

Chapter 31

"Jenna that's dangerous. Please don't ever do that again. You could've gotten hurt and I wouldn't have been there to help you."

"I had to Jared."

"You don't have to do anything Jenna."

"But I did. Jared since you were in a coma someone had to step up and be alpha and that person was me."

He stayed quiet and then opened his mouth to say something but decided against it and closed it.

"Why?" He asked with furrowed eyebrows.

"Why what?"

"Why did you become Alpha. Out of everyone why did you step up and volunteer?" He looked like he was trying to understand me.

"I didn't want anyone ruining this pack and it should be me next as Alpha so I took hold of the title and I was actually supposed to start training today but I ran into Carolyn and then this happened," I waved my hand to outside.

"Oh. And when you said that you came to visit me did you?"

"Yes," I spoke sincerely, "I came to visit you. I actually fell asleep with you

last night and I had to be carried to my room."

He smiled at me and I returned it. "Jenna can we be brother and sister like we were when we were younger. Because I'll be honest that when you came back and didn't want to be my sister I felt guilty and depressed. I felt guilty that I knew that you wouldn't give me a second chance because of what I did. I also felt depressed that my sister didn't want me to be in her life and that I had lost you like mom and dad," he gulped.

I wrapped my arms around him. "I missed you Jared and I DO want you in my life."

"So brother and sis?" He asked with hope in his eyes. I nodded my head and flashed him a grin. He grinned from ear to ear and hugged me.

"Can't....breathe.." I gasped out. He let go and looked scared that he hurt me for a minute but then relaxed once I laughed at his expression.

I stood up to go when he asked me something I wasn't expecting for him to ask so soon.

"How come you're stronger and faster than other wolves and you never shift in front of others?"

"Jared, I don't want to be mean but I can't tell you that just yet. One day, I will and when I do that'll be the day that I'll be wanted," I whispered the part about me being wanted really low so that he couldn't hear.

He nodded his head and stood up. "Well I have to go catch up on all the pack work see you later sis," he hugged me and kissed my forehead before departing.

I sighed in relief. One down and one more to go. Time to find Luke. Oh,

boy will this be hard.

If I were Luke and I had just gotten upset where would I go? I have no idea. Crystal talk to his wolf and get him to tell us where he is.

'Ugh! Is this the only reason why you keep me around? Just for help?' She asks.

'No.....'

'Fine then you look for him.'

'No! I'm sorry okay? I was just joking around. I really need your help to find him.'

'Okay.'

As she tried to figure out where he is, I looked around my old pack house and found the room I used to live in before I ran away. I hesitantly grabbed the knob and twisted it. Pushing the door open, I peaked inside.

My eyes widened and my jaw fell. Everything was exactly the same way it was. Not a single item was messed with. All the stuff I had spilled from my backpack that day was there. Only difference now was that I was back and I had changed.

What really surprised me is that Luke was laying across my bed and he was buried deep beneath the covers.

Was he awake? I walked over to him and sat on the edge of the bed.
"Luke?" I asked tentatively.

Movement was stirred and he lifted his head up and laid it on the pillow. He blankly stared at the white ceiling. "After you left, I would come in here for days and sometimes I would fall asleep here just awaiting for you," he quietly spoke. There was absolutely no emotion behind his voice.

I was utterly confused as to why he was talking about my departure. "I actually thought that maybe if I came to your room everyday that one day you would appear and forgive me. After a couple of months of this, Jared grew frustrated at me. He yelled at me saying that you were gone. That we screwed it up and that because of us you would never return. He would be the lonely brother and I would be a depressed man without his mate. It was a slap of reality for me. I quit hanging around your room, knowing that I was foolish and tried to recover. That's where the sleeping around came in. All the pack work and hunters was putting too much stress on me so I decided to sleep around with random girls to relieve it. It didn't work," he took a deep breath and continued.

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Chapter 32

"Everytime I touched them, everytime I felt them, I would picture you in my mind with that same look of sadness and heartbroken. I couldn't take it. I felt disgusted of myself. That was when I was sleeping and the pain came. I had no clue what it was," I knew perfectly what he was talking about," The pain got to the point where I called your brother Jared and asked him to come over for help to go to the pack doctor. When I got there and they assessed me and told me why I was feeling great pain, I couldn't believe it. It felt like my heart had just exploded from guilt and sadness. The doctor had said that you had just had sex with someone else and since you lost your virginity it would double the pain. I was heartbroken. The guilt suffocated me. The only good thing that came out of it was knowing that wherever you were, you were alive. Jared tried to hide it but I know he was relieved that you were alive. I just, why? Why Jenna? I know you hated me and that you were heartbroken and that I cheated on you, but why would you do it? Was it revenge?"

I turned away from him and swallowed a lodge in my throat. The bed protested as I felt Luke get up from the position of where he was laying. Two fingers tilted my face so that I was facing him. I mentally cringed when I saw his glassy black eyes and streaks of tears down his face.

"Today when you said that it was a family problem and that I should leave, it felt like a stab to the heart. It hurt me to know that you don't see me as a part of the family. Do you hate me so much that you can't trust or rely on me?" I felt a piece of my heart break as another tear slipped from his eye. He made no move to wipe it away instead he stares at me for what I assume an answer.

"Do you want me to be sincere and answer your questions?" I asked him

with a look that read 'This isn't going to be pretty.'

He nodded his head and I removed his fingers from my face. He grimaced at this but didn't protest. I scooted farther up the bed and sat Indian style.

"What are your questions and please note that I'm going to be truthfully honest and it might hurt you," I say with a grimace.

He nods his head hesitantly. "Why and who did you lose your virginity to?" He said with a bit of anger in his tone.

I sucked in a sharp breath. I don't think I wanted to tell him. "You promise you won't go and beat him up?"

A war was clearly going on between him and his wolf but in the end he agreed. "I was going through heat. This was a year after I ran away. I had lost all of weight but I hadn't grown muscle yet. I had a small and slender frame is another way to put it. Don't get mad, but during that time I had developed feelings over someone," I stopped when I heard Luke growl quietly.

"Sorry," he murmured.

I shook my head and continued. "As I was saying, I had developed feelings over Blake and-" Oops. I'd didn't mean to say his name.

Luke growled angrily and his eyes were starting to change.

"Do something, stupid!" Crystal yelled in my mind. I placed a hand on his shoulder and massaged it.

Really? Was that the best I could come up with? "Luke you promised," I

reminded him.

He began to calm down and I pulled my hand away from him. "Ok so where was I at? Oh yeah Blake. Well we liked each other and when I got into heat, wesortofhadsex," I say really fast.

I glanced at Luke and he had a blank look. "You had sex with your Alpha?" He asked calmly. Great now he's going to think I'm some sort of slut.

"Yes."

He blew air from his mouth. "Ok."

I stared at him in disbelief. This should be the part where he gets pissed off and runs off to find Blake and beat the shit out of him. "Why aren't you mad?"

"I am. Very, but I'm trying my best to stay under control from killing someone you really care about."

Without my consent, a small smile forms on my lips. "Thank you."

"Yeah yeah. Now answer why you did it."

"I did it partially for revenge and because I liked him at the time and I sure as hell wasn't going to make it through that heat without getting raped so I trusted Blake to relieve me," I spoke with truth.

"Okay. Do you trust me Jenna?" He blurted out.

I was taken aback from his answer but nonetheless I answered him. "Yes."

It was his turn to be taken aback. "Why? I did so many bad things to you."

"I know you did many things that should've made me reject you but I have this feeling of trust for you. I know you are trying to better yourself so I trust you."



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