

## Chapter 8 Laughing

Meadow's p.o.v.

At three in the afternoon I finally reach Renegade territory and I come to a stop in front of the gate.

I grab the paper from the passenger seat, as a Warrior approaches my SUV. I open the window and hand it to him, a moment later he waves me through the gate.

The winding road leads me deeper into the territory and from time to time I see males and females in Renegade uniform. All of them are busy, either training, studying or walking their patrol and I feel more excited the closer I get to the Pack-house.

“Fuck, that looks more like a Palace.” I mumble to Rebel and we both watch as the building comes into full view.

“What’s your name?” I hear someone ask behind me and I slowly turn around to be faced by a 6’4 tall guy. I let my eyes wander up to his face and the moment we lock eyes, I know I just met my second Bear Shifter.

“Meadow Hunter.” I say, trying to figure out how I know what kind of Shifter he is and again Rebel and I come up empty.

“Elder Chelsea is waiting for you. I will park your SUV and drop your bags off in your room.” He says his eyes on the steps leading to the front door.

I hand him my keys as I walk to the bottom of the steps and I keep my eyes on the woman that is waiting for me. “Welcome, Meadow. I hope you had a safe trip over here.” She says, holding out her hand and without hesitation I grab it.

I look into her eyes and whisper “Lynx.” Which obviously startles her and she looks at the guy behind me. “He is a Bear.” I answer her unspoken question and I hear the guy behind me chuckle.

“Once Elder Morton has returned from his trip, you can explain that one to him. We have never had a student that could tell the difference between shifters without severe training and I doubt anyone in your Pack has received that training.” Elder Chelsea says, as she leads me inside.

“How do we call this?” I ask as I look around me. “A Palace or a Pack-house.”

I find out it is called the Elder Residence, even though they stole the idea for the building from a Palace that was built by Humans.

Elder Chelsea hands me a map and I know I will have to study it, just to make sure I don’t get lost. She points out the rooms we can see from the lobby to my right is the main living room and it is big enough to house the majority of the members of Renegade Pack.

To my left is the main dining room and again it is big enough. The two hallways on either side of the stairs lead to offices that belong to the Elders and if I were to walk down either one of the hallways I will eventually end up in the kitchen.

“Dinner will be served in two hours, I will show you to your room. Take a shower, get changed, unpack. Do whatever you like to do and meet me down here in two hours.” Elder Chelsea says, before she escorts me to my room.

After pointing out which room is mine, Elder Chelsea leaves me to occupy myself for the next two hours.

I open the door to stop dead in my track in the doorway, she said this was a room, it looks like a fucking hotel suite. On the left side of the door is a desk with a chair and a bookcase next to it, on the right side of the door is a sitting area with two arm chairs, a couch and a coffee table.

Right in front of me is another door and after a moment I close the other door to walk to the door across the room. There is a bedroom behind that door and I see two more doors, if I had to guess I would say bathroom and walk-in closet.

This is so much better than I had hoped for, I have a room all to myself and a bathroom all to myself.

I walk back into the front room and grab my bags that are next to the couch. It only takes me thirty minutes to unpack everything and that leaves me with enough time to take a shower and change into some clean clothes.

I don’t bother with washing my hair, I did that this morning after my run in with the Rogues and I change into a pair of light blue skinny jeans with a shirt that says, “in my defense, I was left unsupervised”, a gift from Tyson.

My red hair isn’t working for me today and I quickly put it in a braid down my back.

Elder Chelsea is already waiting for me at the bottom of the stairs and her eyes start to twinkle as she reads the text on my shirt, “I’ll keep that in mind, Meadow.” She says as she leads me to the dining room. Elder Morton will be back after dinner and he would like to have a word with you.”

I don’t let it bother me, I knew I would have to meet with the Elders to answer questions and to let them know what I want to study.

I follow Elder Chelsea to the line at the buffet and a guy that is walking in our direction stops dead in his track, “What the Fuck.” He mumbles as his eyes are glued to my chest.

“My eyes are up here, Mister.” I growl and he slowly lifts his head to meet my eyes. “So, even a Leopard is rude.” I say, before I step around him and take my place in the line for some food.

My eyes and mind are on the food in front of me and that means I miss the fact that the entire dining room went quiet or that everyone is staring at me. I grab a plate for my food, but I look from my plate to the amount of different dishes in front of me.

“Anything I can help you with?” The lady on the other side of the buffet asks and I look from my plate to her and then to the different kinds of dishes that are on display in front of me. “Not big enough, Dear.” She asks teasingly.

“Most definitely not big enough, how is a girl to choose with so many of her favorite foods in front of her?” I ask with a fake whine.

We both look at the plate again and we shake our heads at the same time. “Want a chair?” A male voice asks from behind me and I look up at the lady in front of me with a huge smile on my face, causing her to start laughing her ass off.

“If it isn’t too much trouble.” I respond before I turn around and the moment he reads the text on my shirt, he is rolling down the aisles.