

A New Breed

By : **xXBrokenThoughtsXx**

Ariana Belle Taylor had to leave her cozy London home on account of her little brother Cory was mauled by a wolf and died. Now 3 years later she's living in Colorado Springs and everything is fine until a new hot mysterios Southern boy named Derek comes into the picture. Derek opens up a new world Ariana thought only existed in Hollywood, books and scary stories. Dark secrets about her father are unveiled that will change her life forever and she goes through the biggest change of her life against her will. Ariana will go through love, pain, and death. There's a war going on and Ariana is forcefully pushed in the middle, expected to end it all. But how can she fight for something she never even knew existed? Can she--will she give up her normal life for this twisted fairytale?



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Chapter 1: First Day

First Day...

"Ariana, it's time to wake up, you have school today honey." My mom's soft voice said pulling me out of my deep sleep.

"Alright mum, I'm up." I groaned in response.

"Ok then sweetie you have two hours and 30 minutes."

With that she left me to get dressed. I crawled out of bed and made my way to the bathroom. I am so not used to this whole time change thing. In London it's 2:30 pm and all of my old friends are in last period almost out of school. Oh no here in Colorado it's 5:30 am and I'm just getting ready for school. I'm still trying to get used to this, this new life. Even after three years it still feels as if we just moved here. I miss my old friends, my old school, and I miss Cory.

It's gotten a little better since he died in that wolf attack but it'll never be the same. Mom said she got a new job and that's why we had to leave our cozy home in London but I knew that was a load of rubbish. They thought I wouldn't notice them scrambling around for jobs and in desperate need of money. I always heard the late night calls and early morning interviews but most of all I noticed how much stress they had piled on top of their shoulders. I hated most when mom would cry because she was so fed up with the struggle, but that was three years ago. Now mom is a very successful corporate settlement attorney, one of the best, and dad is the chief of police.

Completely lost in my thoughts my body moves on its own, turning the warm water and stepping in the shower. I let the water engulf me in warmth from head to toe. Then images of Cory start to flicker in my mind. From when he was five and dressed up as a cowboy for Halloween, to when he graduated from fifth grade, and then the horrible image of his bloody, mangled, lifeless body laying in the woods. His light green eyes unseeing, lifeless but still frozen in pain and fear.

Shaking those images out of my mind I quickly wash my body and shampoo my ridiculously long midnight brown hair. I grab my white towel off the hook and step out of the shower, drying off. Putting on some lotion I grabbed my outfit for my first day as a Senior at Palmer High School. A floral suntop, beige, cardigan, red pencil skirt, beige wedges, gold flower necklace, white diamond yellow-gold flower studs, and some flower and faux pearl stack earrings. I spray on one of my favorites, Gucci Flora Eau Fraîche. Now all that's left is make-up and hair. I quickly brush my teeth and plug up my curling irons. For my make-up I put on sandy brown eyeshadow, just a bit darker than my medium beige skin tone, crimson red lipstick, a little blush, black eyeliner and some mascara exaggerating my long, thick eyelashes even more.

For my hair I decide to give it some volume and tight, thin spiral curls.

"Are you almost done Beauty and the Belle?" my dad asked knocking on my door. I roll my eyes, I really do hate that nickname. Ever since I told my dad I want to be just like Belle from that movie when I got older when I was 9 he has never let me live it down, and I doubt he's ever going to. I told him I wanted to be beautiful, smart, read books all day, and marry a really hairy man with horns from the woods just like she did. Hey I was 9 and it was a very touching movie, so what I had a crazy imagination, sue me. Plus my middle name is Belle so I guess that's where he got his "creativity" from.

"Yes sir, last touch." I said, my accent more pronounced with my annoyance.

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"Alright you got 45 minutes." his footsteps retreat from my door and I focus my attention on finishing my hair. By the time I'm done I've got 5 minutes left to get out of here and be on my way to school. I quickly pin the red flower in my hair, grab my purse, one-shoulder bookbag and head downstairs.

"Morning dear, did you sleep well?" my mom asked in that same sugary sweet tone she seems to have every morning no matter what day it is.

"Yes, mum I had a wonderful rest." I said hugging her.

"Good now, Ariana, you know the drill. Make a good impression, be nice and stay focused. School is your #1 priority right now so one day you'll be just as successful as your mother and I...maybe even more successful." my dad said sternly in his "what I say goes" voice that he uses to order around all the other policeman at work. It's the same thing he's been telling me since kindergarten.

"Yes sir, I understand completely." I reassured.

"That's my Beauty and the Belle, have a good day at school sweetheart." he hands me the keys to Alexa and I hug him too before going out the door.

"See you guys later." I call closing the door.

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"Ready to go?" I asked Alexa, running a hand along her smooth metallic, shiny red hood. She is my baby, I got her for my 16th birthday last year. She is a 2011 Rolls Royce Ghost and she cost \$246,500, I love her more than my own life...well almost more than my own life. It's 7:30 and I have an hour to get to school, which is all I need. I hop in Alexa, start her up and she roars to life. The seats vibrate as she settles down to a gentle purr. With one last wave to my parents who are heading out to work, I put on my sunglasses and make my way out of the drive way, on to the open road. Out here in Colorado Springs there is plenty of forest area. At first I was reluctant to the idea since Cody died in the woods but it really is beautiful with all the tall trees, big mountains, and bright blue skies. Also it's secluded so no neighbors and no worries. Although sometimes I think mom gets lonely with it being just us out here and not being able to throw backyard barbecues and give baked goods to the new people who move in to the neighborhood like normal families. Dad and I for one don't mind at all.

"GPS direct me to the nearest Starbucks." I command the talking electronic global positioning system. Usually I just go to McDonalds but hey it's good to switch it up sometime.

"Head West for two miles and make a left." the robotic female voice directs me. Turning on the radio I crank it up full blast, this is one of my favorites.

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**We were both young when I first saw you.
I close my eyes and the flashback starts:
I'm standing there on a balcony in summer air.**

**See the lights, see the party, the ball gowns.
See you make your way through the crowd
And say, "Hello,"
Little did I know...**

**That you were Romeo, you were throwing pebbles,
And my daddy said, "Stay away from Juliet"
And I was crying on the staircase
Begging you, "Please don't go"
And I said...**

**Romeo, take me somewhere we can be alone.
I'll be waiting; all that's left to do is run.
You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess,
It's a love story, baby, just say, "Yes".**

**So I sneak out to the garden to see you.
We keep quiet 'cause we're dead if they knew
So close your eyes... escape this town for a little while.
Oh, oh.**

This song kind of reminds me of Alex and I. It's actually basically the same thing we had to go through except for you know the marrying part at the end and the ball and the garden and stuff but we did sneak out to see each other though it was just in the woods. His parents were fine with us dating by the way, they love me. It was mine that were so against our relationship but now they can deal with it. My mom actually likes Alex but of course dad has to be...well a dad.

**'cause you were Romeo - I was a scarlet letter,
And my daddy said, "Stay away from Juliet"
But you were everything to me,
I was begging you, "Please don't go"
And I said...**

**Romeo, take me somewhere we can be alone.
I'll be waiting; all that's left to do is run.
You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess.
It's a love story, baby, just say, "Yes".**

**Romeo, save me, they're trying to tell me how to feel.
This love is difficult but it's real.
Don't be afraid, we'll make it out of this mess.
It's a love story, baby, just say, "Yes".**

I remember the day we first met, I was a Sophomore then and he was still just as he is now but in a lower grade of course.

