



Chapter 28

I turned around to get a quick glance but all I saw was the pack piling up the dead bodies. I turned my attention back to the man and he looked frightened and ready to shit his pants.

"What?" I growled.

"Y-your e-eyes," he stuttered out.

Crap! My eyes must've gotten red at some point. "It's true. It's real. Everyone thought you were a myth and you aren't," he struggled to breathe. He was starting to die from blood loss.

"You're real," he sputtered out blood before falling dead on the ground.

I bent down and lifted him off the ground.

With confusion and fear, I made my way to the pile of dead hunters in the center of the pack. I tossed him on top and someone started a match and began to burn the bodies. None of them deserved a proper burial.

As I saw the red flames dancing on the bodies, someone placed their hand on my shoulder. I didn't turn away but continued to face the fire.

"What happened with the guy?" Luke asked confusion lacing his voice.

"I am a myth," I whispered quietly enough that even the wind sounded louder in the air than my voice.

"What did you say? I couldn't hear you over the noise of the fire," Luke leaned his head closer to me.

I cleared my throat. "Oh I just got really mad that he started to call Jared bad things," I partially lied. Luke either didn't catch on or he didn't want to push the subject.

Awkwardly yawning, I removed Luke's hand from my shoulder. "Welp, I'm tired so I'm going to take a short nap so I can be awake when I figure out the training schedule and how it's going to work."

I yawned again just to add the effect and walked away from Luke and headed towards the pack house. I guess I'll be living here now since I am the new Alpha. Passing by the room Jared was in, I glanced around making sure no one was near before entering the room.

I slip in bed beside Jared and I let his head rest on my chest. Now don't start thinking gross because he is my brother and he is in a coma so I have the right to cuddle him.

I wrap my arms around him and I place my head on top of his head.

"I need you to get better. I didn't know how bad I would miss you if you were gone, but now that you practically are I feel lonely. Please wake up. I need your help. Today I was finally able to get revenge on the person who put you in this situation, but it was something that he said that makes me feel unsafe. He said I was a myth. What does that mean? He looked so scared," I sighed.

"Please, Jared. Come back to me. I love you," I whisper quietly and kiss his forehead.

Getting comfortable, I close my eyes and let sleep drift to me.

"Jenna," a soft mother like tone ringed in the air.

I groaned and turned around. It was then everything from the day before rushed back to me. I shot up in bed and looked around. I was somehow back in my room and no one else was here.

'Crystal you heard that too right?' I asked slowly.

'Yeah. I heard that,' and she shut me out. Well then. I swear I heard a voice just now. Shrugging it off yet keeping it behind my mind, I got up and made my way to the shower. As I showered, I thought of who was the person to take me back to my room and if they heard my one sided conversation with an unconscious Jared.

I dried myself and slipped on a pair of white and black leggings with an intricate design, a grey sweatshirt and some black combat boots.

Not knowing what to do with my hair, I just let it loose and pulled on a grey beanie to add some cuteness. (Pic on the side)

I exited the room and made my way to go check on Jared and then eat breakfast. As I headed in the direction to Jared's temporary room, I hear a muffled voice in the room. Being cautious, I lean my head a bit close to the door.

"Come on man," a voice snuffles, "She needs you. I know this sounds a bit gay, but I need you. You're my best friend and you are the one who stuck around to help me recover. Please don't leave. Jenna needs you. She thinks I don't know, but I have heard her cry and it hurts me knowing how I can't help her. She needs you man. Stay alive for her. She doesn't hate you. I know it because last night, I came to visit you and I saw her cuddled up next to you deeply asleep. I took her back to her room and she'll probably freak out that she isn't here, but I really need to talk to you even if you won't respond with your idiotic comments," I heard another snuffle and a light laugh, "I have to go before she wakes up and comes looking for you or me, but whatever you do please don't leave. Not now that the war may start."

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Chapter 29

I hear a creak and footsteps approaching the door. I quickly leave and pray that Luke doesn't find out that I just heard his conversation with Jared. I make my way to the kitchen thinking about Luke.

