21 | Don't Be Petty

Senya settles herself in the booth across from Riot and I. Her eyes are shadowed over again, a stony expression on her face. That's the second thing she shares with Riot: jaded black eyes.	ď
She peers around at the humans taking their seats all around us, filling up the booths. With the mass variety of smells swirling through the room, it's beyond me how she looks so composed.	a
"You okay?" Riot asks, leaning over so that his mouth is right above my ear.	â
I shake my head.	
My eyes won't stop watering. My nose won't stop scrunching up from trying to keep the foreign smells out. And the gaping bite out of my side is on fire once again. 'Okay' isn't the word I would use to describe it.	46
	a
"Here." An arm snakes around my shoulders and pulls me against a solid torso. My face presses against the side of his chest, his subliminal scent pushing away all others.	De Be
I inhale deeply, relieved to finally breathe again.	đ
"You're tribal, aren't you?" Senya observes, studying me. Not even Riot's embrace can shield me from her sharp eyes. She watches me like a predator watching a predator.	å
I want to shrink further into Riot, but I stop myself. Her gaze is unnerving. Like she can see everything trapped inside me with one hard look. Finding all of my flaws and storing them away.	
I nod. "Visari."	a
Her brow raises such a small amount that it's almost unnoticeable. Almost. She doesn't say anything else and I wonder if it was a mistake to tell her.	å
A so yet piercing beep sounds out and the door we'd entered through slides closed. The machine roars to life and lurches forward. The next time I look out the window, the trees are nothing more than a blur.	
Minutes later, a young boy approaches our booths. He's wearing over a black vest over a white button down shirt, carrying a classical aura about him.	â
"How's your ride going today? Does anyone need anything?" He asks politely. He flashes a wide, toothy smile that has 'mandatory' written all over it.	å
"We're fine " Serve replies frigidly. Her tone is anything but warm and	

"We're fine," Senya replies frigidly. Her tone is anything but warm and the belligerent undertone is even colder. I'm thankful that I don't actually need anything, because the chances of him returning later seem slim.	1
As she looks over her shoulder to see the waiter o , my eyes fall on the side of her head. More specifically, her ear. It's the one without	
the metallic yellow pack ring, the one that should be untouched.	
It's not.	
A small portion of the cartilage is missing at the top. Cut out.	
It wasn't taken out by some freak accident, either. It's shaped oddly, almost like a little key.	a
Any other time I might resist asking such a personal thing. She took an entire chunk out of my side in mere seconds with whatever deadly liquid she poured on me, and I'm not fond of the idea of testing her patience any further. But something about Riot's presence next to me makes me feel untouchable, fueling me with reckless confidence.	
"What were you notched for?" The words are out before I can think about regretting them.	a
Every tribal pack has their own rules, but they all share the same punishment method. Whenever a wolf commits a crime, a small piece is taken from whichever ear doesn't have the ring. The procedure is done by a shard of metal being heated over an open flame until it's hot enough to melt the cartilage. Once it is, a metal pen is used to draw and retrace the shape until eventually the piece falls out. They call it Notching.	đ
Though Notching is only used by tribal packs. Senya comes from a modern pack; Khopeski. It's strange that she would be notched.	
The side of her mouth turns upwards into an embittered smirk at my question. "Not everyone looks kindly on bounty hunters."	ťď
Bounty hunter?	đ
That would explain the numerous things she has strapped to her body at the ready, and how impossibly graceful every one of her movements are.	
"I got caught onetime," she holds up a shaking index finger for emphasis, "And I'm smelling my own flesh burning."	å
"Wouldn't know what that feels like," I mumble sarcastically. Funny. It's almost like she forgot she intentionally barbecued half of my body.	25
She rolls her darkened eyes. "Don't be petty," she says as she stretches her legs out across the seat. She leans back and closes her eyes, clearly settling in for a nap. Good. Maybe I'll be able to forget her existence for a short period of time.	a H ³
I look over only to realize that Riot is dri ing o as well. I can tell how hard he's trying to stay awake by the way he's batting his eyelids and occasionally jerking his head back up.	
My lips curl into a grin as I study him. He doesn't look so tense. Maybe it's just the need for sleep that's dulling his alertness, but I choose to perceive it in a dierent way. One that tells me that he trusts me enough to doze obeside me.	
Then it hits me. If he falls asleep on me like this, I'm done for. The static-like pins and needles would overtake my entire body and the odds me getting him o without breaking open my wound again are nonexistent.	മ്
But I can't let him be miserable the whole ride.	
"You can sleep if you want." I sit up straight, which sends his eyelids shooting open.	đ
He shakes his head frantically, "No, no. It's fine." He glances around a the surrounding booths, as if he expects someone to be plotting our deaths this very instance.	t A1
"Riot," I laugh, "If anything happens, I'll wake you up."	a

Before he can object, I'm re-positioning us so that my back is leaned against the wall and my legs are criss-crossed in the seat. I pull him down so that his head is resting in my lap. He doesn't resist, which only makes my wolf all the more excited.

His hand grasps my arm, reminding me of how one little touch is all it takes to calm him down when he has an episode with his own wolf.