I was walking through the halls rushing to get to my locker so I won't be late for my next class. My head is buried in my planner trying to keep track of all my homework and assignments so far when I bump into the wall and fall flat on my butt.

"Hey! Watch where your..." someone snaps but then trailing off at the end. I look up to see Alexander Williams, football quarterback, gazing down at me, his blue eyes soft and regretful.

"Look you better watch where your going!" one of his other friends who I assume is also on the football team growls at me, "You could have--"

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"That's enough, Chris!" Alexander snaps at him.

"I-I-I'm sorry. I wasn't looking where I was going. It's my fault." I apologize, scrambling to pick up my things. Suprsingly he kneels down and helps me pick up my books and binders.

"Y-you don't need to do that." I whisper. I can't believe Alexander Williams the most popular guy in school is even still here, actually helping me and not just being a jerk and walking away like pretty much how everyone else treats me here. His friends don't seem too happy either.

"Yea Alex come on, let Ugly Betty get her own shit. She's the clumsy bitch who bumped into you." the one named Chris growls, glaring at me. His comment seemed to only make Alexander angrier.

"Back off Chris! Why do you have to be such a dick?! She already said sorry and don't call her that! Now get your sorry ass out of my face, I'll see you guys later. Go." he snarls with so much hatred and venom you wouldn't believe they were ever friends. Chris and the other guys leave but not before sending a nasty look back at Alex and I. Heat rises to my cheeks. Wow he just stood up for me, how sweet.

"You really didn't have to do that. Stand up to your friends for me." I said, not looking him in the eye.

"He's not my friend and what he said was very rude and disrespectful. No one should be treated like that, especially not a beautiful lady such as yourself." he said, giving me a million dollar smile. He really thinks I'm beautiful? Someone pinch me.

"Well thank you."

"No problem." I reach to get my books from him but he holds them out of my reach.

"No, no. It's my fault Chris treated you like crap, the least I can do is help you to your next class." he said, my cheeks get even hotter. Oh my god!

"No...I mean that's too much. Surely you have something better to do than help a nobody like me to class." I said, my gaze trailing to the floor in shame. But there's nothing I'd love more than to have him walk me to class and just talk.

"No I want to. And your not a nobody, your...different, special." this time I do meet his eyes and I shouldn't have. His gaze gets me lost in them and I melt at his words.

"Y-you dont mean that." I mumbled, giving a nervous laugh.

"Yes I do. Now come on let's get you to class." with his free arm he slings it over my shoulders and pulls me closer. Just being this close to him makes me high. His smell of cologne, aftershave and leather is intoxicating and I can't help but take in a deep breath. This is so surreal, never in a million years did I think this would happen. Every girl has dreamt of this moment. I smile to myself, many other girls giving me dirty looks as we walk by.

"By the way I'm Alex. Alexander Williams." he said in a smug tone. A sexy, lopsided smirk on his face.

"I know." I say bluntly. Stupid! Obviously he wants to know your name.

"However I don't know your name..."

"Ariana. Ariana Taylor."

"Beautiful."

Oh, oh.

**I got tired of waiting
Wondering if you were ever coming around.
My faith in you was fading
When I met you on the outskirts of town.
And I said...**

**Romeo, save me, I've been feeling so alone.
I keep waiting for you but you never come.
Is this in my head? I don't know what to think.
He knelt to the ground and pulled out a ring and said...**

**Marry me, Juliet, you'll never have to be alone.
I love you, and that's all I really know.
I talked to your dad â go pick out a white dress
It's a love story, baby, just say, "Yes".**

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh.

'cause we were both young when I first saw you

By the end of the song I'm pulling up to the Starbucks drive-through.

"Hello, how may I hep you?" a deep static voice asks through the mic box.

"Yes, can I get a tall two pumps peppermint and mocha blended cream frappuccino."

"Alright that will be \$8.75. Please go up to the next window."

"Thank You." I go up to the next window and hand an elderly red-haired women a \$10 bill. She hands me my change and gives me a sweet smile, which I return.

"Have a nice day sweetie."

"I will, you too mam." I pull up to window two, get my drink and it's off to school. It only takes me 45 minutes to get to Palmer, giving me plenty of time to put my things in my locker and see the guys. I pull into the parking lot park next to a *very* familiar silver Volvo C30, it's Hayden's. Turning off Alexa I get my bags and head to the office to get my locker number and schedule.

"Ah! Miss Taylor, such a pleasure to see you." Mrs. Wright said getting up and pulling me in for a hug, she's the school secretary. Spends pretty all day in the office...poor thing, we all pretty much think she's osing it. Don't get me wrong though I love her.

"How have you been dear?"

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"I've been doing good Mrs. Wright and how have you been?" I ask sweetly, even though I already know the answer.

"Same as always, now your here for locker number and schedule I presume?" she asked, knowing the answer as well. I nod.

"Yes mam." she heads over to her desks shuffling through papers and rummaging through file cabinets till she pulls out this binder. She quickly flips through it a few times and finally seems to find what she's looking for. She unhooks the piece of paper and comes back over to me.

"Ah, here we are. Your locker number is 3153 in the west wing of the school." she said handing me my schedule with a full toothed grin, which I return.

"Thanks Mrs. Wright, see you around." I take my leave and speed walk to my locker. Opening it I pile all my books in one arm and place my coffee on top. *Bad move.* Before I can get it my Frappucino slides off my books and into a rather big, tan calloused hand. I look up by eyes are met with a rock hard chest, all muscle under a tight grey Hollister v-neck and an expensive looking leather jacket. I didn't realize I was staring until the stranger cleared his throat. I blush in embarrassment as my eyes trail further more upwards ony to bore into the most beautiful hazel eyes I've ever seen. *What are you doing Ariana?! You have a BOYFRIEND, remember? Alex. Stop checking this guy out, not only is it rude but it's wrong and you don't even know him.* Not yet. *No! Stay away from him.* Although his eyes don't exactly hold a friendly glare.

"T-thanks I--"

"Look just watch what your doin', you almost waisted your coffee on my new Converse." he cuts me off rather coldly. He has an accent too but I can't quite place it.

I don't even have time to reply as he slams it down on the top shelf in my locker and stalks off, leaving me staring after him in shock and a little hurt... *See definitely not someone you want to know.* Even after what just happened I still can't help but feel...drawn after the mysterious hazel eyed boy. *There is no good that can possibly come from this.*

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Chapter 2: Too Close For Comfort

Too Close For Comfort...

"Well that was rather rude of him." I mumbled to no one in particular.

"Tell me about it." I nearly jump ten feet in the air when I hear the unexpected voice of one of my best friends Hayden.

"Geez, Hayden, don't do that you nearly scared me half to death." I tell her shaking my head and putting the rest of my things in my locker, she laughs.

"Hey who was bloke anyway?" I asked pointing in the direction Mr. Hazel Hottie just went. *No Ariana! You are not allowed to call him things like that, he just bit your head off, then stormed away and your calling him hot...big no, no.* You can't deny that he is hot though. *That doesn't mean you acknowledge it.*

"Just some new kid...hey c'mon the rest of the gang is waiting in our usual spot, let's go." smiling I put my bookbag in my locker, grab my purse and coffee and follow the shoulder length cascade of wavy auburn hair. We make our way to the schools "backyard" as April, my other best friend, likes to call it. April is American, she's from L.A. I know, a bit of a high roller right? Why would someone move from a big city like that down to little Colorado, where nothing really exciting ever happens?

