

Chapter 9

Sam:

I hopped on my motorcycle laying my hands on the smooth metal, the sun reflected off of my new wax job.

I held my black helmet in my hands twirling it around as I bit the inside of my cheek.

For some reason I felt guilty.

And I hated it.

It wasn't my fault that Chris had gotten so upset over something that wasn't even his business.

It was so uncalled for!

Speak of the devil, I thought as I watched Chris walk out the front doors with Donovan McMathews.

I took a second to look at Don.

He was actually really attractive, he had topaz eyes which contrasted with his brown short hair .

He wore a tight white tee—shirt with dark jeans and black boots.

Yes, he was attractive.

I knew he was as popular as Chris but for some reason he looked like the more laid back of the two. Not really trying to be popular...more like just being there.

He was also a soccer player as well.

I assumed him and Chris were best friends since they were

18:13 

always together.

I looked in Chris's direction and found his blue eyes staring directly at me.

And he didn't look one bit happy, he actually looked quiet put out.

All my bravery flew out the window at that one look.

I shoved on my helmet and glancing one last time there way I sped away.

I loved the feel of the cold air against my skin, as I sped past all the other cars.

I would apologize to him tomorrow, so I could stop feeling guilty.

I nodded my head making up my mind.

Chris:

I had seen her checking out Don and it pissed the hell outta me and my wolf.

Don laid a restraining hand on my shoulder, noticing my changed mood.

"Chris, I'm sure it was just a mere glance"

He had also felt her eyes on him.

"A glance isn't a minute Don!" I growled, annoyed "If she falls for you Don..."

I let the sentence drop, not wanting to think about it.

If she fell for Don, it would kill me.

Literally.

18:13 

It would lead to a fight to the death, and I wouldn't be able to kill Don.

My wolf wouldn't be able to tolerate it.

"She won't, she's meant for you." Don said with conviction.

I shrugged watching her speed away, she was so damn beautiful!

"Let's get to the bottom of this, so you can be with your Mate."

I nodded as we headed to our cars.

My mind still not at ease.

The Mate bond was there, but that wasn't enough if I didn't claim her.

Then she wouldn't be able to resist being with me.

I just had to find the right time, which obviously wasn't now.

Ahh, the power of patience, I thought sarcastically.

Apologize

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

The next day I stood at the entrance of the cafeteria, trying to decide whether to go in or not.

I had never been in here, I always ate outside in a bench.

I sighed, reached for the door handle then let it drop.

Come on Sam, grow some balls! I said to myself.

As I reached for it again, it was ripped open and a body crashed into me.

Arms wrapped around me, just as I was about to topple over.

18:13 

The shock of being pressed into a very male body set in and I tried to push away.

The arms held firmly.

"I'm sorry..." Don raised an eyebrow shocked "Sam right?"

My brows furrowed confused.

"Uh yeah...Donovan right?"

"Don's okay" he grinned.

Wow he really was attractive!

We stood like that for a minute, till I finally took notice of how close together we were.

His hand was on my ass and lower back, my body plastered to his and leg between his on his crotch.

I felt my face go red in embarrassment.

As if noticing he let go, but too quickly having to catch me again.

"I'm really sorry I'm not doing this on purpose" He grimaced.

"It's fine" I smiled then disentangled myself.

We stood silent for a minute, awkwardly.

"So I'll be on my way" I pointed outside.

"Werent you headed inside?"

"Yeah..." I looked in and saw it was crowded. "But..."

I sighed, it's now or never Sam!

"Yeah" I said more firmly "I'm heading inside"

"Great!" Don opened the door and held it open like a gentleman.

18:14 

I thanked him then just stood there.

It was crowded!

"Here I'll make a way" He grabbed my hand then led the way.

"Where to?"

I cleared my throat uncomfortable.

"Uh your table"

He glanced back an eyebrow raised.

"I need to talk to Chris...About yesterday...Well you know..." I saw his shoulders tense and knew my answer.

We made the way in silence then when he stopped I was blocked from sight.

I stepped out from behind him and all talk stopped.

John sent me a glare, which was expected and the other boys checked her out.

Chris stood up immediately and sent them a glare.

"Sam....Don..?" He glances at both of us then down.

I realised my hand was still in Don's, so I untangled them.

Don sat down then all eyes left me.

"Chris can we talk?" I asked hesitantly.

"Of course" He blinked looking surprised.

I led the way outside to an empty table.

We sat across from each other but I couldn't make myself look at him.

"What's up Sam?" he finally replied.

18:14 

Isighed and looked at him.

"I feel the need to apologize for yesterday, I didn't mean to sound so rude. I got this by falling and hitting my head on a table. So you don't need to worry or whatever." I hoped he believed me!

He nodded not giving away any emotion.

I don't know if that was a good or bad thing.

"Very well I see I overstepped my boundaries, and shouldn't have butted in your business. I should be the one apologizing, so Im sorry"

"Apology accepted" I said then got up. "I'll see you in class"

I walked away quickly letting out a sigh of relief.

That went well.



SEND GIFTS



Comments