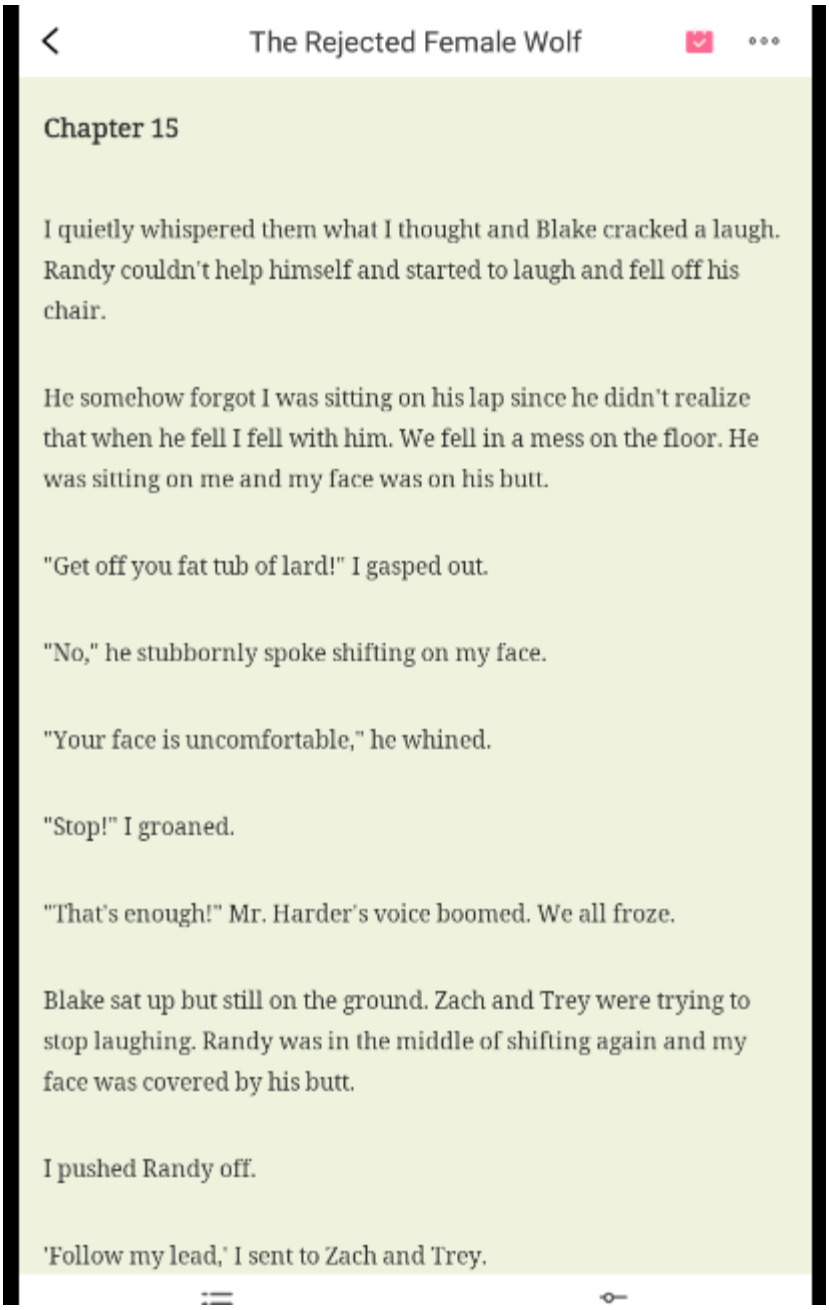

The Rejected Female Wolf
Chapter 15
I quietly whispered them what I thought and Blake cracked a laugh. Randy couldn't help himself and started to laugh and fell off his chair.
He somehow forgot I was sitting on his lap since he didn't realize that when he fell I fell with him. We fell in a mess on the floor. He was sitting on me and my face was on his butt.
"Get off you fat tub of lard!" I gasped out.
"No," he stubbornly spoke shifting on my face.
"Your face is uncomfortable," he whined.
"Stop!" I groaned.
"That's enough!" Mr. Harder's voice boomed. We all froze.
Blake sat up but still on the ground. Zach and Trey were trying to stop laughing. Randy was in the middle of shifting again and my face was covered by his butt.
I pushed Randy off.
'Follow my lead,' I sent to Zach and Trey.

