

Unscented Chapter 5 - Chapter 5

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'No I don't Alicia, you know as well as I do that we don't belong anywhere.' "You okay?" I looked up to his concerned expression, mentally shaking myself.

"Yeah sorry, zoned out." The bell rang at that moment, just as thunder clapped across the sky. I felt at peace with the rain, instantly wanting to shed my human body and go for a run through the woods. Since I was a witch as well, I practically sucked in nature every chance I had. I shook myself out of my trance as I stood up, gathering my things as I walked to the door. Wesley stood next to the door, his eyes trained on me. I raised an eyebrow at him, earning a shy smile in return.

"Do you mind if I walk you to class?" I shook my head, turning to the left to have him follow me. We walked in silence, occasionally sneaking a glance at one another until we stood outside my math class.

"You really didn't have to walk me to class you know." He chuckled, taking a small step closer to me.

"I know, but I wanted to. I'll see you after this, okay?" I nodded slowly as he hesitated, acting like he was going to do something but decided against it. I walked in to have the Delta's eyes trained on me, along with a pair of brown eyes right next to my desk. I sighed as I made my way over, Paige's stare hard to miss as I settled down.

"You really should stay away." I glanced up at her, her delicate features making me want to run and hide.

"Stay away from what?" I whispered back to her.

"Wes, he's my boyfriend and I really would appreciate it if you backed off of him." I narrowed my eyes at her, inching forward across my desk. "Really? Because I heard he broke up with you this morning." I whispered in a menacing tone.

Next thing I knew my cheek was stinging, my head to the side. She slapped me. The fucking bitch just slapped me. I squeezed my eyes shut as my wolf wanted control, but she shot down when the Delta, James, roared and stood up from his desk. He sauntered over to Paige, his gaze as cold as stone.

"Wesleys going to be pissed Paige, he's on his way here." Paige gulped as she slid lower in her seat, my hand cradling my cheek. I winced as I pulled it away, a small smudge of blood on my index finger. I furrowed my eyebrows as I looked at Paige's hand, my eyes finding the ring on her finger.

It must've snagged my cheek. I looked up to James, who reached down and checked on my cheek. When he saw the blood his own eyes darkened before he sucked in a breath and turned to Paige.

"She's bleeding, he's really not going to like this." I stood up, gathering my things. I literally had only been here for one class period, I really didn't need the drama. Drama causes phone calls home, phone calls home equals a really mad and drunk mom. That is something I cannot have.

"I need to go, I'm okay, I'm fine," I spoke as I walked closer to the door, James coming behind me. The teacher opened the door just as I got it, a loud crash was heard from the hallways.

"Oh no," James spoke, tugging me from the doorway. "You need to calm him down, or this school will explode." I looked at him, furrowing my eyebrows before another crash was heard.

Wesley burst into the room, his nostrils flaring and his eyes pitch black. 'Oh god, how hot is he right now?' 'Right now is definitely not the time Alicia!'

"Wesley?" He turned to me, his eyes softening before he caught sight of my cheek. He growled, a deep and powerful growl from within his chest. I walked forward and placed my hand on his chest, the other cupping his face as he shut his eyes. He began breathing deeply as his muscles relaxed, his arms snaking around me as he held me close.

He finally relaxed enough to let me go, turning to a very frightened Paige. He stalked forward before standing in front of her desk, bending down to where he was at eye level before roaring at her.

"If you ever, touch her again, I will kick you out, and banish you. Do I make myself clear!?"