She doesn't really like to talk about it so I don't ask, and I don't blame her for not wanting to talk about it. Just like how I don't like to talk about why we moved; about Cory. April has mid-back length platinum blonde hair and almond shaped dark brown eyes. She's kind of the "muppet" of our group, the one who can always find the funny side of things and she often acts kind of...dumb. Which is why we like to call her Bubbles.

"Hey guys look who I found!" Hayden calls out wrapping an arm around my shoulders as we round the corner to the gangs secret meeting spot. They see us and smile.

"Oh my god! It's Ariana, look at you! You've grown so much more since Freshman year!" April squeals pulling me into a tight hug.

"Yes well that is indeed what happens naturally over the years of age." I said, rolling my eyes. *Good ole' April.*

"You know I have to agree with Bubbles on that one. You *have* grown up...in more ways than one." Jake says looking me over. Jake is the perv of our group, the one with a different girl every week and no shame in it. He flirts with me pretty much every chance he gets but it's harmless. Plus he and Alex are like brothers, even *he* wouldn't cross that line.

"Yea hey, Ariana, have you noticed how much larger your knockers are since you first came here?" Eddie butts in, causing my lips to curl up in disgust and my eyes to narrow in annoyance. He's the other perv of our group, the only difference is he is in a fully committed relationship with Hayden. Which is why that comment earned him a punch in the gut.

"Oomph! Relax babe, you know I only have eyes for you." he reassures her with a smirk and a quick peck on the cheek.

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"And yes I am indeed aware of the increase in size of my chest area Eddison." he glares at the use of his full name and sticks his tongue out at me and I give him the same thing. It's true, I've gone from a small 32B to a large 36D in 3 years...bit of an inconvenience for me. I know most girls would kill to be this big but to me they just bring more attention I don't really want or need.

"You Brits are always so proper aren't you?" Hayden asked with a smirk. She knows I hate it when she mixes up British and English. I'm from London not Great Britain, it urks me.

"How many times do I have to tell you, Hayden, I'm from London not Britain. How many times can you possibly make the same cock up?" I say throwing my hands in the air. They all give me weird, confused looks.

"For goodness sake! A cock up is a mistake." I explain in frustration, April rolls her eyes.

"You English people speak so funny." just then big, strong arms wrap around my waist pulling me back till my back comes in contact with a very warm, hard chest.

"True but your accents are so adorable." A huge smile spreads out on my face, reaching my ears as I turn around to see none other than Alex.

"Really? Is that the only thing you fancy about me Mr. Williams?" I coaxed, he pretends to think about it.

"Well let's see...your beautiful, smart, one of the most popular girls in school, head cheerleader and your *mine*." on the last note he hugs me closer to him and tilts my chin up to gaze in my eyes. His blue eyes are glazed over and I can see the adoration and happiness he feels in them. My heart skips a beat because I know he feels this way all because of *me*.

"That is definitely true I am yours...all *yours*." I purred, a gagging sound comes from behind us but we pay it no attention.

"See you guys at lunch." the gang dispatches, leaving us alone.

"Now that we're alone I can do this..." he leans down, our lips meet in a soft, passionate and needy kiss. I haven't seen him all summer thanks to my dad and I never really knew how much I missed him until now. I haven't been able to kiss, hold, hug, or even smell him for 2 months. We talked everyday but that just wasn't enough, I can tell those two months were just as much torture on him as me. My mind goes blank as I'm drowned in him; his smell, touch, *everything*. Sadly someone has to end our moment.

"Ugh! If your gonna do that you can at least do it in the lockerroom like everyone else." it's that rude hazel eyed boy earlier. *God, is he following me!* I hope so. *Ok, now that's just weird.*

"Blimey! Don't you have anything better to do, somewhere else to be you grotty bloke!" I snapped, didn't mean to be so mean but he started it.

"C'mon babe. Just forget about him, he's an ass. It's time to go to class anyway." Alex said, glaring at him and leading me away. He just stands there with an amused smirk and salutes us with two fingers. I roll my eyes don't give him the slightest satisfaction of a glare or a second glance back. *At a girl!*

"What is your first class anyway?" Alex asks me as we walk hand in hand. I stop and pull my schedule out of my purse.

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"Umm...AP Calculus with Ms. Hennessy." he frowned.

"Damn I have Biology with Mr. Anderson." he said, his voice dissapointed and sad. I peck him on the lips and hug him once more.

"I'll be thinking of you." I reassured.

"As I you." he said giving me that same million dollar smile he gave me when we first met.

"See you at lunch."

"I'll meet you at your locker." we go our seperate ways, me to my locker him to wherever. Of course that hazel eyed boy is there standing right next to my locker...at *his* locker. *This day just keeps getting better doesn't it?* Taking a sip of my coffee I hold my head high and make my way over there. *Just ignore him.* Pretty hard to ignore a super hot guy standing right next to you, don't you think? *He's not worth your time or attention.* Unlocking my lock I swing open my locker, nearly hitting him with it.

"Sorry." I mumbled, mentally I kick myself. *Stupid drilled in manners.* Luckily he says nothing. I just grab my things and head up to the third floor Biology lab. My mind drifts off to the mysterious, rude golden boy. He may be a jerk but he is hot. One can't simply ignore those beautiful hazel eyes, well toned body build and plenty of muscle, dark brown silky hair that goes down to his neck just before his shoulders. *Well you have no choice but to ignore him.* I bet every girl is going to be throwing herself at him...but not me. Most importantly I have a boyfriend who I care about a awful lot and I'm not going to let him ruin that. .

"Alright everyone take your seats class is about to start." Mrs. Hennessy instructs us sitting on her desks at the front of the class. *Looks like she brought out the name cards again for this year.* I'm partnered with some guy named Derek Holt...never heard of him before, must be new. *Diiinnng! Diiinnngg!!* The bell rings and somebody runs in, I don't bother looking up to see who. *Late on the first day...tsk, tsk.*

"Sorry I'm late." that voice...*no, no, no! Please don't let him be in this class.*

"That's fine Mr. Holt, I'll let it pass since your new here." *Holt? God when will I ever get a break.* Gonna be pretty much impossible to ignore him when I have to partner with him all year.

"Won't happen again." he makes his way to a seat when Mrs. Hennessy called him back.

"Oh one second, Mr. Holt, it's kind of a tradition here that all the new kids introduce themselves, where they are from and something they like to do; a hobby or interest."

"Oh well my name is Derek Holt, I'm from Texas and I like to work on cars and motorcycles." Oh so that's where he gets that sexy accent from. *Stop it!*

"What part of Texas are you from?" Ashley asked in that desperate, over cheerful, , squeaky voice of hers. Ashley isn't very fond of me and I don't know why. Ever since I came here she's been trying to bring me down and ruin my life. At first she didn't do much but maybe knock my books down in the hallway but that was when I was new and everyone could just walk all over me. Then my parents got a little more money and I stood out more, made new friends and met Alex. I was at her level of popularity and she hated it, still does apparently. I think she's mostly jealous of me; my money, accent, Alex, car, everything. All I ever did was try to be her friend but she is just hell bent on making me miserable. She even tried stealing Alex from me once but Hayden handled that for me. Let's just say she ended up coming to school with green hair and couldn't get it back to it's natural auburn color for a week.

