## **Chapter 20: I Don't Like Her**

Sam	
Last night was. Wow.  A er the little food fight Xavier had with his mom, they both came out into the living covered from head to toe in food.  Chris and I looked at each before we both fell on the floor laughing.  Like literally, we dropped to the floor because we were laughing so hard. It was priceless.	ਰੰ ਰੰ
But today it was just me, Kyrn, and Chloe.  We had to pick up a cake for Chris' birthday tomorrow. I didn't really know why we were getting it a day early, but Tammy wanted it so we are getting it.  "What was the bakery called again?" Chloe asking while turning onto	a
Main Street.  Kyrn unlocked her phone and looked at the text Tammy sent her. "It's called Sal's Bakery."  "Oh, there it is," Kyrn said as we pulled into a parking spot.  We all got out of the car and headed in.	å
"Name please?" some lady asked.  "Tammy Slade," Chloe replied.  "Oh yes." She walked into the back and stayed there for a few minutes before she came back out. "It's still cooling. It will be ready in	
about ten minutes."  "That should be fine. I saw a phone store across the street. I need a new cover for my phone," Kyrn said.  "Okay. Let's go," Chloe stated.  When we walked over, Kyrn headed straight for the galaxy phone	
section. But while she was over there, I looked for a cover for my Motorola Razor.  "They tell me I'm too young to understand  They say I'm caught up in a dream  Well life will pass me by if I don't open up my eyes	ä°
Well that's fine by me"  I looked at my phone and saw my mom calling me.  I let out a laugh as I answered it. "Yes, mom?"  "Hey, honey. How are you?" My mom asked happily.	ਰੋਂ ਰੇ ਰੇ
"The same as when you asked me this morning," I said. She called me twice when I woke up.  "I know. I just miss you," she confessed.  "I miss you too, Mom," I said picking up a red phone cover with black flowers on the right backside.	
"Okay so. Um," she started but trailed o .  "Mom? Are you okay? Are you pregnant again?"  "What? No, Sam. We-"  "Oh my gosh! Am I getting a baby sister?" I squeaked excitedly.	व व
"No!"  "Oh! A baby brother?"  "No. Sam, I'm not pregnant. Your father and I have to stay another week along with Kyrn's parents."	a
"Oh. How come?" I asked, confused.  Is everything okay?  "Your father got the stomach flu. So we canceled our flight," my mom explained sadly.  "Oh. Is he okay?" I asked concerned.	a
"Yes dear. He's fine. He is just throwing up a lot."  "Okay."  "I have to go honey. Talk to you later. You father and I miss you and love you."	å å
"Love you too, Mom. Pass it on to dad as well," I said with a sad smile.  "Okay. Bye Sam," my mom replied so ly.  "Bye mom," I said and hung up.  "Ready to go?" Chloe asked me.  "Yeah. I'm going to get the red case with the black flowers and swirls,' I mumbled as I held the phone case up.	
"Sweet. It's cute," she complimented.  I gave her a thankful smile and headed to the cashier person.  "Oh. Look what the cat dragged in," I heard a very high pitched girl voice say behind me.	a
A er the guy handed me my phone case, I turned around and saw none other than Brittany and I guess one of her friends.  In case you don't remember her, she was the Pizza Hut waitress that continuously lusted over Xavier, Jay, Zander, and Ryan right in front of us.	a¹ a²
"Oh boy. Don't you just look adorable?" I lied looking at her booty shorts and low cut top that showed a lot of something that I really didn't want to see.  "Ha ha. Very funny." She glared at me.  I shrugged and put my new cover on my phone. It looked nice.	ਰੰ ਰ
"Anyway. I hope you guys can come to Pizza Hut again sometime."  She smirked as she examined her nails.  "You mean our boyfriends can go to Pizza Hut," Chloe said crossing her arms and glaring.  "Youh protty much."	
"Yeah pretty much."  "Oh honey," Chloe said patting her shoulder. "Hate to break it to you, but they don't like sluts. And besides, they are already taken."  Brittany hu ed. "Whatever. They want someone that can take care of their needs. I'm pretty sure you can't make them happy."	å å
Chloe sti ened and started shaking. Her eyes were shi ing between black and her normal eye color.  Kyrn and I need to calm her down. And fast.  "Chloe, calm down." Kyrn said trying to soothe her. "Sam. We need to grab the cake and go before she shi s and tears Brittany apart," she	a a
whispered the last part to me.  "But I'm pretty sure you're like a walking STD. Like seriously. You need to do homework, not guys," I said, smirking at her shocked expression. "Oh, I'm sorry. Did I insult little miss slut?"  "Youyou," she gave me a weak growl and pointed an accusing finger at me.	đ¹
"Me? Me? What did I do?" I asked tilting my head at her.  "You'll pay for this you little bitch," she yelled as she stormed out with her friend in tow.  "I really don't like her," I said through gritted teeth.  "Oh I love my job," the guy said behind us. We all turned to see the	á
guy worker leaning on the counter giving me an amused smile. "Nice come back by the way."  "Thanks," I smiled laughing as I gave him a bow.  That causes him to laugh even harder.	a° à
"Let's get the cake and head over," Kyrn said.  We nodded in agreement and went to go get the cake.  Maybe whatever we don't finish, I can smash into her makeup covered face. Like come on, she looked like an orange version of an Oompa Loompa from Charlie and Chocolate Factory.	<b>a</b> r
Walking to Sal's Bakery, we grabbed the cake and got in the car.  The car ride was pretty silent for a while, but then Chloe decided to break the silence.  "I can't believe she had the nerve to say that to me!" Chloe growled as she clenched her fists.	đ
And here we go again.  Chloe has been on this rant thing for like fi een minutes starting right when she walked through the door.  "Chloe, honey. You need to calm down. She has nothing on you. You are smart and gorgeous. You have nothing to worry about," Tammy cooed.	a
