Chapter 6: Creepy Guys

Xavier

I'm going to regret this so much, I thought as I got out of the shower and changed.

"Hey!" I heard my mom as I wouldn't wake up 5am. I grabbed the pen and a piece of paper and wrote a note to her.

3am. I had to leave to go do something real quick but I will be back at noon. Jay and I have a surprise for you and Ryan and I think you girls will like it. I'm sorry I wasn't there when you woke up. But I'll be back in about 2 hours.

See you later princess.

Xavier

I walked out of my room and quickly walked down the steps to see Jay resting smirk at me twice.

"Hey man," he said while putting a spoonful of cereal in his mouth.

"Hey," I said, grabbing an apple. "Ready to go this morning?"

"Yeah, Zander should be here soon," he said looking at his watch.

Right on cue the door opened and in walked Zander fixing his belt.

"Sorry, I went upstairs," he said, focusing on his belt.

Jay and I laughed at him as he struggled with it.

"It's all good dude," I said. "Let's roll."

The meeting was long and at a school about were the rogues and I see the status of the pack. That was pretty much it. Nothing really new or special.

We walked up to my house and Ryan, Hunter, and Tim were standing by my door waiting for me.

"Hey alpha," they said.

"Hey guys. Okay, so I think I have an idea to get the girls to warm up to us," I said.

"Hear?" Jay asked dearectly.

"I need you guys," I said pointing to Ryan, Hunter, and Tim, "to take turn and kyss shagung."

"Wait, what?" Tim asked me shocked.

"Do you think that could work?" Jay asked me.

"Yeah. I mean they have been here for a while. Maybe if we let them do this, they won't try to run away." I paused as I thought about it. "I do think."

"Fine," the guys said.

Jay and I smiled at each other and I opened the door. But when I didn't expect to see was my very little mate and Ryan's screaming at the TV.

We walked in to see the Vikings playing against the Steelers.

"Come on Vikings!" my very mate yelled.

"Pu kyss Sam. Steelers are going to win," Ryan said smirking.

"Who knew they were football fan," I laughed to Jay and the guys.

"..."

Sam

Well, Ryan and I were going to try and leave this morning but I saw Hunter and Tim watching football.

And well, it was the Vikings versus the Steelers.

So Ryan said **had** to stay.

"Who knew they were football fan," I heard someone laugh.

I turned around and saw Xavier, Jay, Zander, Ryan, Hunter, and Tim standing there watching us in amusement.

I flipped them a and continued watching the game.

"You should have seen them," Hunter said walking over to the couch.

"They were probably going to kill us if we changed the channel. So we did the only smart thing we could do. Hand Sam the remote and talks," Tim said laughing.

Zander walked in front of the TV and Ryan and I both grabbed a pillow and threw it at him.

"Rude" we shouted at the same time.

Zander yelped and ran behind the recliner.

"Remind me when either the Vikings or Steelers are playing, to give your team," Jay replied laughing.

But you could tell he was a little scared.

Ha ha, good.

"Kis gogo!" I yelled as I stood up.

The Vikings scored the touch and the score was 49-35.

"Vikings rule! Suck on that Ryan!" I yelled, jumping up and down.

I stopped and ran for my life when Ryan jumped. He couch-tossed me.

"Ah!" I screamed.

The guys laughing but stopped when I pushed them over.

"I'm going to kill you!" Ryan screamed behind me.

"If you can catch me!" I yelled back at him smirking.

"Don't kill each other," Jay said reaching for Ryan.

But before that, she managed to grab my shirt and we both fell backward on the floor. I looked over at Ryan. When we made eye contact, we both started laughing.

"Sorry!" Ryan said and looked at me in amusement.

"Okay then," I let out smiling. "Anyway, Jay and I decided that you girls would like to go shopping."

Ryan and I looked at him like he was crazy.

"Are you serious?" I asked him.

He nodded and smiled.

Ryan and I looked at him, then at each other, and then back at him.

"Ha!" we yelled.

The guys groaned and covered their ears.

"Easy there kitten. We have sensitive hearing," Zander mumbled.

"Take a deep breath," Jay laughed.

Xavier's eyes popped out of his head and he looked extremely nervous.