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Eventually I just gave up altogether.

"Well little lady I'm from Hill Country, most beautiful part in all of Texas." he drawls, giving her a sexy lopsided smile.

"Well maybe one day you and I can go there and you could show me the ropes." she purrs, winking. I snort. *What a slag.* She must've heard me because she turns around and gives me a smug look.

"So, Derek, are you like a mechanic?" another girl asked.

"Yes but I just don't get paid." the room fills with squeaky, obnoxious laughs from pretty much every slag and bimbo of the school in one room. *Oh god please hurry up and let me get the hell out of here.*

"That's enough ladies. I would like to get class started now, Mr. Holt, can you please take your seat over there next to Ms. Taylor." Mrs. Hennessy interrupts. *Finally.*

"And who is Ms. Taylor?" he asked, my spine tingles at the way his accent drags out my last name.

"That would be me." I mumbled agitated, raising my hand but refuse to look up. I can feel his eyes on me as he crosses the room and takes his seat next to me. Ashley glares at me from across the room, a look in her eye that said this is far from over. I smile sweetly at her and wave. Briefly I look up to meet his eyes and instantly regret it. He has this hungry look in his eyes and I don't mean lustful or hot and bothered but like he's been starved of food for weeks. He still has that stupid lopsided grin on his face. *His lips look soft and--Alex! Remember Alex.*

Then just briefly his eyes flash gold, I quickly turn away. *What the bloody hell was that?*

"Okay guys since today is the first day we will simply go over the Syllabus and some topics that we will cover over the semester." a few cheers and protests echo throughout the classroom. For the whole hour and 45 minutes of class that is exactly what she talked about. *Rather boring if you ask me.* Finally the bell rings and we all high tail our arses out of here. Quicky I grab my things and try to put as much distance between Mr. Hazel Hottie and I as possible. *Ugh! Again with that nickname!*

"Hey! Wait up!" *Crap! How the hell can I stay clear of him when he keeps popping up everywhere!*

"What do you want!" I growl, my accent getting thicker.

"Oh geez I just want to talk no need to be all crabby." he said holding up his hands in surrender.

"Kind of like how you bit my head off earlier today?" I counter, raising an eyebrow.

"Okay look I admit that was a bit harsh but I was having a bad morning." he confessed, I roll my eyes.

"So you take your bad luck out on me, some poor innocent girl you don't even know...I've got to say I was really gutted you did that and how rude you acted towards me and my boyfriend." a chuckle escapes his lips and he has that amused glint in his eyes again.

"What may I ask has tickled your fancy, Mr. Holt?" I asked, crossing my arms.

"You my dear is what has "tickled my fancy". It is so funny how you sound when you say certain words in that cute little accent of yours." he cooed, pinching my cheek. I slap his hand away and give him a death glare.

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How dare he! He isn't taking anything I'm saying seriously, god he's so infuriating!

"Keep your grubby mits off of me!" I snarl, insulted by his idiotic comment I walk away to my locker. Sadly our lockers are still right next to one another.

"Ok look I'm sorry I didn't mean to be rude." he apologized.

"Well y--"

"Ariana!" Alex called out to me, completely ignoring Derek I turn to him.

"Yea, hey babe what's up?" I ask pecking him on the lips and gently running a hand on his upper arm. *He seems kind of...on edge.*

"The coach just told me he wants to start the football season early this year. We need to start tryouts as soon as possible but no later than next Monday." I sigh.

"Just great well I'll get the girls together and maybe we can work something out." he nods and gives me one of his big, tight, warm hugs I love so much. They make me feel loved and protected.

"If this is too much you just tell me, okay?" I nod.

"I will but you know I can handle anything." I said mustering up as much confidence as I can, he seems to buy it.

"Alright...see you in a few. I need to go tell Jake and Eddie." with that he walks off and I turn to see Derek staring at me intently.

"What?"

"So your a cheerleader?" he inquires.

"Yes, head cheerleader." I answer, he snorts not impressed.

"Dating the Quarterback...how typical." my anger boils, I slam my locker and look him right in the eye. *If looks could kill he'd be 12 feet under.*

"You don't know a *thing* about me." I sneer, jabbing a finger in his chest.

"Oh yea? I know you live to please everyone but yourself. I know you hide behind all the expensive clothes and the fancy car to make it seem like everything is just fine and dandy when really your having a shitty day just like everyone else and most of all I know that this isn't who you really are. You put on this show and play the role everyone expects you to but it's not the part your meant to play. Your a fake. You may be able to fool everyone else but Babydoll I know your life isn't all peaches and cream." he sneers right back at me, his words cut deep but I refuse to give him the satisfaction to see me break. Tears sting at my eyes, threatening to spill but I forcefully hold them back.

"Just stay away from me. Don't talk to me, speak to me, or even look at me. You think you know all about me Mr. Hotshot? Well you know *nothing!* Looks like your ego is just as big as your belligerent insolence and massive amount of ignorance." I growl with so much venom and hatred my voice is foreign to me, heck I make myself cringe. Before he can respond I nudge pass him and hastily climb the stairs to the cafeteria.

A New Breed

He's such an ass! Ugh I can't believe I even...waisted time thinking about him earlier. He can go rot in hell for all I care! How dare he! Should've know he'd come in here and be one of those guys who think they're larger than life, that they know everything and the world just revolves around them. The worst part about what just happened is that...everything he said was true and that is what scares me the most.

Chapter 3: Different People

Different People

"Glad you made it." Hayden exclaimed lightly nudging me.

"Yea well I just got a little caught up...nothing I couldn't handle though." I reassured, thankfully she let's it go without any further questions. For the whole 50 minutes we joke around, talk about future plans and parties. Once lunch is over it's back to class.

Turns out I have Gym with Alex and Jake, Biology with Hayden, and American Lit. with April. The rest of the day went pretty well and I didn't see Derek at all after our little "altercation" so that made it even better. I'm just glad this day is over with, it actually was pretty fun for a first day. I grabbed all my things from my locker and made my way to the car. Piling everything in the car I was about to hop in when I felt a very familiar pair of eyes on me. Scanning around my eyes turn to the woods, left of the parking lot. Suddenly I saw some movement...dark brown, long, wavy locks, big gold eyes and two large canine teeth poking up from the top and bottom gums. When I looked into their eyes I saw that same hungry look from earlier in AP Calculus. *Derek*. I blinked a few times and rub my eyes but by the time I look back he's gone.

It's only your imagination, you've been watching too much TV.

A tap on my shoulder makes me jump.

"Calm down it's just me." Alex's soothing voice said grabbing my hand and rubbing small circles.

"What's got you so jumpy?" he asked sounding pretty concerned and worried.

"Nothing Alex, nothing you just startled me is all." I reassured him.

"Alright babe well I'll see you later on." he kissed my cheek and heads over to his blood red Ford Mustang. I get in Alexa and as she purred to life I felt as if a huge weight had been lifted off my shoulders. *Only she seems to keep me at peace now-a-days...*

With my thoughts running all over the place the car accelerated to 60 MPH, then something crossed out into the middle of the road and I ended up hitting it. The impact almost made me swerve off the road.

