

Unwished Bonding Chapter 21

Chapter 21

I just can't believe you said that to her, priceless Josh snorted causing me to roll my eyes, receiving weird looks as I did so since I doubted it looked exactly natural in my wolf form. The rest of the morning went well but I soon found myself looking forward to lunch so I could be with my angel, hoping she hadn't found out that I had in fact had a word with the teacher who had tried to give my angel detention. Did she miss the fact that Zoe was her superior, the last thing the teacher should be doing was telling her what to do?

Striding into the lunch hall I was pleasantly surprised to find her already sitting at my table with the girls, my grin widening when I took note that she was in fact eating. In my eyes she was still far too skinny for my liking, I had nothing against a girl who had a little meat on her bones but I wasn't stupid enough to make my views known to her.

"Hey baby, you have a good morning?" I asked as I kissed her cheek before sitting down next to her, planning on getting something to eat a little later.

"Yep, though I heard you had a very interesting talk with one of my teachers" she hummed as she looked at me with a raised brow, the rest of my close pack mates walking in behind me as they immediately went to their mates to greet them.

With her comment I was sure I went white as a sheet, making me pleased as hell that the fact I was naturally tanned meant it would be slightly easier to hide my reaction. Shit, is she mad at me? Crap, crap I knew I shouldn't have interfered but I couldn't help myself, and I was sure I looked comical with my eyes wide and my mouth open as my pack mates laughed at my expense.

"Don't worry Hunter, I actually thought it was sweet" Zoe smiled, immediately making me relax as I breathed a dramatic sigh of relief causing laughs and chuckles to break out across the table.

"Well that's a relief, I'll be right back I need to get food. You need anything babe?" I asked her as I made a move to get up, I was starving. Werewolves had an extremely high metabolism meaning we needed to eat a LOT to keep up with how much we shifted and such.

"Could you get me a drink, a milkshake will do?" she asked, making a move to get her purse from her bag causing me to scoff. Oh hell no! She may want to take things slow but I had more than enough money then I knew what to do with so there was no way I was letting her pay for anything I could get for her. Not to mention it made both me and my wolf want to purr, the feeling I got from looking after my mate was one which I found deliciously addicting.

"Milkshake it is" I stated before walking away after kissing her cheek, leaving her sitting there open mouthed as she held the money in her hand.

I could hear my pack laughing at her expense, and while I normally wouldn't have liked it I had to admit it was amusing to hear her huff under her breath and mumble something along the lines of not being a kept woman.

That right there was another thing I loved about her, unlike Stacy she didn't seem to value

money what-so ever. She had lived without a lot of it for most of her life after all, and while the thought pained me I couldn't help but find the trait endearing that she definitely wouldn't be with me for my money alone, not that I thought she would be or anything.

"Hold up mate" Collin called as the rest of the males quickly headed to get food, the shifter lessons ending slightly later than the normal ones so it was basically all the males who were now lining up in the food isle.

"Hunter, Hunter!"

"Oh for the love of god..." I muttered as Collin shot me a sympathetic look, Stacy running into the hall with a panicked look on her face as she scanned the room for me. Spotting me in the food line she quickly made her way over, and if it wasn't for the fact she looked panicked I would have ignored her.

"What is it Stacy?" I asked annoyed causing her to frown. "It's my parents, there...there" she stuttered out causing my brows to crease, what was wrong with the bloody twats?

"What about them Stacy?" I asked flatly gaining odd looks from my pack mates. I knew why, it was obvious since I should have been on more of an alert. But would you care if your soul-mate, the girl who is your life, your everything was kicked out when she was a child by those people! They made me sick, disgusted even and if they hadn't of been away I would have ripped their throats out before I could have calmed down. I knew that, Jack knew that and it was only a matter of time before everyone did if my mate was ok with her past being made aware like that.

"Why aren't you more worried!" she screeched, obviously upset with my lack of reaction.