"Ha ha, uh yeah. Like a dog," he laughed nervously.

"What's that?" I asked him.

"But ok, Hunter, Tim, and Ryan are going with you. Jay and I have some stu to do," Xavier finished as he grabbed Jay's arm.

"Okay," Ryan said looked before running upstairs and getting ready.

A an we finished getting ready, we ran downstairs and grabbed the guys by their arms and ran outside to their Yukon.

"Shopping!" Ryan and I yelled.

The ride to the mall wasn't as bad as I thought it was going to be. The guys started pretty cool once they started talking and opening up about themselves. So it made the ride seem faster than it actually was. Speaking of which, there is the mall.

I looked over at the vehicle and walked to the store. The minutes I stepped foot inside, I saw the store and fell in love.

"Look at these books!" I yelled running over to this giant wall full of comfort books.

"You know, most girls your age would go for high heels. Not comfort books," Ryan laughed walking up to me.

"Well, she's not the most girly. She would rather have nail polish than makeup, hunting than a spa day, and training in martial arts than be at a beach or mall," Ryan said looking at me smiling.

"Wow. You aren't the most girly," Ryan said.

"You have no idea," I laughed turning around and trying on the books.

The guys and the boys and the models are camouflage.

"Ooh! Running shoes!" Ryan yelled running to the other store in front of the one we are at now.

"Oh yeah, she loves to go on runs," I said to Ryan.

He sighed laughing while he and Tim ran a race.

I was waiting for the baby to come out and ask for a trigger size but she hasn't come yet.

"Remorse consume

I Be opening the wound

I'm picking me apart again

I don't want to be the one

The battle always begins

'Cause inside I realize

That I'm the one confused

I don't know what's worth fighting for

Or why I have to scream.

I don't know why I instigate

And say what I don't mean

I don't know how I got this way

I know it's not all right

So I'm breaking the habit,

I'm breaking the habit tonight."

"You have a lovely voice," I heard behind me.

Hunter smiled and sat next to me.

"Thanks. I got it from my mom," I said.

"That's the first time I've ever heard you sing. Why don't you sing more a ore?"

"I don't know. It's just not something I usually do in front of people."

"How come?"

"I don't know really. When I was little, my mom would take me on gigs with her and we would sing in front of the church. We sold A lot of concerts, but I only feel comfortable singing with her and Ryan," I said truthfully.

"Oh. Well, you have an amazing voice. And a great voice to music. I don't know you listed Fuck."

I looked at him in shock and punched his arm. "Just because I'm a girl doesn't mean I listen to pretty music."

He laughed and shook his head.

"So where did the girl" Hunter started pointing toward their running figures.

"Ryan was running shoes in the window. She knew to run," I said. "I don't understand."

"Ah. That makes sense. So I need to use the little one's room, can I lead you to they men and run a 1?" he asked, teasing me.

"Are you kidding me? I just want my damn shoes. I've been sitting here waiting for this stupid lady who has yet to make an appearance!" I yelled causing a group of girls to look at me weird.

"Okay okay," Hunter laughed shushing me. "We right back. Stay put."

"I'm not a dog. And don't make me punch you again," I threatened with narrowed eyes as he raised his hands up in defense and walked out of the shoe store.

Where are these freaking ladies?

When I find them I'm going to-

"Excuse me," a deep voice said behind me.

I turned around and saw two great walls. These guys were huge! Like they were tall, fat, and big.

Dad had a scar above his eye, and the other one had a scar running down his neck.

They were scary and they scare me. Like, really scare me.

I couldn't help but wonder about these two guys.

They gave a - this weird, and odar thing. And I didn't like it one bit.

"Yes?" I asked him.

"We were wondering if you knew a good place to eat at."

"Sorry, but I'm not from around here."

"Hmm. Interesting." He put his hand on my shoulder and gave it a light squeeze.

I winced at the pain but didn't say anything.

You never want to show the enemy pain. That's what I was always taught in my martial arts classes. You have to stay strong.

I didn't know why I'm referring to him as my enemy, but something just didn't seem right with these two guys.

"Do you know," he asked, but I cut him off.

