

Chapter 5

AARON

Jason already knew we were home last night. I sent him a mindlink and told him Janna was drunk and I was already tired. He didn't ask more and just told me to make sure the front door was securely locked before he cut off the mindlink.

And this was turning out to be more bizarre.

Breakfast was almost done, so it meant they were awake for a long time before they woke us up. Weren't they supposed to be alarmed that their daughter was tangled up with a man on their sofa the whole night?

I didn't have time to think more about this since I followed after Janna as she rushed upstairs. My eyes lingered on her round ass as she half ran and half walked along the stairs in those short satin shorts.

"Eyes off my ass, Gamma!" She snapped at me without looking back.

"Then stop swinging it in my face!" I snapped back at her.

She stopped and turned around so suddenly that I almost slammed my head on her stomach. My brows furrowed as I tilted my head up at her, annoyed. "Go now!"

"Chill boy, you're at my house! Don't be rude! Now I need you to promise me, not a word to my father about Michael."

I shook my head in annoyance before I raised my hands on her waist, flipped her over to my shoulder, and walked us towards the hallway. I guessed she was in a state of shock because she didn't fight back this time until I put her on her feet outside my bedroom door.



I stepped inside my room before turning back at her. She was glaring at me but didn't say anything. "Stop ordering me around, you're not my Alpha." I snapped at her and closed the door in her face. 2

I heard her call me an asshole before stomping away and slamming her bedroom door shut.

If Jason was angry to find Janna and me sleeping on the sofa with our arms around each other, he didn't show it. We ate breakfast like nothing had happened earlier, and Jessica was acting the same.

But I couldn't say the same for Janna and me. We ate breakfast sitting next to each other, but we never said a word or even glanced at each other. Her shoulders were as tense as mine.

We didn't do anything wrong, but it looked like we were so fucking guilty and were just waiting for Jason to scold us. But it never came.

Although, I won't deny that I enjoyed having her soft body in my arms.

I had no idea she was still awake when I went down to the kitchen at three in the morning looking for something to eat or do because I couldn't sleep. I saw her sitting down on the kitchen floor in her thin sleeping clothes, moaning seductively, and for a moment, I thought she was touching herself again.

And then she sat beside me on the sofa, and when I tilted down to look at her rubbing her arms with her palms, I felt like I was seeing her for the first time. She might still have a sharp tongue, but she was turning into a beautiful lady that the man whose in me couldn't resist. I eventually let go and pulled her into my arms. 3

When she finally fell asleep on my shoulder, I took advantage and pulled her body closer to mine so that she was almost on top of me. I told myself just for a few minutes and then I would carry her into her room, but I didn't notice when sleep took over me.

We didn't stay long after breakfast and started to drive back to the territory. The ride was quite peaceful. She wasn't saying anything, and I had no topic in mind, so I just let the silence roll between us.

When we finally reached the packhouse, the Alpha and Beta Gavin were waiting outside. She hurriedly went to hug her brother while Gavin came up to me to help with her luggage.

"Wait, Jacob! I'll just pick up my bags." She said before walking back to the car. 1

"Nope, I'll bring it up to your room. Go inside now. And you're welcome."

She just rolled her eyes at me and went back to her brother's arms before sending me a mindlink. 'Not a word to Jacob, or I'll kill you.'

'Oh, I'm shaking. Too scared now.' I chuckled in spite of myself and walked towards the back of the car with the Beta.

"So how was it? You spent the night there."

"Yeah, the princess was drunk. They partied all night, and I don't want to act as her babysitter. So I let her sleep first." I answered while I opened the trunk of my car.

I was picking up the first luggage when I noticed Gavin staring inside the trunk.

"What the fuck, man! What are these? You have a fucking shoe fetish?" His eyes shifted back and forth between me and the lady's shoes in my trunk.

I chuckled before picking up one. "Don't tell anyone." I showed him one, "These are all Janna's. Slippers, shoes... No pairs. Everything she threw at me for the last year, I kept them." 6

"What the fuck?" His face showed disbelief.

I nodded my head before throwing the shoe back in my trunk and pulling the rest of her bags out.

"It's payback for being a headache every time. You have no idea how many times she would throw whatever she had on her feet whenever she didn't like what I told her and then she would walk away. There are probably nine or ten there, all without their pair."

"You're crazy."

"You have no idea what I have to go through every time I pick her up at their house. Jason and Jessica fucking spoiled this brat. If she's not the Alpha's sister..." I didn't finish my words and just shook my head.

"What? What if she's not Jake's sister?" He was trying to suppress the grin from coming out of his face.

"I'll probably..." I stopped because I didn't think what I wanted to say was appropriate. I would probably slap her round ass. "Nevermind..."

"You like her." Gavin chuckled as we walked into the pack house, carrying Janna's bags. 7

"Fuck, no! It's like picking up a stone and slamming it on my head." 2

JANNA

I stayed with Jacob and Clair for over an hour before I was able to go to my room on the third floor. They wanted to catch up with me and tell me about what would happen within the pack within a month, as well as discuss my shifting.

Werewolves were expected to shift on the last full moon before their eighteenth birthday, unless you were an Alpha's firstborn son, then shifting usually happens before they turn fourteen or fifteen years old.

But scenting our mates only happened once we turned eighteen. Only, if we were able to shift and summon our wolves out.

Jacob said that some females were not able to shift for multiple reasons, including not having the strength to let their wolf out. And for that reason, he wanted me to train every day until the full moon to build up my stamina.

I had less than two weeks before the full moon and another two weeks before I turned eighteen and could finally scent my mate.

Jacob would also be celebrating his birthday in five days, and since this was going to be the first time that he had had a Luna on his birthday, he was throwing a big gala. He told me he hated parties, but he wanted to do this for Clair, and I found it really sweet.

Clair celebrated her nineteenth birthday weeks ago, but they both decided to throw a big party for both of them on Jacob's birthday. There would be many guests, mostly Alphas and ranked wolves, and he thought it would be a great opportunity for me to be introduced as well since

nobody knew that he had a sister.

Which I really don't mind, it was just that I didn't want to give the impression that I wanted to be presented to these Alphas so someone could come and ask to claim me. Because I was definitely not in favor of the Claiming.

If the Goddess would mate me up with someone who I turned out to like, then I would be grateful. Otherwise, I think I would choose a human over a wolf because, up to now, I was still not warming up to this whole idea that I was actually one of them.

I was lounging in my bed when Clair's voice came into my head and snapped me out of my own thoughts.

'Dinner is ready. We'll wait for you at the dining room.'

"Thanks, I'm coming down now." 



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