

## Chapter 30 : Let's Go Shopping

Anaya was only admitted into the hospital for a little over twelve hours and her physical condition was already much better than before. She wasn't miraculously healing but the medicines worked better than they had expected.

The discharge process would end in the evening and Roman didn't want to hinder Anaya's rest so he decided to leave and come back to pick her up.

"Rest well. We will come back to get you in the evening." Roman said and then added, "Is there anything you will need?"

A nurse had just come in to give Anaya her medicine and heard this. Seeing Anaya looking confused, the nurse interrupted them.

"Alpha, I think a a set of clothes and slippers will be needed. The clothes she was wearing before were stained and worn out so they are not fit to wear. And her slippers are not repairable. Also, these medicines have to be taken for some time so it's better if they are purchased as well."

Roman thanked the nurse and told Easton to note them down. Anaya let her head turn from the nurse to the Alpha. Did they throw away her clothes and footwear? She only had a few clothes with her,

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now that they threw away one then from now on she'll have one less pair.

Anaya didn't say anything though. She would make do with anything she had. As long as there were clothes to cover herself it was fine.

"We will be back in the evening. Get as much rest

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as you can." Easton reminded with a smile. The fact that this girl had gone from a guest to his Luna was still not real to him.

But he wouldn't let go of any opportunity to show his acceptance towards her. It didn't matter who their Luna was as long as she was a good person



and their Alpha liked her. In that case Anaya was a good choice. Moon goddess really knows what she is doing.

Anaya nodded and watched them leave. The nurse gave her the medicines and told her to rest more then left as well. Anaya laid down on the bed and kept staring at the ceiling. She didn't have anything to do. At this time Anaya remembered Silvia. She was a good friend.

Silvia must have already known what happened. Anaya felt like she had disappointed Silvia by getting caught at the last moment. That girl had given her so many things to take along from her hard earned bonus money and Anaya didn't even get to taste them.

She didn't have a phone to call her either. The number was gone and Anaya didn't know if she could send a letter?

Anaya sighed and closed her eyes. She really wanted to talk to Silvia right now. Wanted to ask if Alpha Roman was always this nice? Then how did he get the reputation of being bad and ruthless? How come southern warrior pack was so different from what she had heard before?

Those thoughts made Anaya's mind into a puddle and soon she fell asleep. It was a little nap before lunch time. The doctor had also adviced her to sleep more because the body repairs itself while

sleeping. And while sleeping Anaya won't feel anything, it was good.

On the other hand Roman and Easton drove back home to prepare for Anaya's discharge. If Roman remembered clearly, Anaya's only luggage was a small duffle bag.

He was worried there weren't enough clothes for her. Since they were mates now it was Romans responsibility to provide Anaya with lot of love and care but also everything she might need.

Materialistic things were the easiest to find.

"I don't think it's a good idea to open her bag Alpha." Easton said as they went up the stairs.

"But we have to see if she has enough clothes. If not then we will be going shopping." Roman said sternly. But he felt it was wrong too. Mate or not, checking someone's bag without permission was wrong. It went against the basic morals.

Easton and Roman were silently contemplating over it when their eyes fell on a figure at the top of the stairs.

Charlotte was wearing her headphones and talking to her mother. When she saw the Alpha and Beta pair heading up the stairs she felt complicated. Her mother was still giving her advices on how to be charming and trap the Alpha.

"Good morning Alpha, good morning Easton."



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Charlotte said in a cheerful voice. On the phone Ginny heard it and urged Charlotte to go ahead and say something more to Roman and get close to him.

"Good morning." Easton said, and Roman just nodded in acknowledgement. However, just when Roman was about to pass by, he had an idea.

Charlotte thought they were going to ignore her so she continued on her way downstairs. But only after a step Roman caught Charlotte's arm and asked, "Come with me."

Ginny was excited on the other side when she heard the manly voice speak through the phone.

"Go ahead, don't say no!" Ginny said and hung up. Charlotte didn't even notice it.

Easton turned back and gave his Alpha a look that said, 'Are you cheating on my Luna already??'

Roman rolled his eyes and pointed at Charlotte's face that was flushed and confused, "She's not a stranger. Let her see the stuff in that bag."

"Oohhh!" Easton laughed and said it was a good idea.

Charlotte was clueless. When Roman had stopped her she thought he wanted to talk to her about something and it would be a great way to spend some time together.

However, the two brought her to Anaya's room.

"Alpha, what are we doing here?" Charlotte asked.

Roman stood next to her with his arms folded. Easton saw the duffle bag in a corner and picked it up. It was an old duffle bag which looked time worn. There was nothing good about it. He placed it on the bed.

"Anaya will be discharged today. The nurse said that she will need a change of clothes and a few other things but we don't feel comfortable with searching through her bag. You can do it since you are relatives. Open the bag and tell us how many clothes are there inside." Roman explained.

Charlotte felt used. Never in a million years did she think that one day she will be doing this. Her hands balled into fists, ready to land on someone's face but then she remembered that in front of this Alpha she was nothing. In the end she would only bring disaster to her pack if she were to anger him.

Charlotte pulled up the zipper and it broke as soon as it reached the end.

She awkwardly placed the broken zipper to the side and opened up the bag. The clothes were nearly arranged inside.

