

Chapter 19 I Was Bored

Quinn

I was bored. Besides that, I was driving myself crazy with all the recent happenings ever since we found Mia again. The leave we had asked for was almost over and for the first time since I joined the force, I didn't feel like going back immediately.

I wanted to stay at home. But what would I be staying at home for? I had no idea of what would be. I wanted to stay at home for Mia but she didn't want me to be with her. Fuck that, she didn't want me around her and that was turning my head loose in more ways than one. What was going on with me?

I was confused and angry and loved still the myriads of emotions that little vengeful human wrought in me and it was so funny that I felt this way. I had always been cold and reserved, knowing how to put away my emotions and think which was why I was the leader of the triplets, besides that I was born earlier than the other two.

I didn't know what was wrong with me but one thing was certain. I needed to drive these thoughts away from my head and there was one way to do that.

Drink. Drink and keep on keep on drinking till the only thing I worried about was where the next shot of alcohol was going to come from.

This was one of the moment where I hated being a werewolf and envied the humans. No matter how much we drank, we just couldn't seem to get drunk. Our bodies worked on the toxins faster than we took it and neutralize them into water. The only thing we did after binging on alcohol was fill the toilet bowl and never had episodes like some humans did.

I used to hate how some of the humans make a fool of themselves after drinking and then pass out anywhere. I never want to do that and was glad of our body metabolism. I never would want to drink and find out much later that I had made some embarrassing scenes because of alcohol. I never would live that down.

Who knew what I would have done? Turn into a wolf out there and slash out someone's throat? I shuddered at the image of that. That was a nasty thought. The pack would oust me faster than I could blink and surviving out there as a lone wolf wasn't a good idea. We had heard enough stories about lone wolves and it wasn't what I wanted for myself.

We were predators but not killers. We could intimidate and fight with our strength but we weren't allowed to ever kill an innocent with it. The operational word being innocent.

I didn't want to make a mess of myself but I wanted to pass into oblivion after drinking. I envied humans for that escape mechanism. They were always out after some drinks but I had to drink a barrel before I got what I wanted.

Well, we also did have hangovers but in a different way. After our bodies had spent a lot of time doing more work, ridding our system of the poison we had fed it, it gave up and passed out. I was going for that right now. I headed out to the nearest bar, intending to drink my body to fatigue. I hoped I sleep the whole of the next day off when I got back. That way, I wouldn't have to torment myself with thoughts and images of a girl who would rather see me dead.

I was surprised moments later when I got to the bar and saw my brothers walking in. The surprise was also mirrored on their faces and I knew they hadn't expected to find me here as well. I almost thought that they had followed me.

I sighed as they moved forward and sat beside me. I wasn't the only one being driven crazy. What a brotherly dilemma.

"We weren't expecting to see you here." Jack said as he settled beside me.

"Me too." I said, pouring a shot down my throat.

I waited for the bartender to serve my brothers before saying anything else. I wanted to ask them why they were here but those words weren't meant to be heard by another person.

The bartender left and a dancer walked towards us, trying to flirt with Jack. We all glared at her and growled, watching with indifference as she scurried away with fright.

Silly girl. I hissed. I thought that was her job. Couldn't she know the difference between men who were at the bar to talk and those who wanted to flirt with her?

"What brought you out?" I asked them once we were alone.

"Mia," Jack confessed.

I nodded. I had also thought of that as being the case.

"She has become bold." John commented. "I can't believe that she would dare to use water on us in the garden today."

"She has really become bold." Jack agreed. "I have no intention of treating her as a mere stepsister."

"Me too." John nodded. "It would be good if she accepts that we are the masters of the household."

I remained silent, thinking about Mia's hearty laughter earlier in the day. My heart had been deeply touched, and her beautiful and captivating face lingered in my mind.

As the future Alpha of the Silver Moon Pack and the most authoritative figure in the navy, I had encountered numerous enchanting women. However, this little stepsister had been bothering me lately. I approved though of my brothers' thoughts, agreeing that we should indeed give Mia a warning.

She should know who the bosses were. As much as we liked her boldness, she was getting too aggressive and hard and that wasn't going to be tolerated. Not ever.