

Chapter 19: Dinner Food Fight

Sam

Crap. Right now, I am scared of Xavier's payback. Probably shouldn't have messed with him, but oh well. Can't take it back now.

I grabbed some nicer clothes and ran out of our room.

I don't want to be in here when Xavier comes out. Avoiding him will be my best choice right now.

As I ran down some steps and came into another hallway I got lost. I can usually make it downstairs no problem, but I think I took a wrong turn when I was thinking too hard.

I groaned and kept walking forward.

A door opened and it turned out to be a bedroom. I quickly shut it. Oops.

"Luna?" a voice said behind me.

I turned around and saw someone from the pack.

"Hi," I smiled nervously at him.

"Are you lost?" he asked.

He looked quite nice. He had shaggy blonde hair and bright green eyes.

I nodded embarrassed and he chuckled.

"Come on," he said with a smile as he motioned for me to follow him.

As I took a five minute walk, he brought me to the bathroom that is by the living room.

I thanked him and quickly got ready.

As I was getting ready, I went into the living room to see Xavier, his dad, and some other pack members talking.

Let's not go over there I thought as I was into the kitchen.

"Hello Mrs.," She cut me off by giving me a look. "I mean Tammy."

She smiled and nodded.

"Hello dear," she replied warmly.

"Need any help?" I asked.

She gave me a weird look. "You want to help?"

"Sure," I smiled. "I help my mom cook dinner sometimes."

"Oh. Then sure. You can start by cleaning the lettuce if you want," she said as I nodded and headed over to the sink and grabbing the lettuce. "So where are your parents? They are probably freaking with my son kidnapping you. I am deeply sorry about that Sam."

I waved her off. "It's okay. I got a great boyfriend out of it. But she doesn't know. My parents and Kyrn's parents went out of the country to have some adult time for about two months. She doesn't know a thing. But I don't know what I'm going to do when they come back. I highly doubt Xavier will let me leave without him."

"Yes. Ever since we told him about mates, he was always excited about getting one. He told us that she would be beautiful and kind. He was right." She smiled at me and I smiled at her comment. "He loved the idea of having someone made just for him. He also told us that once he got her, he wouldn't let her go and that he would treat her like a princess. He would become protective of his princess. I also know he can be a bit possessive of you."

"A bit?" I asked laughing.

"Okay okay. Maybe a lot." Tammy giggled.

"There you go." I laughed.

"Is Sam re-oh hello Sam," Chris said coming in.

"Hello, Chris."

I wondered if they actually accepted me being a human.

What if they just said that because Xavier was right there? What if they think I'm not good enough to be a wolf's mate and a Luna of this pack?

"Are you okay?" Tammy asked me looking at me concerned.

"Huh? Oh yeah. Uh, I'm fine." I tried giving her my best smile but she frowned.

"Sweetie. What's wrong?"

"Nothing. It's stupid," I said looking back down at the lettuce.

I heard her put the knife down from when she was cutting the steak.

"Sam, you can tell us."

I turned around and saw her and Chris looking at me worriedly.

"Did Xavier do something?" Chris asked. I shook my head. "Then what happened?" he asked so I y.

I took a deep breath and looked at them. "Do you guys really accept me?"

Tammy gave me a confused look. "What do you mean?"

I sighed. "Like, do you accept me to become the Luna of this pack?"

"Of course, we do. Why wouldn't we?"

"Well, you know. Because I'm a human and not a werewolf like you guys."

Chris chuckled so I y. "Why would it matter if you are human?"

"Because I'm not like you guys. I'm not strong enough, or fast enough, or have heightened senses like you guys have."

"So," Tammy said.

"So, I thought you guys wouldn't accept me," I said looking down.

I heard feet shuffle and the next thing I know Tammy is hugging me.

"Sam. I don't care if you are human. You make my son happy. He's waited for you for a long time and I can't take that away. But I would always accept you. It doesn't matter if you are a human or not. You are my son's mate and our Luna. You are a smart, beautiful, kind, cunning girl," Tammy said so I y.

"Everything that Tammy just said is true. You are a part of this family now. The pack already loves you. We love you too," Chris said stepping forward and giving me a hug.

I had tears forming in my eyes.

"Thank you," I whispered hugging him back.

I'm so glad they actually accept me.

"And besides. You are quite strong and smart. You took down Ryan, Hunter, and Tim," Chris laughed.

I pulled back and looked at him in shock. How did he know?

"Xavier told us. He thought it was really funny. And you managed to pin him down to the ground for a split second. But it still counts," Chris explained.

"Yeah about that. Sorry for trying to escape," I apologized.

"Oh don't be sorry. I would have done that too," Tammy said. "Come on. Let's finish getting dinner ready."

The rest of the time that we spent getting dinner ready was pretty fun. Tammy and I were cracking jokes about the guys. Chris walked in on us when Tammy said one about him that made me laugh. He hugged and walked right out. Which then, in turn, caused Tammy and me to laugh even harder.

"Tell us about yourself, Sam," Tammy said.

