Chapter 0059

We have put some distance between them and us, but I can feel my wolf's hesitation. She doesn't agree with running from them. She spins once to get a look at my friends, then keeps moving forward, but more slowly. They all look shocked. At the fact that I can shift, how quickly I shifted, or at the realization that there is another thing they didn't know about me I'm not sure. She looked back at them with sympathy coursing through us, slowing more, I have no control right now. She is going to force me to talk to them. She slows completely and turns in their direction, but doesn't let her guard down. I know she wants to go to them, and rely on them to help. Wolves are pack animals, we are designed to work together, but I won't budge on this. They need to act like leaders, not just wait for things to fall into their laps. They make a semicircle around us as we all come to a halt. Mateo tries to take a step forward and we bare our teeth to warn him not to come closer. At least she agrees with my decision to make them earn my trust fully. My wolf refuses to growl though, she will not show hostility or disrespect, just that we are upset and don't want them near.

Hey, Little Bit. I know you can hear me. You can shift so you can mindlink. I don't know what's going on, but clearly there are things we don't know and you seem to be really upset with us. We just want to help. Don't shut us out. We can't help if we don't understand.

As goofy as Sam acts, he is the only one who even thought to mindlink me, unless the rest of the guys were just listening, trying to keep me calm now that I have stopped running. I hear movement to my right and see Dakota moving to circle me. We bare our teeth at him and he stops. I'm fighting the urge to yell at them through the mindlink. Once Sam gets me to talk, he'll be able to distract me long enough for the guys to catch me. We spread our front paws and lower our head just a little, looking like we are going to strike, but in reality, I see a break in their formation I could use to get back to the house before them. They will never catch me in my wolf form, she is fast, especially when I let her go full throttle. If she will run away from them that is.

Hey! Quit trying to run, we just want to talk to you."
Oliver jumps in my line of sight, he's quick to figure
out my movements. They must have all been
listening.

I keep my head moving, I want all of them in my sights at all times. I still refuse to talk to them. My wolf says she can communicate with their wolves and they are terrified of what they saw last night and what I said. They really want to be here for me, but I just can't. I don't want to get close to them. It hurts too bad now just trying to keep my distance, and it's only been a couple hours. We are only going to get hurt more. Whether it's from Kaley, Jeanie and Marnie, or any other mate that doesn't want them to be close to us. It's just better for all of us if this whole thing ends now.

Please, just come back and talk to us. You can stay in your wolf form if that would make you feel better. Cam takes a small step forward and then sits on the ground. Or we can stay right here. This seems to be your favorite spot anyway. It smells like you no matter what time of day I run through here. He smiles at me.

My head snaps to him. What? He follows my trails? Does he know my favorite spots? Wait. No, I can't let them distract me. I shook my head to clear it, look around and get a head count, keeping them all in my sights.

Sierra comes over slowly and lowers herself to the

