

Chapter 6

JANNA

I went down to the dining room and found Clair, Beta Gavin, and Alia in their seats already. Clair said that Jacob was still on the phone with another Alpha and told her that we could start dinner without him. I didn't see Aaron, but I was too shy to ask where he was, not wanting to leave the impression that I wanted to see him.

I sat beside Clair. I knew this was Aaron's place, but every time I visited for two days every month, Clair would let me sit here.

I was placing food on my plate when Aaron's voice reached my ears. I turned slowly to see him frowning, leaning his shoulder on the pillar of the dining room entryway.

"Should I feel bad that I'm the only one always discarded on the dining table?"

"Excuse me? What do you mean?" Clair asked her brother, as all eyes on the table were now on Aaron.

He shrugged his shoulders and crossed his arms over his chest, but stayed on his spot.

"First, Alia came, and I was thrown out of my seat. And then, now that Janna is permanently here, I'll be sitting at the far end of the table. Maybe next month, I'll be sitting beside the trash bin." 

His face was showing no emotions, and I wasn't sure if he was being serious or not.

Beta Gavin chuckled before talking, "Complain later, man. Let's eat first."

"Easy for you to say, you will never be thrown out of your seat."

I couldn't take any more of his grumpiness, so I talked immediately after him to stop the others from talking back.

"Stop whining like a baby, Gamma! Come here!" I pulled the chair a little closer to mine and tapped the seat twice. "Sit and eat, stop being grumpy!"

He let out a deep sigh but didn't say anything and moved to sit beside me.

"I really hope you find your mate, Aaron. You kept getting grumpier every day." Clair giggled as she scooped food onto her plate. 1

"So it's true? Mom said not finding their mate and being mateless makes a wolf feral. So it starts with being grumpy?" I didn't mean to mock him, but it seemed he took it like that when he answered the question that wasn't directed at him.

"I'm not that fucking old to be grumpy or feral, kid!"

Did he just refer to me as a kid?

"Are you not that old?" I turned my head to face him, letting my eyes go round for emphasis. "Aren't you around twenty-eight or thirty already?" Of course, I was just kidding, but the look on his face was worth it.

"What the fuck? I'm just twenty-one!" He exclaimed, and everyone laughed, much to his annoyance. 1

I turned my whole body to his side. His head was already facing my direction. "Ah, probably because of your creased forehead." I raised my palm to his forehead and brushed it softly, and I was surprised by the static that traveled from my palm when touching him, but it felt good. "

"There, better!" And then I placed my hands on his cheek and tugged the corner of his lips upward with my thumbs, forcing him to smile. "And this should be upward. Smile!"

His face showed that he wasn't expecting what I just did to his face. Soon enough, his mouth twitched into a smile.

I winked at him before turning back to face my plate. "Now, you look twenty-one. Eat and stop complaining!"

My brother Jacob walked into the dining room at that precise moment, and Aaron didn't have time to counter my words.

"Who's complaining?" Jacob asked, his voice booming around the dining room.

"Aaron!" I answered right away, and I couldn't help myself from giggling when Aaron choked from drinking water beside me.

"What's wrong, man?" Jacob's question was now directed at Aaron's.

"Payback time, kid!" Aaron's voice rang in my head as my eyes widened.

"Just complaining how I missed the Elite debriefing this morning because of your sister."

I swallowed hard and threw a glare at Aaron, but he wasn't looking up from his plate as he started to eat.

"I forgot to ask Janna earlier why you went home late. What happened?"

"Nothing! Aaron and I just decided it was better to drive in the morning!" I answered Jacob, giving him a sweet smile, and I could see the Beta's mouth twitching into a grin.

"Did we?" Aaron asked sarcastically. "I decided not to drive home last night because..."

My hand reached for his thigh under the table and started pinching him hard. Really hard but he wasn't reacting at all. I coiled my hand into a fist and punched his thigh. He jolted a little, but nothing too obvious.

'I will kill you!'

'Goddess, will you calm down!' He snapped over the mindlink.

"...Janna was too drunk. And I don't want to babysit her for four hours. Some girls just don't know when to stop drinking. She was horrible last night, smelly and talkative. She was ringing my ears off." He said nonchalantly, and although he was bad-mouthing me, it was better than the truth. 1

"Well, thank you!" I smiled at him before turning to Jacob. "And before you scold me, I promise I'm not going to drink again until I turn eighteen. So it won't happen again. Sorry..." I smiled at him.

Jacob chuckled and didn't say anything about it before the conversation around the table shifted to something else.

'Sorry, you missed your training this morning.' I sent Aaron a mindlink again. This time I meant it. I didn't know he had something important to do.

'Nah, it was nothing. Not your fault.' His voice was so friendly that it calmed the guilt I felt inside.

The rest of the dinner went smoothly. Aaron was back in his good mood and the table was filled with laughter. By the time we were done with dessert, it was almost bedtime.

I went directly to my room after that and took a shower.

It was only after I showered that I realized that my beauty kit was not in my room. It has all the creams and everything that I use for my skin, including my lotion.

'Aaron?' I sent him a mind link to ask him if he noticed a small black bag.

'Later. I'm busy right now.' He answered and shut off his mindlink.

I groaned in annoyance as I put my leggings on and chose a black shirt, so I didn't need to wear a bra before I skipped down the stairs. He was probably in a meeting with my brother, so I headed off straight to his car, hoping he left it open.

And to my luck, the trunk of his car was not locked. I opened it giddily, only to have my mouth drop open at the sight in front of me.

The missing pairs of my shoes and slippers were all here!

There was something wrong with this man!

My nose was flaring as I grabbed my shoes and slippers, and I totally forgot the reason I went to his car and immediately made my way inside the packhouse with big steps.

I was heading for my brother's office when I bumped into Beta Gavin and Alia in the hallway.

Gavin's eyes widened when he saw the shoes in my arms, and I knew, from the look of it, that he knew something about this.

"Did you know?" I asked him, my nose flaring. Alia's forehead creased as she turned her gaze to her mate.

Gavin raised his palms in submission. "I just found out today when I picked up your luggage."

"Where is he?" My eyes darted to the door at my brother's office.

"He's not there. Probably in his room." He answered, hands still up in the air.

I didn't say anything more as I turned on my heels and hurriedly went up the stairs. I could hear Gavin explaining to Alia what was happening, but I didn't have time to listen to them as I made my way to the second floor.

I stopped outside Aaron's door and knocked hard. It wasn't long before he opened the door, just enough for me to see his whole body.

"Janna?" His face was full of confusion.

He was half-naked. He only had sweat pants on and his hair was still wet. I felt like drooling on his perfectly sculpted abs, but then I remembered why I came here. So instead, I stepped back and threw everything in my hands onto his chest.

His eyes followed my movements before they fell on the shoes and slippers below him.

"Explain!" I shrieked at him.

But before he could open his mouth, the door opened wide, revealing a female behind him. 6

Jenny. 1