

Unwished Bonding Chapter 23

Chapter 23

"The fact that while practically everyone seems to think I achieved it, none of you seem to have taken note of how she smells of fresh smoke meaning it happened literally minutes ago" I smirked as I took a sip from my drink, Stacy's eyes widening with panic as Hunter strode the few paces towards her before breathing in.

"How did you-" Ellie started to question causing my eyes to widen. Shit. I wasn't meant to be able to smell that on her...think Zoe...think... "I was breathing in when she waked past, hard to miss it when she was so close" I stated with a shrug, keeping my voice casual causing them all to shrug before nodding. I stifled the sigh of relief that wanted to escape me, thank god they weren't that educated on female shifters. "Stacy, what happened?" Hunters alpha command filled the room causing me to shiver, god he sounded so husky....yummy!

"I don't know" she mumbled in a strained voice, the alpha command obviously setting in. "I was going to my house when I saw the flames, I thought it was a good opportunity to get back at that bitch!" she hissed as she pointed at me causing my brows to raise, lovely.

"Get back at her for what?" my brother asked confused, I had an idea of where she was going with this but I kept quiet and observed.

"For stealing you from me!" Stacy screamed causing the guys to cringe back at the volume, hell even my ears were ringing slightly and I was sitting across the hall.

"OMG, she lost it" I heard Kelly whisper, I couldn't help but agree.

"We will deal with this later Stacy, and for the record I am not yours!" Hunter growled out causing my wolf to purr at the pure viciousness in it, hello Mr Big Bad Wolf...grurr!

"But, but..."

"That's an order!" he continued to snarl out causing her to lower her head in a submissive gesture as she showed her neck, her eyes showing how much she loathed the action but her wolf forcing her to do so. I wanted to roll my eyes, did she not know when to give in and accept that she needed to back down? Fool!

"Yes alpha" she whimpered before running from the room, gossip and whispers spreading around the canteen as the tense atmosphere was lifted, even if I happened to be the sudden talk of the school again as everyone debated on whether or not I was actually the cause or not of the fire and if not who was.

I watched as Hunter walked towards me, his eyes shifting from nervousness to worry. The worry confused me, what did he have to be worrying about?

"I'm sorry" he immediately whispered as he sat next to me, what the hell was he on?

"For what?" I couldn't help but ask, I was curious to what he thought he had to be sorry for.

"For jumping to conclusions and thinking it was you" he stated causing me to frown. "I know it's not though, the more I think of it the more I know that it wasn't" he continued to whisper, obviously not wanting the pack to hear him apologising. I didn't take offence, he was the alpha and the fact not only was he apologising but he was being honest and confiding in me I couldn't help but forgive him almost instantly. Fuck he had my inner walls crumbling so fast it was giving me a headache!

"Thank you" I whispered as I moved closer to him, pressing my lips to his cheek causing delicious sparks to erupt from the both of us causing our wolves to purr in delight.

"For what?" he asked, obviously confused to why I wasn't shouting at him like he had clearly expected when he had walked over. "For being honest, for apologising, for having faith in me. You can choose which reason you like" I smiled causing a relieved expression to form on his face as his eyes brightened at my comment. It was clear my reaction was what he had been worried about.

"You are amazing" he laughed as he pulled me onto his lap, his head nuzzling my neck as the tension was broken.

"Sorry Zoe, really I just..." Josh started, the guilt in his eyes and the look he was receiving from Hannah clearing making him want to relieve some of the guilt he was feeling.

"It's fine Josh, you must have a good reason not to like rouges and I respect that." I waved off causing him to look at me in a new light; I rolled my eyes not wanting to know what was causing the boy to look so bloody conflicted.

"You are perfect" I heard Hunter whisper and it was right then I heard his feelings for me. His love, his hope, his adoration and I knew I had to come clean. I just hoped he took the whole shifter thing in his stride. Fingers crossed though that I actually had the guts to tell him, he would be the first to know after all but that's not what worried me....

Unwished Bonding Chapter 24

Chapter 24

Hunters Pov

My mate stared at me with a raised brow, her dark locks piled on top of her head as they were held in place with a large black claw clip. I couldn't help but keep brushing the small strands which she had kept down to frame her face, loving the feel of her silk locks on my fingers as I tucked them behind her adorable little ears.

I was currently running my hand through my hair yet again as I stared at my confused mate, trying to work up the courage to ask her to meet my parents and look around the pack house. I didn't want to push her to live with me, but she was my mate and I hated to think of the sort of place she was staying at now. It drove both me and my wolf nuts, knowing I should be caring and providing for her yet knowing she wouldn't allow it like I wished she would.

It had been a few days since the whole fire incident and everyone was on their guard, the scent of a rouge being near the house when we went to investigate. I wanted to strangle Stacy when we had identified it as a rouges' doing and not of my mates, yet she had dared blame her out right without bothering to check her facts and scent the area around her like she should have done! It was basic procedure to identify any scents straight away, if it had of rained they would have been washed away and we would have been left non-the-wiser. For a shifter, she could be extremely foolish sometimes.