"Bloody hell?!" when I stepped out of the car I was met with a pair of dead, icy blue eyes and dark grey fur. *Oh please, PLEASE don't be dead.* Running over to the side of the street I grabbed a stick and poked the little beast in its' leg, doesn't even squirm. *Oh crap I killed a wolf...a child of nature. This is not gonna look good when I try to make it through the golden gates.* I grabbed an old winter coat from the trunk and wrap him up in it. *What do I do now?* A light bulb went off in my head and I hauled him over to the road.

"I'm so sorry little guy." I murmured. As I head back to my car I hear a low growl erupt from somewhere to my right. My eyes darted to the woods but I saw nothing. *Hurry up and get home, before your next!* This time I drive home within the speed limit and make it home in 20 minutes. Mom and dad weren't off of work yet...*must be doing some extra work at the office.* I pulled out my iPhone 4S and decided to call Alex over. After a few rings he picked up,

"Hey what's up.?"

A New Breed

"My parents aren't home and I could really use some company."

"Alright I'll be there as soon as I can. And hey.."

"Yes?"

"Don't start the party without me." I could practically hear the smirk on his lips.

"I'll try but you better hurry." he hangs up and I go do some homework while waiting. By the time I finish Alex still wasn't there yet so I skip down the winding staircase to our living room and turn on the TV. Surprisingly my favorite TV Show Teen Wolf is on. *Too bad it's just a re-run.* It's season 2, episode 1 and at the part when Scott and Derek are in the woods eavesdropping on the hunters and Allison's grandfather Gerard about to kill the Omega wolf. He's actually the same hobo guy Jackson yelled at earlier who was in front of his car looking in the garbage. *Gosh I'm such a geek.* Just as Gerard slices the poor man in half a hand clamps down on my shoulder.

"Aaah!" I screamed at the top of my lungs and nearly fell off the couch trying to get away from whoever. *If we weren't in the middle of nowhere someone would've thought I was being murdered in there.*

"Relax babe it's just me. God this is what I was telling you about watching these shows." I looked up into Alex's sapphire eyes and relief washes over me.

"You just startled me is all...how did you even get in?" *I'm pretty sure he doesn't have a key.*

"You left the door unlocked." he said shrugging.

"And you still couldn't find the courtesy to knock." I chastised, he rolled his eyes.

"Well excuse me for being in such a hurry to see my lovely girlfriend." he said pouting and crossing his arms. *It's so funny and adorable when he does that, imagine a rottweiler sleeping cuddled up next to a teddy bear.* Blushing I wrapped my arms his waist and lightly kissed his back, he shivered under my touch.

"Well I guess I can forgive you, if...you take a walk with me." he said turning around to face me. I froze. *Please don't let him be talking about what I think he's talking about.*

"W-walk? And where might we be taking this walk?" I asked nervously.

"In those woods over by your house." he said like it's the simplest and most *obvious answer in the world.*

"I-I-I can't Alex. You know what happened to Cory...I just can't." I refused stepping away from him.

"I know Ariana but you can't be afraid forever, you live next to a forest for gods sake." I sighed, *he is right..but maybe now isn't the right time to do that.*

"But what if--"

"I promise I won't let anything happen to you." he vowed pulling me into a tight hug and kissing me on my forehead. *Well that covers ME but...*

"Ok but who will protect you? Who will make sure nothing happens to you?" I asked my voice trailing off to a whisper. *If he dies I don't know what I'll do and if something does attack us and turns on him I'm really not*

A New Breed

that much help.

"Please I'm 6'5 and 153 lbs of pure muscle." he boasted flexing. I chuckled and smacked his arm.

"Come on then quarterback, let's get going." I turned off the TV and followed him out the door, making sure it's locked this time. We walked hand in hand further away from home and further into the wilderness, into my most biggest fears. The closer we get the faster my heart beat gets, the more I start to sweat and the more I regret coming out here.

"Calm down...I can feel you trembling." he said gently rubbing small circles on my arm and hugged me closer to him. Just being wrapped up in his warmth relaxes me just enough to keep walking.

"Don't worry everything will be fine." he reassured. *Snap.* A twig broke to my right and I huddled even closer to Alex. *I knew we shouldn't have come out here now we're gonna die.*

"It's nothing, it's nothing." he soothed sensing my distress. The birds above us scatter shouting a warning call down to us. *Ok now I'm ready to go back.*

"Ok this was a nice walk can we go back, please?" I whined tugging on his arm in the opposite direction.

"Oh come on, Ariana! What are you so scared of? There is *nothing* out here!" he snapped at me, I flinched at his tone. He's never spoken to me like that before.

"She's right." *Oh my god, what is he doing here?!*

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Chapter 4: You Don't Know Everything

You Don't Know Everything...

"You don't know what or *who* is out here, now why don't you just go back home and leave the big boys out here to play." Alex's jaw clenched and there is so much tension I just really don't want to be here in the middle and I would just leave and let them do whatever but I can't have them at each other's throats out here either. *Yea right you just don't want Derek hurt.* Shut up, I could care less about what happens to Derek. I don't want Alex in trouble for homicide.

"Derek why are you out here anyway?" I asked curious.

"Oh you know just seeing the sights." he replied casually.

"C'mon let's go." Alex growled, gripping my wrist fiercely. *That actually REALLY hurts.*

"Ow! What's up with you?!" I snapped, desperately trying to release my arm from his grip.

"We're leaving, *now.*" he grumbled pulling me back towards the house. I spared a look over my shoulder to Derek who looked pretty pissed. His eyes flashed red instead of gold like earlier.

"This isn't over Alex." he growled almost animalistic like, causing me to cringe. Alex tightens his grip even more and was nearly dragging me. Once we got out of Derek's range I snatched my arm from his grip and glared. *I don't know what's going on between those two, for just meeting each other today there's too much familiarity like they've known each other for quite some time.* Maybe they have the same classes together or something.

"What the bloody hell was that?!"

"I don't know what your talking about." he said refusing to meet my eyes.

"Oh really? Well let's recap, shall we.? What you just did, how you just treated and disrespected me! You've never spoken to me like that, so harsh and emotionless and I'm sure my wrist is going to bruise up later! So tell me what's going on." I demanded.

"Your going to have to accept the fact that you won't be treated like a princess all your life." his words were like a slap to my face. *Okay...I see how it is now.* Without responding I brushed past him and try to find my own way home. Thankfully he doesn't follow me. Tears sting behind my eyes but I manage to keep them sealed up. *Well maybe he was just stressed that's all, or he only said that to get me to leave so he could think and he didn't really mean it. Or he's justgoing through a tough time and is lashing out because of it.* I was so lost in my thoughts that I strayed far away from where I was supposed to go. I pulled out my phone in hopes of to call my mom but there's no signal.

"Ugh! Why?!" I groaned.

"Are you lost Babydoll?" I jumped at the sound of *his* voice behind me. *Is he following me or something, I would ask him why the hell he's following me but I just really need to get home.*

"No I'm just...yea I'm lost. What does it matter to you anyway?" I snapped remembering our little "altercation" at school earlier today. I kept walking, hoping he wouldn't follow me either and just let it go.

A New Breed

"Look I'm sorry about earlier, okay. I was way out of line." he apologized grabbing my arm. As soon as he made contact an electric current ran throughout my whole body. I'd never felt that before, not even when Alex touched me.

"You were right." I whispered, kind of hoping he wouldn't hear me.

