



## Chapter 9

GRANT

'Can I talk to you for a minute?'

My head snapped up to see Zion walking towards me. He was one of our best friends, and it just helped to solidify our bond that our parents were so close.

'What's up?' I asked him.

His eyes surveyed the halls before he leaned against the locker next to me. There was anger hiding just beneath his skin. Shit. He took after his father in this regard. You did not want to cross that guy. Only idiots would think that they could stack up against him.

'Can you and Gabriel keep an eye out for Kalen? I'm not certain what all happened, but one of the new guys talked to her during the party. She was fuming when she was walking away from him. I'm not sure what happened, but he had caught up to her and kissed her. It was the wrong move apparently because she kneed him hard in the fucking balls. Then I took her home after that. There's something different about him, but I have no fucking idea what it is or what it entails.'

My eyes instantly darkened with the knowledge that someone kissed her without her permission. That would be the only reason that she would have needed to resort to that move.

Just like our parents were close with Zion's, they were also close with Kalen's. They were all on the Supernatural Council together but had also been friends since we were young. So, it was understandable that we were raised closely together. All different packs and coven, but that did not matter one damn bit. Thus, we were also very protective of each other.

'I'll let him know. Who is the fuckhead of the hour?' I asked darkly.

'Maddox Stark. He's a junior and in some of her classes. I don't know if he's a threat or not, but I'll drain his ass before he ever knew that I was that close to him if he does anything to her.'

Damn. That right there showed me just how pissed off Zion was. He consumed his blood from blood bags. He had never tasted fresh blood and said he never would. The only potential change of that stance would be if his mate desired for it to come from them than anyone else.

'Will do. Share an image of him, and I'll get it over to my brother.'

I saw some of the tension fall off of his shoulders, knowing that we would help keep an eye out for his cousin.

We walked over to the lunchroom together, talking about getting together one of these weekends for a big hunt. The forest on his coven's grounds had a huge fucking selection of game. Ghost was all on board for that plan.

Once we had our lunches, we broke apart once I told him that I would fill Gabriel in on everything.

Angel giggling brought a smile to my face. It looked like my brother had yet to come. She was laughing at something that Zade, our future Beta, had said. Aria, our future Gamma, sat right next to him, rolling her eyes but had a smile tugging at her lips.

I dropped down in the seat next to Angel, making her eyes swing towards me. Thankfully, she was in better spirits right now. I was very fucking thankful that she was able to look at me today.

A wink was sent towards her before I dug into my spaghetti. I nearly

groaned because the food here was amazing.

Maxine picked at her food. There was some type of nervous energy about her, but I could not catch onto her emotions at all. Odd. I had never been blocked from feeling someone's emotions before. Had I ever felt her? Before I could jump too deeply into that revelation, her eyes met mine. There was worry in her eyes.

Was she worried that we realized that she had tried pulling the three of us into some fucking game of hers? What was her game anyways?

'Some people do the strangest shit out of jealousy,' Ghost mused.

Perhaps. I knew that he was right, but that did not alleviate anything. The truth was that she had made our girl cry. Even if it was not her intention, sharing what she had 'overheard' did just that. If she had not then tried to talk to us about the party like she did then I would have assumed that there probably were senior girls tossing bullshit around.

"Guess what?" Angel said, flashing me a smile that instantly calmed me and pushed away Maxine's bullshit.

"Hmm. You are actually a werebear," I guessed. She shook her head and snickered at my guess. "Can't think of anything else. How about you put me out of my misery and tell me."

She turned in her seat until she was facing me. There was excitement lighting up her eyes, so it had to be good.

"I shared my project proposal and was asked if I could get a draft together."

She went on to explain the new ideas she had this morning to add to the proposal overall. It was incredible what she could come up with in such a short amount of time.

"Damn. That's an impressive addition. Have you considered how hybrids fall into that?" I asked just as my brother took a seat next to me.

Angel's face got even more excited with that question.

"I hadn't gotten that far, but I'll definitely put thought into it because that sprinkles even more spice around the project. Thanks!"

"Anytime. I can't wait to read that draft and see how we can apply it to our pack," I told her.

She nodded eagerly and went back to her food. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw a flicker of annoyance in Maxine's eyes before it was gone.

I used the link to fill Gabriel in on everything from Zion to what I noticed with Maxine during lunch.

A growl caught my attention. I looked over my shoulder and saw Zion with his arm over Kalen's shoulders as he walked her to their table. It would appear that the fucker who kissed her did not appreciate that, given the fact that I saw his narrowed gaze zoned in on them. He had quite a bit of anger and irritation seeping out of him right now.

'What crawled up his ass?' I asked Zion.

'He asked to speak to her privately, and she said that her knee into his tiny dick should've been conversation enough.'

Goddess, I loved her fiery attitude. She was definitely a fucking Alpha and would be a damn good one. She and her wolf, Nika, would make their pack flourish even more than her parents did. It was a gut feeling that I had.



A warm hand on my arm pulled my attention away from the comedy. I turned my attention back to Angel.

"Do you guys think that you could help me draw up a plan division between our pack and Shadow Falls when it comes to the different groups within them that I need to accommodate for in my draft?" she asked hopefully.

I did not have to consult my brother because I knew what his answer would be.

"Absolutely. We are free after school if you want to jump onto the division tonight," I offered.

"Thanks! Mom's cooking Chicken Alfredo tonight."

"Convince her to make that delicious cheesy bread, and you've got yourself a deal." I smirked because she loved that bread just as much as we did.

Before the bell rang, I opened a link with Angel before bringing my brother into it. Then I explained quickly what I wanted to do and why. Unsurprisingly, she had already heard about the party and told us to make it good.

The fucker had been occasionally watching Kalen during Lunch, which was what gave me a brilliant idea. Was it petty? Possibly. Did I really care? Nope. All of us would always have Kalen's back whether or not she asked for it.

'Alpha Kalen, you're already causing chaos before even taking your title,' I teased her. 'Now, it's our turn. All you have to do is to act excited when you see us.'

I heard her chuckle through the link before saying that she could not



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I heard her chuckle through the link before saying that she could not help it. Chaos was her specialty.

We walked up behind her, and I cleared my throat. We would have to give her credit for making this a believable performance.

"Hey, you two!" she chirped excitedly, shooting to her feet, and wrapping her arms around us in turn. "It seems like forever since I saw you!"

Zion looked between us and smirked, clearly catching onto what was going on.

"It does, doesn't it?" Gabriel mused. "We should hang out sometime."

"How about Friday? We can get some Italian and chill at the packhouse," I proposed.

'You guys are fucking devious and brilliant,' Zion told me.

"Absolutely. Can't wait," she said, giving us another hug.

We turned around and walked back to the table. I saw the fucker

walking out of the lunchroom with chick wrapped around him.



Shana Allen



Author

“Here we go! Don't forget that "Destined Alpha of Change" is also up on the app now and follows Kalen's story.

 8



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