I was brought out of my thoughts when my mates beautiful voice cut through the awkward silence which I had unfortunately built up with my stuttering, I was relieved to say the least.

"What did you want to ask me Hunter?" she asked with a slight frown, playing with a blade of grass since we were sitting on the field. She had found the perfect spot according to her, it being under a large willow tree which while gave you shade made sure you got the warm summer breeze.

"Look...you don't have to say yes...but...urm" | stuttered as I felt my tanned skin heat up with both embarrassment and frustration, why couldn't I just ask her? Oh, that's right, I was afraid she would say no and things would get awkward. God this sucks! I was the alpha for sucks sake!

"Hunter, just ask me" she smiled, the amused look in her eyes causing me to pout playfully. It was worth it though, her laughter filling the field, entrancing both myself and some of the unmated wolves around us who had turned at the airy sound of her laugh.

That was another thing which I had noticed, how my mate seemed to have captured all of their attention for some reason. Sure she was funny, sweet, sexy and incredibly badass but that didn't mean they had a shot with her! She was mine, and I knew my wolf would kill any who thought they had a claim on her.

"Will you meet my parents tonight?" I blurted out before I could help myself, already preparing myself for the rejection when I saw her stunned and taken aback expression.

"Urm...why?" she asked nervously as she avoided eye contact with me, a strange emotion on her face as she flushed an adorable red which made me again wonder how far it went down. She rarely blushed, but when she did it was just delicious to watch.

"What do you mean why?" I asked curiously, why wouldn't I want them to meet her?

"I just didn't expect to ever meet them Hunter, I mean why would you want your parents to meet a rouge who just happens to be your mate?" she asked, her voice I could tell was filled with insecurities even if she had tried to hide it behind annoyance. I sighed, grabbing her chin gently as I got her to look at me only for my thoughts on her insecurities to be confirmed as I looked into her amazingly emerald orbs.

"You are not a rouge baby, you are my mate and you have no idea how glad I am that fate had chosen my other -half to be you." I smiled with complete honesty, needing and wanting her to understand that even if I had the power to change it then it wouldn't even cross my mind, she was my everything and I was not going to ruin that.

"You too sweet" she pouted as she pushed me away playfully causing my back to hit the ground with a thud, a grunt falling from my lips at the action though I couldn't help but laugh at her stunned expression. 2

"Hell you have some strength there babe" I smirked only to find my thoughts whirling. That was until I saw her eyes widen slightly before she swung her leg over my waist, effectively straddling me. My head was immediately swimming with a whole different train of thoughts, her hands going either side of my head as my hands automatically went to her hips as I stared at her lips hungrily. I couldn't help getting aroused by it, hell my gorgeous and incredibly sexy mate was on top of me in shorts, could I get a amen? "You know you smell so good" she purred, my eyes flashing with my inner wolf as I felt her hot body temperature press against mine, the fact she ran on the same heat frequency meant that she felt nothing other than perfect in my arms. If I was thinking clearly I had a feeling I would have thought

more on the topic of how it was possible she ran as hot as me, but I was way too distracted with her seductive tone and how her body felt against mine to even consider taking my mind off what was happening now. "Uh" was all I got out as a strangled sound came from the back of my throat, god was that really my lame reply?

"Like a musky masculine scent, it's so fucking good" she almost moaned as I felt her lean down, her breath on my neck causing me to shiver and my grip on her to tighten significantly. Holy fuck, she was going to kill me! "Really now?" I purred, my voice so low that even I couldn't recognise my own voice. I could feel her shiver against me as I spoke, I smirked, loving the effect I had on her.

"Uh huh, so good" she moaned before I felt her run her tongue up the side of my neck causing me to growl out, my nails digging into her denim shorts as I felt myself getting more and more worked up as her lips and tongue continued to ravish my neck. She was good at this I thought before frowning, why was she so good?

I was about to speak, clearly about to ruin the moment due to me being a jealous and over protective fool when I felt her teeth lightly press against the junction which joined my neck to my shoulder, the action causing me to groan and any words die in my throat as I moved my head to the side so she had more room to work with.

"I would love to meet your parents" I heard her whisper before she was off me, my hands holding air as I gaped her at as she stood there grinning, her face flushed. "Bloody hell Zoe!" I found myself growling when I realised she had gotten me worked up enough to completely space out only to pull away. She was clearly enjoying my discomfort as I tried to think disgusting thoughts to try and calm down my little problem, my eyes glaring in her direction which only seemed to ignite her laughter as she grinned at me with a wink.

It was then I realised what she had said, my own disgruntled expression turning into a relieved grin as I sprung up to take her into my arms, swinging her around happily as I smiled at her gleeful laughter. "Thank you" I smiled, knowing how nervous she was when I had first brought it up. I didn't get a reply, only a bright smile and a saucy wink that had me pressing my lips against hers in seconds. I just hoped my parents didn't scare her off since I knew this was going to be my only chance at a first impression when she met my family, the last thing I wanted was for her to want to avoid the pack house where I later wanted her to live with me. So yea...a lot of pressure on my part, so definitely fingers crossed.