25. Meet the Family

The next morning I wake up laying on something very warm. I open my eyes and realize James is laying under me still asleep.	4 ³
I slowly disentangle myself from his hold and go to the bathroom. Once I am done brushing my teeth and whatnot I walk back out to hear him still so ly breathing, still asleep. I look at the clock and	27
realize its around 6 and the sun should be coming up soon.	a
I walk over to the balcony and open the doors and watch as the sun	
rises over the horizon.	a⁴
This used to be the best part of my days because it was another	
reminder that there were beautiful things in the world, other than the	
harsh reality that was my life. I watched the sun set and rise every	
morning that it was visible. It was my little bit of peace. Nothing they	
could have ever taken away from me.	a
A half an hour has gone by and I hear James stirring in hed	

A nut an nour has gone by and rhear sames saming in bea.

"Grace?" I hear him patting around the bed and when I turn around I see him looking around the room for me until he sees me standing on the balcony.

"Grace what are you doing its chilly and you are wearing shorts" he mumbles. He gets up from the bed and walks over to me with the comforter still wrapped around him. When he gets to me her wraps me up in his arms and the blanket and looks out with me. Right outside of his balcony there is the front of the house usually where all of the children play in the front yard and the driveway with basketball hoops and such.

Since we are on the sixth floor it is pretty far down but we can still make out the le bicycles and basketballs along with other scattered toys along the front yard.

This is what my old pack used to look like. A nice house, with a kids always playing with their toys and everybody getting along. That was just the surface. So many secrets were kept and continue to be kept wherever they are now.

When I look up I see James looking down at my neck. I quickly bring my hand up to my neck to feel some bumps that seem to be in a shape. I forgot to look when I was in the bathroom so I have no idea what it looks like..

"Wanna see it?" James asks with a huge grin on his face. I nod my head and he quickly scoops me up in his arms, to which I squeal very loudly at the unexpected gesture and he sets me down in front of the mirror in the bathroom.

When I turn to look I see a crescent moon along with the letters JC below them. The moon and the letter show up in a reddish color and not like a faint red, its like fire truck red.

When I turn around to look at James I am very confused. I didn't know what I expected it to look like because when I saw it on my mom as a child I thought it was a tattoo. Hers was silver and black and a complete moon.

"I am the alpha of the red moon pack, making your mark dierent from everybody else's. Normal werewolves' are all black but if they are an alpha, the tattoo somewhat resembles the pack they belong to. The JC is my name, James Carter" he finishes while brushing his hand over my mark. When he does that a small shiver runs through my body and I unconsciously lean in closer to him.

I hear him chuckle, "it's also a very sensitive area for mates," he leans down and presses his lips to my mark and I grip the counter tightly and tilt my head back towards him exposing my neck more. I also realize I let out a small moan.

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I hear him chuckle and grab onto my waist tighter. When he pulls me backwards I sti en all over and he must have felt it because he leans back and stares at me through the mirror.

The awkward silence is broken when spins me around and begins talking again,

"My family will be here shortly to come for brunch. Just a short thing so they can meet you and finally see you. If it gets too overwhelming for you just let me know and we can head back up here okay?" He says the last part looking directly in my eyes.

I nod my head and we begin getting dressed and ready. James showers first so I can have the bathroom to myself a er. He walks out in a towel and I have to mentally talk myself out of going over there and taking the towel o of him.

"See something you like princess?" he looks over with a smirk. I feel my face heat up and I quickly run into the bathroom while he chuckles behind the door.

Once I finish showering I get dressed. I choose to wear a simple while spring dress, even thought its fall, with a maroon sweater over it. I slip on some sandals and the outfit I brought with me and looks up at myself in the mirror.

I still don't know how to properly put on makeup so I skip that and then decide to just comb my hair and let it air dry. It's got that natural beach wave to it so I don't worry about it too much.

I walk out into the room to see James in some khaki dress pants and a maroon button up shirt. He has the sleeves rolled up to his elbows and that shirt makes him look like a body builder. The shirt is so tight around his muscles that you can see his arms when they flex and he looks overall like a god.

He clears his throat, "I swear I didn't plan to match with you, I didn't even know what you were gonna wear," he says chuckling. I shrug my shoulders and walk over to him next to the dresser where he is

putting his watch on. When I look at his watch I notice it's about 10:30	
Once he is finished he looks down at me,	đ
"So you ready to meet the family?"	a
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