Chapter 0016

As soon as I slipped back in the car, I could tell Ace was even more pissed off. "What's wrong?"

"It's Saturday! Club day! That is, if you feel up to it. " Emmy looked at me uncertainty.

"Let's see how the evening goes."

"You can't possibly be thinking about going tonight?" Ace was starting to get on my nerves.

"I've gone dancing with a broken foot. How is a few ribs worse than that?"

He didn't respond but sped the whole way home. Emmy looked back and forth between us but kept her mouth shut.

As soon as we pulled into the packhouse, Ace jumped out and took off. Thankfully, Emmy grabbed my dresses and we went up to my room. "What is with Ace?"

"Apparently he caught feelings for me and is struggling with the idea we may not be mates. He wants me to be hanging off him and to chose him regardless." "He said that?" Emmys mouth dropped.

"Not in so many words but yeah. He told me he has feelings. We agreed we would stop if someone had feelings but he never told me." Opening my salad, I dug in.

"We all see it. How did you not?"

"Maybe I turned a blind eye. It was something I looked forward to in order to get over Ann. Honestly, I used him for a distraction and that's fucked up. My only defense is he knew that going into it. It was only make out sessions. Nothing more." Guilt flooded me.

"What's with Alec?" Emmy asked rising her eye brows up at me.

"Nothing. He's a playboy and only has training for alpha on the brain." I didn't feel like telling her about the kiss.

"Alec or Ace?" She held up both hands like I 1was suppose to pick one.

"Six more days and the Moon Goddess will pick for me."

"Girl, Friday is your big birthday bash. Saturday is your fight. Then the following Saturday is prom."

"Whichever dress I don't wear to my birthday, I'll wear to prom."

"I think you should wear the red. Make a fucking statement."

"Ann will love that..." I said as I rolled my eyes. I had finished eating my salad and waited for Emmy to be done.

"I'm done. We need to head out?"

"That we do. I want to ride." I needed the wind in my hair.

"Can you ride?"

"We will find out." Emmy jumped up, I took my time.

My mood was lightening up... That was until we entered the foyer. Ann was yelling at some poor maid. From what I gathered, she missed the vacuuming.

SLAP! Ann smacked the girl, causing her to fall to the ground.

"Ann!" I couldn't help myself. "Colt, get to the foyer. Ann struck the maid." I mind-linked him.

"Coming" he replied

"Oh look, it's the pathetic daughter. Have you done

your chores yet?" Ann rounded in me.

"Leave her alone, Ann." Colt, Jacob and Jasper busted in the front doors. His voice was dangerous as he walked up and stood in front if me. Jasper grabbed Emmy and pulled her away as Jacob grabbed me.

"This doesn't concern you. This brat needs to be taught to not interrupt what doesn't concern her."

Ann looked at me as spit flew out of her mouth.

"You know you are not allowed to hit the staff." Colt stated in a dangerously calm voice.

"Just wait, he won't be around forever." Ann muttered as she walked off.

"Is she always this way?" Jasper didnt let up on his grip he had in Emmy.

"Only towards me. I look too much like our mother."

Jacob let me go and took a few steps back.

"Where are you ladies going?" Jacob asked.

"I got a few tattoos booked. Emmy was going to help me since reaching above my head is still sore." I said looking at Jasper.

He nodded. "That's okay. We are finishing up a few things here."