Right now we are at dinner eating steak, mashed potatoes, salad, you name it. It's on the table.

I'm eating with Xavier, Tammy, Chris, and a couple of other pack members that his parents are close to.

"Okay. Well, umm. I play soccer. I'm an A student, my best friend, practically my sister is Kyrn, I love animals, ironically my favorite animal is a wolf." Everyone laughed at that. I did a little chuckle myself. "Um and I want to be a veterinarian."

"You have a bright future ahead of you Sam," Chris said.

"Thank you," I smiled.

"You just keep getting better and better princess," Xavier stated and gave me a peck on the cheek.

"So heard the Luna and beta female kicked their guards' asses," John, one of Chris' friends said with a wide smile.

"Oh yes she did," Xavier said, rubbing his forehead. "I still don't know how she managed to do that. They are two of our best guards and Ryan. And they both took them down."

"I knew I took those classes for a reason," I smiled smugly at him.

He glared at me and stuck his tongue out.

"What classes?" Dr. Tom asked.

I never knew Tom was a good friend of Chris either. They turned out to be best friends from when they were kids.

"My grandfather had talked me into taking self-defense classes. And I didn't want to take them alone, so I dragged Kyrn with me," I laughed. "We took martial arts classes for two and a half years."

"Why did he talk you into it?" Tom asked me.

"I really don't know. He always told me it was because I was a girl and I was going into high school. But I felt like there was a hidden meaning in it."

"Why do you say that?" Chris asked me.

I shrugged. "Every time he told me that, he was so serious. He always said I need to be careful in life and it sounded like it had a double meaning."

"Interesting," Chris said, studying me. Okay so now Chris was confusing me. "How are you grandparents?"

"Actually, it's just my grandfather. My grandmother died in January because of Alzheimer's."

"I'm so sorry," he apologized. He looked at me with such a sorrowful look.

The memories came back, and my eyes were starting to water. "It's okay. You didn't know. But my grandfather is doing well."

"That's good."

"Yeah, it is."

"So Xavier. How was the knee to the manhood?" Chris asked me.

Xavier looked at his dad and glared.

"How was the knee to the manhood?" he mocked. "It hurt like hell."

Tammy's mouth fell open and I saw her pick up a piece of broccoli before she threw it at Xavier's head.

"Watch your mouth, mister," Tammy hissed.

"Mom! Did you just throw food at me?" Xavier asked as he pointed to the piece of broccoli next to his plate.

"Maybe I did. Maybe I didn't," she smiled and looked back down at her food.

But not before Xavier did the worst thing to ever do.

He got a spoonful of mashed potatoes and flung it at his mom. And it hit her right in the forehead.

"Xavier. Cole. Slade," Tammy got out through clenched teeth.

Xavier leaned back in his chair and crossed his hands behind his head with a smirk plastered on his cute little face. "Yes, Mother?"

"Did you just throw food at me?"

"Maybe I did. Maybe I didn't."

Chris cleared his throat. "So Sam, you watch baseball?"

He was trying to change the topic before something got out of hand.

But, I have a feeling this fight is far from over between mother and son.

"Yes, I do. I'm a Red Sox fan," I said proudly.

"Are you serious? Me too," Chris said.

"No way!" I laughed.

"No one cares about the Red Sox," John said.

"Oh you're just upset because Boston's actually playing in the World Series while the Yankees are sitting at home watching it," I said crossing my arms.

"Ooh. The Luna's got sass," Katie, Tom's wife, said.

John glared at me before sticking his mouth with steak.

"Yeah. I went there. No one and I mean no one disses my team," I said taking a bite of my steak.

This steak is so good!

I heard a smack as I felt something wet and small hit my cheek.

I wiped it off and saw it was mashed potatoes.

I looked at Xavier and died laughing.

Want to know why? Well, he might have a little or a lot of mashed potatoes on his face.

I saw his mom with a smug expression on her face and had mashed potatoes all over her hand.

"I win," she said smiling at Xavier.

"Oh really?" he asked.

"Really," she countered.

"Oh shit," Chris said.

With werewolf speed, Xavier grabbed the spoon for the mashed potatoes and flung it at his mom's face.

She gasped and jumped.

"Whoops. Sorry Mother," he said.

"Sam. Can you help me get something in the kitchen?" Chris asked.

"Yeah," I replied jumping out of my chair.

Chris, John, Tom, Katie, and I all jumped out of our chairs and shot into the living room.

When we reached into the living room, we heard a battle cry like sound and Xavier grunting.

"Luna. Are you guys okay?" someone asked us.

I held up a finger.

"Attention everyone," I said. Everyone immediately stopped talking and looked at me. Oh wow, this is new. So. Much. Attention. "Okay so, everyone don't go past the living room into the dining room. Or else you will be hit with food." Everyone looked at me like I was crazy.

"Don't ask. But it's between Xavier and his mom."

"Want to watch baseball?" Chris asked.

"Yes please," I laughed.

What. A. Night.

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