

Chapter 31 : Let's go shopping - II

Bringing Charlotte along was a waste of time and space. Not only was she of no help, her constant bantering about the stuff they chose was giving Roman a headache.

"We shouldn't have brought her with us." Easton said quietly.

"Everyone makes mistakes." Roman replied, "We should learn and never repeat them."

Easton solemnly nodded. They were carrying a few pieces of clothing each and it was just the tops and shirts section. Charlotte was following them with occasional complaints and comments.

"Anaya hates that color." Charlotte said when Easton picked up a deep purple polo tshirt.

"I don't want to say this but that color really doesn't look good." Roman said much softly. Easton placed the tshirt back and looked more. They were still looking and in the end they would pick out a few from them to buy.

"I think this is enough. Now let's vote." Easton said.

He placed the pile on a chair and took a piece of

clothing from it and held it up, "How about this?"

Roman nodded and Easton liked it too. Charlotte didn't say anything so it was selected. They didn't know Anaya's exact size but she was thin and her frame was small so they would go with what seemed right to them. The store even had an exchange policy if the clothes didn't fit.

The same voting system was repeated and Charlotte didn't say anything until the end. She didn't want to be included in something so silly. Was this really an Alpha? And was this really a Beta?

They were shopping around the store for someone as insignificant as Anaya. Do they have so much free time in hand? Charlotte couldn't understand what they saw in that older sister of her's.

She was dull, quiet, boring and all of all repulsive. Anaya's entire body was filled with scars. There was nothing to like about her. So even if Roman wanted to hook up, it shouldn't be with Anaya.

They went to another store for pants because they didn't like the one in the previous store. It was much easier to pick them out compared to the tops. It was easier because Roman and Easton only got blacks and blues in jeans and seven pair of leggings that were rainbow color....

"Now let's go to that store. Since Anaya is still recovering, we have to get some comfortable pajamas for her too." Easton started leading the way. Roman and Easton were carrying the bags and Charlotte was hands free as she dragged herself behind them.

The two men were tough from training for years and even walking around the mall for the whole day won't tire them out but Charlotte was different.

She was the pampered child of Blue Stone pack and all the training she had was the daily school exercises and her fire elemental training. Her physique was nowhere near a warrior's.

"Can we take a break? I legs hurt from walking." Charlotte said. Her pride hurt more than her legs when she said that.

Roman and Easton paused and looked back. Charlotte had stopped a few steps behind them already.

"We are running out of time." Roman said, "Anaya will be discharged in the evening. It's already past two pm now."

"Alpha ~" Charlotte drawled, "I really can't walk. How about you carry me?"

It was a bold move. Easton almost felt his teeth fall off from the cringe. He looked at his Alpha with a tired expression. They really shouldn't have brought her with them.

"Fine then." Roman sighed.

Easton and Charlotte were both shocked! Roman agreed to carry Charlotte around? Charlotte internally became happy and smiled. So finally she was getting somewhere!

But Easton didn't look good. He was shooting looks at his Alpha, trying to remind that he had a mate now and they were shopping for her! It was not appropriate to carry another girl around like this!

But Roman surprised them again. He took the bags from Easton's hands and told Charlotte, "Get on his back. We don't have time to waste."

Easton needed a minute to process what just happened. So his Alpha wasn't going to carry the girl around? Good. He sighed in relief. But then he noticed the bags gone from his hands and recalled the things he said and his face became pale. So now HE was supposed to carry her?!

Easton looked at Charlotte who was shocked as well. He watched as the shock turned into

disappointment and then anger. She didn't even look at Easton and stomped ahead.

Easton smartly avoided getting in the way and let her go. He let go of the worry in his heart and happily followed. He thanked the moon goddess as if he had just avoided a disaster.

The shopping spree ended after the pajamas and a new bag was brought. Roman was pleasantly surprised to see that the large bag came with two more bags that were much smaller in size. One was a purse and the other had a large strap to wear on the body.

Roman got three bags at the prize of one and he was happy about it because now Anaya had three of them. They were about to leave the mall when Charlotte started complaining again.

"When you brought me along I didn't know I was going to be left just like that. Not only did I not get anything for myself, no one offered lunch as well. I am hungry!"

Easton was also a bit hungry. They didn't have lunch before leaving so it was inevitable. Roman wasn't too hungry but seeing his Beta and Charlotte's expressions, he decided to get them something to eat.

"Let's grab something then."

They got burgers at a joint in the mall. It wasn't the best but it filled their stomachs. Roman got an extra burger with a milkshake but didn't eat it. Easton saw this and asked.

"Why did you get one if you aren't going to eat it?"

"It's not for me." Roman said. It was for Anaya. He brought a classic burger and chocolate milk shake for her because he didn't know what she preferred. Today he would know what her favourite was and next time he'll bring her out to eat.

Charlotte slurped the coke that came with the burger and sneered. They went back home first. Roman had not yet received a call from the hospital so there was still time.

"She needs one pair for now." Roman said. They were back in Anaya's room. Charlotte had gone back to her own room.

Roman and Easton cut off the tags from the clothes and neatly arranged them in the closet along with her old clothes. They left one pair of top and leggings that would be taken to the hospital.

"Alpha, it says wash before use."

Roman blinked. What? They didn't have the time to wash it now. Since it couldn't be used before a wash, they selected another top that could be worn new. Charlotte was called to pack the clothes into the bag.