130

Note of a reaction from such a small gesture, I don't even want to imagine what he full like a erighting it for so long. The hell he must have went through.Imagine what he full like a erighting it for so long. The hell he must have went through.Imagine what he full like a erighting it for so long. The hell he must have went through.Imagine what he full like a erighting it for so long. The hell hell like a sole I catch a man and a woman, hot humans, stamp their lips are upuled back in gimaces. I glore back at them as hard infer taces like h ot color as they scramble to get up and hurry with a reaseb bor.Imagine what he full like a gene contact. I flush with a reaseb bor.Imagine what he full like a gene contact. I flush with a reaseb bor.Imagine what he full like a gene contact. I flush with a reaseb bor.Imagine what he full like a gene contact. I flush with a reaseb bor.Imagine what he full like a gene contact. I flush with a reaseb bor.Imagine what he full like a gene contact. I flush with a reaseb bor.Imagine what he full like a gene contact. I flush what the entire population was bor screet of the sole contact what hard in return to prove that I m still here. The simple action always seemed to satisfy him.Imagine what here are the like a full like what the distribution.Imagine what here are the sole like a full like what the distribution of the more contact what hard what here are a sole do sole what hard in the atomise.Imagine what here are the sole like a full like what the distribution of the room and announces that we've with those weet? They must here are an and announces that we've with the sole like that here here and poly was distribution.Imagine here are are and book here and announces that we've with the must hard was and a sole what here and announces that we've with the must hard	takes to calm him down when he has an episode with his own wolf.	
Number of a reaction inom such a small gesture, i don't event watch angene what is well likes ar fighting it is solong. The hall such a such as well is solong it possible is solong. The hall is such as well is solong it possible is gene solar at the mark is and index of the solong it possible is gene solar at the mark is and index of the solong. The year solution is gene solar at the mark is and index of the solong it possible is gene solar at the mark is and index of the solar is and is a solar at the is and index of the solar is a solar is a solar at the is and index of the solar is a solar is a solar is and index of the solar is a solar is a solar is and index of the is a solar is a solar is a solar is and index of the is a solar is a solar	Before I realize it, I'm smiling like an idiot and trying to beat down the building desire to hug him as tightly as a koala does its tree.	å
he must have went through. A strong showy through L A statisfied growt comes from his throut, numing slowy through L A statisfied growt comes from his throut, almost like a purr. A strong a went through a strong a went show a strong strong his through a man at a worman, both humans, staring. Their lips are pulled back in grima. Staring the strong a strong strong his through and a worman, both humans, staring. That singht, go crywinf to whoever listens. Then well see who a strong well to whoever listens. Then well see who a strong well to whoever listens. Then well see who a strong well to whoever listens. Then well see who a strong well to whoever listens. Then well see who a strong well to whoever listens. Then well see who a strong well to whoever listens. Then well see who a strong well to whoever listens. Then well see who a strong well to whoever listens. Then well see who a strong well to whoever listens. Then well see who a strong well to whoever listens. The well see who a strong well to whoever listens the through well to work well to well the strong well to work well to work well to well the strong well to work well the	With this strong of a reaction from such a small gesture, I don't even	5
satisfied growt comes from his throat, almost like a pur. 4 and 2 short humans, stating their lips are pulled back in grimaces. I glore back at them as hard a multiple support of the alter of multiple multiple support of the alter. 5 multiple support of the alter of multiple support of the alter. 5 multiple support of the alter of multiple support of the alter. 5 multiple support of the alter of multiple support of the alter. 5 multiple support of the alter of the alte	want to imagine what he felt like a er fighting it for so long. The hell he must have went through. My fingers find his coppery brown hair, running slowly through it. A	
The ip ip are pulled back in grimaces. I glue hack at them as hard and intensive as Lan. As soon as we finally muke eye contact. I Have yee in yee in set in sould.Image is a sould in the sould be intensive in the set in and we have default and have eye contact. I Have yee in the mental asylum.Image is a sould be intensive in the set in a sould be intensive in the set in the set in a sould be intensive in the set in the set in a sould be intensive in the set in the se	satisfied growl comes from his throat, almost like a purr.	aª a
my canines in a silent snarl	Across the aisle I catch a man and a woman, both humans, staring. Their lips are pulled back in grimaces. I glare back at them as hard	
tawards the front of the able. 1999 (1999) (and intensely as I can. As soon as we finally make eye contact, I flash my canines in a silent snarl.	ď
up in the monal a sylum. Important is synum idea of handling things?" filter asks, looking up at memory is shore asks, looking at the memory and baka in instea, the background of the asks, looking at the memory and baka in instea, the background of the atmosphere. Important is the fort of the room and announces that we have the asks, looking at the memory and baka in instea, the background of the atmosphere. Important is shore asks, looking. "This asynu the fort of the room and announces that we have the addres at the memory of obaka in instea, the background of the atmosphere. Important is shore asks, looking. "This asynu the fort of the room and announces that we have the addres at the memory and baka in instea, the background of the addres at the instea addres addres at the instea addres addres at the instea addres at the instea addres addres addres addres addres addres addres addres addres add	Their faces flush of color as they scramble to get up and hurry towards the front of the aisle.	a
with a raised brow. "It worked, didn't 12" "Savage tribal," he numbles. "Savage tribal," he numbles. "Savage tribal," he numbles. "The single action always seemed to satisfy him. "Savage tribal," he numbles. "The single action always seemed to satisfy him. "Savage tribal," he numbles. "The single action always seemed to satisfy him. "Savage tribal," he numble sould squeeze his hand in return to prove that i masiliting here. The single action always seemed to satisfy him. "It shard to beleve that at one point in time the entire population was so sacred of these creatures that they wanted them slughtered. "It shard to beleve that at one point in time the entire population was so sacred of these creatures that they wanted them slughtered. "It shard to beleve that at one point in time the entire sould squeeze the addition of the sould squeeze the same at the life lights— one even using me as a teddy bear. "It was a the forst of the room and announces that we've reached our destination. The humans all begin to flow of ut, their editatering creating a low hum in the atmosphere. "Waith glowing all be hum in the atmosphere. "Waith glowing all be hum and like lights, he back to his full to waring height, he takes a threatening step towards me and thou squeeze and though an anoaceand to get up. Once he's back to his full towaring height, he takes a threatening step towards me and thou squeeze and through in the atmosphere. "The already wounded, remember? You wouldn't hit the injured, would you?" I hold my side dramatically. The wound still sears with a shell thouse and through the shell the shell the shell the shell and three shows as something for you at the formed and hanging loosely, ready to glow hum in the atmosphere. "The already wounded, remember? You wouldn't hit the injured, would you?" I hold my side dramatically. The wound still sears with a shell thouse and through the shell the sh		135
The vorked, didn't ht?" It worked, didn't work htin, in th? worked, didn't ht? worked,	"This is your idea of handling things?" Riot asks, looking up at me	
Personts as he closes his eyes again.Personts as her close his hand in return to prove that lim will be return to prove that lim	"It worked, didn't it?"	
