

Chapter 3

Alina POV

I wake in the morning and head down to the gym. A quick workout before school always makes the day go smoother. I concentrate on the weights this morning. When I finish I walk to the door to grab my clothes from yesterday. I look at the pile.

What the hell?

Did someone steal my singlet?

That was my favorite one.

Who even does that?

I sigh and grab the rest of the pile and walk out. I grab a quick bite of breakfast before anyone else is down and head back upstairs. I do actually have a lot of homework to do. Gahhh I hate that I leave everything to the last minute. I get set up at my desk downing the last bit of breakfast as I open my books and laptop, always a rush.

Phoenix POV

I wake in the morning. That is the best night sleep I have had in forever. My wolf didn't bother me. Subdued by the scent of his mate. I jump up head in through the shower. Get dressed. Black tee that shows off my muscles and dark jeans. I need her to know what she has got. If I allow her. I style my hair and double check myself in the mirror. Yep looking good.

I feel butterflies rising on my stomach.

Why am I so nervous?

I don't even care.

Yep I don't even care.

Mates are for idiots that think one girl is enough.

I head down for breakfast. Everyone is sitting down. I get a few looks of surprise. I guess they just aren't used to seeing me down here.

No scent.

I walk around the table and sniff just to make sure. I am sure I am getting weird looks but I couldn't care what anyone thinks of me.

Nope it is not here.

I walk out to the gym. Maybe there is something in her pile of clothes that will give a clue, I didn't get a chance to check yesterday.

I look near the door. There is nothing there. I growl and sniff further, she has been here. It's like now that I have picked up in the scent the more of it I can pick up. Even the smallest little quantity. Like my whole self can zero in on it now. I check the weight bench. Yep she has definitely been here. I look at the weight on the bench.

I raise my eyebrows.

Impressive.

Who is this wolf?

I sigh and walk out. I can't seem to track her scent.

I will find you. You can't hide from me forever.

Alina POV

I look at the time. s**t I am running so late. Everyone will have left by now. I grab my backpack shove my things in it and my clothes. I open the window and shift, grab my bag in my mouth and launch myself out of the first story window and down to the ground, landing with ease. I dig my claws into the ground and take off at a run. I curse myself for running late but this is a much better way of getting to school. I launch over a log and land again. Taking off at full speed feeling the wind rush through my fur. Maybe I will do this every day.

I arrive at school at shift and get dressed in the treeline. I head straight into school and straight to the bathrooms. I have to check myself. Okay hair only looking a bit wind blown at least there is no twigs and leaves. I pat it down with a bit of water and let it just sit where it wants, I am not here to impress anyone. I have shoulder length dark hair with a fringe cut to just cover my eyebrows. I don't put on any makeup just a quick bit of chap stick. I look at my dark brown eyes in the mirror, they are the only bit of my appearance that I like.

Done.

Phoenix POV

I stand at the entrance to the pack lands making every car stop as they leave for the day and snoring. I am pretty sure everyone thinks I have lost my mind. But that is just me. I have found nothing. No more of her scent. Nothing.

Okay that was a bust.

I head back up to my room and sniff the singlet again.

Where the hell are you?

Who are you?

Okay forget about that, you can work out how to find her later. You have to get work done now. I check myself in the mirror again and grab a jacket and walk out.

I jump into my car and take off.

I pull up outside the high school. Maybe some young sluts will take my mind off my mystery woman, my mystery mate. I head straight in for a meeting with the principal. Some of our young wolves have been acting up and it is my job to try and calm the situation. I talk to her reasonably but she won't listen she is sick of the constant disruption. Blah blah blah I know what she wants.

The principal is a pretty lady maybe late thirty's, early forty's, I don't know and I don't really care either. She had a good body for an older lady

And she is a f****g freak. Every time I have to come down here to resolve something it ends like this. I swear sometimes she just makes up problems to get me down here. I stand up and take off my jacket.

"Fine let's do this, I don't have time for anymore of this back and fourth"

She smiles and stands up. I walk to her and bend her over her desk slamming her face into the desk. I lift up her skirt to around her waist. Lower her panties, I don't even bother to lower my pants, just pulling down the y and pulling it out. I thrust into her hard.

She screams out my name. I shake my head. f****g sluts. I really don't have time for this I want to find my mate. I want to just see her for a brief moment.

The principle moans under me as I pick up speed slamming myself hard into her.

I will just see my mate, just to know who she is and then I will claim her in a few years when I am ready to settle down. Yep just a quick glance that is all.

The principal moans so loud and I feel her tighten around me. I pull out and put myself away.

"So this is all done now, all resolved?"

"Yes Phoenix"

Her words sound like s*x moans. She is still over the desk where I left her. Her juices oozing between her legs. I turn and walk out the door. I sigh. f****g b****h, every god damn time. Seriously these girls, these women get tiresome sometimes. I walk out along the corridor out into the quad. I start to make my way back to my car. I turn

I sniff the air.

She is here.