

Chapter 16

--*-*-*Chris:*-*-*-*-*

"What are you looking at?" I snapped at John and a few of my friends.

They shook their head and looked away.

I stormed inside and scanned the living room.

People were sitting down watching a movie while some where a room away playing pool and poker.

Upstairs a few people walked around, but none were Don's or Sam's footsteps.

Finally I looked outside only to find them sitting sitting on a log overlooking the lake.

As I walked their way Don mind linked me.

"Don't bother her right now Chris, she's mad."

"But what the hell did I do?" I growled unconsciously.

He turned slightly and I saw his glare.

"Are you really that blind? She likes you dumb ass but all you do is act like a possessive dick."

I thought about it, and frowned.

I had no idea What he was talking about!

"All I had done was protect her from the staring guys!" I sighed irritated.

"Hence my point, just go, I'll try to calm her down." He mind

18:47 

linked back.

"Why you?" I grumbled.

"Because right now I think shes more comfortable with me than you."

My wolf bristled.

"I'm just telling you the truth." He added.

I glared at his head, then sighed defeated.

He was right.

"Just make sure she doesn't leave." I grumbled as I walked back inside.

It hurt knowing that Sam trusted Don more than me, but I could understand why.

Who would want to be around a possessive dick anyways, like Don so nicely put?

But I couldn't help it, I just wanted her all to myself.

I prayed this didn't cause my Mate to leave so I could apologize once she could stand to look me in the face.

--*-*-*-*-*-*Sam:*-*-*-*-*-*-*-*

Who the hell did he think he was?!

Insufferable jerk!

He acted as if he owned me!

As if he knew me!

He'd known me all but a week or two and he thought he knew me!

And here I was at his house. At his freaking house!

18:47 

How had I been so dumb in thinking he liked me? I had drugged HIM and risked being caught just to be here.

Just because I had a little crush on him!

And how, I asked myself, was I going to act out on it if I couldn't stand a guys touch?

Knowing Chris's type, I knew that's what he would want.

I was kidding myself in thinking he actually liked me. I was just plain old me, nothing special.

[Don]**I watched as mixed emotions after emotion washed over her face. Regret, anger, aggravation etc.

She was new at this, I suddenly realized.

This was the first time she had felt like this before and she was confused.

Sam didn't know how to read guys, so here I was trying to help her.

She really was beautiful, and kind hearted, and adventurous. I could see that now that I talked to her more.

When she laughed she lit you the room, she would make an incredible Luna.

And it was true she felt more comfortable with me than Chris, I could tell it hurt his feelings but I couldn't lie.

His Mate was at stake here and he was doing was acting possessive and jealous.

I knew from experience that girls didn't like that.

Well time to convince my future Luna to stay.**

"Can you stop thinking, and tell me what's on your mind?" Don

asked next to me.

He had followed me out here to help.

It surprised me how comfortable I felt around him.

I looked at his profile in the low sun.

He was handsome, popular and laid back, yet he didn't act like I thought most of them would act like.

More like Chelsea Holland, I would think. She had been sending me glares since I arrived.

"Why couldn't I be attracted to you instead?" I covered my mouth and cursed.

Had I said that out loud?

Don's lips curved up in a smile as he raised an eyebrow.

"Well...I can't really answer that question."

"Sorry." I grumbled looking down at my lap. "I should really get going...."

"Why? Just because of that incident?" Don's topaz eyes were sympathetic "Don't worry about Chris, he's just like that since your his... you know Partner."

[Don) **I mentally kicked myself , I forgot she wasn't like us...yet.

That was another mystery we had to figure out.*

I frowned at that. I knew I wasn't special.

"So he acts like that with everyone?" I asked casually.

He hesitated, and then said slowly. "Well not exactly...."

I waited for him to explain, but he didn't.

18:48 

He looked just as lost as me.

I stood up and he stood up next to me.

"I think I'll go." I jabbed my thumb at my motorcycle.

I didn't want to go, but I couldn't let myself hope.

"No, no, no you don't have to do that" Don said quickly. "At least stay for me, I'll make sure Chris doesn't bother you."

I didn't have to think much on it.

I wanted to stay, and that was a perfect way how to.

"I'll stay, but I don't want him coming over." I said slowly as to not act so eager.



SEND GIFTS



Comments