"Eaded tysan," I retor. [] Final Construction of this nap. Every time he would squeezer me tighter, I would squeeze his hand in return to prove that I'm still here. The simple action always seemed to satisfy him. [] It's hard to believe that at one point in time the entire population was so scared of these creatures that they wanted them slaughtered. I'm stills here with bossibly the only two dire wold descendants alway bear. [] But those eyes? They match perfectly with all of the stores. [] Ishudner at the mere memory of obsidial infies, the background of which glowing a dark, ruby red. That was of danger they sent out. [] Gon't want to remember it. [] An man stands up at the front of the room and announces that we've reached our destination. The humans all begin to flood out, their chattering creating a low hum in the atmosphere. [] With s grand gesture of strength, I give him a show. Ite lands with a thump in the middle of the aisle, an enraged growil following soom a er. [] Can't say I didn't warn him. [] It takes him only a nanosecond to get up. Once he's back to his Jull toweing height, he takes a threatening step towards me and I hold my hands up in defense. [] "I'm already wounded, remember? You wouldn't hit the injured, would you?" I hold my side dramatically. The wound still sears with a eregeance, but it in the rary as bad as the itilial agony. [] He picks up the only bag of belongings we i'd taken from the house as they ald on her. [] "You tuch me TI finish killing you," she grows, sitting up. Her one: figure out, me TI finish killing you, she grows, sitting up. Her one: figure out, me the finish you have and clear. [] Rot grows. But this time, there's nothing playful about it. It's a warning. [] "La ya finger on her and I'll do more than juck kill you] This be pous babind the walls, brother? She presess something firm when she paases basiel him. Her sitter words are clear. I''' di like to see you ty] Li breatshe shows his shoulder roughy with hers, brushing past high. S	He snorts as he closes his eyes again.	a
Rich clings to me the entirely of his nap. Every time he would squeeze his in any, sue were that in or prove that if must in the entire population sus sus starting here with possibly the only two dire would escarbants along the sus at they wanted them slaughtered. I'm statting here with possibly the only two dire would escarbants along the sus at the sus and babt of them are out like lights – one even using me as a teddy bear. Prove that in the entire population sus at they wanted them slaughtered. I'm statting here with possibly the only two dire would escarbants along the sus at the sus at they wanted them slaughtered. I'm statting here with possibly the only two dire would along the sus at th	"Savage tribal," he mumbles.	đ
me tighter, I would squeeze his hand in return to prove that I'm still here. The simple action always seemed to satisly him. It's hard to believe that at one point in time the entire population was so scared of these creatures that they wanted them slaughtered. I'm stills hard to believe that at one point in time the entire population was and both of them are out like lights one even using me as a teddy bear. But those eyes? They match perfectly with all of the stories. I shudder at the mere memory of obsidiar inses, the background of which glowing adds, ruby ref. That wave of danger they sent out. I alm stands up at the front of the room and announces that we've reached our destination. The humans all begin to flood out, their chattering creating a low hum in the atmosphere. "Riot." I give him a slight shake. Nothing. "Riot, I' say, louder this time. No reaction. "Alight the" With a grand gesture of strength, I give him a shove. He lands with a a cr. "I'm already wounded, remember? You wouldn't hit the injured, would you?" I hold my slide dramatically. The wound still sears with a give him a slight shake. Nothing. "The already wounded, remember? You wouldn't hit the injured, would you?" I hold my slide dramatically. The wound still sears with a shey land on her. "You'll head," he numbles kowly. And suddenly, I'm regretting my hends up in defense. "You'll head," he numbles kowly. And suddenly, I'm regretting was a they land on her. "You'll head, The numbles kowly. And suddenly, I'm regretting was a shey land on her. "You'll head, The injured, we hand and hanging toosely, ready they lake up the only bag of belongings we'd taken from the house a shey land on her. "You'll head." He mumbles kowly. And suddenly, I'm regretting was a they land on her. "You'll head." He mumbles kowly. And suddenly, I'm regretting was a shey land on her. "You'll head." He mumbles kowly. And suddenly, I'm regretting was a shey land on her. "You touch me l'll finish killing you." she growts, sitting up. Hero one. high and flawlees po	"Exiled tyrant," I retort.	218
me tighter, I would squeeze his hand in return to prove that I main stands in a low point in time the entire population was so scared of these creatures that they wanted them slaughtered. I'm stilling here with possibly the only too dire woll descendants alive bear. If the stores is a low point in time the entire population was so scared of these creatures that they wanted them slaughtered. I'm stilling here with possibly the only too dire woll descendants alive bear. If the stores is a low point in time the entire population was so scared of these creatures that they wanted them slaughtered. I'm stilling here with possibly the only too dire woll descendants alive bear. If the stores is a low point of the room and announces that we've reached our destination. The humans all begin to flood out, their chattering creating a low hum in the atmosphere. I'm stilling that shake. Nothing. I'm low him a slight shake and the stores that the final tree of strength, I give him a show. He lands with a are. I'm alight of the slige, an enraged growif following soon a cre. I'm alight shake. Nothing. I'm low ound do the slige, an enraged growif following soon a cre. I'm low low go following soon a strengene, but it's'' nearby abad as the initial agony. I'm lay claude remember? You wouldn't hit the injured, wouldy out? I hold my slide dramatically. The wound still sears with a slight and flow show and suddenly. I'm regretting may hands up in defense. I'm anteady wounded, remember? Nou wouldn't hit the injured, would you?'' hold my slide dramatically. The wound still sears with a slight and flow show and suddenly. I'm regretting may hands up in defense. I'm anteady wound do remember? Nou wouldn't hit the injured, would you?'' hold my slide dramatically. The wound still sears with a slight and flow ser her is nothing playful about it. I''s a slight shake. Nothing Playful about it. I''s a slight shake. Nothing Playful abou	• • •	20
