

Chapter 0058

As if I manifested them, all of my friends appeared from different places behind me. Even Sierra is with them, looking worried. I keep running. I can't stop. I don't want them to try and understand. I don't want them to talk me into working something out. It will hurt more than anything. I have to let them go, protect the pack at all costs, be worth the Beta blood running in my veins, prove myself a loyal pack member, and put my job as a warrior above all else. I can't be distracted by the drama that having them as friends brings.

I ran harder, I can hear them all struggling to keep up, but they are there, just as stubborn as me. There's only one way to get away from them.

Let's shift. Full throttle from them.

Are you sure you don't want to talk to them? Maybe they could help if you explained a little bit more.

No, you saw them before, they aren't going to be reasonable and they don't get to step in like white knights when they haven't paid enough attention to notice when things are wrong. This isn't just about me, they don't notice when any kids come in with

marks and injuries that didn't come from training. They don't know any of these kids, unless they are a popular female old enough to f*ck. No, they don't get easy explanations, they can do the work and find out the hard way. Now shift.

I can feel she wants to talk to them and is coming up with reasons to stop running.

But you will destroy your stuff, are you sure? We've never done it moving.

There's only one way to find out. I can't keep this pace up forever, and they have been training with me long enough to know when my stamina will give. They are wearing us down and starting to corral us. There's a reason they waited until we were an hour into our run. Worst case we crash and they catch up anyway.

Alright. You got it.

I let her come forward and just focus on my legs moving continuously. We are on a pretty clear path, one I take regularly, so I don't have to think very hard about where my feet need to go. I can feel my lungs starting to burn with the effort of maintaining the fast pace longer than usual. I put on a burst of speed to give us some distance.

I'm ready, on the count of three, jump and I will take over. Let's hope this works. One...Two...THREE

As she says three, I jump as high as I can go, giving her as much time to change and land as possible. We twist in the air and I can feel my bones dislocating and reforming, the hair on my body is growing thick, my nose and mouth lengthening. I hear the ripping of clothes. It's too bad those were some of my favorites, and I will for sure need new running shoes now. We land on the ground on all fours. My jet black tail fur is gleaming in the moonlight. But we don't stop moving. Picking up speed we start to create some distance.

"What the f*ck? Since when can she shift?" Oliver, I think, yells.

"And how has she managed to learn how to shift on the fly?" Cameron, the oldest, usually gets his panties in a wad when he isn't first at something, which is rare.

"I have no f*cking idea. Clearly, she's good at hiding sh*t from all of us." Mateo blurts angrily. Is he mad at me? He does not get to be mad at me when he hasn't been there for me the last few years. Why would I tell him anything?
We put on a burst of speed.