"Harder!" I moaned out realistically.

Trey and Zach burst out laughing.

Blake was blushing and looking at the ground. He always felt embarrassed in these type of situations.

Even in a movie, we always had to skip the "bed scenes" since he always felt uncomfortable.

Randy was trying to hide his smile.

'Come on guys,' I told Trey and Zach.

"Harder!" I moaned even louder than the first time.

Everyone was laughing and Mr. Harder was blushing like crazy.

"Harder!" Zach moaned in a high pitch voice.

"Oh my god! Harder!" Trey squealed.

I fell on the ground laughing hard enough to make tears fall out my eyes.

"Why can't you go harder?!" I scream moaned in frustration.

I got up and went over to Mr. Harder and hugged him.

Chapter 15

"Harder baby!" I screamed. "Oh my god you were the best," I said out of breath.

It was then someone burst in the door breaking it immediately.

"What the fuck is going on here?!" Luke growled. His eyes were pitch dark. He looked around and saw Mr. Harder and I's position. I was hugging him and my face was red and tired.

I hope he doesn't-

"You guys had sex?!" He roared with anger.

I let Mr. Harder go and started to laugh.

I pointed at him and looked over to the guys. "This bitch fell for it," I gasped out with tears in my eyes.

"What?!" I heard a growl from behind me.

Before I knew it, Luke had leaped towards me.

Fuck!

Whoa. Hope you guys liked :)

I'll try to update sooner.

I quickly jumped to the side ducking Luke. He stood up and growled

at me.

I remembered about him and Carolyn.

"Fuck off, Luke!" I yelled at him angrily.

"Why do you have to fucking ruin everything?! I hate you! I hate you with all my heart and I wish you were dead!" I scream loudly at him.

Everyone is quiet and no one dared to speak a word. I felt on the verge of tearing or killing something.

Luke had a pained expression on his face and was staring at his shoes.

"You don't mean that," he whispered and I could swear I heard his voice crack at the end.

I was seething. "Of course I am," I spat at him. Crystal was whimpering and pleading in the back of mind to stop, but I didn't want to.

"Jen " Randy started before getting cut off by a popular jock.

"Wait Jen like in Jenna Summers?" He asked with shock across his face.

I diverted my attention and stared at the whole class who were

intently staring at our commotion.

"Yes. I'm Jenna Summers, Beta of the White Stone Pack."

People stared at me with regret and shock. I didn't care anymore though, they had lost their chance.

I grabbed Randy's hand and pulled him out the classroom leaving behind faces of the people who once made my life miserable.

I would've expected a growl coming from Luke but there was none.

Once we were far away enough, Randy started to bombard me with questions.

"Are you alright? Did you mean what you said back there? Do you have any feelings for Luke? Do you wanna go home?"

"Yeah, I'm alright. I'm just really pissed off. I don't know if I meant what I said back there, I was just furious. I'm not sure if I have feelings for Luke. And no I don't wanna go home," I answered his questions quietly.

He nodded his head in understanding. After awhile, he sighed and rubbed his hand down his face in frustration.

"We should head back to class before they send out someone to get us," he muttered lowly.

I nodded my head, but I wasn't even listening to him anymore. No. I was trying to decipher what Luke and I had.

I couldn't say that we had nothing in between us because that would be a lie, but whatever there is was on a thin string.

He may have rejected me, but I had never accepted therefore making our mate bond on the verge of breaking.

I sighed deeply and focused on what to say when we go back to class. The moment we stepped in was awkward. Luke wasn't anywhere to be seen and neither was Ryder.

Blake and the others had worried faces etched on their face but were vanished when we had stepped in. I grabbed Randy's hand out of nervousness and he squeezed it for reassurance.

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