It's hard to believe that at one point in time the entire population was so scared of these creatures that they wanted them slaughtered. I'm sitting here with possibly the only two dire wolf descendants alive and both of them are out like lights— one even using me as a teddy bear. 2001 But those eyes? They match perfectly with all of the stories. I shudder at the mere memory of obsidian inses, the background of which glowing a dark, ruby red. That wave of danger they sent out I don't want to remember it. A man stands up at the front of the room and announces that we've reached our destination. The humans all begin to flood out, their chattering creating a low hum in the atmosphere. "Riot." I give him a slight shake. Nothing. "Riot." I sigvi louder this time. No reaction. "Anight then." With a grand gesture of strength, I give him a shove. He lands with a thump in the middle of the alse, an encaged grow following soon a er. Can't say I didn't warn him. It takes him only a nanosecond to get up. Once he's back to his full towering height, he takes a threatening step towards me and I hold my hands up in defense. "I'm already wounded, remember? You wouldn't hit the injured, would you?" I hold my side dramatically. The wound still sears with a vengeance, but it isn't nearly as bad as the initial agony. He picks up the only bag of belongings we'd taken from the house and throws it over his shoulder. "You U took me I'll finish killing you," she growls, sitting up. Her once high and flawless ponytal is smashed and hanging loosely, ready to fall out. A large red mark runs across her cheek like an eyesore. The lappen took over all Senya and it's like she can feel my eyes as soon a stepy land on her. "If you touch me I'll finish killing you," she growls, sitting up. Her once high and flawless ponytal is smashed and hanging loosely, ready to fall out. A large red mark runs across her cheek like an eyesore. Thapper on her and I'll do more than just kill you." "Lay a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you." "I b	Riot clings to me the entirety of his nap. Every time he would squeeze me tighter, I would squeeze his hand in return to prove that I'm still	™
sitting here with possibly the only two dire wolf descendants alive and both of them are out like lights- one even using me as a teddy bear. In the present of the second second to the second		a
But those eyes? They match perfectly with all of the stories. I shudder at the mere memory of obsidian irises, the background of which glowing a dark, ruby red. That wave of danger they sent out I don't want to remember it. A man stands up at the front of the room and announces that we've reached our destination. The humans all begin to flood out, their chattering creating a low hum in the atmosphere. "Riot." I give him a slight shake. Nothing. "Riot," I say, louder this time. No reaction. "Anight then." With a grand gesture of strength, I give him a shove. He lands with a thump in the middle of the aisle, an enraged growt following soon a er. Can't say I didn't warn him. It takes him only a nanosecond to get up. Once he's back to his full towering height, he takes a threatening step towards me and 1 hold my hands up in defense. "The already wounded, remember? You wouldn't hit the injured, would you?" I hold my side dramatically. The wound still sears with a a they agance, but it isn't nearly as bad as the initial agony. He picks up the only bag of belongings we'd taken from the house and throws it over his shoulder. "You'l heal," he mumbles lowly. And suddenly, I'm regretting my method of waking up the beast. I happen look over at Senya and it's like she can feel my eyes as soon as they land on her. "I'you touch me I'l finish killing you," she growls, sitting up. Her one- high and flawless ponytail is smashed and hanging loosely, ready to fall out. A large red mark runs across her cheek like an eyesore. Riot growls. But this time, there's nothing playful about it. It's a warning. "Lay a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you." "I'you touch me I'll finish kille gou, which exis, then take it back when she pauses beside him. "I'l use you behind the walls, brother? She presses something firmly thro. Is palm. "House 1BC. Romanov will be waiting foryou at the Citadel at midnight. If you don't come to him, he'll come to you. So don't be late." 'Yay, 1 updated on ti	so scared of these creatures that they wanted them slaughtered. I'm sitting here with possibly the only two dire wolf descendants alive and both of them are out like lights— one even using me as a teddy	
ishudder at the mere memory of obbidian irises, the background of which glowing a dark, ruby red. That wave of danger they sent out I don't want to remember it. Image: Comparison of the command announces that we've reached our destination. The humans all begin to flood out, their chattering creating a low hum in the atmosphere. Image: Comparison of the command announces that we've reached our destination. The humans all begin to flood out, their chattering creating a low hum in the atmosphere. "Riot." I say, louder this time. No reaction. Image: Command announces that we've reached our, their index of the aisle, an enraged growt following soon a er. Can't say I didn't warn him. Image: Command announces that we've reached out warn height, he takes a threatening step towards me and I hold my hands up in defense. Image: Command announces that we've reached out, their chatter ing the takes a threatening step towards me and I hold my inde forms the as a step indox of the sound still sears with a vengeance, but it isn't nearly as bad as the initial agony. Image: Command announces that we've reached we as soon as they land on her. "You'l Uneal," he mumbles lowly. And suddenly, I'm regretting my method of waking up the beast. Image: Command announces her cheek like an eyesore. Image: Command announce her in	bear. But those eyes? They match perfectly with all of the stories	đ
