

## Chapter 15

"Want to race?" I got up and raised an eyebrow.

"Is that a challenge? Because I can't ever say no to one."

"Meet me out front by the lake"

"You saw the course?" He asked surprised.

"Of course I did." I smiled as I walked out.

I can't believe I thought he would hurt me! I actually felt more comfortable with Don than with Chris.

I didn't feel an attraction to him.

As I got on my bike at the start line I put on my helmet.

"2 laps. " He yelled over the roar of our bikes "1st to finish, gets bragging rights for life?"

I laughed but nodded.

"Go!" He yelled.

I felt my bike jump start them fly by his. He caught up, only a few feet ahead.

I relished the feeling of the wind wiping my hair around me, the sting of debris savored.

When I neared the start I noticed a crowd had formed.

I didn't pay much attention though, I was too into this race.

I passed the line, one lap to go.

I was ahead of Don, this lap was going to be a piece of cake.

"Give up Sam, you won't win!" He yelled

18:43

He had caught up.

He was grinning through his grey helmet.

"Don't count on it buddy," I yelled back.

I saw it coming before he did it.

I was so close!

I could hear Don's motorcycle coming closer.

I couldn't let him win.

A technique I learned, lean forward, it makes you go faster.

Claps erupted instantly as I passed the finish line.

I stopped at an angle and got off.

I took my helmet off and shook my head just as Don came over.

"Not bad." He said taking me into a hug.

I made myself not stiffen in his arms. He wasn't going to hurt me.

"You mean for a girl?" I laughed.

He smiled sheepishly.

"Yeah."

A crowd came over and slapped Don on the back and congratulating me.

Finally the crowd faded away, and only one person was left.

Chris stood a few feet away, his arms crossed and a tick in his jaw.

"Cute race." He said.

18:44 

I frowned at him confused.

What was wrong with him?

"Chris..." Don said beside me.

"Don..." He said as slowly.

"Let's talk in private" Don said walking forward.

"Why should we?" He said through clenched teeth.

He was mad but I had no idea why.

I hadn't done anything wrong here, I had just hung out with Don.

"Please" He said softly.

The tick started again in Chris's jaw.

"Fine!" He didn't look my way as he walked away.

I tried not to let that hurt me.

Don gave me a sympathetic look before walking away.

What the hell had just happened?!?!

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

As soon as I hung up with Sam I had tried to finish the batch of burgers I was making to go meet her out front.

But people kept coming and coming.

I noticed people were walking toward the front of the house and had gotten curious.

I didn't expect to see Don and Sam racing on their motorcycles.

What the hell?

18:44 

Then when they were surrounded I couldn't get to them, which irritated me.

Finally the crowd diminished some and I saw his hand around her.

My wolf growled as I saw red.

The sight of him touching my Mate had my blood boiling, even if it was my Beta.

"Stop seeing things Chris! There's nothing going on, this is just your jealousy talking." Don scowled at me furious.

I looked at him uncertain.

"She doesn't like me Chris, you should have seen her face when you walked away. She was hurt."

I sighed and looked past him to Sam. She was faced away looking at the lake. She was so beautiful in a white tank top that showed off her curves and shorts.

"It would kill me..." I looked away.

Don patted my back as he led the way back.

"But she won't, she's made for you."

She turned our way as we came over.

She looked at me questioningly and I got lost in her grey eyes.

She was so damn beautiful!

"I'm sorry about that." I said sheepishly.

That had been such a dick move.

"It's fine." She replied looking away.

I felt like such an ass now.

18:44 

"So if you still want to, I made hamburgers and I promise I won't give you a burned one." I smiled, trying to lighten the mood.

She looked up and laughed.

"Only if you give Don the burned ones."

I loved her laugh, it had my wolf purring.

"No thank you." Don scrunched his nose.

We laughed as we headed out back, me as close to Sam as possible.

I kept an eye on Sam as I helped my father hand out hamburgers.

She was sitting at a nearby table with Don. He must have said something funny because she threw her head back and laughed.

I was mesmerized by her throat, so slender and right for my mark to go on.

"Chris!" My father snapped his fingers "I said your mom's calling you. "

I nodded and went inside, but not before I glanced back at her.

My mother gave me a dozen of cokes and when I went back outside I looked instantly for her. But she was gone.

My eyes scanned the area until I found her by the pool talking to Don.

Suddenly she pushed him in and he came out grinning .

I laughed as he grabbed her shorts and pulled her in. She came out sputtering, her hair all in her face.

18:45 

I would have been jealous, but I knew that was no use.

It was true, we were meant for each other.

As she climbed out I couldn't help but stare. I could see everything through her now wet white tank top.

She had a flat stomach, and I could see her red laced bra, covering her medium breasts.

I licked my lips unconscious.

She really was beautiful, inside and out.

Then I noticed that I wasn't the only one staring. So were many of my pack members.

My wolf growled protective of our Mate, we didn't like others staring at our Mate with lust.

I dumped the cokes on the cooler and stalked over to the towel rack grabbing one.

Don must have seen my expression for he looked around and glared at the staring people.

I put the towel around Sam's shoulders and She looked at me questioning.

"I thought you would be cold" I lied.

She looked at Don then followed his gaze.

She frowned at them then back at me.

"You don't need to lie." She said softly.

"I'm not."

She looked me in the eyes and I couldn't look away. I was mesmerized by her beauty.

18:45 

Her unique grey eyes were shuttered, all emotions hidden.

Her full lips were pulled down in a frown, I wanted to wipe it away. And that's all I was thinking as I leaned forward, inches away from her lips.

"Stop acting like you own me!" She snapped as she stormed away.

I looked at her retrieving back confused.

What the hell was that supposed to mean?

Don walked past me and followed her.

Why did I feel like he was always taking her side? Choosing her over me?

My wolf growled as jealousy coursed through me.



SEND GIFTS



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