

Chapter 2

"I'm going to miss you these next four months," Parker said, putting Alyssa's bag in the trunk of her car.

"I'll miss you too," Alyssa replied with a smile. "But maybe some distance would be good for us? It'll give you time to miss me," she teased.

"Love, I think it's you that needs time to miss me," Parker quipped. "You know I can't ever get enough of you. You're always the one that's closed off."

Alyssa tossed back her blonde hair, letting it cascade down her back.

"Sure," Alyssa responded sarcastically. "Don't pretend you aren't going to have a bro-night at the apartment the minute I'm gone."

Parker's lips quirked up into a smile.

"Actually, bro-night is tomorrow. You know me so well," he said with a laugh.

Alyssa grinned as he encased her in a hug.

"You'll come visit next month, right?" Alyssa queried, looking up at him.

Parker nodded.

"You know I will. And you can nally show me the small town you grew up in. I don't understand why you took this job though."

"I told you," Alyssa repeated patiently. "I loved my intro to law professor. He was my mentor. He's the reason I decided to become a lawyer--"

"No, the reason you decided to become a lawyer is because your asshole of a father thought it'd be a good idea," cut in Parker testily.

"Well, he was one of the reasons," Alyssa huffed, crossing her arms. She looked at Parker sternly. "And don't you say bad things about Daddy."

Parker looked like he sorely wanted to say a few choice words but wisely held his tongue. Alyssa was always sensitive about her father.

"Listen, Mr. Weathers wanted to take some time off and visit his grandchildren in California," soothed Alyssa. "His daughter and son-in-law can't take care of the kids because they're doctors treating covid patients so him and his wife are going there to help her out for awhile. I think it's commendable. And this is my way of helping him out," Alyssa ended, her arms falling back to her sides.

Werewolves were immune to Covid-19 but the entire world had been ravaged by it. And if Alyssa could help out in anyway, she would gladly do so.

"It's just going to be hard being away from you while you teach a bunch of sophomores and freshmen," Parker whined.

Alyssa's face broke into a sympathetic smile.

"It's only for four months. Then the semester will be over. And Mr. Weathers will be back for the fall semester."

"You're going to call me every night," Parkr demanded.

Alyssa nodded dutifully, leaning in for a quick kiss before getting into her car and driving away. She didn't look back once or else she'd know that Parker stood there, sadly watching her drive away until her car turned and disappeared from sight.

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"What?" Dylan asked, disgruntled.

"You still have one elective you need to take before you graduate," Dylan's advisor said patiently. "It seems that you dropped a few classes last spring. So you can't graduate on time."

"But I took those classes during the summer!" Dylan protested, reaching for his transcript records. "I should be allowed to graduate after fall semester!"

"You took one class," his advisor corrected. "It was a mandatory class for your accounting major. You forgot to take an elective."

"Are you serious?!" Dylan burst out angrily. "You mean I have to take one more class this spring to graduate?"

"It's only one elective. These are the classes we have available right now."

Dylan's advisor showed him a handful of classes that were still open.

Dylan's eyes landed on Intro to law. It was an elective usually taken by freshmen or sophomores. It should be pretty easy. And Tony, his older brother, had once told him that he should denitely try to take intro to law as an elective. How Tony knew about college level classes without ever going to college himself, Dylan had no idea. But Dylan decided to take it.

Quickly registering for the class, Dylan walked away from campus and to his car, whistling to himself.

Last year had been crazy with a dark witch out to take over his pack, culminating into a war. He'd had to drop a few classes thanks to the utter craziness. It made sense he forgot to make all of them up. He'd been too busy trying to ght off an evil lady that had also been his sister-in-law's mother. Talk about crazy in-laws! Hopefully, this year would be fairly easy going for him. He was already late graduating. Now he'd nally nish his bachelors in accounting and be able to concentrate on his pack. Maybe even nally pick a Luna now that things were stable enough.

He'd had to prove himself multiple times to his pack. And he'd even had to take on a few challenges for the title of alpha. That's because his older brother Xavier had defeated Alistair Evans, the previous Alpha of the Silver Creek pack. By right, Xavier was the alpha now. But Xavier had eventually given the pack to Dylan. However, some of the wolves didn't want to bow down to Dylan's authority. They'd issued challenges of their own. Dylan had defeated them and now had a strong hold over his pack. They respected and feared him. And after he'd helped defeat the dark witch that had been trying to kill them all, his pack was even more inclined to listen to him.

Not to mention that his pack elders were egging him on to pick a Luna already, since he hadn't found his mate yet. But he was only 22, there was still plenty of time to look for a mate. What he'd done his best to hide was that the previous alphas daughter was his mate. He'd rejected her after Xavier had defeated her father.

Shaking his head, Dylan did his best to push thoughts of Alyssa out of his mind. She was a total b***h. He didn't need to be thinking about her no matter how pretty she was. Beauty was in the eye of the beholder and, for him, personality mattered more than anything else. And Dylan knew that underneath Alyssa's beautiful face was an ugly personality that had caused a lot of trouble for his family.