which glowing a dark, ruby red. That wave of danger they sent out1 don't want to remember it. A man stands up at the front of the room and announces that we've reached our destination. The humans all begin to flood out, their chattering creating a low hum in the atmosphere. "Riot." I give him a slight shake. Nothing. "Biot," I say, louder this time. No reaction. "Alright then." With a grand gesture of strength, I give him a shove. He lands with a thump in the middle of the aisle, an enraged grow I following soon a er. Can't say I didn't warn him. It takes him only a nanosecond to get up. Once he's back to his full towering height, he takes a threatening step towards me and I hold wy hands up in defense. "I'm already wounded, remember? You wouldn't hit the injured, would you?" I hold my side dramatically. The wound still sears with a my hands up in defense. "I'm already wounded, remember? You wouldn't hit the injured, would you?" I hold my side dramatically. The wound still sears with and throws it over his shoulder. "You'l head, he mumbles lowly. And suddenly, I'm regretting my method of waking up the beast. I happen look over at Senya and it's like she can feel my eyes as soon as they land on her. "I'you touch me I'll finis killing you," she growls, sitting up. Her over high and flawless ponytali is smashed and hanging loosely, ready to lall out. A large red mark runs across her cheek like an eyesore. Rot growls. But this time, there's nothing playful about it. It's a warning. "Lay a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you." "I'll breathe a sigh of relief when she starts to leave, then take it back when she pauses beside him. "I'll see you behind the walls, brothe? She presses something firmly tho bis plam. 'House 18C. Romanov will be waiting for you at the Ctadel at midnight. If you don't come to him, he'll come to you. So don't be late." "I'll see you behind the walls, brothe? She presses something firmly tho bis plam. 'House 18C. Romanov will be waiting for you at the Ctadel at midnight. If you	I shudder at the mere memory of obsidian irises, the background of	
reached our destination. The humans all begin to flood out, their chattering creating a low hum in the atmosphere. "Riot." I give him a slight shake. Nothing. "Riot," I say, louder this time. No reaction. "Alright then." With a grand gesture of strength, I give him a shove. He lands with a thump in the middle of the aisle, an enraged growl following soon a er. 2 Can't say I didn't warn him. 2 Can't say I didn't marn him. 2 Can't say I hold my side dramatically. The wound still sears with a wengeance, but it isn't nearly as bad as the initial agony. 2 Can't how this shoulder. "You'll heal," he mumbles lowly. And suddenly, I'm regretting my method of waking up the beast. 2 Can't growts. But this time, there's nothing playful about it. It's a warning. "Lay a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you." 2 Cany a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you." 2 Cany a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you." 2 Can't growts. But this time, there's nothing playful about it. It's a warning. "Lay a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you." 3 Cany a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you." 3 Can't be a sigh of relief when she starts to leave, then take it back when she pauses beside him. "I'll see you behind the walls, brother? She presses something firmly into his palm. "House 18C. Romanow will be waiting for you at the Citadel at midnight. If you don't come to him, he	which glowing a dark, ruby red. That wave of danger they sent out I don't want to remember it.	đ
"Riot," I say, louder this time. No reaction. "Alright then." With a grand gesture of strength, I give him a shove. He lands with a thump in the middle of the aisle, an enraged growl following soon a er. Can't say I didn't warn him. It takes him only a nanosecond to get up. Once he's back to his full towering height, he takes a threatening step towards me and I hold my hands up in defense. "I'm already wounded, remember? You wouldn't hit the injured, would you?" I hold my side dramatically. The wound still sears with a vengeance, but it isn't nearly as bad as the initial agony. He picks up the only bag of belongings we'd taken from the house and throws it over his shoulder. "You'll heal," he mumbles lowly. And suddenly, I'm regretting my method of waking up the beast. I happen look over at Senya and it's like she can feel my eyes as soon as they land on her. "If you touch me I'll finish killing you," she growls, sitting up. Her once high and flawless ponytail is smashed and hanging loosely, ready to fall out. A large red mark runs across her cheek like an eyesore. Riot growls. But this time, there's nothing playful about it. It's a warning. "Lay a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you." Senya stands up, maintaining equally intimidating eye contact with him. Her shoulders are squared with his, and her chin held just as high. She remains silent, but her words are clear. "I'd like to see you try." These you behind the walls, brother? She presses something firmly into his palm. "House 18C. Romanow will be waiting for you at the Citadel at midnight. if you on't come to him, he'll come to you. So don't be late." Yay, I updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waits behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? Thank you so much for reading! I really does mean a ton because thaven the walls of the Khopeski pack?	A man stands up at the front of the room and announces that we've reached our destination. The humans all begin to flood out, their chattering creating a low hum in the atmosphere.	