"C'mon we need to get you home." *At least he dropped that subject.*

"I live over a few yards from here I think, in the huge house on the outskirts of these woods." nodding he leads the way.

"So..." he mumbled, shoving his hands in his pockets.

"Hey are you going to that party today?" I asked trying to ease some of the awkwardness.

"No, I wasn't really invited."

"Nonsense everyone is invited. That's kind of the point , it's for everyone to get to know each other, especially the new kids."

"Yea well I guess they didn't think of me when the welcoming committee made the guest list." *Alex.* His voice was nonchalant but his eyes said that he's sad and a little mad.

"Well you should come. It's at 6623 S. Oak Drive, party starts 6 so don't be late." he smiled, a real genuine smile. Not like that cocky smirk he has on his face all the time.

"I reckon I'll be there on time little lady." his accent drawled out the words making them sound more husky. *Pretty hot I gotta say.*

"But.." I frowned, *always a but.*

"But what?"

"Only cause you asked me to." Suddenly I felt all warm and *loved.* *No idea what's going on.* His words have a bigger effect on me than they should. *Maybe inviting him was a bad idea.* By now we've reached my house and my parents still aren't home. *My parents still aren't home...odd?*

"Well I should go, see you later Babydoll."

"Thank--" I started and turned around but he's already gone.

"Things just keep getting weirder and weirder." I mumbled to myself. Looking at my phone it's 4:00 and we left at 3. *Hmmm doesn't seem like it's been an hour.* I was about to unlock the door when I heard a car engine as mom pulled up behind me.

"Honey! Hello darling where are you going at this time of the evening?" she questioned out of the rolled down window on her Audi S5.

"Nowhere mum I'm just heading upstairs to get ready."

A New Breed

"Oh okay dear, well I'll be in in a little bit. Oh and your fathers not going to be home till later on tonight so you'll just have to drive yourself."

"Alright mum." My parents know pretty much everything that goes on in my life. Grades, friends, and the party that happens every year on the first day of school that I always attend. They even know about Alex. *However dads never been out this late...and I'm starting to think I don't know everything about them.*

My back slams hard into the ragged brick wall and I hissed as some of the wall bit into my back.

"What do you think your doing?" he growls at me, red eyes glowing but I refused to show any signs of fear. My right fist came up and I landed a punch right on his jaw. The satisfying crack of bones breaking brought a smirk to my lips.

"You were going to bite her weren't you?!" I snarled back. I could feel my eyes burning and changing as my hatred grows, two canine teeth expanding too.

"Oh I see what's going on here, you have a crush on my girl don't you?" he taunted smirking. A low deep growl erupted from my chest in response.

"Well too bad because she's *mine*. Once I bite her tonight and make her my mate she'll be mine *forever*. My won't she be a great trophy to have." *That's it!* Lunging forward my bones bent and enlarged as I shifted. He dodged my attack and I ended up crashing through the thin cabin walls.

Does that make you angry? he pushes in my head sending images of him and her in bed, she's moaning out his name, light red eyes smoldering with pleasure. She gasps and cries out as his fangs sink into her skin between the shoulder and collar bone making his permanent mark on her.

My rage builds as more images are forcefully pushed into my mind.

She's with me, the most popular boy in school and better yet a jock. Why would she want some southern farm boy like you?

That pushes me over the edge, shaking those images out of my head and lunged at him again. That time sending us both tumbling down the hill, while rolling he takes the time to shift into his wolf form. I landed on top of and my teeth sunk into his back. He howls in pain, rolling over and raking his claws into the side of my face. I stumble off him and using the time to his advantage he pounced on my back, gripping my neck between his jaws. I snarled in pain but didn't cry out in pain.

Stay out of my way or else I will kill you, pack member or not. Don't worry once I'm done with her you can have my leftovers.

That's all she is to him, some prize to be one and it sickened me. She should be respected, loved and treated like a Queen which is exactly how I would treat her if she were mine...and pretty soon she will be. Growling I brought up my front and hind legs and bucked him off. I crouched down, ready to pounce when a massive body of black fur blocked my view.

What the hell do you two think your doing?

A New Breed

Jackson; the Alpha growled at us. I guess he and the others were back from hunting. A growl came from he as he told his side of the story. *Full of lies I bet.* Jackson looked over at me and gave me a light nod.

Explain.

he ordered.

Jackson plans on biting and innocent tonight.

I explained.

Who?

I sent him a picture of her and his eyes darkened, he barked an order to the others and they dragged their catch inside, leaving us alone. We all shifted back into human form.

"I want both of you to leave this girl *alone.*" Jackson commanded.

"But she's my girlfriend." he argued.

"Oh like you *really* care about her." I countered.

"You--"

"Silence!" Jackson roared, "Don't you know who this girl is? What her dad does?" we shook our heads.

"He's a hunter. He is lethally trained to kill our kind and who knows what he might be teaching *her.*" Of course how could I not see it before...how could I have forgotten what *they* did to my mother.

"Okay honey look all you need to do is concentrate. Imagine your teeth being normal like everyone else's." she instructs demonstrating. I listen and watch intently, taking in every detail.

"See, it's easy. Now you try." I concentrate really hard like she showed me and I can feel my teeth slowly retract.

"I did it momma, look!" I exclaim smiling broadly. She wraps me up in a big bear hug.

"Yes you did baby! I'm so pro--" she was cut off by the door busting down and hunters barging into our home. My mom quickly releases me and shoves me under my bed. And runs downstairs, I know I should stay but I need to know what's going on. I sit at the edge of the hallway and peek around the corner to our living room.

"Where is he?!" some old guy roars, I recognize him as Xavier L. Taylor; a famous hunter my mom always tells me stories about. He's a bad person...why does he want my mom?

"I don't know who your talking about." my mom answers, she doesn't look scared at all. The man lunges forward and grabs her by the neck, that does not make mom happy. Her fangs extend and she bites his hand; making him bleed and tries to shift but one of the other guys punches her in the stomach causing her to double over in pain. She lands on her hands and knees and I want to go help but I'm only a 6 year old boy, what can I do?

A New Breed

"Now don't make this hard on yourself Abigail, tell us where your Alpha is. The one who created you and that bastard of a child."

"You lay one hand on him and I'll--"

"You'll do what?" the old guy taunts, "Now just tell me where he is."

"I don't know, I left the pack to take care of Derek."

"Alright...well your no use to me now." Xavier says pulling out a gun.

"Wait! I can help you find him!"

"No thanks we already have leads and don't require your assistance." Before I can blink he pulls the trigger and my mom falls to the floor with a bullet kiss in her forehead. I'm frozen in my spot, unable to move. Her eyes find mine and right before the life fades from them she mouths one word to me. Run.

That was by far the worst day of my life, however I don't think Ariana knows anything though, if she did she'd have been found out about me and *him* a long time ago. I can't hate her for something she took no part in.

"How come we never heard of this?" I asked.

"Because we used to have a truce but when one of our kind broke it by killing his little boy in the woods he's been back out and hunting us since they moved here. In fact that's why they moved here." Jackson explained.

"So what do we do about it?"

"We have to get rid of him." he deadpanned.

"NO!" we both yell. *For once we both agree.*

"You can't kill her father it'll unleash a full blown war between us and them." Usually I'd never go against Jackson but just this once I have to disagree with his incredibly stupid decision. I hate the man but that doesn't mean I want him dead...at least not now.

"There is already a war going on."

