

Chapter 25

"No. I want to leave." Is all I say.

He sighs, "Mister Cruz, you can't keep getting into fights."

"Then people need to stop pissing me off." We make eye contact and stare at each other for a good minute.

He breaks, "Misters Cruz... just go back to class, I don't want you to miss practice."

I just get up and leave, I don't feel like dealing with this. As I walk down the hall I see Max leaning against my locker with my backpack. He looks up when he hears my foot steps.

"Hey. Let me guess, don't miss practice?" Max says with a smirk.

He knows as well as I do that as long as the team wins, the admin can't touch us. Their precious trophies and state titles are too important to them.

"Yup. I'm leaving before I lash out again. I will be back for practice." I say as I grab the bag from him.

"Cool. I will keep an eye on Lee."

"Thanks man. See you later."

When I walk away my mind goes to Lee. I lost control today, and I don't know how she feels about that. In the moment the mate bond was pulling us towards each other. She wanted me as much as I wanted her, but after she was acting weird. Granted so was I, I didn't know what to do. I don't know if I



should bring it up or pretend it didn't happen. God, I hope she doesn't regret it.

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A few hours later

I pull back into school and get out of my car. When I start walking to the front of the school, I see kids start to come out. I move to the side to try and catch a glimpse of Lee. Finally, she comes out talking to Kasey. She tells her bye and gets in her car. I walk forward to where I am at the front of the school and she can see me. She starts her car and backs out, just before she goes to leave she looks at me. We make eye contact and she looks sad. She shakes her head and drives off. My heart hurts, it feels like I just got stabbed.

She regrets it. I know she does. I can feel the regret, guilt, and sadness, but I don't know why. Maybe its just me, she doesn't feel the same. The mate bond is supposed to make her feel the same, we are supposed to both be in love. So why am I the only one who is? Why doesn't she want me?

I shake my head and walk to the locker room to get ready for practice. I don't even feel like going, but I need to be there because we have a game on next Friday.

As soon as I walk on the field I look over to where Kasey is sitting. There's no Lee. She should be here, but she's not because of me. I look around and Jared's not here either. Its probably because I destroyed his face, but somewhere in the back of my mind, I am wondering if they are together.

I imagine them together again, he's on top of here and she's



kissing him. Now I'm angry. I feel my temperature rise and my eyes are changing.

Breath, Damion. Channel it. Don't lose control.

Once I get my body to calm down, I get right into practice. I need to get out my anger.

I get in my position and let the game soothe me.

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After Practice

I am still angry. Everyone has left, but I'm still here lifting weights. They guys asked if I wanted them to hang around but I told them I needed to be alone. That was two hours ago.

By now, I am drenched in sweat, my body is tired, and I smell like a wet dog. However, I am calm enough now to go home... after I shower.

I gather up my stuff, change, and walk to my truck. Then, the wind blows. I smell a wolf. Its not someone from my pack, I would be able to tell. And if they aren't from my pack, what the hell are they doing on my territory?

I quickly jump in my truck and roll the window down so I can follow the scent. I take a left and now I am in downtown, nobody is around.

The scent is getting stronger, I take a right and when I do I panic. Lee's car is parked in front of the library. She out here alone? What the fuck?

I pull the truck over and go to check on her. The wolfs scent is



getting farther away, meaning it probably ran, but right now I don't care. She out here alone and I'm pissed. Anybody or anything could hurt her.

I see her in her car and she is trying to get her car to start. I let out a breath when I see she's fine. I knock on the window and she scream, but my stomach gets butterfly's when she looks relieved its me.

She opens her door.

"What the hell are you doing out here alone? It's dangerous." I say. She doesn't know there are wolves out here, she doesn't know its dangerous, and that scares me.

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