

My Step-Dad Is My Mate

Chapter 33

I mumbled the lyrics softly to myself of the song "Castle Of Glass By Linkin Park" as I rummaged through my closet for an outfit for my date with Kaden tonight. Earlier, I had mentioned to him that I wanted him to come back to my pack afterwards to clear up a few questions that I still have if there was time.

A light knock came on my door and when I realized who it was, I shook my head with a smile and went to open it. "Just dropping by?" I asked Aiden as he gave me a brief nod and grin. I moved to the side to let him in and he sat on a chair near the corner of my room, "I kinda need help choosing an outfit." "Let me see your options." He said but the lack of usual enthusiasm in his voice had me raising a brow. "Uh Oh. What's wrong?" I laid down the 3 dresses in my hand on the bed and stood near him with my hand on my hip. He gave me a dry chuckle and ran a hand down his face, "That obvious?" I nodded and gestured for him to speak and he sighed and sunk down into the chair. "Adrianna's been distant in a way. She's close as fuck one day then the next she barely wants to be around me. I brought her to meet my parents last night and my mom hated her. Like literally hated her. As soon as Adrianna came through the door it was like Bam! Mom stopped smiling, she looked super creeped out and just left the room." I swear I was raising my eyebrows so high they must be touching my forehead. "Racheal got freaked out? By what force?" "That's what I'm saying! She does the creeping out, not the other way around." I crossed my arms and wrinkled my nose a little, "Did your mom say why?" Aiden shrugged, "All she said afterwards was that something wasn't right about her. I didn't wanna think much of it but everyone in the pack who's seen her have that same freaked out look on their face." "I didn't though when I met her. Although she is a bit...off." I admitted, causing him to slap his palm on his forehead. "You know what," Aiden said as he stood up and cracked his neck, "We can talk about this another time. Do you still need help?" ~s~ "There we go. He'll love you." Aiden said as he finished my makeup. "I didn't know you could do makeup." I looked up at him with a smirk. He laid down my makeup kit on my vanity and flexed his muscles, "I'm the full package." I rolled my eyes playfully and admired myself in the mirror. Aiden gave me a smoky eye look, complimented with a very light blush and lip gloss (Y'all Imao, don't even comment nun about the makeup. I don't know shit about this stuff, I'm trying.) to go with my outfit (Look In The MM) "Danica. Are you ready?" Kaden's voice rang in my head and I replied back a moment later. "Yeah, I'm ready." "Well I better leave before he shows up here. He's still a little mad at me." Aiden said, rubbing the back of his neck.

"That might be best. Call me later?" "Definitely." He replied and gave me a brief wave before quickly leaving the room. My mind wondered back to what he told me about

Adrianna and his mother. It's just too unusual and Racheal can be a lot of things from what I've seen but not that kind of unusual. I made a mental note to ask Kaden what he thought about Adrianna but maybe not tonight.~«~Aiden's POV"Adri, can you please tell me what's wrong?" I begged as I leaned my head against her door in frustration. After I left Danica's a few hours ago I ran in wolf form to the nearest human town, where Adrianna lived in an apartment building. Some things about her I just don't get. She isn't a part of a pack, but she isn't a rogue because she doesn't smell like one. I'm trying to take things slow and gradually work my way up too asking her about it but she's like a damn switch and that makes it more difficult because of her sudden mood changes."Please Aiden. I just want to be alone right now. I'll call you later tonight." She replied behind her door."See what I mean?"Adrianna, please. You need to talk to me. If it was my mother then-"The door was suddenly pulled open, almost making me fall flat on my face since I was still leaning against it but I caught myself in time.

I looked at her and her hand was covering her mouth."Are you..""Bad toothache." She replied before I could finish, "Please Aiden. We'll talk tomorrow."Sighing in defeat, I nodded slowly and she shut the door.As I left the apartment building, I couldn't help but just think of almost every possible reason as to why she was acting like this.And 1 only hoped...it wasn't the reason I think it might be.