

## Chapter 33

He looked like a kid on Christmas morning as his face broke out in a smile. Before I knew it, he crushed me against him in a hug.

I smiled against him and returned the hug. I knew then, that no matter what I did to try to avoid him, I would always be led back to him. He has changed me and I have changed him. We're mates and if the Moon Goddess paired us up was because she had a reason to. Now that I'm sitting here hugging Luke and he hugs me back, I know for sure that I need him in my life and he needs me.

'Kiss him,' Crystal whispers.

And then and there I decide to quit with my stubborn ass self and press my lips against his because I know that if I don't do it then I will never move up from where I am and all I want to do is have a nice mate with a nice family.

Our lips move in synchronization and I feel myself be swallowed in love and care. He places me on his lap and I wrap my arms around his neck as he places one of his hands on my waist while the other is on the side of my face.

Fireworks burst in my stomach, tingles of pleasure shot through my lips and I couldn't find myself pulling away from him. I had to though if I wanted to breathe. Not even after I pulled away did that stop Luke. He trailed kisses down my neck and once he reached where my neck and collarbone met he began to suck.

I let out a soft moan and pulled on the ends of his hair. I froze once I felt

his fangs scraping against my skin. Was I ready for this? Did I want to be marked?

All my questions and doubt went down the drain when I heard him beg.

"Please let me mark you Jenna."

I nodded my head and he wasted no time to bury his fangs deep down on my neck officially marking me as his.

"Jenna?" A voice that brought butterflies in my stomach sounded.

"What?" I groaned and flipped over, but only to whine in pain as my neck throbbed.

"Careful. The mark is going to be hurting for a couple more hours," Luke smugly spoke.

I shot up in bed and my eyes were now wide awake. The mark. I ran off the bed and dashed to the bathroom. To make sure Luke wouldn't come in after me, I locked it and turned to face the mirror.

A gasp escaped my mouth as I spotted the mark right where my collarbone was. So I'm just going to say that the mark isn't a tattoo of a wolf or of the moon. That's not reality.

Reality is that there were two punched holes on my neck that are throbbing red. I lifted up my right hand and cautiously poked it.

Hissing in pain I retreated the hand. "Jenna, babe are you alright?" Luke knocked softly on the door.

his fangs scraping against my skin. Was I ready for this? Did I want to be marked?

All my questions and doubt went down the drain when I heard him beg.

"Please let me mark you Jenna."

I nodded my head and he wasted no time to bury his fangs deep down on my neck officially marking me as his.

"Jenna?" A voice that brought butterflies in my stomach sounded.

"What?" I groaned and flipped over, but only to whine in pain as my neck throbbed.

"Careful. The mark is going to be hurting for a couple more hours," Luke smugly spoke.

I shot up in bed and my eyes were now wide awake. The mark. I ran off the bed and dashed to the bathroom. To make sure Luke wouldn't come in after me, I locked it and turned to face the mirror.

A gasp escaped my mouth as I spotted the mark right where my collarbone was. So I'm just going to say that the mark isn't a tattoo of a wolf or of the moon. That's not reality.

Reality is that there were two punched holes on my neck that are throbbing red. I lifted up my right hand and cautiously poked it.

Hissing in pain I retreated the hand. "Jenna, babe are you alright?" Luke knocked softly on the door.

Glancing from Luke to the guys I sighed in defeat.

"Come in guys, we need to talk."

They entered with no word and sat around my room except my bed.

"What the fuck Jenna?! We thought you hated him!" I cast my eyes down from their hard gazes.

What had shocked me was that Randy was the one who snapped.

"I'm sorry," I said with a tear sliding down my face.

Luke growled at them and wrapped an arm around me. "What did you do Jen?" Blake asked calmly.

♡ (61)

💬 (2)

## Chapter 34

"I can't do it anymore guys. He's my mate and sooner or later we're going to end up together. He is the only person who I can ever love as a mate and you guys know it. I know I look like a slut but I promise you that we haven't done anything bad. Please let me be with him," I begged.

I had unshed tears on the edges of my eyes. Trey was the first one to break the silence.

"Of course I forgive you Jen. I don't know how it would feel like to have a mate but when I have her you'll be the first one to know," and with that he came up to me and hugged me as I shed a single tear from my right eye. He kissed my cheek and went to stand right beside me.

I stared pleadingly at the rest and smiles when Zach let out a defeated sigh.

"Okay. I'll let you and lover boy be together. But only if you promise to wait on having children, because I don't know about you but I wouldn't want to be pregnant while a war is about to break out," he said with a joking tone.

He walked over to me and wrapped me up in a nice warm hug. Once he let go, he kissed my temple and stood by Trey.

"Damn it. Jenna I'm not mad at you. I'm mad at Luke for getting to you. I don't want you getting hurt," my heart melted, "I want you to be happy but by just taking you away from him I see that you are the opposite of it. So fine I'll let you be with him but if he messes you up or makes you cry I'll kill him," Blake smiled but I could tell that he was being serious.

I nodded my head and he hugged me tightly and I wrapped my arms around his neck. "Thank you," I whispered extremely low.

"Sure thing Jen," and he kisses my forehead and went to stand by Zach.

We all stood there now waiting for Randy to cave in. I smiled softly at him but he returned it with an icy glare.

"No. I don't want you with him. He is not good for you, Jenna. Don't ask me again because I'll just say no and if you want to be with him then that's your life but if you get hurt I won't be there. And if you think that I'll still be there for you, then you're wrong because the moment you get with him I'm leaving."

My smile fell and I could feel myself ready to cry. "But-" He didn't wait. He stomped out the room, slamming the door closed.

"Don't worry Jen. He can never stay mad at you," Trey rubbed soothing circles on my back but quit once Luke shot him a glare. I didn't see him but I know he did it. I just continued to stare at the wooden door Randy had left from.

Without another second to lose, I opened that door and ran down the hallway looking for him.

The guys and Luke yelled my name but I ignored them and kept running trying to find Randy before he does something stupid.

I followed his scent outside and if I had been a bit late then I wouldn't have seen a glimpse of his white wolf as he shifted and dashed into the woods. I panicked and sped up my pace to the woods.

Is he stupid?! There are hunters prowling there and he can get hurt. As I

was about to follow after him on foot, I heard a whimper of pain. After that I'm pretty sure you know what I did.

I shifted into my crystal white wolf and with all of my strength ran in the direction I heard him. Within seconds I entered a clearing where time seemed to freeze for me.

Around 10 hunters were surrounding Randy as laid in a pool of blood yet continued to fight. I saw the limp as he growled at them. His side was stained in blood and I could tell that if he didn't see a pack doctor soon he was going to lose consciousness.

I growled menacingly and all the heads of the hunters turned to face me. The leader of the group had a large cynical smirk plastered on his face.

"Oops," he smiled obviously not apologizing. I didn't understand what he-

My thoughts were interrupted when the man threw something that looked like a sharp metal and it sunk into Randy's side. He fell to the ground with a whine of pain and then stilled. It was then I growled a large growl that made me shock at how furious I was.

Next thing I know my wolf takes control.

My eyes had turned fiery red and I stalked towards them. Every single one of them showed fear except one, the leader.

"Fascinating. I never knew you existed. We all thought you were a myth, I guess your not."

One moment he's there and the next he is running. I was about to chase after him when all 10 hunters start to shoot me with arrows. I pounced on one of them and immediately sliced his throat. I moved on to the next

one and repeated the same thing. Right when I was on my last one, Luke and the guys burst into the clearing.

♡ (57)

💬 (1)