

Unwished Bonding Chapter 8 -

Chapter 8

“Unless you want to feel something akin to breaking bones I suggest you look the fuck away” I snapped after suffering 10 minutes of it, pleased when they flinched and quickly diverted their gazes. I couldn’t help but smirk and roll my eyes, they didn’t even know I could shift and I was scaring the hell out of them. I would have thought them pathetic if I didn’t find it so damn amusing. As everyone seemed to enter the room, thankfully keeping to themselves couldn’t help but feel my back straighten as I subtly took in a familiar sent. I had smelt it before, I knew that but I couldn’t place it until my gaze looked with a pair of baby blues as they walked into the room. 2 “Jack?” I shouted, not caring that I got funny looks or that the students near me flinched at my sudden tone. I watched as he quickly scanned me over, the other lads who stood next to him doing the same before quickly diverting their gaze, but it was hard to miss how their eyes widened with realisation. Idiots! I could tell they were most likely the jerks from the other day, my mates so-called mates. Just lovely. “Z?” he asked stunned, as if I wasn’t sitting directing across the room from him.

“Obviously, how many other girls do you have shouting your name?” I teased causing him to blush, it had been so long since I had seen my bro again. If it hadn’t of been for the extremely familiar sent I remembered I would never have known it was him, how could I when I was kicked out so young. 12 “Whatever Z, so how you doing?” he asked as he made his way over, it didn’t go past me how the two boys followed his moves and sat on the table in front of us as they did so. I rolled my eyes, protective much. “Fine, you know...” I answered dismissively with a wave of my hand, it didn’t seem to please him but he stayed quiet. “You?” I asked curiously, it was clear he was part of a pack. “Oh I mated” he beamed happily, I kept my face blank expect for a slightly forced smile as I felt jealousy burn in me. He seemed to notice and guilt flashed across his face but I quickly answered, he had nothing to feel guilty for. “Really, so tell me about her. It is a her right?” I asked seriously, trying to keep the mirth from my tone. I heard one of the two boys snort in front of me, rolling my eyes I smirked at Jack’s stunned expression. It was strange how

well we seemed to be getting on, since we had barely met. “I’m not gay!” he shouted out a little louder than I think he expected, the class going silent as everyone turned to stare at him. “Never said you were” I sang as I got out my notebook and pen, a smile on my lips as he flushed at my comment. “Whatever, anyway her names Chloe and...” he trailed off, my grin never leaving my face as he explained and talked animatedly about how they met. She

seemed like a nice girl and I quickly took him up on his offer to meet her at lunch, she may be a rouge but he was still her brother and she was curious about his life. 3

“Zoe...” Jack stated carefully, looking at me with a look which I knew meant whatever he was going to say I wasn’t going to like it. I narrowed my eyes at him, the use of my full name also adding to my suspicions that I had to brace myself for the worst. “What?” I asked bluntly, keeping my tone flat as I kept my emotions detached. I knew, I just knew it was going to be about my jerk of a mate and when he opened his mouth my train of thought was confirmed... “Look just give him a chance Zoe, he is a really nice guy when you get to know him” Jack pleaded, truthfully I knew he just wanted his so

called alpha off his back. "If you think he's so nice then you date him" | sneered as I looked to the front, I couldn't believe he was bringing that piece of shit up. My wolf was pleading with me to listen, to find and track down my mate and submit to him. I scoffed at my thoughts, like I would do that. He may have hurt me deeply, but other than that I was trying to keep my emotions locked away. I had been successful in doing so over the years, but even thinking about his deep hazel eyes made me want to both want melt or punch something. I heard the two in front of me scoff, the fact they weren't even trying to hide the fact that they were eavesdropping only infuriating me further. I closed my eyes; the last thing I wanted was for anyone to catch a glimpse of my eyes flashing dangerously. "Please Zoe, he's not been himself" Jack mumbled, trying to keep his voice down as he registered the fact he had upset me with his comment. I felt my hands clench and unclench under the table, deep breaths Zoe, you can't lose it here....

"I do not care how the twat feels" | hissed out though gritted teeth, opening my now clear eyes as I connected on the desk table before I jumped slightly when a set of fists smashed down on my desk. Looking up I was met with a blazing pair of blue eyes, my face remaining, blank as whoever it was glared in my direction. I sneered, it was nothing to do with him so why was he getting involved. "Josh leave it" I heard Jack warn, it was meant to be low enough for me not to hear, but hey they still didn't know I was a shifter so I kept my face blank as if I hadn't even seen their lips move. "Why should I? She may be your sister but she's a selfish bitch" he hissed angrily, I got the impression that he didn't get along with rouges well. I tilted my head to the side, I doubt he realised he had raised his voice and some of the closer students looking in his direction. I could see they were shocked, I sighed. 3 "Great going idiot, now it will be around the whole school" | glared, hearing the bell ring I quickly gathered my things and legged it out of class before I done something that would give me away. It was hard enough to hide my scent constantly with me being angry as well. I left scowling, seeing my jerk of a mate in my line of sight as my anger and annoyance continued to consume me....what had i done to deserve this kind of bad luck?