There were two pairs of underwear, three tops and three bottom wear pants. All of them were old and



worn out. Charlotte knew because she saw her wear the same clothes everyday.

Anaya only received one pair of new clothes every year and that was during the new year. Other than that she never got any new clothes. And it was reasonable too because Anaya had nowhere to go.

She stayed at home or to the Alpha's house to work. Unlike Charlotte who went to school and parties and out with friends. Anaya needed comparatively less clothes.

"There are enough clothes. Three pairs." Charlotte said and further explained, "She doesn't go anywhere and these clothes are enough for her. We buy new clothes for her at new year."

Charlotte didn't see anything wrong with it but the others did. Was it normal to only buy new clothes once a year? If Easton heard this then he would die laughing.

He didn't have a mate but had fair share of female interaction from the female squad. Every girl likes clothes. Shopping was something they didn't think before doing. There was a good reason that their malls were flourishing.

"Easton, let's go." Roman said. His indication was clear - they were going shopping.

"Should we take her as well?" Easton's eyes lingered on Charlotte. Roman thought about it then

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nodded, "Yes."

Charlotte followed them out like a puppet. She was taken out and seated in the car and then they drove off. Only when they exited the gates did she come back to her senses and asked where they

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were going.

"Nearest mall. We need to get some things."

Easton answered. He was driving and Charlotte was given the shotgun seat while Roman was at the back alone.

"Then why am I coming along...."

Easton was looking straight ahead and answered,



"Because we need female stuff. As you can see we are males and have absolutely no understanding of female fashion. You are a girl and also know Anaya a bit more than us, so do help us out this time."

He specifically emphasized that Charlotte knew Anaya only a "little bit" more than them. It was because Charlotte barely cared about Anaya. She was in the hospital but Charlotte didn't even ask about her or how she was doing, let alone visit.

Charlotte crossed her arms and looked away. So now they were taking her along to get things for Anaya? It did not make any sense to Charlotte. At home her parents didn't pay attention to Anaya at all unless she was being punished for something while Charlotte was the apple of their eye.

As soon as they came to the southern warrior pack the roles were reversed. This Alpha did not respect her and only kept thinking about Anaya. What was so special about Anaya? Charlotte gritted her teeth in anger. She made up her mind to teach Anaya a lesson when she comes back from the hospital.

Roman and Easton were fond of her right? Charlotte won't let that continue. She had made her entire pack dislike Anaya, she could do it again here. She would like to see how long these people can tolerate Anaya with her tricks.

At the end they will have to come back and beg Charlotte. She has the elemental powers. If she were to be with Roman then the strength of Southern warrior pack will be off the charts, and also the blue stone pack will be respected because of her and Alpha Roman's identity. No one will dare to go against them.

Charlotte just had to make them realise this. Men were power hungry. Once they were given a little bit, they would crave more of it. She knew it very well and was going to use the temptation to lure Roman into her trap.

Roman had his eyes closed at the back seat. He had a lot of work to do but he was going shopping for someone else. He convinced himself that it was not just someone but his mate. He had to remind himself constantly that he now had a mate, an extra responsibility.

She was as important as the entire pack.

Roman's heart settled by the time they reached the mall. It wasn't too far from the mansion so they reached pretty quickly.

The mall was huge and popular in the pack. It had everything one could need from fashion to groceries. Everything was available.

"We have to get some clothes and footwear. Maybe a bag too?" Easton asked.



"Let's go there." Roman pointed to a store that had womens clothes on display. The three entered the store quietly. Roman was the Alpha, if not his face then his aura would definitely affect the people around him. He tried to remain lowkey to avoid being recognised.

Easton and Roman took the lead and Charlotte just nonchalantly followed them around the store. The clothes were hung on racks and we're in sections. They were at the section that sold tops.

"Anaya has a fair complexion, red will suit her right?" Easton asked as he picked up a red top with ruffles. Roman pursed his lips and placed it back onto the rack and went ahead to the next rack. Those ruffles looked disgusting. Charlotte's eyes shone when she saw the top and quietly picked it up. She wanted to get some benefits too.

"Alpha, I think this top looks really nice. Anaya likes these bold patterns a lot." Charlotte lied.

Anaya was a simple girl who would wear anything that was provided. The freedom of choice was taken away from her a long time ago. Charlotte was not afraid of lying because whatever she threw at Anaya, she'd have to take it.

Charlotte had already picked up four pieces of tops that she liked and said they were for Anaya. Once they were home, she would say Anaya didn't like them and keep them for herself.

"Those are too bold. I think Anaya likes soft colors." Roman said, "Easton, how is this one?"

Easton was looking through another rack when Roman called him. He looked back and saw his Alpha lifting up a top. It was lilac color and had a pretty neckline. The sleeves were long and fitting. The entire top screamed Anaya's name. Easton didn't think his Alpha could choose something like this.

"It's good." Easton gave thumbs up.

Roman nodded and hung the top over his arm. He then looked at Charlotte's arm full of clothes and frowned, "Keep those back, Anaya won't like them."

Charlotte huffed in anger. How did he know whether Anaya will like it or not?!

Roman didn't care what Charlotte thought. He went around the store looking for more tops, tshirts and shirts that may suit Anaya's taste.



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