Chapter 5: Deer Caught in Headlights

Deer Caught in Headlights...

By the time I got out of the shower it's 5:00 so I have an hour to get ready. Scouting through my closet I found the perfect outfit. Drying off I started with my hair first, the shower ruined the curls so I'm just decided to blow dry it and let it hang loose with it's natural wave. Once that was done I got dressed in a short dress with a black ruched sweetheart neckline, beaded waistband and a flowy pale blue skirt, black stilettos, black bangles on one arm, thick pale blue bracelet on the other and silver drop earrings. Now time for my make-up, got 20 minutes left.

I do a simple pale blue eyeshadow, mascara and clear shimmering lipgloss. Quickly I do my nails as well; black French tips and a clear coat.

"Darling it's 5:45! You should get going if you don't want to be late!" my mom called to me from downstairs.

"I'll be heading out in minute mum!" I grab my phone, keys, purse and head out the door. *Oh wait! Almost forgot my coat!* If mum saw me in that dress that wasn't to my knees she'd kill me. I pulled on the black trench coat and tied it tight, making sure *nothing* is revealed. Finally ok with my appearance I went downstairs where of course mom was waiting for me with a camera. *Geez it's just a party...not going to prom.*

"Oh my baby! You look so beautiful, just like your mom in high school." she cooed, "C'mon honey we need to get this coat off so I can take pictures!"

"Actually mom I'm running late I really need to go." I advised giving her a quick kiss goodbye and hurried to the car before she could say anything else.

"Alright dear but don't forget--"

"Starts at 6 out by 9 and in bed by 9:30." I said reciting the same thing she's been telling me since I first started going Freshman year. I rolled up my windows and drove to Alex's house, the drive is only 20 minutes going 60 MPH. By the number of cars parked in front of his house it takes me 5 minutes just to find a parking spot. I walked back to the house in silence. *No one to talk to anyway.* Looking up at the sky I smiled, full moon is beautiful tonight. I rang the doorbell and surprisingly a langered Jake opened the door.

"Well look who it is!" he slurred, "Hey guys look it's little Miss Smartass!" Hayden and April scurried over and pulled me inside.

"I'm so sorry Ariana, he's had a little too much to drink. Anyway how about you take off that trench coat so we can have some fun!" Hayden exclaimed bouncing around. *Looks like Jake isn't the only one who's been drinking.* I untied the belt and took off my coat, the girls' jaws dropped and Jake's eyes widened.

"You look so hot!" April squealed.

"Yes you do." Jake agreed looking me up and down, I blushed.

"Thanks."

"C'mon now we can finally get this party started!" they pulled me on the dance floor and we danced like...well like some girls in a music video. *Hey, can't be a good girl all the time.* After some dances and a few drinks an

A New Breed

idea pops into my head. *Find Alex*. My mission is aborted when a familiar southern accent filled my ear.

"May I have a dance Babydoll?" his breath tickled as it bathed over my neck. *So warm and his breath smells like chocolate with a hint of liquor but not too overwhelming*. If I wasn't tipsy my answer would've definitely been no without a second thought but instead I answered,

"Mmm, I guess I can spare one dance." I pulled him out back to the dance floor and as soon as we got to the middle of the crowd Boyfriend by Justin Bieber came on. *How ironic*.

**If I was your boyfriend, I'd never let you go
I can take you places you ain't never been before
Baby, take a chance or you'll never ever know
I got money in my hands that I'd really like to blow
Swag, swag, swag, on you
Chillin' by the fire while we eatin fondue
I don't know about me but I know about you
So say hello to falsetto in three, two, swag**

**I'd like to be everything you want
Hey girl, let me talk to you**

**If I was your boyfriend, never let you go
Keep you on my arm girl, you'd never be alone
I can be a gentleman, anything you want
If I was your boyfriend, I'd never let you go, I'd never let you go**

More and more people crowd on the dance floor so me and Derek get pushed even closer together. Not *that* close but close enough to have steam coming out of Alex's ears. Looking into Derek's eyes I saw pain, regret, sadness, anticipation, indignation and something else I can't quite put my finger on. By the look on his face he might as well be singing the words to me himself.

**If I was your boyfriend, never let you go
Keep you on my arm girl, you'd never be alone
I can be a gentleman, anything you want
If I was your boyfriend, I'd never let you go, I'd never let you go**

**So give me a chance, cause you're all I need girl
Spend a week with your boy I'll be calling you my girlfriend
If I was your man (If I was your man), I'd never leave you girl
I just want to love and treat you right**

Subconsciously we leaned in closer to each other. My mind was screaming not to but my body was telling me that this is what I *need*. He smelled like pine, leather and cologne. *It's intoxicating. I don't know why or what it is but it's like I'm drawn to him. As a bee is drawn to honey or the ocean is drawn to the moon*. His lips brushing over mine was the bucket of ice cold water dumped on my face. Realization hit me and I pushed him back impulsively. Hurt flashed across his face and I instantly regretted it.

"I-I need to go find Alex." I insisted. His eyes darkened and his jaw clenched in anger, "Look Derek--"

A New Breed

"I really don't want to hear it Ariana. Why should I matter anyway, right? He's your *boyfriend* and I'm just some guy you just met today and barely even know." he said voice cold and emotionless.

"No, Derek! It's not like that!" I pleaded with my eyes for him to understand, he shook his head.

"Just go find your precious jock. I promise I'll stay out of you guys' way from now on." without giving me a chance to respond he pushed his way through the crowd, not looking back. *Oh great, what have I done?* Although he's right I just met him not even 24 hours ago and almost kissed him! Alex has been my boyfriend for 2 years and I can't give that up now. A part of me wants to go find him and fix things but a bigger part of me wants to find Alex so we can talk about what happened earlier. I saw one of his friends Eric over by the stairs talking to a group of other new girls. *He ought to know where Alex is.*

"Hey...Eric." I called tapping his shoulder. He turned around and gave me a sloppy, lopsided smile, eyes droopy. *How shocking.*

"Hello there little princess. D' you come over here to find out what a real man is capable of?" his breath reeks of liquor and...*cigarettes?!*

"No Eric. Look have you seen Alex?" I asked impatient, his sloppy grin curves up into a devilish smirk.

"Oh yea, he's up these stairs; third door on the left."

"Thanks Eric." I headed up the stairs, following Eric's directions.

"I'd knock first if I were you!" he called out. *Wonder what that was all about...probably nothing he's drunk off his arse anyway.* Once I get to the door I knock.

"Alex...baby are you in there?" the door opened just slightly and I could hear voices from inside.

"Ooo, Alex." a female voice moaned, an annoying squeaky voice I know all too well. I pushed open the door completely and gasped at what I saw. Alex shirtless on top of a half naked Ashley in only a bra and underwear. Her legs are wrapped tightly around his waist and he has her arms pinned above her head while he's trailing kisses down her neck. They froze when they realized someone else was in the room. Alex's head snapped up, eyes wide like a deer caught in headlights. *Which is pretty much what he is a deer caught in headlights...but he still has yet for the car to hit him and back up running over him again.* His eyes changed from a deep violet to his regular blue ones.

"Oh look it's your girlfriend!" Ashley exclaimed shooting me a got-you-bitch look.

"Ex." I corrected, fleeing from the room and not looking back.

Chapter 6: Transformation

Transformation...

