

Unwished Bonding Chapter 3 -

Chapter 3

“She looks hot though, for a nomad” ah, that was my soul-mate, my imprint, my mate as he talked about me unaware that I could hear every word that passed his lips. While they would be less than hushed whispers to any other female in the room including the teacher, with me being a female shifter and such I could hear just as clearly as a male would. a “Dude I can’t believe you said that, you would seriously bang a rouge?” another one of his friends asked, his tone holding a whole new level of disgust. I suddenly found myself listening, knowing whatever he said was going to break my heart but needing to hear the husky tone of his voice again, even if it would be causing me pain. B “Don’t make me sick, though can you smell that guys?” he asked, the pure revulsion in his voice at the thought of touching me making me bit my lip to keep in a sob. I never cried, but then again I had never been rejected so quickly and easily by my apparent soul-mate either. “What? The rouge?” @ “No, I don’t think so” Uh...god his voice! It was a shame he was so repulsed by my mere presence, my eyes misting over as I realised along with my wolf that I was in fact going to be tossed aside by the person who was meant to love me completely and unconditionally. “Want to upset the rouge, you know see what it takes to make her snap?” god, I was really beginning to hate this guy. Why couldn’t they pick on the one sitting in front? I snorted internally, knowing why since if they provoked a shifter and they retaliated it could cause a lot of problems at the school and for the pack. I doubted they realised it was just what they were doing to me, though if they bit I was going to bite back and I would start with this idiot. “Sure” oh he sounded incredible, my wolf purring and howling as his smell. intensified as they moved over a table so they were nearer to me. My inner melt down though was interrupted when a number of paper balls were thrown in my direction, the teacher letting it occur making me come to the conclusion that one of them was the alpha of the pack...just great! Just what I needed it thought bitterly. Tignored them, I ignored the curses they sent my way. I didn’t react when they insulted me, trying to pick a weak stop with their comments as they continued to throw things my way without a second thought to how I might be taking it. I

17:59 blacked it out, much like how I dealt with most of my feelings that weren’t anger. » “Why won’t she do anything?” his husky voice stated, my wolf purring as I heard it. If it wasn’t for the fact he was blatantly breaking both our hearts would have probably jumped him already, his smeli...his voice, just yum! But no, it didn’t bother me what his pack mates threw my way, I could deal with that. But every insult, every dig at my apparent faults felt like a knife ripping through my heart each time the hurtful words fell out of his mouth. I never knew whether I had wanted a mate or not, but the thought that someone was out there that would love you, protect you and adore you with everything they had made me melt inside and crave for it. But now I knew he was so close, of how similar he seemed to be with my disowned parents couldn’t help but feel as if I had lost my happily-ever-after since it was now the last thing I wanted. Linhaled sharply and quickly threw my teeth as I felt a bucket of water suddenly chucked over my head, the freezing water running down my hair and face as it soaked my clothes making me relieved that I had chosen dark clothes to wear today. The class laughed which didn’t surprise me, the rouge upfront had apparently got in good with a few people so didn’t

seem offended with their words as they threw them at me. The teacher again ignored everything, my teeth gritting when I heard her laughing at my expense. What sort of person does that? I could feel the little make-up I had worn running down my face as I closed my eyes to take deep breaths to control my wolf. I bit my tongue hard enough to cause it to bleed, hearing my so-called mate breath in sharply as I did so. I knew he could sense my blood, his wolf raging since he had already seen his mate in me. He ignored it though, continuing to laugh at my expense though it seemed less real and more forced as he did so. It was his next comment though that would stick with me, the one which caused the vicious wolf in me to whimper back as his voice sliced straight through my heart causing me to grip the table as I tried to get over the pain until I blocked it out, completely leaving me feeling dead inside. "Aw, is the little rouge wet? Why don't you just go bitch, no-one is ever going to want you, I mean who would? Look at you! I pity the fool who gets a skank with a face and body like yours as a mate, imagine waking up to that every day of your life?" he laughed with the class, though I could tell it was missing any emotion, like he had forced himself to do so. That didn't resist to me though, I had to get out of there! I sighed getting up, quickly putting my damp books in my bag as my chair scrapped back with the force of my move. I let my damp and now matted hair hang down my cheeks as I headed towards the door, aware that the room had gone silent as I did so. I put my hands in my pockets, walking towards the exit of the room as I did so. I paused though, letting my watery eyes meet the deep hazel coloured ones of my mates as I felt him tense as he started at me, his wolf rising with the urge not to mark and claim his mate as his eyes tinted yellow. D "Where's the fun in that?" I asked bitterly, letting all the heartbreak and pain he had caused me leak into my words. I could tell it hit home, his face crumbling in a painful expression as he flinched away from my gaze, his pack-mate still looking at him curiously as I walked out the room. As if I wanted a mate anyway... You would have jumped him the second you realized if he hadn't basically just ripped your heart out my wolf commented causing me to laugh bitterly. Don't forget he rejected you to darling I stated with a sob, effectively shutting her up as I did so. And that people was how I ended up leaving my first day of school, both pissed and completely and utterly heartbroken. It was decided, I would stay away and lick my wounds for a few days before returning, damn him if he can scare me away so easily!