"Sam." I heard someone call.

There I see a pleased and brown haired the tall figure which I now see was Hunter.

"What are you doing here?" Hunter growled.

Okay, they seriously need to get that thrusts looked at. I didn't think that's very healthy.

"Why? What's it to you?" They bloody kidnapped Ryan and me!

"We were just asking this beautiful young lady if she knew a good place to eat," the guy with the rock scar asked.

"Leave!" Hunter yelled.

The twins vanished but nodded and walked out.

When they were gone Hunter grabbed my hand and we hauled ass. I didn't mean to be like a kid, I was being dragged behind him.

But now before we go anything else I'm going to tell you what the guys bought.

"What's wrong Hunter?" Ryan asked walking out with Tim and Kyrn carrying shopping bags.

Hunter nodded setting under his breath and curly beard, "Ogre."

What are ogres?

Kyrn gave me a weird look and I shrugged. I was just as confused as the rest.

The guys pulled us toward the door that lead out to the parking lot and we got in the car.

The entire car ride was silent and every time Kyrn and I asked what was going on, the guys would mumble something about I can't believe this is happening, or how did they get here.

Something along those lines. Who really knows to be honest.

When we arrived back at the house, Zander, Xavier, and Jay looked relieved. But when their eyes landed on me and Kyrn, they looked relieved.

Xavier ran over to me and pulled me into his chest.

I growled as I made contact with his stone hard chest.

"I'm so glad you're okay," he said hugging me and burying his face in my neck.

"What's going on?" I asked.

"Nothing," Xavier said.

I was seriously sick of this.

I pushed him away and stepped back.

"What are that for?" he asked me pouted a

"What, happened," I demanded.

"Nothing," he said trying to calm down.

"Really? Do you're telling me that you guys are freaking out because two guys talked to me and you're relieved that I'm here safe and sound, is nothing."

"Yes," he said.

His voice was firm and he was trying to convince me.

Well, guess what buddy she isn't. It isn't working.

"Bullshit!" I yelled. "You know, I'm really sick of all of this. You guys kidnapped me and Ryan from my house. Kidnapped! And you won't even tell us why because we aren't ready." I said using air quotes with my fingers. "I'm sick and tired of being tied to a rock and tired of being treated like babies. We can't even look at the front door without being escorted and we can't even go on a vacation. I am ready to be treated like an adult and not a child."

I was so pissed at the moment that I didn't care if I was yelling.

"Sam calm down," Hunter said to me.

"Calm down? How would you like if you were kidnapped from your home and held prisoner and you might not even be able to see your family again. Hmm?" I asked him. He didn't say anything and looked down. "That's what I thought."

I pushed Kyrn's hand and marched as both toward the house.

"Sam Wait!" Xavier called a ar me.

He grabbed my arm and pulled me back toward him.

I gasped Kyrn's hand and marched as both toward the house.

"Sam Wait!" Xavier called a ar me.

He grabbed my arm and pulled me back toward him.

I gasped as he spun me around.

"Don't touch me," I spat at him.

He looked hurt and I felt a little guilty for yelling at him. I don't know why though, he was the reason that took me.

"Sam, I'm sorry," he pleaded.

I closed my eyes because I knew if I looked at him, I would forgive him.

I felt his weird pull every time I was near him and the stupid amazing sparks every time we touched. I felt safe like he wouldn't hurt me. And that's what scared me the most. I'm scared he wouldn't be scared that if I must him, he will end up breaking me just like Rob did.

"It didn't, Don't touch, or even talk to us," I said stepping away from him when I opened my eyes.

His eyes were watering and he looked broken.

Kyrn and I turned around and ran up to the house.

We found the room that she stayed in and locked ourselves in it.

We looked at each and broke down crying.

"Do you remember," I said to her.

"We kiss," she cried back. "The only time we will ever get to see them again?"

"I don't." I broke my sentence when I heard a howl in the distance.

"Did you hear that?" I asked.

We nodded and we kept on listening.

The howl sounded like he was in pain! He sounded miserable and broken.

How is that even possible?

I dragged Kyrn and just laid there on the floor with Kyrn crying.

I didn't even know if we would ever get out of here.

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