"Why should I pack it?!" Charlotte asked. Didn't they get all the stuff for her? They should pack it and take it with them!

"Pack those and some underwear for her." Roman said. The clothes and new sandals were already placed neatly on the bed. However, they had to pack underwear as well. They were too uncomfortable to do that and hence Charlotte was brought to do it again.

Charlotte gave them weird looks. Anaya's clothes were in the closet but it looked nearly empty. Charlotte picked up the underwear and stuffed them into the new bag. Charlotte's heart ached when she looked at the bag.

It was a new designer bag that she wanted but it fell into Anaya's pocket. It was so expensive that her parents couldn't afford it. Heck even the Alpha of Blue stone won't be able to buy it. Her pack was just that poor. Today Roman brought the bag for Anaya without even knowing what a significant piece of accessory it is. That shows that southern

pack had power and money.

Charlotte's heart was bitter. She would have done something if it wasn't for Roman being there.

Once the clothes were packed Roman was about to call the doctor when he received the call from hospital saying Anaya's discharge procedure was done.

"Okay, I'll be there in ten minutes to pick her up."

Roman answered and hung up. He picked up the bag and instructed Easton to stay back and look after the kids and see that they don't make trouble.

"I'll be back with Anaya." He said and left. Once he was gone, Easton saw Charlotte out of the room and locked the door.

"Are you afraid I'll do something to her room?"

Charlotte asked. She was totally planning on it before Easton told her to leave.

"It was written on your face. Only an i****t won't be able to see it." Easton said and left. Charlotte fumed in anger and banged the door of her room loudly.

The teenagers on the floor above were startled because of it.

"That girl is acting up again?" Georgia

commented.

"Looks like it." Kruger shrugged.

They were all playing jenga in Logan's room. The five of them were sitting in a circle while Logan was sleeping like a log on the bed. He fell off the bed when the sound the door hit him.

"Hahahaha!!" The rest of them laughed at his startled expression.

Logan was tired after two long days of training. He didn't mind their teasing and crawled back on the bed to sleep. Kruger got up and covered him with the blanket and adjusted the pillow under him.

Although they didn't know what kind of ruthless training Logan was doing, they never envied him for getting extra training at all. Once Logan was sleeping like a baby, Kruger went back to join the others to play Jenga.

"I don't like that girl very much. Yesterday she took the ice creame from the freezer that was kept for me." Tina complained.

Holden patted her head, "It's okay, I'll get you some more. She is new here and we haven't had time to get to know her so don't jump on conclusions."

Charlotte's personality wasn't good and if it wasn't for Alpha and Holden bringing her home, they wouldn't even consider accepting her. But as the eldest among them Holden still told them to wait because they knew Roman won't do anything unnecessary by bringing that girl home.

Anaya had a relaxed day in the hospital. She took a nice nap and only woke up when the nurse came in for lunch and her medicines.

Anaya washed her face ate her lunch peacefully. The afternoon sun fell gently on her face as she ate.

The nurse came up to Anaya just as she was about to finish her lunch and gave her a small box. It was the size of Anaya's palm and was wrapped prettily.

"What is this?" Anaya asked.

"This is a chocolate box we give to patients who are about to discharge. Have it." The nurse smiled.

Anaya opened the box and saw a few chocolates inside. Her mouth began to water at the mere sight of it. Anaya picked up one and ate it.

The chocolate was slightly hard but as soon as

she bit it, the soft cream melted into her mouth. It was sweet and creamy. Anaya loved it.

"Is it good?" The nurse asked.

Anaya nodded and ate another one. She closed the box to preserve them for later. She loved them a lot and eating at once would be a waste. What if she never gets to eat them again?

In Blue stone Anaya never had extra money and the chocolates she ate were not this good. They were cheap and not good quality. The chocolate that the hospital provided were delicious.

The nurse was satisfied with the feedback. Anaya was given her medicine and told to rest for a while. It was a daily routine to stay put in one place. But Anaya felt her back cramp from sitting or lying down too much so she paced around the room. The sun was up high so it was too sunny to go out into the garden.

After a few hours the nurse came back, "Your discharge procedure has been completed and Alpha had been informed. He is on the way to pick you up."

Anaya nodded calmly on the outside but on the inside she was feeling butterflies. Alpha was coming personally to take her back? When he said

they'd be back to take her, Anaya thought he'd send Beta Easton.

Anyway Anaya felt inexplicably happy. Alpha Roman was not like Alpha Clark. He didn't treat others like insignificant things. Anaya let the nurse change her bandages wore the hospital clothes again. She didn't have anything else to wear.

The nurse was about to leave when the door of Anaya's ward opened. The attending female doctor came in followed by Alpha Roman.

"Good evening Alpha. Good evening doctor." The nurse greeted, "I have changed her dressing and explained when the medicines have to be taken."

Roman came in and placed the bag on the bed next to Anaya's foot. He smiled a little at her to ease the mood.

"There are clothes in the bag, you can change into them." He said.

Anaya looked at the bag and bit her lip. That wasn't her bag. Did Alpha Roman ho through her things? Anaya felt embarrassed. Her clothes were worn out and old, other than that she didn't have anything else in her name. He must have thought she is lame.

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"Thank you." Anaya said and got up. She held the bag and went into the attached washroom to change into her clothes.



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