"Alright then." With a grand gesture of strength, I give him a shove. He lands with a thump in the middle of the aisle, an enraged growl following soon a er. Can't say I didn't warn him. It takes him only a nanosecond to get up. Once he's back to his full towering height, he takes a threatening step towards me and I hold my hands up in defense. "I'm already wounded, remember? You wouldn't hit the injured, would you?" I hold my side dramatically. The wound still sears with a type active visit over his shoulder. "You'll heal," he mumbles lowly. And suddenly, I'm regretting my method of waking up the beast. I happen look over at Senya and it's like she can feel my eyes as soon as they land on her. "I'y ou touch me I'll finish killing you," she growls, sitting up. Her once high and flawless ponytail is smashed and hanging loosely, ready to fall out. A large red mark runs across her cheek like an eyesore. Riot growls. But this time, there's nothing playful about it. It's a warning. "Lay a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you." Senya stands up, maintaining equally intimidating eye contact with him. Her shoulders are squared with his, and her chin held just as high. She remains silent, but her words are clear. "I'd like to see you try." Ibreathe a sigh of relief when she starts to leave, then take it back when she pauses beside him. "I'll see you behind the walls, brother." She presses something fing with has she pauses beside him. "I'll see you behind the walls, brother." She presses something fray the clause at mid-ing the trap. By now Riot and I are the only ones le, everyone else having already departed. I look at him and he looks at me. It feels like an eternity before he finally holds out his hand. "Come on." 'Yay, I updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waits behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because I haven't been active lately so I really doi't deserve your reads anymore so if you're still here the <333	"Riot." I give him a slight shake. Nothing.	
thump in the middle of the aisle, an enraged growl following soon a er	"Riot," I say, louder this time. No reaction. "Alright then."	
<pre>tt takes him only a nanosecond to get up. Once he's back to his full towering height, he takes a threatening step towards me and I hold my hands up in defense. "I'm already wounded, remember? You wouldn't hit the injured, would you?" I hold my side dramatically. The wound still sears with a vengeance, but it isn't nearly as bad as the initial agony. He picks up the only bag of belongings we'd taken from the house and throws it over his shoulder. "You'll heal," he mumbles lowly. And suddenly, I'm regretting my method of waking up the beast. I happen look over at Senya and it's like she can feel my eyes as soon as they land on her. "If you touch me I'll finish killing you," she growls, sitting up. Her once high and flawless ponytail is smashed and hanging loosely, ready to fall out. A large red mark runs across her cheek like an eyesore. Riot growls. But this time, there's nothing playful about it. It's a warming. "Lay a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you." Senya stands up, maintaining equally intimidating eye contact with him. Her shoulders are squared with his, and her chin held just as high. She remains silent, but her words are clear: "I'd like to see you try." I'll see you behind the walls, brother! She presses something firmly into his palm. "House 18C. Romanow will be waiting for you at the Citadel at midnight. If you don't come to him, he'll come to you. So don't be late." With that she shoves his shoulder roughly with hers, brushing past him and down the ramp. By now Riot and 1 are the only ones le, everyone else having already departed. I look at him and he looks at me. It feels like an eternity before he finally holds out his hand. "Corme on." 'Yay, I updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waits behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because i haven't been active tately so I really don't deerve your reada anymore so if you're still here then <333 </pre>	With a grand gesture of strength, I give him a shove. He lands with a thump in the middle of the aisle, an enraged growl following soon	H ²
towering height, he takes a threatening step towards me and I hold my hands up in defense. "I'm already wounded, remember? You wouldn't hit the injured, would you?" I hold my side dramatically. The wound still sears with a vengeance, but it isn't nearly as bad as the initial agony. He picks up the only bag of belongings we'd taken from the house and throws it over his shoulder. "You'll heal," he mumbles lowly. And suddenly, I'm regretting my method of waking up the beast. I happen look over at Senya and it's like she can feel my eyes as soon as they land on her. "If you touch me I'll finish killing you," she growls, sitting up. Her once high and flawless ponytail is smashed and hanging loosely, ready to fall out. A large red mark runs across her cheek like an eyesore. Riot growls. But this time, there's nothing playful about it. It's a warning. "Lay a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you." Senya stands up, maintaining equally intimidating eye contact with him. Her shoulders are squared with his, and her chin held just as high. She remains silent, but her words are clear: "I'd like to see you try." I breathe a sigh of relief when she starts to leave, then take it back when she pauses beside him. "I'll see you behind the walls, brother? She presses something firmly into his palm. "House 18C. Romanov will be waiting for you at the Citadel at midnight. If you don't come to him, he'll come to you. So don't be late." With that she shoves his shoulder roughly with hers, brushing past him and down the ramp. By now Riot and I are the only ones le, everyone else having already departed. I look at him and he looks at me. It feels like an eternity before he finally holds out his hand. "Come on." Yay, I updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waits: behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because I haven't been active tately so I really don't deserve your reads anymore s if you're still here then <333	Can't say I didn't warn him.	đ
 would you?" I hold my side dramatically. The wound still sears with a vengeance, but it isn't nearly as bad as the initial agony. He picks up the only bag of belongings we'd taken from the house and throws it over his shoulder. "You'll heal," he mumbles lowly. And suddenly, I'm regretting my method of waking up the beast. II happen look over at Senya and it's like she can feel my eyes as soon as they land on her. "If you touch me I'll finish killing you," she growls, sitting up. Her once high and flawless ponytail is smashed and hanging loosely, ready to fall out. A large red mark runs across her cheek like an eyesore. Riot growls. But this time, there's nothing playful about it. It's a warning. "Lay a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you." Senya stands up, maintaining equally intimidating eye contact with him. Her shoulders are squared with his, and her chin held just as high. She remains silent, but her words are clear: "I'd like to see you try." I'l see you behind the walls, brother." She presses something firmly into his palm. "House 18C. Romanov will be waiting for you at the Citadel at midnight. If you don't come to him, he'll come to you. So don't be late." With that she shoves his shoulder roughly with hers, brushing past him and down the ramp. By now Riot and I are the only ones le, everyone else having already departed. I look at him and he looks at me. Heels like an eternity before he finally holds out his hand. "Come on." "You, updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waits behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because I haven't been active lately so I really don't deserve your reads anymore so if you're still here then <333 	It takes him only a nanosecond to get up. Once he's back to his full towering height, he takes a threatening step towards me and I hold my hands up in defense.	
