

## Chapter 11: Tempted

Shane

After that day on the stairs, I've kept my distance from Adea. Her scent, her smell, they drive me crazy. My plan to stay away from her worked for a few years. We saw each other every day but I made sure to avoid her.

My friends started to notice her as she started to grow up. Her tits came in, her hips curved, and her ass got fat. I took out my jealousy on her. This way I could speak to her without getting too close.

Deciding to make my way down to the kitchen, I put my AirPods in my ears. Rounding the corner I collide with Gabe, "Excuse me, Shane," he says as he moves to the side.

I stop and look at him, "Where are you headed?"

"I've got to wake Ady, need to make sure she doesn't sleep in," he says bowing his head.

I've always hated how close Gabe and Adea were. I met her first yet Gabe's close enough to go to her room. An image of Gabe over Adea makes me frown.

I continue walking down the stairs and sit in the living room while I wait for Mavy to come down. Pulling an air pod out I hear Mavy and Gabe come down the stairs. Hearing a bit of their conversation, I smile when I hear Adea tell him she

doesn't want to hear anything about his sexcapades.

After waiting a few minutes I make my way to the kitchen. Mavy's already sitting at the table watching Adea and Gabe cook. I walk in and give Adea a quick once over, she's wearing her usual jeans and hoodie combo. Her hair piled on top of her head in an effortless messy bun.

After setting the table, Adea sits down between Mavy and me. I watch as she pushes her food around on her plate while we discuss the upcoming ball. There was a pack meeting today after school that I had to attend. Half Moon hosted it last year as well as let the other packs know that I would be stepping up as Alpha when I turn 18.

"Trent is coming over before school if you wanna hitch a ride with us Adea." Mavy asks looking at Adea hopefully. "It's okay Mavy. I've got to get some stuff done before school but you can go ahead."

What stuff does she need to do? Thinking about her alone with Gabe or any other man has me seeing red. "What've you got to do Ady? Scrub the toilets?" I spit. Shit, I said that out loud.

My father glares at me and shoots me a warning. "Yes, Alpha?" I ask with a smirk. My wolf coming to the surface, fighting for control.

My sister reaches over Adea and slaps my shoulder. "Shane, don't be such a dick. She's not a slave!" Thinking of all the things I'd do to Adea if she was a slave has my cock

pitching a tent. Thankfully Mavy apologizes to her and they don't notice. 3

Her hoodie is raised and I can see her exposed back. A smile pulls at the corner of my lips, and before I know what I'm doing, I reach over and caress her lower back. Her back stiffens as I pretend to be looking at my plate before facing her, "You know I'm just joking around don't you Ady?".

Gabe clenches his fists and gives me a side glance before turning his body to watch Ady. "Yeah, I knew you were joking..." she says quietly. I let my fingers trail down her back. Mavy mumbles something and their conversation drifts towards the ball.

Before I know it Adea is saying goodbye to my parents. I can't bite back the words, "See you, Ady," I call after her. Watching her hips sway as she walks out of the kitchen. It's getting harder to stay away.

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Before heading to school I pick up Liam and Devin. I've known these guys since the diaper days. "Mavy didn't need a ride?" Devin asks. His infatuation with my sister peeved me.

"Trent got her," I say my eyes never leaving the road. He's never acted on it but I know he likes her. In all honesty, I wouldn't mind them together but my sister has her heart set on finding her mate.

She thinks her mate is Trent but she's not the Moon

Goddess. No one knows who she's chosen for us until we meet them.

We make our way to Mavy and Adea's first-period class. She forgets her shit all the time. If she didn't have her head attached she'd probably lose it.

We're waiting outside the classroom for a couple of minutes when they show up. My little sister thanks me and gives me a peck on the cheek.

She heads into class with Adea when I quickly block her path. "What did you do before school?" I ask Adea inhaling and smelling the woods on her.

"I just had to grab some stuff and I ran here." she quickly replies. "Hmmm.." I murmur as I move my hand. She stays still waiting for permission when Mavy yells at me to go to class. I laugh as I head out with the boys. 1

"Do you like her?" Liam asks nudging my shoulder. Devin is looking the other way but I know he's listening. I look at Liam his blue eyes sparkling with interest.

I shrug as we head to class. "You've been paying more and more attention to her. If I didn't know better I'd say you want something from her." He presses.

Devin's opening his locker and shoving his books in. "We going to the gym after school Alpha?" Devin asks.

I smirk and nod my head, "Of course, I gotta keep this physique somehow don't I?" I let my hands roam slowly

down my body.

Devin laughs and Liam pouts, "Can't we do something else after school? I hate going to the gym right after. Let's go to the movies or something."

Devin rolls his eyes, "We're trying to bulk up Liam. You should come." Liam sighs, "Naa, I'm just going to go home. I can't go to the gym every day like you guys. I need some downtime."

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I couldn't keep my eyes off of her at lunch. Beka tried talking to me and I ignored her. Following my gaze, she scowled when she saw what caught my attention. Leaning on the table to block my view, her fingers caressed my shirt.


"Not now Beka," I growled pushing her hand away. She sat up and folded her arms across her chest. Pouting like a fucking child, such a turn-on. 2

When the girls left the table I noticed a few guys checking out Adea's ass. I got their attention when I kicked the table.

"What the fuck are you looking at?" My voice was low and menacing. Hearing the threat, they lowered their eyes.

She stayed on my mind the rest of the day. Sensing my mood, Devin stayed quiet. Thoughts of her with another man ate at me.

What if someone makes a move? What if someone asks her

 +20 BONUS


to the ball? What if she gets a boyfriend? Trying to calm down, I closed my eyes and took deep breaths.

By the end of the day, I had zero fight in me. Reaching into my shorts pocket, I pulled out my phone. As the bell rang I sent her a text.

Gym. Now.

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