

Chapter 0073

(James POV)

For a couple of minutes, Alpha Brady and I simply glare at each other. There is a crowd of people watching us, but neither of us seem to care.

For my part, I am using the time to try to calm the raging inferno that I feel inside. I am not the kind of wolf who gets jealous easily, and so the extreme jealousy and anger that I am feeling right now feels foreign to me.

I notice that Lily is standing beside Brady, clinging to his arm much like Sheila was clinging to me earlier. Lily seems to be silently begging him to calm down. The jealousy in me rises even more.

"Do you remember the last time you felt this way?" Luke links me.

"I do not think that I have ever felt this way. At least not on this scale," I respond to him.

"Oh, yes you have. Do you remember?" Luke taunts.

"No."

"The night Stephanie died."

"What? I never got jealous around Stephanie. I trusted her."

“Think back, James. Don't you remember? You got really angry and jealous that night when Stephanie told you that Lily snuck out to meet a boy.”

“I was irritated that Lily ruined our date. I was not jealous that she went to meet a boy. I had no reason to be. I did not even know that Lily was our mate then.”

“You forget that I am part of you. I share your memories and I feel your emotions. It is time to be honest with yourself.”

“I was not feeling jea-....”

Screw it. I am not having this conversation with Luke right now. I need to focus on the immediate task at hand, and that is Brady.

“Alpha Brady? What are you doing here? I had expected to see your father.”

“He was occupied, and so he sent me in his place,” he sneers.

“What is with the attitude? You are acting as though you caught me about to kiss your mate,” I sneer back.

“EX-mate, James. You seem to forget Lily is your EX-mate.”

“Ah, yes. Thank you for that clarification. I know you know all about ex-mates. How is Evelyn these days?” I ask sarcastically.

Brady swings a punch at me, but I am able to dodge him just

in time.

Game on, Brady, I think to myself. You threw the first punch, but I will be throwing the last one.

(Lily POV)

I had been mentally preparing myself for what it would be like to see James again, but I never imagined it would be like this.

I am in a coconut bra and grass skirt. Brady is beside me. I was moments from receiving my first kiss. And now Brady and James are fighting, in public, in the middle of a luau. This is absolute craziness. 2

"STOP!!!" I scream.

To my surprise, Brady and James suddenly.... stop. Their fists are literally mid-air, and they both look at me wide-eyed.

"Rose, what is going on?"

"You just gave them an alpha-order."

"But I am not an alpha."

"Yeah, you know those powers I told you we have...."

"Rose?"

"We have to get them out of here before the humans figure out that something weird is going on. Tell them to follow

you to the ocean.”

“Follow me, now,” I tell Brady and James. They do.

(James POV)

My fist is literally mid-air when Lily yells at us to stop. I am physically unable to move my arm or any other part of my body other than my eyes.

Then, when Lily tells us to follow her, my legs literally begin to move on their own.

This is impossible. Maybe I am dreaming.

“Luke, is this real or are we dreaming?”

“This is real.”

“Then what the f&&k just happened? Why does it feel like Lily just gave us alpha-orders, and why does it feel like I was compelled to comply with them? And why do I feel like I am STILL compelled to follow them?”

“Because, James, she gave you alpha-orders and you were compelled to comply with them.” 1

“Thanks, smart a&&. What I mean is, how is that possible? She does not even have a wolf, and she is definitely not my alpha. As far as I know, my alpha is still my father and he is back at the pack.”

I can feel Luke getting frustrated. "Have you not learned anything the past few weeks, James? You know absolutely sh&t about our mate, and most of the things that you think you know about her are wrong."

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