

Alphas Deaf Mate Chapter 6 - Tips

0 5 minutes read

Autumn

Mom and myself managed to get all the kitchen boxes out and brought them in.

We were working on pulling the chairs out when I noticed mom stopped she turned to look behind her.

Peeking around mom I see dad walking up the ramp followed by Zach.

kissing mom he stood in front of her with his arms around her. I always admire how they love one another even after everything we have been through he still looks at her with so much love.

Lost in my thoughts I feel a shove to my shoulder. Looking to the person it's none of them Zach. He looks better today the last two days he's seemed as if something has been weighing on his mind.

"You guys did a lot already," He signs to me.

"It's mostly kitchen things, we were gonna set that up while you two were out," Signing back.

He nods his head looking at our parents.

He looks back to me the points to the chairs I'm currently trying to untangle.

He reaches over me and takes the top one with no effort at all and that dang thing just slid out.

I turn giving him a glare. He chuckles looking at me.

"What?" He mouths.

I've spent the last ten minutes trying to get them apart.

I give him my most evil stare. A thought pops in my head I laugh to myself grabbing the chair from the bottom. I hold it up like you would see those lion tamers doing in the ring. Zach sees this he gets a huge smile then takes off

running with the chair in his hand. I take off after him yelling. Like I said I may not have my hearing but I still got my voice..

Running pass our parents getting a side glance I see them laughing at our antics.

Zach was a lot faster then me dam foot ball training.

I stop seeing the chair just sitting there I quickly start looking around for him.

When suddenly I lifted into the air then tossed over someone's shoulder. Letting out a scream I knew it was Zach by the smell of his clone.

I kick my feet and smack his back as he runs around the yard carrying me like a sack of potatoes. He sits me down waiting for me to get my balance I start to try and punch him he side step then pokes my side. We have played this game since we where small sometimes I can get some small hits in but mostly hes always poking me or he pinches my cheeks knowing that I hate that.

I try and step on his foot but he moves it quickly he grabs me by my shoulders spinning me around he locks his arms around to my front he leans back picking my feet off the ground. Of course he didn't have to lean to far Zach towers over me I'm only 5.2 but he's pushing 5.9

I laugh swinging my legs back and forth.

He places me down letting me go I turn we are both laughing. He throws a arm over my shoulder walking back to the truck where we had left the chair side by it.

We spent the rest of the day unloading laughing at with each other goofing around. Zach and myself played a few pranks on dad of course Zach was fast enough to get away but dad always could catch me. Mom would just stand back smiling you could see her family meant everything to her.

This is why I love my family so much when we are together we are happy.

It was getting late you could see the sun starting to set. We had manged to u load the whole truck putting the boxes and things in the rooms they were marked for I was beat by the time I got all my things to the third floor.

Making my last trip down stairs to see what everyone was doing I found mom unpacking in the kitchen.

Zach came in carrying bags once the smell hit my nose my stomach grumbled.

Dad came in behind him with some drinks in his hand. They palaces everything on the counter mom placed some plates next to the food that Zach was taking out of the bags.

Getting our plates filled we all sat at the table. Zach tapped my arm I looked up at him he pointed to dad.

Turning my head I looked at my father.

“Tomorrow morning we have somewhere we need to be,” He signed to me but I could see his hands shaking just a bit

“Where we going?” I asked him back.

I saw him give a side glance to mom then his eyes went to Zach. I followed his stares seeing my mom look a little panicked Zach just had that hard look on his face again.

I looked back to dad with a confused look. I see him take a breath lifting his hand he’s hesitated.

“They are some important people for my work, unlike before they wanted to meet the whole family, their work is based around family it’s everything to them,”

He explained.

“Oh okay,” I said to him I could tell something was off but I didn’t push it.

After we finished I helped mom clean up putting away all the food that was left also helping to wash the plates we had used.

Dad had went up to what he was going to use for his office he was unpacking some boxes. He had been quiet for the rest of dinner I could tell something was bothering him.

Zach went out for a small walk as he said. He was acting strange as well just like dad. Mom was still in the kitchen I could see the worry on her face as we cleaned up.

I tapped her shoulder she turn looking at me.

“Im going to bed,” I quickly signed to her.

She nodded getting me a h.ug then a k!ss to my head. Letting go of me I turn to walk out heading for the stairs walking up I stopped at the top looking down the hall to were I knew dad had been.

I was going to go ask him what was wrong ever since the night at the hotel they all have been off. Which that reminded me I never asked what happen to those guys.

I turned heading towards my door going up I was going to get a shower then bed my body aches from all the lifting and up and down those steps.

Reaching my room I grabbed my things heading for my bathroom. I still couldn't get over the fact of having my own bathroom. Reaching in I turned the shower on letting the water warm up I str!pped down getting in letting the warm water relax my muscles.

Getting out I dried off slipping on my PJ.

going to my mattress that was laying on the floor I plopped down reaching over to plug my phone in I laid down pulling the blankets over my body curling up.

Thinking about the people I was going to be meeting tomorrow for some reason I was nervous I don't know why I have never been afraid to meet new people.

With those thoughts slowly closed my eyes slipping into a dream land.