

Chapter 13 Checkmate

Kelsey

I was over this fucking place. Goddamn Alphas and their power struggles, I seethed to Leila as I whipped my bag against the field. Seeing as old man Logan never had any issues staying out of pack territory, I assumed my meeting with the Alpha would just consist of me pledging my allegiance to Crimson Pack and proving that I’m still loyal to the Alpha. Never in a million years did I think he would have to “think” about letting me return to my human life. I had worked endlessly to achieve my dream of becoming a teacher. I devoted my blood, sweat and tears until I made it, even with a broken heart. I had nothing valuable to offer my pack, or at least I thought I didn’t.

When I walked onto the field, I realized I was late and training had already began but I didn’t care. I was numb to it all. Numb from seeing Blake and Malibu Barbie this morning, who now wanted to be my best friend mind you. Numb from the high possibility that I wouldn’t be able to return to my regular life. Numb from having to participate in this lame training session like I lived here. My life was falling apart in front of my eyes and I couldn’t do anything about it. I contemplated going rogue in that split second but quickly took back control of my lingering thoughts. I pulled out my water bottle, taking a long swig of water to calm myself down when I heard Blake’s voice from across the field calling me over. Unreal.

I stuffed my water bottle back into my backpack and walked towards him, purposely not rushing and crossed my arms over my chest showcasing my clear disinterest. My wolf instantly perked up at the sight of Blake which further annoyed me. He looked like a Greek God standing there in the middle of the field, his dominance was making me want to drop to my knees. His Alpha aura flowed through him and Lelia was quick to want to submit. I didn’t understand why my wolf was still so obsessed with him. The stupid mate bond. When he scolded me about “disrespecting him,” I emphasized his Alpha title which I knew pissed him off judging by the way his chest heaved in and out like he was holding his wolf back. I can’t deny that being so defiant to the Alpha didn’t feel incredible though, it sent a rush of adrenaline through my veins.

Blake had his usual bad boy vibes shining brightly when he said to scanned the field and finally called out to Erin, “Erin, I’m sure you remember Kelsey. She’s back from Arizona and will be your partner this week, she hasn’t trained with a pack since she’s left but I’m sure she wouldn’t want you to go easy on her. Or would you Kels? I mean it has been a long time....”, he taunted.

I hissed my teeth together when Alpha Blake paired me up with Erin, a girl I remember from high school who was always ogling Blake. I couldn’t deny she was cute though. Erin had the perfect shade of auburn hair, cut into a cute bob. It brought out her light lilac eyes and outlined her soft features. She would follow him around like a puppy, desperate to be noticed by him. She was taller than I was and definitely had more muscle than I did, but my pride was about to prove that good things come in small packages too. I had trained with Erin a few times in high school, she was undoubtedly a gifted fighter. I hate to admit that she kicked my ass more than a couple times with ease.

Blake was no stranger to me, he knew I would never back away from a challenge. It was a clear chirp on his end, he couldn’t help but push my buttons just a little bit more than they already had been. Fuck this, I thought, grabbing Erin’s wrist and pulling her into an open space on the field. It was like I had tunnel vision, Erin was the only thing I saw. Sure, I was rusty. Erin had me pinned to the ground in a blink of an eye. She had gotten even better than the last time I remember fighting her. I sprung my body off the grass and resumed my fighting position then changed tactics. I couldn’t assume I was sparring the same girl back in high school. I managed to get a decent right hook in that caused her to stumble back and then launched my body on top of hers, claiming sweet victory.

My wolf was on fire now, I was determined to prove that I could still hang with the big dogs. “Or would you like her to take it easy on you, Kelsey?”, repeated in my mind like a broken recording. I was able to hold my own against Erin, dodging most of her blows. By this point, I learned most of her tactics and decided to use it to my advantage. I could see Erin wasn’t going to go down without a fight so I squatted and dodged her fist, only to shoot back up and connect mine to her face. “That’s for always hitting on my mate,” I yelled in my head as I pinned her down one last time. Her body thudded against the floor, vibrating and causing most of the pack to turn and stare. Before the reality of what I had just felt hit me, Blake was already next to us and helping Erin on her feet.

“What the hell?! Were you trying to kill her?”, I scolded my wolf then asked Erin if she was okay. My wolf however, could care less, craving the taste of the girl’s blood who was so desperate for our mate. A proud smile crept on her lips, evident that even she didn’t think I had a chance. Alpha Blake dismissed her off the field for a water break, turning towards me with fury raging from his eyes.

His icy cold stare shot shivers up my spine, “since there’s no one left for you to spar, I guess your reward is fighting the Alpha,” he said. This guy really had it out for me, just yesterday he wouldn’t even come over to acknowledge my existence now he wants to train with me. I rolled my eyes, trying to put up a brave front. Truthfully, I was trembling with nerves. There was no way I could stand to fight an Alpha. “Why not?”, I shot back at him.

I was relieved when I looked around and the other shifters were back to training with their partners. I planted my feet firmly on top the ground, knowing I would need whatever leverage I could get and resumed my fighting position. Blake spared forward making me step back and avoid his blow, then I stepped to the side and tried my luck driving a left hook at him. He caught my fist with ease and flipped me on to my back, pinning his body against mine on the grass. “Not so fast,” he whispered into my ear.

I could feel his massive bulge against my entrance through my shorts, I couldn’t control my body when my back arched forward and my ass propped up desperate to feel more of it. My wetness was already soaking through my shorts, I silently thanked the Moon Goddess they were black. My wolf wanted to rip his clothes off in that instant on the field. “Fuck Kelsey,” he muttered under his breath, getting up slowly. His eyes were flickering between the bright blue color they usually were to a dark and dangerous black, alerting me that his wolf wanted to come out and play.

I wanted him, I wanted him deep inside of me and I couldn’t hold back any more. I couldn’t stand the man but I couldn’t control the fireworks that exploded every single time I felt him touch me. This was the man who rejected me and left me with absolutely nothing but a broken heart I reminded myself.

I mustered whatever strength I had to get up, “I-I need to go for a run A-Alpha,” I stammered out and bolted into the forest.