

## Chapter 7 The Wolves In My Dreams

Mia

I couldn't calm down when I got to my room, no matter how hard I tried. I paced around the room, biting on my lip as I thought. I cringed as I stopped biting my lips, remembering that Quinn had just kissed me.

I was disgusted as much as I was annoyed and went to the bathroom. I brushed my teeth as if I wanted to peel them off and it wasn't until I was satisfied that I had washed him off that I stepped out of the bathroom.

I knew Quinn, regardless of his speech that we should let sleeping dogs lie, wasn't someone who was going to let things go. He would get back at me for what I had done, for daring to bite him.

I remembered the way his eyes had sparked open when I had bitten his lips and they had turned yellow before I ran away.

Yellow. Just like they were years ago in high school. Just like the ones of the wolves in my dreams sometimes.

Werewolves. I realized that there was a theory there I needed to go after.

I brought out my laptop and began to search for werewolves. I was amazed at what I found out. I researched a lot about werewolves and found out that they weren't as terrifying as I imagined, as I had been dreaming of.

It was surprising for me to find out that some werewolves were even close to humans. I kept reading, determined to find out everything that I needed to know about them. If I was going to get back at my enemies, I needed to know what their strengths and weaknesses were.

I read a lot of different theories on the net about werewolves that I didn't know which one to believe but I wasn't going to discard any of them. I was going to watch them to know the type of beast they were so I could go back to my reference and know their own specific weakness. I only needed what I was going to use to fight them off and not that I wanted to kill them.

As much as I hated the triplets, I wasn't going to become a murderer because of them.

I vowed to myself not to let them bully me anymore and I was going to seek revenge for what they had done to me.

I had no idea of how I was going to do that but I was going to show them that they had messed with the wrong girl.

When I stepped outside again, I had pushed my fear behind me and knew my eyes were blazing fire and determination. I knew I had become a different girl at that instant and I hoped for their sake, that the triplets weren't too self-absorbed in their own arrogance to notice.

Quinn

I couldn't believe it. I hoped my eyes were not deceiving me. I stared at her, hoping that I never woke up if it was a dream.

It was her. It was truly her. I was excited to see her again after all these years and as I glanced at my brothers, I knew they had also recognized her and felt the same way I did.

They were just as excited at the appearance of our new sister as I was.

Mia. Our darling little pet was our sister. Unbelievable. What a small world.

She looked different from how she had been during high school but I recognized her by her scent as did my brothers. A wolf never forgot stuff like that. I knew her scent and would recognize her anywhere, even among millions.

Her scent was embedded in my memory. She had a unique scent which made me want to be closer to her and inhale that sweet fragrance, anyhow I could.

She didn't look as naive as she did when we were in high school. She had shed that and was as charming and captivating as she could ever be. I could feel my wolf getting excited at the sight of her again.

This was going to be fun. I never would have believed that she would be the sister our father had been gushing about. After mum had died years ago, dad had never remarried. He had never even talked of marriage and it had been surprising when he had called us three days ago while we were on a mission at sea that we needed to come home.

He had told us that he had found a woman he would like to marry and he wanted us to meet our new family. I didn't care much about my dad getting married again or whoever he wanted to be with. He had stayed single for a long time, mourning the death of our mother, the Luna of the pack, and I wasn't going to hold it against him for finding love again.

He deserved to be loved and happy again, and I was happy for him.

Good luck to him. That was what I had wished him in my mind when he had told us about his new wife. I didn't care about her or her daughter, especially when dad had told us that they were humans.

I had barely kept my snort in. What was he going to do with a human? The pack needed a Luna by the side of the alpha but I guessed that no other lady could be like mum to dad in that regard and he didn't want her memory replaced.

That was good as well and I had finally wished him a happy married life with his new bride and their little daughter while I waited impatiently for him to end the call, so I could get back to what I was doing before the call.

I hadn't been expecting it when he had told us to cancel everything and we needed to get home as soon as we could so we could meet the humans.