

## Chapter 25 Kat ended the call

\*\*\*\*\*Erika's POV\*\*\*\*\*

"You won't pick up the phone?" Paula asked.

Wordlessly, I showed them the phone screen for the both of them to see who was calling.

"Alexander?" Paula read the name. She raised her face to meet mine, I shrugged.

"Why is he calling you?" Kat plucked the phone out of my hand, before I could say a word, she had disconnected the call.

"Why did you do that?" Paula was the one asking.

"Because she obviously doesn't want to talk to him. Also, he shouldn't be calling her after what he had done." Kat threw the phone to me.

"You should have let it ring till it disconnects." Paula suggested.

"The ringtone is a disturbance" She simply stated, refilling her glass.

Paula merely shook her head and continued drinking. I was just a spectator, watching them talk about my call and why or why it shouldn't have been disconnected, but I was an absentminded spectator.

Why was Alex calling me? Had I forgotten something at his pack? Or was it about Serenity? Was she dead? Had something happened to her because of the knife wound? Or was he calling because...? Because what?

Fear twisted my gut. Did he know I was here? Had someone told him about this place? I looked at Paula, she was a member of Moon Forest pack, but she was my best friend.

Would she betray me that way? I watched her engage in a discussion with Kat, being the fated mate of Alex's Beta, had she told Gage Forest anything? But I had overheard their conversation, it did not seem like

Gage knew who she was with.

I jolted when the phone began ringing in my hand again, I looked at the caller ID, it was still him.

"Still him?" Paula peered into my phone as she asked. "Why is he still calling you?"

Kat stretched her hand and was about to pick my phone when Paula hit her hand. "Aw!" She glared at Paula, rubbing the spot Paula had struck.

"Stop disconnecting the call" Paula glared back.

"Was that why you hit me?" Kat hissed in annoyance.

"And I'll hit you again if you touch that phone" Paula replied challengingly.

"Because he's your Alpha? You're taking sides with him?" Kat accused, still rubbing the spot. I guess the hit might have actually been hurtful.

"It's no news he's my Alpha but I'm not taking sides with him. That doesn't mean you should disconnect the call, moreover, allow Rika do as she pleases" The look Paula was giving Kat was more funny than malicious to me. But it seemed to anger Kat.

Well, isn't this a show?

I settled comfortably, my back against my bed's headboard as I watched them throw words at each other. Petty quarrel of best friends. Very hilarious to witness.

"Rika does pleases. She too, doesn't want to talk to your beloved Alpha" The heavy sarcasm on 'beloved' did not go unnoticed.

"And how would you know that? You didn't even give her a chance to know, which she actually wanted to do" Paula retorted.

"If she actually wanted to take his call, she would have done so even without letting us know the first time he called!" Kat wasn't ready to let Paula win.

"Which brings us back to my former statement" Paula too was not ready

to succumb.

"What statement?" Kat frowned. She was no longer rubbing her hand.

"You didn't give her a chance to know if she wanted to take the call or not!" She repeated.

"Why are you here?"

"And what sort of question is that?" Paula gave Kat the stink eye.

"It is a question, nonetheless. So answer it" Kat was returning the same stink eye.

The phone began ringing again, both girls paused.

They wanted to see what I would do, to them, that would actually end the spat they were having.

I looked at my phone. My heart was pounding, I was a bit scared and nervous. The need to know and also the fear of not wanting to, both nagged at me.

Biting my lower lip, I tapped the reject button. Kat turned to Paula with a victorious smirk. "Told you"

Paula just rolled her eyes. "At least she disconnected it herself, so it's her choice, not yours or mine" She didn't want to look like the loser.

"But I still was right. She doesn't want to take the call of your beloved Alpha" Kat stuck her tongue out at Paula.

"Whatever" Paula went back to drinking.

My phone started ringing again. I sighed, still the same Alex. What was his problem? Could he not send a message? Could he not use any other method of communication?

One that didn't include listening to his voice? Maybe it was better I answered the call, it was obvious he was not going to stop calling.

Taking a deep breath, and hoping this was not going to ruin my already bad day, thanks to my friends that were on each other's neck over Alex's call.

It had become manageable, I picked the call.

I saw the raised brows Paula wiggled at Kat who just ignored her. If not that I was on the phone, I would have laughed out loud that my best friends' display of child-like craziness.

They were both acting as though the drink was intoxicating them. Who knows? They might be intoxicated already which was why they were behaving this way. The other side of the line was quiet, I wondered why. Not hearing his voice and not willing to say anything, I ended the call.

"He didn't even say anything" I wondered what was wrong with him. Why he had called and not say anything.

"Is he okay?" Paula asked, looking from me to Kat who shrugged, banter forgotten.

"How would I know? I don't owe him anything anymore. I don't know why he would pull a stunt like this" I stared at my phone, not expecting what had just happened.

"Maybe just misses his mate" Kat teased, a wide smile on her face.

"Right, Paula?"

"Wrong" Paula replied.

The smile disappeared immediately as Kat's lips curled in displeasure, and her forehead creased in annoyance.

Paula chuckled, indicating she was just messing with Kat. "You're right"

"Stupid!" Kat threw a pillow at her.

My phone rang again and this time, without hesitation I answered the phone. Alex better have something important to... "Where the hell are you, Erika?!"

Chapter Comments

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