



## Chapter 9

I ignored them and headed in the different direction the pack house.

"Don't take long," Blake shouted from behind. I waved a hand at him telling him ok.

People gasped at my disrespect towards my alpha. I rolled my eyes at them.

"How dare you disrespect me?" He fake angered. I laughed at him. Unfortunately the others, thought it was real anger and were looking at us waiting for me to get punished.

"I didn't," I stuttered realistically. I showed fear. The guys are right. I should be an actress.

"You do realize you will have to be punished now?" He said with realistic anger.

I wiggled my eyebrows. "Do tell me."

Blake couldn't help it anymore. He burst out laughing.

I laughed along and we both fell onto the ground laughing out butts off. When we sobered up, we noticed how the other pack members were staring at us with shocked faces.

I straightened my posture. 'Guys come back, I won't hit you,' I mind linked Trey and Zach.

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'Aww! I was hiding in a perfect spot,' they whined in unison.

I chuckled lightly.

We waited in a tension filled air until the guys came out.

"Honey, we're back!" Zach yelled.

When they got in reach, I grabbed their ears and pulled them down.

"Ow!"

"Lady, let go!"

"Shut up!" I told them.

Blake watched in amusement. I swung my arms back and flew them forwards. I threw the boys far away.

Trey face planted the dirt and Zach hit a tree.

We started to laugh as they picked themselves up and walk over to us.

"Ha! Ha!" Zach sarcastically laughed.

"Great entrance," a deep familiar voice sounded.

"You got that right," another familiar male voice spoke. His voice was alluring.

The guys and I turned around to see the Alphas.

I noticed how my ex-brother was buffer than the last time I saw him. He visibly had a 6-pack and his hair was the same brown it was. It was long and ended right above his eyes.

He was wearing low hanging jeans and a black t-shirt. He paired it up with a pair of black vans.

Something that disgusted me was that he was checking me out. I felt very uncomfortable. Randy noticed and he pulled me close to him. I wrapped my arm from behind.

I saw as how my ex-mate stiffened. I couldn't help but to rake my eyes over his body. He also had an 6-pack. He was wearing a tight white v-neck to obviously show off his abs.

He was wearing low hanging jeans and white vans.

His face no longer held any baby fat, but a structured jaw with some stubble. His face looked as if an angel had created him personally. His eyes were dark and mysterious as ever. Only difference was that they now looked more lifeless and dead.

Jared, my ex-bro, had the same expression. They looked tired and stressed out. Not to mention how they looked like something was missing from them.

"I'm Jared Summers, Alpha of the Greenwoods Pack," Jared stated. The guys tensed up. Now they knew who my brother was.

"This is my beta, Jeremy," he motioned to another person who made my life hell. I gave off a blank expression.

"I'm Luke McCarter, Alpha of the Dark Moon Pack," Luke smiled politely. The guys started to glare at him.

"This is my beta, Ryder," he motioned to the one and only person who helped me once.

I allowed surprise to leak in my voice, "Ryder."

The guys, including Jared and Luke, gave me a puzzled look.

I ignored them and stepped up. Ryder looked the same just older. He had his shaggy blonde hair and his piercing green eyes that could make any girl want to be with him.

"It's you," I whispered. He gave me a crazy look. Damn, am I that unrecognizable?

I hugged him with unshed tears and he stood there awkwardly.

I pulled away and blinked away the tears. "Look at you all manly," I teased.

The guys gave me a weird look.

I gave Blake a look to introduce us now.

I got back to my place I was in the beginning, beside Randy.

"I'm Blake, Alpha of the White Stone Pack," Blake introduced himself.

"This is Zach Trey, and Randy," he motioned to each one.

"What about your beta?" Luke asked with confusion.

I smirked. "Me."

Luke and Jared looked taken aback.

"And who are you?" Jared challenged. I felt rage boiling inside of me. I hated being disrespected. I could feel my eyes turning red.

Randy noticed and buried my head deep in his neck. I dove my head further not allowing anyone to see my eyes.

I took deep breaths and calmed myself.

I retreated my head and gazed at both with a cold glare. "Jenna Summers, Beta of the White Stone Pack," I harshly spoke.

Their eyes widened like the size of saucers. I was thankful that the other people had left already.

"Miss me?" I smirked.

"J-Jenna," Jared stuttered out with surprise.

"Jared," I spat. "You must feel disgusted of yourself seeing as how you were checking out your little sis," I growled lowly but menacingly.

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His eyes reflected shame and regret. I didn't need his regret or shame. It was too late and he can't do anything to repair our bond.

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