

Chapter 4

Alina POV

I nish class and I somehow manage to hand in my paper that I only started this morning. With a bit of furious typing through class and sneaking out to the library to print the thing. I smashed it. Maybe half of it is gibberish but close enough is good enough, for some reason since I have had my wolf I can't seem to focus on this useless stuff. It is probably just too new and exciting.

I walk out into the freedom. Ahh fresh air, sunlight. I spot my friends talking next the lockers, I walk over slowly to join them, making sure to enjoy as much sunshine as I can on the way. Positioning myself just in front of the lockers. Kim points out Phoenix excitedly, like it is celebrity watch. I roll my eyes. I say

"What is he doing here?"

"Probably trying to sort some things with the principal, I heard a couple of the boys have been acting up."

I snort.

"More like he wants to pick up a new lay"

Kim replies.

"He could f**k me any day"

I glare at her.

"Oh my god have some dignity, he is a man w***e"

"But a handsome one and I heard he can really handle himself in bed"

I gag.

"Well I would hope that he could after ploughing through half the female population"

They say that practice makes perfect, at the age of 18 he must be up for a gold medal or a national award by now.

"But look at him he is so handsome"

I look at him. He is handsome with his dark short hair and emerald green eyes. Dark jeans and black shirt and tops it off with a black canvas military style jacket and beige boots. I suddenly see him stop and sniff the air. I look at Kim. She shrugs. She says.

"He has been doing weird stuff like this for the last 2 days, haven't you seen"

I shake my head, hell no I haven't seen it, I would have booked him into the mental asylum, maybe this is his new weird way to pick up girls. Maybe he is trying to see how stupid he can actually look and see if girls still go for him, the sad thing is, they would.

Seriously what the hell is he doing? I look back up and he is storming towards us. Still snoring. He slams me hard into the locker taking my breathe away. He puts his face into my shoulder and breathes deeply.

"What the f**k are you doing Phoenix, get the hell off me"

I suddenly smell something. Pine needle and fresh water. Ohh hell no.

He pulls back from me and looks in my eyes and me in his. A ash, a sudden connection. He nally speaks

"Mine"

Everyone is looking at us. Kim has nearly passed out from shock. I am not far off doing the same. I want to scream, I want to cry, I look around wildly looking for someone to save me. No one is going to. So many eyes on us. His green eyes nearly scorching holes through me. I yell

"No"

I push him off me with all my might and drop my bag and run. I get to the treeline, shift and run my clothes a tattered mess behind me, my shift is so fast as I just desperately want to escape.

Phoenix POV

She is here.

I turn to the source of the smell there are a few she wolves in view but one catches my eye.

Alina.

She is the one girl who always rejected my advances. I had such a crush on her when I was younger. We had grown up together, we were for the longest time best friends and were inseparable. She was so strong willed. I started liking her more than just friends and she was so sweet and nice about it. But never gave in so I started seeing other girls to make her jealous but instead she just started hating me. I tried to get her back but she didn't give me the time of day. So I just gave up and just went for the sluts. Why would you deal with constant rejection from one girl when countless others girls are throwing them selves at you?

She has always been the beautiful piece of feisty, bitchy forbidden fruit.

Her dark hair and fringe perfectly framing her perfect face and dark eyes. Her perfect little button nose and plump lips. How can lips be so perfect, they look so soft, I can't stop staring.

Maybe just one kiss.

Her body hidden well by her loose whit singlet and black jacket. Her legs wrapped in black skinny jeans. With some white slip on vans.

Maybe just one touch.

Before I even know what I am doing I have slammed her hard into the lockers. I nuzzle my head into her neck. Taking in her scent. The most beautiful smell in the world.

"What the f**k are you doing Phoenix? Get the hell off me"

Her voice like music to my ears. I hear her sniff. Taking in my scent. I feel her body tense even more. I look into her eyes and a ash of recognition.

"Mine"

The words are out of my mouth before I even thought about the consequence I have opened my mouth and blurted it out, like the word was burning my tongue and I had to get it out of my mouth.

I look at her as she looks around wildly. She focuses back at me.

"No"

She pushes me off her and runs. I watch her as she disappears into the tree line. I pick up her bag and look at everyone staring at me.

"What the f**k are all you looking at?"

I snarl.

They all turn and look away. I walk away holding Alina's bag, gripping the strap so hard my knuckles turn white. Back to my car. Back to my car. Back to my car. I put my hands on the steering wheel and slam my forehead into them.

What the f**k happened.

What did I just do?

How could this happen?

That was not how I wanted that to go down.

Alina.

My sweet Alina.

Do I ever have a chance with her?