

Chapter 4

"I can sense our mate. He is somewhere in this school" Voice said.

"We are in class, shut up" I tried to reason with this crazy wolf.

"Please, we have to look for him" she whined, showing me her puppy dogs eyes.

"I don't have to do a thing. I don't like people, especially boys" I said annoyed, but I knew she got me with those cute eyes.

"But we need him. He is a part of us." she tried to convince me.

"Correction, he is a part of you. And please, can we talk about it later? I don't want to miss this lesson. I need the scholarship so I must pass this class" I whined

"Ok human, but when lunch comes either you do it, or I'm taking control" she with a rm voice and I knew she meant every word.

After economics I had lunch. I usually go to the library but "Voice" wants me to nd this mate guy, whoever he is. Now I must look for him and I have assignments to nish. I always hated doing schoolwork at home, but I had no choice since the wolf decided to threaten me by taking over my body.

"Thank you so much!" she grinned, and I groaned for not having the privacy I loved.

"Can't you just not read my thoughts? Can't I just block you"

"You can, but can you?"

"Just tell me, and stop being annoying"

"And why would I do that?" she mentioned, trying to annoy me even more.

"Because if you don't, I won't go nd your stupid mate at lunchtime" I threatened her even though I knew it wouldn't work.

"Is that a threat? You're too cute"

"Nope, it's a promise"

'Did I take that like, from a movie?' I thought to myself while I smiled, forgetting that 'Voice' can read my thoughts.

"I'm not afraid, and since you know nothing about being a werewolf, I can basically control you like a puppet. But I won't, just think of me in the back of your mind and build an invisible wall between us and voila! Just like magic, I am blocked out. But there is always the side effects that come with that, especially a headache. And since I am part of you, I will know whatever it is you're doing, but I can't interfere or comment"

"Thanks, at least that counts for something and at lunchtime we're only going to see him, not even talk to him. Do you understand?" I told her rmly.

"Fine." I could feel her roll her eyes at me, making me shake my head.

When the bell rang, I grabbed my books, put them in the bag and went out to my locker. I put all my books in there and went on the dreading journey to meet the so-called mate.

"How do we nd him? I need food" I whined after ten minutes of not nding him.

"Let me take over," she said, but I didn't trust her yet.

"Not in this lifetime. I don't trust you with your so-called mate. I don't want you to embarrass me"

"Whatever, just follow his scent. The smell of dark chocolate with mint and berries"

"Isn't that scent girly?" I asked "I thought guys loved wood, spices, and all that macho stuff"

"I must tell you, his scent was made to accommodate you. Your mate will smell like something that is comforting to you. Something you love. So human, what's your fascination with chocolate?"

"Truly speaking, I don't have a clue," I said, trying to get wind of his scent. We went all over the school and everywhere we went, it seemed like we just missed him by minutes.

After fteen minutes of searching, I gave up looking for him and I remembered that I went out rushing this morning and forgot my lunch. So I decided to go to the cafeteria to get food, which I never been in since Carly came back home a year ago.

I went through the halls, passing the blue and red lockers, turned the corner, and I reached the cafeteria. Inside, there were students everywhere, cliques after cliques, and since everyone was busy with their friends or irting with the football team, I minded my own business.

I got a tray and went to the line, got myself some macaroni and cheese with some chicken strips, mashed potatoes, an apple, and some chocolate milk. Don't judge me, I missed breakfast. I went to sit in the only empty seat in the corner.

The group next to me gave me weird and disgusted looks which I didn't care about since they don't know me and I don't care for their opinion anyway.

I ate my food and left the cafeteria fteen minutes later. Yes, I eat that fast but mostly because 'Voice' was whining about her mate being nearby and stuff. Our break lasted for an hour and I had about twenty-ve minutes left, so I decided on going back to the library to at least do research on the economics assignments about ination.

Suddenly the smell of chocolate and mint with mixed berries got stronger and stronger and I couldn't resist it anymore. It was intoxicating. It lled my nostrils, and I couldn't help but inhale deeply so I followed the smell that led me to the janitor's closet.

I opened the door and I found a guy with brunette hair, carrying a blonde who had her head on his shoulder and his blue jeans were on his knees. There were long pale legs on his waist and a blonde girl moaning on his shoulder. For the rst time in years, I felt my heart break and that for a stranger. I couldn't even see his face, but I got to hear that sweet melodic deep voice warming my breaking heart.

"Close the fucken door! We are busy, i***t!" the mate guy yelled.

I closed the door fast and ran to the library.

'Voice' didn't say anything, but I knew she was in pain. I felt it too, even though I knew it was much worse for her and I couldn't help but I feel sorry for her. She really wanted to meet this mate guy.