

Chapter 7

His twinkled as he smiled brightly back at me, "Wow that is so cute." Drake said as the tip of his finger brushed against my face and into the dip in my cheek. His finger circle the dimpled area as Drake wondered out loud. "I'm a little confused. How is that I'm the Alpha and this is the first time meeting you? I mean how is it possible that you lived here eight years and I knew nothing about you? I need some dang answers maybe Kyle could help me out. What do you think little one?"

Panicking I frantically started shaking my head "No" when he mentioned Kyle's name. "Please no I don't want to get in trouble." My body started shaking with fear and backed away. "I promised I will answer anything just please don't call Kyle. I swear I will go up to my room as soon as the pies are finished." Drake must have sensed my fear because the next think I knew he pulled me into his arms into a tight hug. His hand brushed down my long silky hair until I calmed down.

"It's ok little one. You're safe with me, so let's not talk about that right now. How about instead you watch me eat this yummy little treat.....Ok." He said with a reassuring smile. I nodded at him dumbly as he reached over and grabbed his lemony treat. Drake stood up and leaned against the counter as he brought the lemon square to his mouth. I watched closely as his lush lips parted and perfect white even teeth sunk into the treat. Drake let out a low moan as he swallowed down every single bite. I can't help but stare as he rolled his eyes in pure delight.

The oven timer beeped a few times and brought me out of strange trance. "Pies," I mumble to myself as put on the oven gloves and set the pies on the counter.

"I think I'm in heaven. That was so delicious.....I always thought myself a cookie man, but that lemon square was so much better than a cookie." Drake paused for a moment as he watched me pull out the five pies from the over and place them onto the counter. "Wow those smell great," I watched him glance at the pies and his eye settled on the small pie I made Logan. Drake pointed to the small pie," who did you make that little pie for?" He flashed me a cocky smirk "Did you make that for me?" He teased. I looked at him like he was crazy and the laughter bubbled out of me.

I tried to hide the laughter in my voice as I answered, " I think you're a little big for that little pie. I think you might need one of these big ones, plus I made this for someone else." The moment words "someone else" left my mouth his eyes turned black and I heard a low snarl.

Drake's body was vibrating in anger as he crossed his arms over his massive chest and glared down at me. "So who is the little pie for Katya? You better tell me now," he commanded using his Alpha tone.

Drake looked pissed but I couldn't understand why he would be angry. I kind wanted to laugh at him because he was acting just so damn odd. I glanced up at Drake and knew he wasn't joking and I instantly took a step back from him. Not wanting to piss him off any more I stuttered out an answer. "It's for ummmm....." I glanced around the room for a way to escape but I knew it was hopeless to try from the look on Drakes face. Out frustration I blurt out " It is for Logan...Ok."

"LOGAN.....My little brother Logan....Why are you maki—ii," Drake didn't get to finish that sentence because he was instantly interrupted by Amber's loud screeching as she entered into the kitchen.

"DOG...What the hell do you think you're doing? You know the fucking rules fatty and why are you talking with Drake? He doesn't want to hear your babbling and cover up your fucking ugly fat face." Amber said as she walked behind Drake and wrapped skinny arms around his neck

kissing the corner of his mouth.

Drake locked eyes with me and I could practically see the gears turning in his head until things finally clicked. "You're the Dog? You're the Dog that everyone is talking about", he spat out in anger.

His statement hit me like a slap to the face as his icy tone lashed out at me. I had no idea what he was thinking but from the look that crossed his face it must be pretty bad. Drake glared down at me with hate, as I watched him reach out to Amber and grab her around the waist to pull her in front of him. In one fluid motion he yanked her into his arms and slammed his lips against her. Amber adjusted her position as her hands dug into his thick blonde locks and pulled him deeper into the kiss. Our glances collide between his kisses and I heard a low growl. My eyes lowered with unshed tear when I noticed his hands slide down from Amber's waist down to her scantily covered ass. Amber let out a sensual moan and my head shot up towards Drake as I sought out his gaze one more time. His eyes held a hint of sadness but it was quickly hidden when he closed his eyes and shut me completely out.

My head started to pound as my wolf yelled in my head. "That is our damn Mate....What the hell is that slut doing.....We should be ripping the whore to pieces. We need to get that bitch off of him..." I clenched my hands in anger. I glanced over to where they were making out and my heart broke into a million pieces.

"Look at him....He doesn't care about us....He likes it.....He doesn't even want us....Did you see the look in his eyes he hates us.....Just look at him he doesn't even stop her." I yelled back at her.

"But he is ours that is our MATE," my wolf whined.

I didn't want to fight with her; I just wanted to get away from him. So I picked up the small pie, a fork, a small container of milk and placed it on a tray. Once I had all the things I needed I straightened my shoulders


and left the room without shedding my tears.



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