

## Unwished Bonding Chapter 2 -

### Chapter 2

Zoe's Pov I could feel everyone eyes on me as I hopped off the bus last, my wolf humming near the surface encase there was any sign of a threat. I loved being a wolf, having your inner animal constantly humming inside of you making it near impossible to ever feel lonely or unwanted completely. Not to mention the feeling you get when you shift, the feeling of your paws as they thump against the ground with your pace as the wind whips through your wolves coat. It's exhilarating!

Shaking my head I ignored the shocked and disgusted stares as I headed to the front desk, very aware of a few of the pack members following me carefully. They were trying to be subtle, they were doing a terrible job of it. As the soft breeze blew my thick locks I felt the wind suddenly drop as I entered the building, running a hand through my windswept hair as I stood in front of the woman who looked to be in her late 20's as she concentrated on typing away on her computer. "Excuse me" I said after a few minutes of not getting her attention, her body jumping slightly as she let out a yelp of surprise. I rolled my eyes at her unawareness, fighting a smirk when I felt the two pack mates that were following me move closer but staying out of sight. "Oh, you scared me" she gasped holding her chest, my wolf-hearing picking up the quick stuttering of her heart as she did so. I smiled, immediately sensing her relaxing. I had to stifle a scoff which wanted to rise from my chest, it was amusing how she felt relaxed in my presence yet I believed I was one of the most deadliest wolves here. I had seen and been involved in so much pain and suffering then should have been possible, it was odd that I wasn't more messed up. "Sorry, could I have my schedule please?" I asked, seemingly shocking her that I was a rouge with the rest. I didn't sense any fear coming off her and it was clear that she thought she was extremely protected with the rest around. I doubt she realised that it would take me seconds to reach out, grab her by the neck and twist my wrist to break her throat before anyone would know what was going on. I cringed at myself, what a depressing thought! "Name?" "Zoe Greenwoods" I stated, my expression blank as I heard the nosey

students near gasp as they heard it. I rolled my eyes, my father wasn't the most important alpha out there or even here with the Midnight pack, yet I hated it whenever someone associated me with my so-called family. "Are you Stacy's...?" she started to ask before I snapped, cringing when I realised that my father and my so-called family were here as well. It didn't take a genius to work out that they had somehow formed an alliance with the Midnight pack who owned this territory, and I knew if it wasn't for the law they would have tried to slaughter every rouge that step foot in this school. It was horrific how quickly packs seemed to judge rouges, thinking of them all as enemies and not just children who hadn't had as good of a upbringing as they obviously had. "No, I am not related to that whore" I spat out causing her to cringe away in fear. I quickly shut my eyes, cursing when I realised she must have seen my eyes flash yellow as my wolf rose to the surface. Luckily she would think she imagined it, I mean a female shifter who was a nomad, who would believe such a thing. It was simply seen as impossible due to the female shifters being normally destined to be mated to an alpha or a power wolf, meaning families and packs wanted to keep them around.

"Careful rouge" Ah the followers have made an appearance, lovely. I bit my tongue to

hold in a comment, my wolf not liking to be spoken to with such disgust meaning she was dying to get out and teach some respect! Instead I continued to bite my tongue and ignore them completely. "Are you sure, I mean you have the same last name..." she continued confidently, obviously thinking that with the two powerful pack-members behind me she was safe. I wouldn't hurt her though, I could smell that her scent was overcome with a male's meaning she was mated. I wouldn't take that from someone, it was just plain cruel to take away somebody's soul mate and the thought alone made me sick. "I said no ok, now please may I have my schedule?" I repeated, my voice strained with the effort it was taking me not to lash out before attacking the two boys behind me for invading my personal space. My wolf strangely though didn't think they were a threat, she was just plain pissed that they spoke to us with such...disgust and disrespect that she wanted to teach them some manners! "Sure, I would watch your mouth though sweetheart. Remember the law doesn't state that the pack have to allow you on their territory if you become violent" the woman stated matter-of-factly, her eyes filled with warning causing me to have to again bite my tongue. My wolf couldn't do threats, the woman was lucky to be alive I thought bitterly as I took subtle but calming breaths to prevent me from phasing in front of everyone here. I did not need the questions and hassle that it would bring me in the long run. Opening my eyes having closed them to control the yellow tinge I knew had been visible I took the folder before flicking through it, taking note that none of my classes had anything to do with phasing since no-one knew I was actually capable. I wanted to keep it that way for as long as possible. Quickly making my way to my first class which happened to be wolf history believe it or not I entered the room only to find it empty, well other than the rouge at the front who didn't bother to look up as I came in. Deciding to take a seat at the back left hand corner next to the large open window I took a seat, my music still playing just softly enough for me to hear as I took out my books. Once I did so I slumped back into my chair, gazing out the window blanked everything out while watching the small birdbath in the gardens outside, a number of small birds bathing in the water as it stood in the sun. It wasn't long until I felt my wolf stirring, knowing others were entering the class. It was when I felt a pull in my chest I started to pay attention, me being a female meant I would feel the mating pull before my mate did. I smiled softly, finally realising that my mate was in the same room with me and I couldn't wait to meet him. That was my first thought anyway until my heart started to painfully break when I heard him talk with his mates, it clearly being about me as I sat slumped and huddled on my own in the corner. "Uh what is that smell guys?" one of them started, obviously looking in my direction as I kept my gaze focused on the few birds which had decided to bathe today under the rays of the sun. "Probably that rouge, filthy things"