

## Chapter 14: The Fight

Xavier

That little piece of shit deserved to be punched.

"Oh my gosh!" Sam yelled running up to me. "Xavier!"

I turned around and picked her up, sni ing her neck. I could feel my wolf purring in my mind. Horny wolf.

"That's Brett. Your ex, right?" I asked as I looked at him lying on the ground.

"Yeah. But you don't have to punch him!" Sam yelled.

Why is she protecting him? I walked over and sat her down on the ground.

"I had the right to," I said pissed. She groaned and walked around me, probably to check on him. Wait, I don't want her going anywhere near him!

"You little... Sam! I-I didn't mean to," Brett yelled.

I heard a loud smack and someone cry out in pain. I whipped around and saw Sam on the ground holding her cheek.

"Sam!" I yelled running over to her and crouching down.

I gently took hold of her face and slowly removed her hand. Her cheek had a fist print on it, and it was quickly turning purple and blue. Her cheek was getting huge.

"You little bastard!" I yelled turning toward a shaking Brett. I lunged for him and I barely heard what Jay said to the girls. I threw a punch toward his face and he fell backward on the concrete.

"St-stop. I didn't mean t-to," he said trying to block my punches.

"You punched Sam!" I yelled threw my punches.

"Xavier! Stop! You're going to kill him," Zander yelled grabbing my arm.

And that's a bad thing? Why?

"Hey! Stop punching him," Trey yelled.

I stopped immediately and gave him a glare.

"You better shut up or you're going to get punched too," I threatened.

He put his hands up and slowly backed up. Smart kid. Jay came and stopped in front of me and put his hands on my shoulder.

"You need to stop before you kill him," he stated calmly.

It was hard to calm down.

I just watched my mate get punched in the face by her ex-boyfriend. I couldn't calm down.

My wolf was close to getting out and ripping this kid up into shreds.

I felt my wolf coming up and I'm pretty sure my eyes shi ed to the glowing gray color.

"It's hard," I said.

"I know. You need to focus. I'm upset just like you are. He punched our Luna. But we can't have you shi ing and killing a human.

Especially the ex-boyfriend of your mate," he pointed out.

I sighed. He was right.

Even though he was a complete ass to her, she wouldn't forgive me if I killed him.

"Fine," I growled. Jay and Zander nodded and took their hands o of me.

Okay, maybe one last punch will do. But, the poor guy just got o the ground. Oh well.

I smirked and punched him one more time right in the nose.

"Here's some advice, don't go near Sam or Kyrn." I glared at him. He gave me a weak nod. "That goes for you too." I pointed to Trey.

He glared but nodded.

I smiled and walked away.

I felt my wolf push through finally and he had us running toward the car.

He pulled Sam on his lap and they started talking.

Ryan took o right away and I think we are heading back home. I heard someone say 'pack doctor', but I was kind of zoned out at the moment. I wasn't really paying attention that much. I was mainly focused on my mate and making sure she was okay.

The next thing I know is that we are parked in front of the house of the pack's doctor.

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Sam

"So. Who is this guy?" I whispered to Chloe.

We have finally arrived at the pack doctor and he was tall, like **really** tall.

He had chocolate brown hair, with a pair of chocolate brown eyes to match. He had a bright smile, he was skinny, but he had muscle on his arms, and he was tall. But you already knew that.

"He's the pack doctor." She laughed.

I gave her an 'I-already-know-that look.'

She giggled and finally answered my question. "His name is Dr. Tom. He's a really good doctor, so don't worry."

I nodded unsurely, but I trust Chloe.

We kept on walking, and we finally walked into this white room that looks exactly like a mini-hospital.

It's kind of creepy if you ask me.

"You can take a seat right there Luna." The doc smiled.

Luna? Oh duh, that's right.

I'm still not used to this stu yet. He pointed to the chair thing and I nodded. I sat down and I was still holding my cheek.

"So what happened today?" Tom asked.

"She got punched," Xavier breathed out balling his fists.

Tom's head snapped to mine and his eyes were growing darker and darker.

Xavier's eyes did that too.

I'm trying to remember what he said about that, oh yeah. His wolf was mad. Wait, so why is Tom mad?

"Dr. Tom, it's okay," Chloe soothed. "Xavier got revenge. Big time."

Tom closed his eyes and breathed deeply.

He reopened his eyes and wrote something down on his clipboard.

"What just happened?" I asked.

Ryan smiled. "His wolf got mad."

"Why?" I asked him.

"He's part of the pack Sam. His wolf just heard that his Luna got hurt. Members of the pack are very protective of their Luna and alpha. So when he and his wolf heard that, his wolf wasn't very happy," he explained.

"Oh. That kind of makes sense."

"Kind of?" He asked amused.

I laughed but stopped because it hurt my face.

"In my defense, I'm still trying to get use to this stu. But, I'm starting to get some of it," I retorted.

"That's good," he said sitting down.

"Okay, Luna. I'm going to need to run some x-rays but I'm going to need to look at your cheek first," Tom said carefully.

"No." I shook my head. I don't want him anywhere near my face let alone touch it. He gave me a warm smile.

"Luna, I need to look at it." Tom sighed.

I looked over at Xavier and he gave me a small nod.

I sighed and turned back to Tom.

"Okay," I mumbled.

He better not hurt me. He smiled and gently took hold of my hand and removed it.

"Oh wow," he said.

He held onto my chin and ran a finger over my cheekbone.

I hissed in pain and smacked his hand away.

Xavier shot out of his seat and growled, "Careful!"

"I'm sorry alpha, but I had to touch it to see where we are at," Tom replied calmly.

Xavier growled again but reluctantly sat back down.

"Okay. I'm pretty sure it's broken, but we will have to do an X-Ray to be sure. So if you will please lie down, we can get started," Tom said quickly as he wrote something in his clipboard.

I lay down and he started with the x-rays. And let me tell you, it was painful.

He had to keep moving my head everywhere and he moved my head in this one position, and it took everything in me to not cry out in pain.

Ten minutes later, we were finally done with the x-rays.

It took some time to see what was actually wrong with it, but it turns out I have a crack in my cheekbone, my jaw is slightly shi ed over, and my nose is a little crooked.

Tim gave me this weird plastic face mask thing for my cheek and it has a metal strap that was curved so it went over my nose.

It didn't touch my eyes and it stopped just under my nose. But he did have to get my jaw back into place. And that wasn't a very good feeling to feel.

I was holding over Xavier's hand the entire time and I squeezed his hand that he even winced.

"And we are finally done," Tom said tightening up the last strap to my mask. "There you are, Luna. You guys may go home now. But, I don't want you eating big pieces of food since I had to shi your jaw back into place. Your jaw will be weak because of the movement and you will be in pain for quite some time. So, I will need you to take some pain medicine for it. One in the morning and one more before you go to bed."

"Okay." I winced from the pain and Tom chuckled.

"Try to not talk so much also." He laughed. "Try getting a dry erase board and you can talk that way. You can talk if you want, but it will be very painful."

I shook my head. I want the dry erase board.

I turned to Xavier and nodded.

"You want the dry erase board?" he asked, smiling. I gave him a nod.

"Okay. Zander and I will go get one for you."

I gave him a hug for a thank you and he hugged me back.

"Anytime princess," he said as he kissed my forehead.

The doctor gave me my medicine and some more rules, likeshowering and sleeping. This is going to be fun. Can you detect my sarcasm?