

Chapter 6: Her Delicious Discovery

Part II: An Ill-advised Invitation

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Chloe's POV

I did not care that Zoe seemed to like that witch. Zoe was human so she was less suspicious of witches. I walked slowly, my high heeled Mary Janes click-clacked against the cafeteria tiles. Zoe had let Jamie cut in front of all of us. We were the mates of the Wolf Pack. I tossed my long blonde hair back and smiled sweetly at the Lunch Lady. She beamed back. I peaked at Zoe who was busy gushing about her mate, Beta Dalton, to another she-wolf. Good. She was occupied. Jamie got her food and turned to leave. My movements were too swift for the naked eye. I was a she-wolf, a powerful one, the Gamma's mate. I tripped Jamie. She fell to the oor and her tray went ying. I was about to laugh when I saw where her food had splattered. All over my pack's future alpha, Jessie. I did not hate Jamie that much. Sh*t, I cursed to myself. My mate, Gamma Zachery was behind Jessie along with Dalton. What if they made mincemeat out of her? The boys were sweet to Zoe and us she-wolves but Jamie was a witch, a future high witch. What if they picked a ght, witchcraft versus werewolf strength. I had seen other school ghts between witches or wizards and werewolves before. Humans never got involved. They knew they stood no chance and what honour would there be in ghting a human. They were delicate. I regretted my prank and silently hoped the boys would let this one slide. I pretended to be entered in my cuticles, glancing up every now and then Jessie looked p*ssed and then suddenly, he broke into a smile. He left the lunch room. Zoe found herself in the arms and Dalton and as much as I longed to go to Zachery I followed Jamie out of the room. She was following Jessie. I could smell him.

Jamie found Jessie in the Boys' Bathroom. Homegirl just waltzed right in. She was something else. I hoped Jessie would be too engrossed in their conversation and her brazen behaviour to pick up my scent. I did not want to be caught snooping. I did not have much more time because Zachery would come looking for me. I peaked into the bathroom and my jaw dropped. Jessie was irting with Jamie. They started kissing. The future alpha and the future Mother of Witches making out in the Boys' Bathroom. I should work for one of those celebrity gossip magazines. I had the inside scoop. Jessie picked Jamie up and pushed her against the wall. Her legs were wrapped around his waist. Keep it PG guys, I grumbled to myself. I immediately wondered what a half-witch, half-werewolf baby would be like. They had never been one before as far as I knew. I pushed the thought away. I noticed something in the sink. A re had started. Was Jamie trying to burn our alpha alive? She sure did not look like she was feigning interest. Jessie broke the kiss and the sprinklers came on, thank the Full Moon in all her glory. I ran away as quietly as I could in my six inch stilettos. Glamour was the bane of my existence.

"Zachery, you're going to sh*t bricks," I said, grinning. I was sitting on his lap after school at the Gold Manor which functioned as the pack house. The current alpha and luna, Jessie's parents, lived there but Jessie was off training with his father. Zachery, Dalton, Zoe and I were putting together the party plans for Friday. Jessie would be crowned Alpha King on his eighteenth birthday and Dalton and Zachery would ocially take their places as Beta and Gamma respectively.

"Tell me," my mate said, squeezing my slender waist with his huge hands.

Dalton and Zoe looked up curiously. I had waited to tell them until after school. I loved gossip but I was not about to let people overhear potentially damaging news about the new alpha.

"I followed Jamie because she was following Jessie and she marched right into the Boys' Bathroom and started making out with him," I said, relishing the looks on everyone's faces. Everyone's mouth was wide open. I snickered.

Zachery recovered and immediately became angry. "Our alpha with a witch? The witch!" He emphasised the last two words.

"Yep, he had her up against a wall," I said. I decided to dramatise it further. "He would have probably gotten her pregnant if the re had not started."

"Fire!" My three companions exclaimed in unison.

"Yeah, Jamie was really hot for him. She almost burned down the place with her witch powers. I'm pretty sure it was an accident," I admitted. "The sprinklers outed it."

"You don't know that," retorted Zachery.

"Don't know what?" I asked, confused.

"That it was an accident," my mate said. "That witch was probably trying to vamp our alpha and kill him."

"Vampires aren't real," I giggled. Vampires were real. I was just teasing Zack. There were almost none of them in Ambrosia anyway because it was a town where werewolves had the most clout and were sworn to protect humans in exchange for their loyalty.

"She would have never escaped his vice-like grip," I said.

"She could have put some reproof spell or something on herself so only he would burn," my mate countered.

He was spoiling my fun, juicy story with conspiracy theories.

Dalton interjected. "I saw Jamie create a shield around her and Jessie when the glass dome broke. Why would she save him then to kill him later? She likes him, trust me. And some glass or ames couldn't take our alpha out anyway."

Beta had spoken. Zack nodded. Zoe was quiet but she had a little smile as if she liked the idea of Jessie and Jamie together. I groaned inwardly. Zoe was probably tired of being the only human in the pack and was willing to settle for any unusual newcomer even if it was a witch.

"Witches are not just humans who go abracadabra you know, Zoe," I said. "Their whole makeup is different."

Zoe shrugged. "Things are peaceful enough now for us to attend school together. It's only a matter of time before people intermingle a bit."

"Well Jessie intermingled a lot today," I said. Dalton laughed and my Zack scowled. Zoe rolled her eyes but smiled. I grinned. I wanted to spy more on those two. I love a good drama. I wrote fan ction in my spare time. I could use some real life inspiration. I cackled to myself.

Zachery's POV

I listened to every word Chloe said with rapt attention. How clever was my little she-wolf. She had conrmed my suspicions for me. I knew something was going on between our alpha and that little witch.

My mate's face lit up as she laughed, tossing her head back. Her long blonde waves gleamed in the fading sunlight. She was a sight for sore eyes but this "gossip" was no laughing matter. As Jessie's future Gamma, I had to help him stay focused on the Pack. The Pack was the top priority and its Alpha could not be fraternising with a witch, let alone the Maiden of Witches. I knew I would not get any support from Beta Dalton. Jessie, Dalton and I had been best friends since childhood but we all had very different views on witch-werewolf relations. I had noticed a while back that my alpha had a soft spot for that little witch. She would be the death of him, and that meant she was a huge threat to the pack. Any threat to the pack needed to be eliminated.