and throws it over his shoulder. "You'll heal," he mumbles lowly. And suddenly, I'm regretting my method of waking up the beast. I happen look over at Senya and it's like she can feel my eyes as soon as they land on her. "If you touch me I'll finish killing you," she growls, sitting up. Her once high and flawless ponytail is smashed and hanging loosely, ready to fall out. A large red mark runs across her cheek like an eyesore. Riot growls. But this time, there's nothing playful about it. It's a warning. "Lay a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you." Senya stands up, maintaining equally intimidating eye contact with him. Her shoulders are squared with his, and her chin held just as high. She remains silent, but her words are clear: "I'd like to see you try." I breathe a sigh of relief when she starts to leave, then take it back when she pauses beside him. "I'll see you behind the walls, brother." She presses something firmly into his palm. "House 18C. Romanov will be waiting for you at the Citadel at midnight. If you don't come to him, he'll come to you. So don't be late." With that she shoves his shoulder roughly with hers, brushing past him and down the ramp. By now Riot and I are the only ones le , everyone else having already departed. I look at him and he looks at me. It feels like an eternity before he finally holds out his hand. "Come on." Yay, I updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waitss behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because I haven't been active lately so I really don't deserve your reads anymore so if you're still here then <333 are	"I'm already wounded, remember? You wouldn't hit the injured, would you?" I hold my side dramatically. The wound still sears with a vengeance, but it isn't nearly as bad as the initial agony.	a®
method of waking up the beast. I happen look over at Senya and it's like she can feel my eyes as soon as they land on her. "If you touch me I'll finish killing you," she growls, sitting up. Her once high and flawless ponytail is smashed and hanging loosely, ready to fall out. A large red mark runs across her cheek like an eyesore. Riot growls. But this time, there's nothing playful about it. It's a warning. "Lay a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you." Senya stands up, maintaining equally intimidating eye contact with him. Her shoulders are squared with his, and her chin held just as high. She remains silent, but her words are clear: "I'd like to see you try." I breathe a sigh of relief when she starts to leave, then take it back when she pauses beside him. "I'll see you behind the walls, brother." She presses something firmly into his palm. "House 18C. Romanov will be waiting for you at the Citadel at midnight. If you don't come to him, he'll come to you. So don't be late." With that she shoves his shoulder roughly with hers, brushing past him and down the ramp. By now Riot and I are the only ones le, everyone else having already departed. I look at him and he looks at me. It feels like an eternity before he finally holds out his hand. "Come on." Yay, I updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waits behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because anymore so if you're still here then <333	He picks up the only bag of belongings we'd taken from the house and throws it over his shoulder.	
as they land on her. "If you touch me I'll finish killing you," she growls, sitting up. Her once high and flawless ponytail is smashed and hanging loosely, ready to fall out. A large red mark runs across her cheek like an eyesore. Riot growls. But this time, there's nothing playful about it. It's a warning. "Lay a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you." Senya stands up, maintaining equally intimidating eye contact with him. Her shoulders are squared with his, and her chin held just as high. She remains silent, but her words are clear: "I'd like to see you try." I breathe a sigh of relief when she starts to leave, then take it back when she pauses beside him. "I'll see you behind the walls, brother." She presses something firmly into his palm. "House 18C. Romanov will be waiting for you at the Citadel at midnight. If you don't come to him, he'll come to you. So don't be late." With that she shoves his shoulder roughly with hers, brushing past him and down the ramp. By now Riot and I are the only ones le, everyone else having already departed. I look at him and he looks at me. It feels like an eternity before he finally holds out his hand. "Come on." Yay, I updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waits behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because I haven't been active lately so I really don't deserve your reads anymore so if you're still here then <333	method of waking up the beast.	ືສ
high and flawless ponytail is smashed and hanging loosely, ready to fall out. A large red mark runs across her cheek like an eyesore. Riot growls. But this time, there's nothing playful about it. It's a warning. "Lay a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you." Senya stands up, maintaining equally intimidating eye contact with him. Her shoulders are squared with his, and her chin held just as high. She remains silent, but her words are clear: "I'd like to see you try." I breathe a sigh of relief when she starts to leave, then take it back when she pauses beside him. "I'll see you behind the walls, brother! She presses something firmly into his palm. "House 18C. Romanov will be waiting for you at the Citadel at midnight. If you don't come to him, he'll come to you. So don't be late." With that she shoves his shoulder roughly with hers, brushing past him and down the ramp. By now Riot and I are the only ones le , everyone else having already departed. I look at him and he looks at me. It feels like an eternity before he finally holds out his hand. "Come on." Yay, I updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waits behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because I haven't been active lately so I really don't deserve your reads anymore so if you're still here then <333	as they land on her.	