We had to ask Tammy for some help because Chloe's wolf was close to taking over.  "I'm not worried about that little orange pumpkin stealing my man.  I'm pissed that she had the nerve to say that," she growled out.  "We can always get revenge," I said shrugging.	ď
"Now we're talking," Kyrn said smiling at me.  "What do you mean?" Chloe asked me.  "She works at Pizza Hut, and every restaurant's motto is 'the customers always right.' Soooo. We just need to do something so stupid that her boss will come over and help sort things out and we	
can make her look really stupid," I explained.  "I like it," Chloe said with Kyrn and Tammy nodding in agreement.  "You're agreeing to this Tammy?" I ask in disbelief.  "Of course, Sam. I'm not that strict mom that isn't cool. I can hang and have fun like you teenagers can," she hu ed at me.	a a
I laughed. "I'm sorry, but I thought you would object."  "Of course not. She practically drooled over the guys from what you told me and they are taken. I hate it when women do that. It's nasty and so unprofessional. Especially when she was on duty."  "I like you," I said to her.	ď
"Why thank you. I like you too," she said chuckling.  "This is so going to work," Kyrn said determinedly.  "Sometimes I think you get a little too excited when we are getting revenge on someone," I eyed her.	a a
And what did she do? She rolled her eyes. At me. Little meany.  "Well, what do you expect? You come up with great ideas and I enjoy pissing people o when they piss me o ." Kyrn sco ed.  I shook my head at her and laughed. "Oh, Kyrn. What are we going to do with you?"	đ đ
"Oh, you know you love me."  "Sadly," Chloe answered for me.  "Jerks!" Kyrn yelled before stomping o into the kitchen. Typical.  That girl can eat and eat and not gain any weight. It's	á
amazing.  When we followed her in the kitchen Xavier and Zander came in.  "Hey babe," Xavier said walking up to me and giving me a kiss on the cheek.  "Hey," I replied back and took a seat at the table.	å
"Where's Jay?" Kyrn asked looking around.  "Patrol," he answered.  "Ah. Okay."  "Guess what tomorrow is?" Xavier asked excited all of the sudden.	
"Uh, your dad's birthday?" I questioned.  "Yes. But that's not what I'm talking about."  "Then what?"  "Your first day of training starts tomorrow," he exclaimed clapping.	å
Ah shit.  "You're kidding, right?" I said groaning.  "Nope," he stated, popping the 'p'. I groaned and rested my head against the table. I felt him rub my back and chuckle. "But it will be okay because both Jay and I are taking tomorrow o from pack	đ
duties and we are being your guys' personal trainers."  "Why not someone else? You guys don't have to take o ."  "We know. But we both talked it over and we don't any guys touching what is ours." His tone went from joyful to dead serious in a matter of seconds.	
"Aw. Is someone not happy?" I teased with a smirk.  He stuck his tongue out at me. "No. I just don't want any guys touching you."  "I'll be fine," I stated trying to relax him.  "I don't care. I don't want anyone else training you and that's final."	
With that, he headed upstairs probably to take a shower or something.  "Well then," I said dramatically.  "That's my son for you," Tammy joined in.	a a a
"He seems cranky. I'm going to go check on him," I said before heading up the stairs.  When I got to our room, I saw his laying down on the bed with his hands over his face. I walked over and sat on the edge of the bed.  "I'm sorry," he apologized.  "No, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have made a big deal out of it," I cut him	
<ul> <li>"No not that." He rolled over and faced me.</li> <li>"Then what?" I asked confused.</li> <li>"I'm sorry for being cranky."</li> <li>"Xavier, it's fine. I shouldn't have said that stu ."</li> <li>He shook his head at me. "No. My wolf is still irritated."</li> </ul>	
"About what?"  "Brett and Trey. He's mad because they're both still alive."  "Well, he doesn't need to kill them."  "Well he wants to," he confessed pulling me onto his lap.	a <sup>t</sup>
"He's not going to kill them," I demanded, crossing my arms.  "Try telling him that," Xavier said playing with my fingers.  "Fine. I will."  His head snapped to mine. "Are you sure."	
"Yes. I don't want him thinking that he can just go around killing whoever hurts me," Xavier growled and I slapped his chest playfully.  "Let me talk to him."  "Okay. If you want to," he said before closing his eyes.  A er a few more minutes, he reopened then and I saw glowing stormy gray eyes.	á
"Yes princess?" Ryder asked me burying his face in my neck and sni ing.  I shivered and I felt him smirk.  Stupid mate pull thingy.	at at
"You do realize that you can't go kill Brett and Trey, right?"  His head snapped up and I heard a slight crack. "And why not?" he growled. "They deserve it and much worse!"  "Just because he punched me on accident doesn't mean you can go around killing him," I stated standing up.	a a
He stood up too and walked over to me. "If I had my way, he would be begging for me to end his pathetic little life."  "Well, you can't." I crossed my arms over my chest and he raised his eyebrows at me before doing the same thing.  "And why not?"	á
"Because I said so."  "Princess. I'm the alpha."  "And I'm the alpha female. Aren't I?" I questioned. He looked at me in shock before glaring at me. That's what I thought. He growled so ly	đ
at me and I smirked. "And we are equal. Aren't we?"  He growled again before reluctantly nodding, but still glaring. "But still."  "No buts. You aren't killing them."	a <sup>4</sup>

you're my mate."

my mark.

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