Was he really crying?

'Of course he was stupid,' Crystal snaps. Damn. Someone's on their period.

'If I was on my period then you would too, seeing as how I'm a part of you, smart one,' she sarcastically spits.

'Why are you being rude?' I ask coldly.

'Because Luke is being nice and if you haven't noticed he's changing and so are we. We aren't so badass, Jenna. Face it, we need him as much as he needs us. Tell me. Have you noticed him with another woman since you guys met?' It was obviously supposed to be a rhetorical question but I answered.

'Actually yes. What about Carolyn? We have ran in with her twice and both times she is with Luke.'

Silence greets me. 'But she isn't you. He needs you. Sooner or later, you both are going to end up together. It's fate and you can't cheat it. Think about that,' she closes me off before I could respond.

I close my eyes and take a deep breath letting myself relax. Is she right? Have I been so preoccupied with my surroundings or Jared that I haven't

noticed that he has been changing himself and me?

I rub my temples and decide to put that question off for a little more. Continuing to walk to the kitchen, I bump into someone causing me to crash to the floor.

"Watch where you're going!" An obnoxious familiar voice screeches.

Carolyn.

"What do you want Carolyn?" I groan. Great she has added more pain to my headache that Crystal created.

"I need you to move your stinky ass to the side so I can go talk to Luke," she sneers.

I look at her in disbelief. "Are you stupid? You're seriously asking for a death wish right now," I state.

"And how is that?" She boringly asks as she pucks at her nails.

My temper start to grow impatient but I'm trying to keep my anger at bay. She seriously needs to stop. How much longer do I have to keep beating her plastic ass for her to get the memo?

"You never miss with someone's mate," I say to her slowly.

She stops picking at her nails and I hadn't realized when she did it but all I felt was the slight burning sensation on my left cheek. My face flew to the side even though it wasn't that hard of a hit.

"Oh hell no," I say with rage as I stare at the blank wall which I had faced

when my face went to the side.

'Do it,' Crystal demands.

I turn to my face to Carolyn. "Don't fuck with me. Unless you want to fight," I smile innocently before lunging myself at her. Bring it on, Carolyn because this time I'm not gonna stop until one of us is gone.

I lunged at Carolyn and tackled her down to the floor. Grabbing a fist of her hair, I slam her head on the floor creating a dent.

"You think you can just slap me and get away with it?! Who the fuck do you think you are?!" I screamed at her with anger.

As I reached to punch her once again, someone hauled me off of her. I knew it was Luke and I didn't care. I turned around and pushed him off making him fly to the other side of the hallway.

I drew my attention to Carolyn and she looked frightened. "Get up," I growled.

She scurried up on her feet and stared at me with wide eyes. "We are going outside and we are going to finish this. Winner gets Luke and loser has to apologize and never cross each other's paths ever again. Got it?" I snap at her.

She seems to be shocked at me because she straightened up and held a look of determination. "Got it. I'm going to beat your ass," she smiled.

My eye twitched but she followed me to the backyard where a couple of people were hanging out.

I had felt her before she even struck. I swung around and grabbed ahold of her fist that she was planning to punch me with. I smirked as she tried to pull away. Squeezing it she started to frantically scratch at my arm. I let go and she fell backwards.

She lifted herself up and growled at me. Her eyes had turned a shade of black and I knew that her wolf had come out.

"You're dead," she growled loudly.

I laughed humorlessly. "Oh, you are so stupid. There is no way you can beat me. Look at yourself. You're a skank. Grow up! What would your mate say if he saw you. He would reject you in a snap," I snapped my fingers. "Get it together. Because I don't know about you but everyone knows you are an easy lay."

She didn't seem to take that well as she shifted into her short brown wolf and charged at me. I waited until she was close enough, which gave me time to gaze around and see a crowd of people surrounding us, and jumped in the air and landed into her back. I held on tightly to her fur and yanked it to the side.