warning. "Lay a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you." Senya stands up, maintaining equally intimidating eye contact with him. Her shoulders are squared with his, and her chin held just as high. She remains silent, but her words are clear: "I'd like to see you try." I breathe a sigh of relief when she starts to leave, then take it back when she pauses beside him. "I'll see you behind the walls, brother! She presses something firmly into his palm. "House 18C. Romanov will be waiting for you at the Citadel at midnight. If you don't come to him, he'll come to you. So don't be late." With that she shoves his shoulder roughly with hers, brushing past him and down the ramp. By now Riot and I are the only ones le, everyone else having already departed. I look at him and he looks at me. Yay, I updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waits behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because I haven't been active lately so I really don't deserve your reads anymore so if you're still here then <333	"If you touch me I'll finish killing you," she growls, sitting up. Her once high and flawless ponytail is smashed and hanging loosely, ready to fall out. A large red mark runs across her cheek like an eyesore.	e a a
Senya stands up, maintaining equally intimidating eye contact with him. Her shoulders are squared with his, and her chin held just as high. She remains silent, but her words are clear: "I'd like to see you try." 3 I breathe a sigh of relief when she starts to leave, then take it back when she pauses beside him. "I'll see you behind the walls, brother! She presses something firmly into his palm. "House 18C. Romanov will be waiting for you at the Citadel at midnight. If you don't come to him, he'll come to you. So don't be late." 3 With that she shoves his shoulder roughly with hers, brushing past him and down the ramp. By now Riot and I are the only ones le , everyone else having already departed. I look at him and he looks at me. 3 It feels like an eternity before he finally holds out his hand. "Come on." 4 Yay, I updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waits behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? 4 Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because I haven't been active lately so I really don't deserve your reads anymore so if you're still here then <333	Riot growls. But this time, there's nothing playful about it. It's a warning.	
him. Her shoulders are squared with his, and her chin held just as high. She remains silent, but her words are clear: "I'd like to see you try." 3 I breathe a sigh of relief when she starts to leave, then take it back when she pauses beside him. "I'll see you behind the walls, brother! She presses something firmly into his palm. "House 18C. Romanov will be waiting for you at the Citadel at midnight. If you don't come to him, he'll come to you. So don't be late." 3 With that she shoves his shoulder roughly with hers, brushing past him and down the ramp. By now Riot and I are the only ones le , everyone else having already departed. I look at him and he looks at me. 3 It feels like an eternity before he finally holds out his hand. "Come on." 3 Yay, I updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waits behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? 3 Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because I haven't been active lately so I really don't deserve your reads anymore so if you're still here then <333 A S	"Lay a finger on her and I'll do more than just kill you."	187 d
I breathe a sigh of relief when she starts to leave, then take it back when she pauses beside him. "I'll see you behind the walls, brother! She presses something firmly into his palm. "House 18C. Romanov will be waiting for you at the Citadel at midnight. If you don't come to him, he'll come to you. So don't be late." With that she shoves his shoulder roughly with hers, brushing past him and down the ramp. By now Riot and I are the only ones le, everyone else having already departed. I look at him and he looks at me. It feels like an eternity before he finally holds out his hand. "Come on." Tyay, I updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waits behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because I haven't been active lately so I really don't deserve your reads anymore so if you're still here then <333	Senya stands up, maintaining equally intimidating eye contact with him. Her shoulders are squared with his, and her chin held just as high. She remains silent, but her words are clear: "I'd like to see you	-33
into his palm. "House 18C. Romanov will be waiting for you at the Citadel at midnight. If you don't come to him, he'll come to you. So don't be late." With that she shoves his shoulder roughly with hers, brushing past him and down the ramp. By now Riot and I are the only ones le, everyone else having already departed. I look at him and he looks at me. It feels like an eternity before he finally holds out his hand. "Come on." Yay, I updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waits behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because I haven't been active lately so I really don't deserve your reads anymore so if you're still here then <333	I breathe a sigh of relief when she starts to leave, then take it back when she pauses beside him.	a
Citadel at midnight. If you don't come to him, he'll come to you. So don't be late." at With that she shoves his shoulder roughly with hers, brushing past him and down the ramp. By now Riot and I are the only ones le, everyone else having already departed. I look at him and he looks at me. at It feels like an eternity before he finally holds out his hand. "Come on." Yay, I updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waits behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because I haven't been active lately so I really don't deserve your reads anymore so if you're still here then <333	"I'll see you behind the walls, brother". She presses something firmly	
him and down the ramp. By now Riot and I are the only ones le, everyone else having already departed. I look at him and he looks at me. 4 It feels like an eternity before he finally holds out his hand. "Come on." 4 - Yay, I updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waits behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? 4 Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because I haven't been active lately so I really don't deserve your reads anymore so if you're still here then <333	into his palm. "House 18C. Romanov will be waiting for you at the Citadel at midnight. If you don't come to him, he'll come to you. So don't be late."	33
It feels like an eternity before he finally holds out his hand. "Come on." - Yay, I updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waits behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because I haven't been active lately so I really don't deserve your reads anymore so if you're still here then <333	With that she shoves his shoulder roughly with hers, brushing past him and down the ramp. By now Riot and I are the only ones le , everyone else having already departed. I look at him and he looks at	
- Yay, I updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waits behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because I haven't been active lately so I really don't deserve your reads anymore so if you're still here then <333	me. It feels like an eternity before he finally holds out his hand. "Come on."	đ
behind the walls of the Khopeski pack? Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because I haven't been active lately so I really don't deserve your reads anymore so if you're still here then <333		ď
I haven't been active lately so I really don't deserve your reads anymore so if you're still here then <333	- Yay, I updated on time! Opinions so far? What do you think waits behind the walls of the Khopeski pack?	å
	Thank you so much for reading! It really does mean a ton because I haven't been active lately so I really don't deserve your reads anymore so if you're still here then <333	
Constant Constant And Constant	And	
	and the second sec	

ð

Continue reading next part