



Chapter 8

One thing I loved about my car was how the windows were pitch dark so no one knew what was going on. That and the fact it is soundproof.

I absolutely adore my car. I even joke around sometimes saying it's my baby.

The guys and I know my car is the best of them all, but they don't care. They love their own cars almost as much as me. No, I'm just joking. If I could, I would marry my car.

That is much how I love Killan. That's right, I named my car. Don't think I'm weird since I am serious about my addiction towards my car. The guys sometimes worry about my health.

I tossed my bags in the back seats and got in. I didn't bother to buckle up since the damn thing is annoying. I started my car and mind linked Blake telling him I was ready. He started his car and started to drive. The others followed behind.

Not even a few hours into the drive did Zach and Trey start to whine over getting food.

'Ahhhh! Get me food!' Zach groaned through our minds.

'Ooh! Ooh! Look! McDonald's is up ahead!' Trey yelled excitedly.

I winced at his voice and I'm pretty sure I wasn't the only one.

'Can you guys shut the fuck up for one damn minute?!' Randy growled clearly agitated.

'Ignore them, we're going to be there in the territory in 5 minutes,' Blake reasoned. I could feel the disappointment in his voice knowing Trey and Zach weren't going to quit their talking and whining.

'What?!' Zach screeched. I winced and my car curved to the right from my lack of attention.

Everyone did the same thing except for Zach and Trey, who were full on out arguing.

'McDonald's is gross and unhealthy! I mean seriously, they have loads of calories and fat,' Zach made a noise from the back of his throat, making it known he was disgusted.

'Since when do you care about calories?' Trey back talked.

A silence settled. I sighed believing they were tired of chatting. Boy, was I wrong.

'Since now!' Zach burst through the silence.

'Look! It says right here that McDonald's Big Mac is 55 calories,' Trey reasoned.

My eyebrows furrowed in. There is no way a Big Mac has 55 calories.

'Liar! I looked it up and it says 0 calories,' Zach yelled loudly. Now that I believed.

'No it doesn't,' Trey argued.

'Yes it does,' Zach countered.

'No.'

'Yes.'

'No.'

'Yes it does you dipshit.'

'I'm not a dipshit,' Trey whined.

'Guys it does say 550 calories,' Blake pointed out. I was shocked Blake was even paying attention to their idiotic argument. Not to mention, how he actually looked it up.

'Ha! Told ya!' Trey said in triumph, 'Wait what did you say?'

'He said I'm right!' Zach boasted.

I wonder what Randy was doing now. I could feel some of his anger.

'Randy?' I asked cautiously.

'What?' He spoke through a clenched jaw.

'Are you alright?' After I asked that, I knew I was the stupidest person ever.

'Just peachy,' he muttered annoyed.

'Guys we're here,' Blake spoke up.

'Finally,' I whispered with relief.

Everyone silenced.

'What do you mean "finally"?' Zach sounded fake hurt.

'Do you not like hanging around with us, Jenny?' Trey fake pouted.

I ground my teeth together. I hated it when they called me that. It made me sound girly and innocent when I am not anymore.

'I told you to never call me that,' I spat with anger.

I could feel their slight fear.

'Well we like it,' Zach shot back weakly.

'You asked for it,' I said through clenched teeth.

'Guys sorry to break up your little fight, but we are being watched,' Blake interrupted.

I glanced around and saw how we were in the Greenwood's Pack territory. Something that confused me was that the Dark Moon Pack was here too.

'Why-' I was cut off by Blake.

'Your old pack and the Dark Moon Pack joined forces to try and defeat the rogues, but they are still having problems,' he explained.

I nodded my head subconsciously.

Everyone was gazing at the cars, especially mine. I could see the guys nudging each other wanting to know who was in the last car.

Girls envied at how we were getting all the attention.

I rolled my eyes at them. Blake turned and parked in front of the pack house. We followed suit. I didn't care that everyone was watching but I was still getting back at Trey and Zack for the torture they gave us.

Girls ogled at the guys as they got out and then turned their attention to my car. Guys stared intently with piercing gazes.

'Zach and Trey you have 10 seconds to run,' I muttered.

I saw as how people looked confused that Trey and Zach dashed away from the others. I laughed at their retreat. I saw as they were clearly heading for the forest.

I opened my car door and put on my sunglasses. I got out and people gasped when they saw not a guy, but a girl.

'Sexists,' I mumble underneath my breath.

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Guys drooled at the sight of me. Some girls gave off envious look and others glared at me.

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