

# Tangled In His Sheets

## Chapter

7

♡ Mia's pov ♡

I tried to keep the shock off my face but I knew he already saw it by the satisfied smirk on his lips.

What an asshole.

Dad and mom wanted us to 'bond'. How am I supposed to bond with a guy so rude and glares down at me like I'm the dirt under his shoe?

You know what?

Abort mission. Mission incomplete. Mayday mayday.

Narrowing my eyes as if his words had not affected me, I huffed and whirled around. For a guy with a face and a body like that, he sure was a jackass.

I don't like him.

Okay maybe a little part of me does. The little part between my thighs.

But I swear my logical mind was on my side.....I think.

Walking out of his room without clumsily tripping on invisible objects was very difficult seeing as I could feel his penetrating stare on my back the entire time.

Could he not look at me while I make my dramatic exit?

Huffing I stomped harder on the wooden floors and hoped the sound irritated him just like he irritated me.

"Close the door on your way out." His tone had me gritting my teeth by how masculine and dominant it sounded to my ears.

Snorting I don't do as he says and instead make my way to mom and dad's bedroom. "Close the door on your way out." I mocked him as I shoulder open the door.

"Okay, I did try I swear," I grumble walking over to their king-size bed I was always jealous of. It was so comfortable and soft. I throw myself on the bed and turned around to face the ceiling.

Mom and dad walked out of the walk-in closet and I avoid their questioning gaze. "What did he say to you Mia?" Mom asked softly and comes over to join me on the bed.

"Hey! Are you planning to leave the rest of the clothes for me to pack up by myself?" Dad whines, walking over to the huge opened traveling bag that had clothes thrown into it messily.

"I'm tired baby. Do this for me please?" Mom sighs and puts on that pouting face that always wraps Dad around her finger.

With a sigh, he shakes his head in amusement." Fine. But you owe me." He points an accusing finger at her playfully.

"Tonight." She whispered seductively and I fought the urge to cover my ears.

I groan mumbling gross under my breath which led her to playfully smack me on my shoulder. "Ow, mom." I pouted, holding onto my shoulder like it hurt. It didn't, I was just being dramatic as usual.

With a roll to her eyes, she laughs lightly. " I swear you're just as dramatic as your father."

"Heard that!" Dad yelled from the closet.

"Love you hunny!" Mom yelled while giggling under her breath.

Turning to me, she breathes out. "Okay, so come on. Tell me what he said."

I groan rolling my eyes and turned my body to face hers. "Can we ship him off? He's an ass- a jerk."

She sighs heavily, eyes turning the shade of sadness that made the air stench with it. "I know he seems cold and emotionless but we should give him a chance before we toss him out like he's an outcast."

Sighing she turns on her back and looks at the ceiling. "His eyes remind me of his mom so much. So blue yet his are different, rare even."

"You never spoke about Gweneth before. How did you two fall out?" I asked softly, hoping I hadn't upset her with my question.

Mom lets out a heavy breath. "Gwen and I were always different. She was the more preppy didn't care what people think one, whilst I was the more cool and collected one. Someday that difference just wedged something between us until it was too late. She did something I never forgave her for until I saw her being placed in the ground. I finally forgave her." She whispered sniffing as a few tears trailed down her temples and got lost in her hair.

My heart wrenched in pain at hearing how vulnerable she sounded. Holding her hand I squeeze it until she turned to me. "I'm sorry mom," I whispered.

"I just feel that I need to do this for her. I can't let her down, or Kade. I just-" Her voice cracks and I hold onto her hand more firmly.

"Need to give him a chance." I finished for her and she smiled with a nod.

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"I'm hungry." Austin did that thing with his voice to impersonate hulk.

I rolled my eyes. "Aren't you always?" With a snort, I pulled the chair slightly so I could sit.

But I'm stopped, by mom. "Hey, you need to get Kade down for dinner. Tell him it's ready." She lets out as she places a fresh big bowl of salad in the middle of the dining table.

" He hasn't left the room from the moment he got here." She murmurs under her breath sadly.

My hand on the chair grips it so tightly that I swore the wood splintered. "You're kidding right?" I asked in a dry tone.

Please tell me she was joking. Did she forget how that went earlier? The mission failed badly. I'm not going on another mission so soon. Especially since I want to dig into that mashed potato so badly.

Mashed potato comes before jerks.

Mom raises her eyes from the bowl and lifts a brow. " No, I'm not kidding. It's just to call him down for dinner Mia, he won't eat you."

Why would she say it like that? God, now she had other images running through my head other than mashed potato.

"Why can't Austin do it!?" I groaned pointing a finger at Austin who was already helping himself to dinner. The little toad was eating his dinner before me.

Lifting his eyes from his plate he pokes his tongue out at me. "Because I don't want to *sissy*."

That little-

"Mia." Mom sighs before turning to dad who was in the midst of placing the tray of baked chicken on the table before freezing halfway when mom called him. "Haiden."

Dad's eyes snap to hers in hesitation. "Am I in trouble?" He winced. He knew that whenever mom called him by his full name meant she was annoyed with him or upset with something he did. But that was very rare.

"No baby, just tell Mia to get Kade down for dinner." She sighs.

"Oh," Dad mumbles in relief before setting the tray down. Turning to me, Dad's eyes plead for me to co-operate. "Just tell him dinner is ready Mia. Promise his tattoos won't hurt you." He smiled in amusement.

I breathed out an irritated breath.

It wasn't the damn tattoos that unnerved me. It was the boy himself.

"But I- " I started, at this point, I would plead on my knees if I have to just so I could not face Kade again.

"Mia, give him a chance remember?" Mom whispered in a plea.

I did give him a chance and he told me to get out of his room.

Sighing in defeat I nodded. "Fine."

I just need to get him down for dinner. He must be starving since he hadn't come out of his room the entire day. Hearing the mention of food would surely lure him downstairs without a hassle. Right?

Wrong.

As soon as I reached his room, I didn't think and opened the door without knocking. I regretted it instantly when Kade turn around and his bare form greeted me. Heat rushed in my cheeks instantly when my eyes dropped to the enormous swinging organ down below.

Gasping at seeing my mom's ward completely naked I turned around quickly and slammed the door. "Dinner is ready!" I yelled, eyes staying wide as saucers as I rushed downstairs.