



Chapter 10

I smirked at him and turned my gaze to a gaping Luke.

"Might want to close your mouth, don't want to catch flies now do we?"

The guys laughed along with me. Luke had a lust filled gaze which disgusted me.

Crystal whimpered not being allowed to be with her mate. I growled mentally at her and blocked her out.

'Guys I'm hungry,' Zach whined along with Trey.

I sighed frustrated and grabbed his and and Trey's hands dragging them into the Greenwood's pack house. Luke growled the moment I touched them.

I ignored him and entered the pack house with the guys in tow.

There were only a few adults and immediately knew that the pack house were mainly for adults and that the teenagers probably have their own pack house.

I noticed their penetrating gazes and growled warningly at them. They rapidly turned their gazes away.

I led Trey and Zach into the kitchen and threw them some pop tarts I found lying around.

"There's your damn food," I muttered.

They gave me apologetic smiles and started to devour the tiny pop tarts.

I smiled slightly at them. "So where are we sleeping?" I asked as I stuffed a pop tart in my mouth very unwomanly. Luke gave me an amused look and Jared coughed and pointed upstairs.

"You guys can have the 3rd floor," he said still in shock of having his sister appearing.

The guys and I followed Luke and Jared up the stairs. I remember how there were 4 floors. The first two were for normal pack members and the upper two were for important people.

He took us to the third floor and motioned to us 5 rooms. Blake chose the closest one. Trey chose the one on the opposite wall, across from Blake.

Zach chose one beside Blake and Randy chose the one across mine. It went like this.

On the left side you had Blake, Zach and me.

On the right side you had Trey across Blake and Randy across mine. In between their rooms was a closet.

I stepped in my room and admired the decoration. The walls were black and the floor was carpeted light grey.

The bed was a dark grey and the pillows black. It honestly appeared gothic.

I loved it though. There was a black glass nightstand on the right side of the bed.

A flat screen tv was in the middle and a long couch that was black across it.

On each side of the couch in an angular position were dark grey sofas.

There was a walk in closet that was huge.

I walked in the bathroom and gasped. On the left side it had a jacuzzi with a small bar. The right side had a shower and a huge tub. The tiles are squared with shades ranging from black to grey. The theme was soothing and relaxing.

I shut the door and went out the room. I spotted my bags beside my bed. I guess someone brought them up.

I waited until the guys got out there rooms.

Soon enough they did.

"Guys! These rooms are the best!" Zach yelled happily.

I shook my head laughing silently. "Zach you're stupid. You only looked through your walk in closet," Trey told him.

The guys burst out laughing and Zach stood there blushing.

I walked over to him with tears in my eyes and pinched his cheeks, "It's alright, Zach. We know you have issues," I cooed to him.

He scowled and slapped my hand away. I heard a growl in the distance. It almost made me want to shiver in pleasure.

I didn't though.

I turned and saw a pissed off Luke. I rolled my eyes at him and noticed Jared looked ready to cry.

Even though I don't like him, it makes me uncomfortable when someone cries.

It's one of my weaknesses. I cry when someone else does. I guess you could say I'm a bit emotional.

I shifted uncomfortably and Blake noticed. He walked over to me and wrapped an arm around my shoulders, comforting me.

I relaxed and leaned my head against his shoulder. Blake and Randy were really closer to me than Trey and Zack.

Don't get me wrong I still love them but Randy and Blake are different.

Randy is that person who I can always trust and he will never judge me. He guides me through my problems and he's my personal trainer.

Blake is the compassionate one and is always the shoulder I can cry on. Not to mention, how we have history together which automatically makes me be closer to him.

Luke's eyes darkened and his body started to shake greatly with fury. Jared put a hand on his shoulder and immediately flinched when Luke growled at him.

Blake didn't move though. I knew Luke was about to explode so I shook off his arm and created some distance.

He frowned at my actions.

'Stay. Luke looks ready to explode and I don't want to cause anyone to get hurt,' I mind linked Blake.

'Ok,' he responded sadly.

I sighed annoyed at Luke. It's his fault I made Blake sad.

I walked away and the guys followed. We went downstairs where some people lingered. They kept casting glances towards us. Confusion was clearly written on their faces.

♡ (129)

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