfully, he was able to kill them but one of them hurt a warrior and it was with...wolfsbane."

I let out a strangled gasp. Wolfsbane is a powerful plant which hunters get the nectar from and dip their weapons in it. It is originally to kill predatory animals, especially wolves. Many hunters found out that it can harm werewolves also and it can go to the point of killing one.

"Is he/she alright?" I shakily asked. The only reason I'm freaking out is because it pains me when a wolf is harmed. I have no clue but for some reason I am over protective when werewolves or wolves get killed or injured. None of the guys know why either and it may be a mystery to all. Not only that but werewolves and actual wolves get along but not like me.

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Chapter 25

Like for example, last year the guys and I had been hunting when we ran across a lone pup. I nursed it to health and I don't mean to ruin the idea of a werewolf but we obviously have a wolf's....parts. What I'm trying to say is that we turn into animals and animals have their "sexual parts" so we have them too.

Well the pup had to drink milk from his mom but I didn't know how to give it to him so that day I cried and prayed to the Moon Goddess to save him. Turns out, the next day I woke up and shifted to go check on the pup and I was somehow able to lactate. The guys knew but they couldn't come up with a logical explanation so they just left it at that. The pup seemed to grow stronger and when he got strong enough I took him back and he went to live in the woods.

The next day when I shifted, I wasn't able to lactate anymore. To this day, I still don't understand what all that was about.

"Yes he's alright now. It's a man. He should be-" I cut Luke off.

"Take me to him. Please," I whined. His eyebrows furrowed in confusion. He gave the guys a look and they all nodded their heads giving me permission.

"Ok," he sighed. "We still need to discuss how training is going to work though," he pointed out before grabbing my hand and

leading me outside.

I waved the guys a bye and escaped Luke's grip. He reached for my hand again and I pulled away.

"Why do you keep pulling away?"

"Just because you're taking me somewhere else doesn't mean that I will forgive you for what you did back there." We stopped outside his car and I got in without his help. He got in and started to drive in the direction of wherever this man was.

"And what did I do?" He asked. Is he really that oblivious?!

"First, you barge in my room without permission. Second, you harmed Trey. Third, you threw me off your back and that hurt. And fourth, you kissed me."

"I hurt you?!" He panicked and I swear I felt the car swerve a bit.

I nodded my head at him while raising an eyebrow. "Do you have short memory or something?"

"I just didn't realize that it was you who had jumped on my back. My wolf was enraged and really wanted to harm Trey. I didn't even think when I threw you off. I'm sorry," he sincerely apologized.

"I accept your apology but that doesn't mean I'm still not slightly pissed off. You still hurt Trey and kissed me."

"Fine," he huffed. We arrived in front of Jared's pack house. "Why are we here?" I held a puzzled expression.

"Ok so don't freak out but I lied," My mouth opened to yell at him but he continued to talk, "It's your brother, Jenna. Jared is the one who got hurt."

My eyes widened and I could feel my face pale. Luke was about to hold me but I pushed him away and ran inside. I don't care that he bullied me. I don't care that he tortured me or that he humiliated me. All I could care about was his health.

He's all I have. Yeah, I have the guys and Luke but Jared is my only blood relative. I smashed into the front door, literally. I didn't give myself time to react to how much strength I just had, all I cared was looking for my brother. The door had broken down and people that were there for their injured alpha gaped at me.

"Where is he?" I growled at them. They all pointed in the direction of the pack doctor who stood there shocked.

I stormed over to the pack doctor, who was a guy, and lifted him up with one hand.

"Take me to him," I demanded loudly. A wave of authority rang in the air and I couldn't help but feel powerful like a leader. The man lowered his head in submission and I put him down following him to wherever my brother was.

"H-he's in th-ere," he stuttered out in fear as he pointed at the wooden door. I pushed him out the way and barged in through the door. My face fell when I saw Jared laying on a white bed with an IV and oxygen tubes connected to his nose. Bandages were wrapped around his torso and his face was ghostly pale.

A bile rose in my throat and I could feel my confidence leaving and being replaced by sadness and depression. I walk toward him and pick up his hand. It was pale and cold. "What's wrong with him?" I coldly ask the pack doctor.

"He was knifed twice in the stomach. It would've healed by now if it weren't for the Wolfsbane entering his system and stopping that. He is lucky that he got here fast enough and that he is an Alpha. Any other wolf would've died by now, but he hasn't."

I held back my tears, but in the end a tear silently rolled down my face. I felt a comforting hand on my shoulder and from the tingles I could tell who it was.

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