"Ariana wait!" Alex called after me, tears sprang to my eyes and I let them fall freely. I made a shortcut through his kitchen and out the door onto his backyard.

"Ariana!" hearing him closing in I took off my shoes and made a break for the only escape left; the woods. I ran for about 5 minutes then finally had to stop for some air. Looking around it appeared as though I was lost. All I could see were trees, grass, darkness and what little light shined from the full moon above. *How did I get myself into this? I should've known this would happen...he was the famous quarterback and I was just some new girl he pitied. I allowed it to come to this.* Sliding down a tree I landed in a pile of leaves and dirt. I let everything out, all my sadness, rage, and regret in the form of tears.

"Ariana." *Why the hell can't people just leave me alone.*

"What do you want?" I snapped.

"It's not what you think." he lied. *Really...of all the bullshit lines in the book he pulled that one.*

"Not what I think? Not what I think?! Don't try to pull that bullshit on me Alex! You were all over another girl, kissing in your bed! And Ashley! Really?! If I wouldn't of walked in who knows how far you would've gone, it's one thing to cheat but don't sit here and lie to my fucking face!" I sneered.

"Look that was nothing baby, you know I love you and only you." he pleaded.

"No Alex I know you *don't* love me. Not once have you told me you loved me since we started dating two years ago! But you know what I don't care anymore because I never want to see you again you minging git! Now stay the bloody hell away from me and keep out of my life, it's over!" I shouted, walking away. He grabbed my wrist and pulled me back, as a reflex I pushed him back into a tree. Not hard but it did give me some distance.

"Don't touch me!" I growled.

"Now baby why don't we just forget about this and head back to the party. After all where would you be without me? You'd still be that same new, lame, hideous, girl nobody liked, knew or cared about and hanging out with the nerds and misfits. I made you who you are today, *I made you popular!*" he boasted smirking. Without even realizing it my palm flew out, smacking him across the face. His head cocked to the side and he spat out a little blood. *Damn, who knew I had it in me.*

"Go to hell!" I spat.

"I was spawned there." he said, voice deeper and venomous. Once he looked back up at me his eyes were glowing gold just like...Derek's. His upper and lower canine teeth grew and and his ears were cocked back and pointy.

"What *are* you?" I whispered, backing away.

"You've heard of Little Red Riding Hood, right?" he asked with a cruel, malicious smile on his face.

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"Well of course."

"Right now we're in the woods and your Little Red with the goods, so what does that make me?" he asked coming a little closer. *I don't know where this is going but I don't like it.*

"I...I don't know."

"I'm the big bad wolf." his bones started to shift, grow, and change in his body. Hair started to grow all over him and a snarl erupted from deep in his throat. A scream came from the top of my lungs and out my mouth as I started to run.

"This isn't real, this isn't real, this isn't real." I chanted to myself trying to get as far away from whatever that thing is back there. *Whatever it is it sure isn't Alex.* A howl comes from not far away enough and I pushed my legs to go faster. *This is it, I'm gonna die just like Cory but by my own boyfriend.* The creature leaped above me and lands right in front of me. It's an enormous...*wolf!* He's black with a grey under belly and he has Alex's sapphire blue eyes...only bigger. His lips pulled back into a sneer as he snarled at me, baring all his razor sharp, pearly white teeth.

"Alex? Now just calm down okay. It's me remember? Ariana, I'm your...friend." I tried reasoning, holding up my hands in surrender. His eyes softened as he gazed into mine then they quickly narrowed in animalistic rage as his paw lashed out at me before I could even attempt to defend myself. I flew smack into a tree and hit my back, falling on my stomach. My hand flew to my side where an intense burning came from, bringing my fingers up to my face I saw they were covered in blood, *my blood.* *He scratched me...if you can even call it that. I'm going to need stitches, if I make it out of this alive.*

He came at me again but that time only to be attacked by another mutant wolf. This one had chestnut fur with some caramel brown "highlights". While they grappled I crawled over and grabbed an awfully thick branch, ignoring my screaming side as much as possible. Another snarl came from my left and I was met with a pair of blood red eyes. Getting a good grip on the branch I swung as hard as I could, hitting the jet black wolf right on his jaw. He hissed in pain and shook trying his head trying to numb it down a bit. I quickly stumbled to get up and anywhere but here. I didn't make it far when a strong pair of jaws clamped down on my right thigh.

Everything slowed down as the other two wolves turned our way, just then did I realize I was screaming from the pain. Three more wolves showed up and tears blurred my vision. I was losing blood fast I struggled to get him off with whatever strength I had left but it was no use. When he released me finally the pain became more unbearable, looking into the wolf's eyes it seems as if he's actually...sorry. Black dots danced around my vision and there's this horribly loud ringing in my ears. *I'll never get to see my parents again, or Hayden...April. At least when I get there Cory won't have to be alone anymore.* The last thing I saw before the darkness swallowed me were those beautiful hazel eyes I can easily get drowned in.

"Derek?" I whispered, then I was cut off from the world.

Still sitting in the office I haven't been able to find anything about their whereabouts. Sure a few dead deer here and there but nothing major. *They seem to be getting smarter and more careful about hiding there tracks.* I have to find them and end them for good, for Cory. Elizabeth knows what I'm doing and she hates it but it's who I am., what I was born to do. Most of all I hated having my baby girl in the middle of this, but that's why I need to kill them off before it get's worse. Maybe then we can finally live in peace without worrying about getting mauled in the woods next to our own home.

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"Taylor...come in Taylor." Chief calls in through the walkie.

"Yes, chief?"

"We've got a hit out in the woods next to some poor kids house throwing a high school party. Load up and let's go."

"Got it." *High school party? Dear god please keep her safe...she's all I have left besides Liz. I can't lose her like I lost Cory.* Grabbing my box of silver bullets and my silver dagger I lock up the office and head to the truck.

"You ready for this Taylor?" Dave one my partners and my best friends asks. Me and Dave hated each other at first but all that one day when we were out hunting one day and I saved his life...

"C'mon I think I heard something over there." Chief announced, we all follow in groups of 3. Suddenly I hear a twig snap.

"Stop." I instruct, everyone looks at me puzzled but listen. We all stop and wait, listening. It's silent.

"See Taylor there's not--" the Chief is cut off by a wolf jumping out of the trees and pouncing right on him. His jaws clamp down on his right arm.

"Chief!" I exclaim. Five more jump out and ambush all of us. Gunshots are fired, knives are thrown, swords are pulled and some of us are getting scratched up pretty bad. We fight for all we're worth, I hate to say it but this is a fight we might lose. I'm in the middle of putting a bullet in this jet black wolf's head with blood red eyes when I hear a yelp from behind me. Dave is getting mauled by this other black wolf with a grey under belly. He isn't bitten yet just scratched up. Before the one I'm fighting has a chance to take advantage of me I put a bullet in his front leg and chest. He howls in pain and I take this chance to help Dave. We've never been friends but I can't let him die or become one of them.

I run over to the large wolf and cut a deep gas in his hind leg. Before he can get me I throw Dave over my shoulder and run to the truck. He's scratched up pretty bad and losing blood fast. His whole right arm is ripped down to the white meat. His clothes are ruined and he has deep scratches all over his chest, arms and legs.

"Your going to be okay, Dave."

"Thank you Taylor...I owe you my life."

After that we've always been friends, no matter what. The car roars to life as the other guys in my group load up all our weapons and trackers.

"I'm always ready."

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