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Chapter 30

Pretty much felt like a rodeo but instead of a bull it was Carolyn. Eh, close enough.

"Jenna!" I hear someone yell from far away. I glance up and see Luke running this way but someone next to him is what made me freeze. It was Jared and he was awake.

I was so caught up with staring at him that I let my hold on Carolyn go and she bucked me off of her. I flew straight into a tree and surprisingly the tree snapped and not me. I could hear some screams since they knew I was Alpha. Oh yeah I forgot about that. Welp I better win this fight because if I lose, the title goes to Carolyn.

I stood up and dusted off a few pieces of wood from me and walked back to Carolyn who was turned around totally oblivious. She didn't feel me so I took advantage and tapped on her back. She spun around and as fast as lightning I punched her across her face and then roundhouse kicked her face.

She slid a bit away but she recomposed herself and charged at me. I grabbed her fur from the top of her head and flipped her over me. Dang. I have never tried to use all my strength and being able to lift up a wolf is incredible. Not alot of werewolves can lift up another wolf.

Gasps were heard which I ignored and grabbed Carolyn and tossed her away like trash. I stared at her body awaiting for her next move but after awhile without her moving people started to whisper is she was dead. I almost laughed.

She was obviously pulling off the play dead act. I stood there waiting for her and the pack doctor was about to help her when I raised a hand to stop him.

"No. She's just playing. Let her. What a wimp," I spat.

Within seconds she was towering over me but I didn't flinch or even blink. "Come back for more?"

She growled and raised a paw. I caught it and twisted it immediately breaking it. I kicked her stomach and decided to just punch her in between her eyes and she fell back unconscious.

"Okay now you can do your job," I told the pack doctor and glanced around looking for Luke and Jared. I spotted them in the crowd and they were shocked as well as the others.

Jared had an expression of awe and without another glance to check on Carolyn I ran to him and jumped, wrapping my legs around his waist.

"You're awake," I kissed his forehead. I squeezed him hard and brought his head to my neck.

"I can't believe you were in a coma. I'm so sorry. I don't hate you. I never did. I've always loved you and I don't care if you say it wasn't my fault, because I know it is. I'm so sorry and I love you," I started to cry.

"I was worried sick. Everyday I would go check on you and talk with you even though you were practically dead. Sorry I couldn't be there. Please forgive me," I sobbed. Jared awkwardly patted my back and whispered in my ear that everything was alright.

Two pairs of hand reached up and tried to pull me off of Jared, but I

refused. I was not going to let him go.

"No," I cried. "I wanna stay on Jared. I'm sorry."

"Jenna stop crying," Jared croaked out and I lifted up my head and saw him with glassy eyes, "Stop crying. You're a big girl and big girls don't cry. Let's go inside and we can talk okay?"

I nodded my head but stayed put. He sighed and held me up as he made his way back to the Pack House.

When we entered he sat on the sofa, I reluctantly unwrapped myself and slid onto the spot next to him. I wiped away my tears and waited for him to speak.

He seemed to be thinking and then spoke up. "Can you guys leave so I can talk to her?" He said out loud and I'm guessing it was the pack and Luke.

Everyone started to depart while Luke just stayed. "Luke it's alright. I need to talk to Jared and it's between family.

Oops. His face held a look of sadness and he just nodded his head and left. I sighed and ran a hand through my hair. I'd have to talk to him after this.

"Jenna I need you to give me information on what I have missed since however long I've been in a coma," Jared spoke softly.

"You were asleep for about 2 days but I swear that it feels more like 2 years. While you were gone, I was able to kill the person who put you here," I whispered lowly.

Chapter 30

"You what?" He asked.

"I um killed the hunter who put you in the coma," I repeated a bit louder.

"H-how? He was strong Jenna."

"I was furious, Jared. All I could think was that I was the worst sister and that I had to somehow get payback on whoever did this to you. There was an attack on the pack and I went off to help-" I was cut off.



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