

## Chapter 50

Shawn's pov

I found her on the balcony, a blunt clutched between her fingers and her lips attached to Rico, one of the pack members.

"Since when do you smoke?" I asked as I stepped out of the shadows and make my presence known.

Rico pulled away from her and looked over at me. I nudged my head to the door, silently telling him to get the fuck out.

He understood quickly and practically run away.

Maya let out a loud annoyed sigh, sparing a glare my way.

"Of course you come to ruin my fun." She grumble while bringing the blunt to her lips.

Rico was a stoner who liked to mix a bit of wolfsbane in the weed to get the kind of high the humans achieved, so I was sure it was from him she got that blunt since she never smoked before.

But as I watch her take in a long drag of the smoke into her lungs, I wonder if perhaps I am wrong. Maybe she was always a smoker and I never noticed because I never payed attention to her.

I raised a brow. " You call that fun? Didn't you always yap about waiting for your beloved mate?" I mocked her as I slowly approached her and leaned against the railing.

She side eyed me and took a long drag of her blunt. "Slut shaming me now Shawn?" She puffed out the smoke in my face and I cringed.

"Slut shaming someone who yapped around me for years that she'd never kiss or touch anyone other than her mate?" I snorted. "Now what makes you think that?"

She rolled her eyes and threw the blunt away. It landed on the grass blades.

She turn around, now facing me, her eyes angry. " You're the last person who should even care right now. You don't even like me."

I bit the inside of my cheek to stop myself from laughing because she was right. I didn't like her and couldn't care less if she waited for her mate or not. Hell she can screw every male she wants I wouldn't give a damn.

I nod. "You have a point. I don't like you. And you don't like me. But I know who you like. And I know why you're pushing your tongue down every guys throat." I lifted a taunting brow.

Her eyes gleamed with annoyance and she sneers before making a move to walk away.

I gripped around her arm, hard, and inched closer to her until my lips were breathes away from her ear.

"If I find out you're the one who contaminated the pool water with wolfsbane, you'll not even have to worry about finding your mate because you'd be dead before you do." I hissed, anger and warning lurking in my voice.

Maya snarled, ripping her arms out of my hold and whipped around to shoot me death stares. "Why would I put wolfsbane in the pool water?"

I stared at her boredly. " Because you're jealous of Emily."

She grows silent, but the dimming in her eyes let me know my words were true, or partially true.

"Why would I be jealous of Emily? Don't be ridiculous Shawn, Emily is my best friend, why would I want to harm her intentionally?" She chuckled, trying to make it seem as though she was nonchalant.

I gave her a dry look. "Are you really going to pretend that you're not in love with Bryson?"

Her face drains of color and she ripped her eyes away. " I am not." She denied.

I snorted. " You're like a leech clinging to him every second you get. You get jealous when he gives Emily more attention. Today, you're acting fucking strange because Emily and him are finally mates. And is it that much of a coincidence you're the one who pushed her into the pool? Your reek of jealousy Maya."

"You're just talking out your ass Shawn. I would never hurt Emily."

"But you're not denying the fact that you're jealous of her because she ended up being Bryson's mate and not you." I pointed out.

She shook her head. "You're crazy."

I took a menacing step forward, my gaze darkening, my eyes narrowing on her face. "And if I find out you're the reason my best friend is suffering right now, you'll see how crazy I can get." With those last words I brushed past her and stormed back inside, leaving her in the cold.