"Ok, ok Stacy I'm sorry. Tell me slowly what happened" I asked soothingly, having gained a crowd due to her heated entrance and high pitched shouting. "Their house burnt down, I don't know how but apparently someone set a fire" she gasped out causing my eyes to widen. Almost instinctively I looked towards my mate only to find an extremely innocent expression on her face.

"Fucking hell..." I found myself breathing in shocked awe, her eyes locking with mine as the emotions present told me all I needed to know. I didn't know whether to be impressed, amused or scared of what my mate was capable of

"Fucking hell indeed" I heard Jack as he mumbled next to me, obviously putting two and two together. Ok, I had to admit to myself, my mate was a badass alpha female... even if it scared me to my bones how far she would go for revenge. Yep, I will definitely not be getting on her wrong side if I can help it.

Unwished Bonding Chapter 22

Chapter 22

Zoe's Pov

I held his stare as he stared at me shocked, my eyes must have been completely blank due to the completely stunned expression on his face. I couldn't help but wonder if he would assume it was me who did it, part of me hoping he wouldn't come to conclusions as to shatter the trust I had already started to build up with him.

"Holy shit"

"OMG"

"Is she serious?"

Murmurs whispered around the hall, the entire pack staring in my direction as I kept a blank face. Sure blame the rogue why don't they? Did they seriously have that much of an issue with me, to blame me for something they had no proof that it was me who done it?

"YOU" I think it was Josh shouted as me, pointing his finger at me accusingly causing me to raise a brow in his direction unimpressed.

"Who me?" I asked innocently, ok I won't deny the fact I was purposely trying to wind him up. It wasn't a secret to me that I had a sick sense of humour, and by the way his eyes narrowed I saw it was working just fine.

"I knew we shouldn't have trusted her! She is a rouge after all" he spat only to have my mate grab him by the collar of his shirt. Did I mention that my mate was fuck hot when he was angry, because he is and at that moment as I watched his eyes flash with his inner wolf he was the hottest I had seen him. Hello gorgeous...

"Call her a rouge one more time and see where you end up" Hunter snarled in his face, Hannah tensing as she stared at her mate with panic and worry.

"Don't worry Hannah" I smiled, seeing her relax just slightly but her eyes remained on her mate. I couldn't exactly blame her, hell she was in near tears at the scene in front of her.

"Get the bitch Hunter, she burned my parents' house down!" Stacy screeched causing me to roll my eyes, sighing I leaned on my hand as I continued to watch the scene pan out in front of me. Could she have been any more dramatic?

"Stacy, we don't know that" Hunter snarled, obviously not liking the fact his obsession had called me a bitch. Hope bloomed in my chest at the thought of him trusting me enough not to just jump to conclusions, even if I had been the one who burned the bloody house down so what? The fact they had immediately jumped to me said a lot about how untrusted I really was, I didn't know how to feel about that realisation.

"Of course we do, it's obvious" she continued to screech, I was actually impressed that she never seemed to give herself a headache with all that screaming.

I continued to listen to them argue it over, Jack staring at me with an amused expression. Whatever they may think I didn't actually burn the house down and my brother was completely aware that if I did want to take revenge on my so-called parents then I would serve as the reaper and just kill them. It may sound cruel, but I had the attitude of a rouge after all so it was hardly my fault for my line of thinking.

Sighing I ran a hand over my face before continuing to enjoy my lunch, my pleasant hum running through the canteen as everyone looked at me with expressions of both amusement and disbelief as I continued eating my lunch. I was hungry and I had already paid for it, unlike most in the hall I didn't have daddies credit card to afford to waste on my hearts desires...not that I would take it if it was offered to me, like I would want to owe that man anything!

"How can you be so calm?" Ellie whispered to me causing me to shrug, at least my new best friend didn't seem to think I was the cause of it, and while she was correct that I didn't start

the fire I doubt she realised just what I was capable of when the mood strikes me.

"Don't you think it's amusing?" I asked, the side of my mouth twitching in an attempt not to smile. She gave me a look of disbelief and confusion.

"What?"