

## Chapter 21: Plan Is In Action

Sam

It'd been a day since our little run-in with Brittany and her slut crew.

And today, we were going to order a pizza from Pizza Hut and go pick it up. But! We may or may not order a wrong pizza and tell her that we didn't order it when we get there. But of course, we had to wait until a er training to do that. And I wasn't looking forward to the training one bit.

A couple of reasons. One, it was freaking five in the morning, two, Xavier will be my trainer and three, he trains shirtless. Shirtless! I'm not going be able to concentrate on anything, he has an extremely fine body and an amazing eight pack. So tell me if you could avoid looking at that. Yeah, I didn't think so.

"Ready to get up babe?" Xavier asked from beside me.

"Hell to the no," I mumbled with my face in the pillow.

"Come on. We have to get ready for your training session."

"Oh, freaking bite me!" I spat out pushing him away so ly and pulling a pillow over my head.

I heard him chuckle.

"Your wish is my command," I heard Xavier growl.

I felt the pillow being moved o my head, and his body moved on top of mine preventing me from moving. He held my wrists in his hand and placed feathery kisses around my mark.

Shit. What did I get myself into?

"X-Xavier," I stuttered out.

"Yes princess?" he asked before going back to kissing my mark.

"I-I was kidding," I said clenching my fists to keep from moaning out.

"I wasn't."

I felt his teeth become pointier and I knew he was actually dead serious.

I tried to wiggle out of his hold, but I felt his little mini-me come join us on my butt and he groaned.

"Stop. Moving," he said.

I let out a nervous giggle, while he let out a low possessive growl.

"Mine," he said so ly. "You're all mine."

Okay so that time, I did let out a moan. Not my smartest idea, but hey. I couldn't help it okay.

"Who's that?" I shouted looking to my le .

Xavier jumped o of me getting into a defensive stance and growling.

"Where?" He asked scanning the room.

But I already got up, grabbed the clothes I laid out last night, and ran into the bathroom locking the door.

"No one," I laughed.

"What the hell?" He roared slamming his fists down on the bathroom door.

"I needed a shower, but you were too busy attacking my neck."

"Well sorry for wanting to kiss my girlfriend."

"You are such a dork," I laughed out getting in the shower.

"Wait!" he suddenly yelled out.

"What?"

"Can I take one with you? We could save water."

"Ha ha! No!" I yelled back laughing.

You wouldn't want to take a shower. Maybe something else that I will not name.

"Fine hurry up then. I have to take a cold shower," he mumbled the last part.

I busted out laughing. I was laughing so hard I had to hold onto the wall to avoid slipping and possibly hurting myself.

"Yeah yeah. Laugh it up," Xavier grumbled.

"Oh gosh. That's gold," I said wiping away tears.

Finally got ready and headed downstairs to the front door. Xavier was telling me everything that I would be doing today as we walked to the training field.

"Why can't I use my sais?" I asked annoyed.

"Because you are supposed to be using your fists. And no more using sais. If you are going to use a weapon, it's either daggers or bows n' arrows," Xavier said all teacher-like.

"Why?"

"Daggers are small and lightweight. Same with bows n' arrows, except for the small part. But you can have a carrier go across your back for your arrows, and you can sling the bow over your shoulder."

"Fine," I muttered charging at him.

He quickly side-stepped me and tripped me with his foot causing me to roll across the dirt.

I groaned and slammed my fist on the ground and stood up. I wiped the dirt o of my face and glared at his smirking face.

"You don't have very good balance do you." I clenched my fist and my body started shaking. He is pissing me o so much right now. "Aw, what's wrong baby? Are you getting upset?"

I shut my eyes tight and tried breathing in and out slowly.

Calm down. Stay calm Sam. Stay calm. Just ca-

"Well I guess you are a girl, so this is expected of you," Xavier said. I could hear the smirk in his voice.

My eyes snapped open and I launched my body forward and tackled him to the ground.

We started rolling and I stopped so I was straddling him and I was hitting him.

"You. Stupid. Little. Jerk," I screamed out with each hit.

"Ah! Sam!" Xavier yelled trying to block all of my hits.

He finally got hold of my wrists and rolled us over so he was on top.

"Shit babe. Your hits hurt." Xavier laughed.

I was struggling to get back on top and hit him some more, but sadly he had pinned my wrists above my head.

"You little jerk face," I growled.

"That's not very nice to say, princess. Oh and by the way. I love this position." He wiggled his eyebrows and leaned down so he was only inches from my face.

"Why did you say all that stu? To get under my skin?"

"Yes pretty much. I've noticed that you do a very good job when you are upset. And to be honest, you look pretty sexy when you are mad."

"Oh really?" I smirked leaning up toward his face.

"Really," he said before he connected our lips.

A er a few seconds, he loosened his grip on my wrists and I used that as the perfect opportunity to get my feet under him and flipped him over.

"Oof," he let out landing on his back.

I got up and flipped him over so quickly he was shocked and pulled out the handcus I had hidden. I put his hands behind his back and handcued then before standing up.

"There we go." I admired my work.

"Hey! Sam! What the hell?" Xavier asked sitting up.

"I'm done with training for today. See you tomorrow," I called out walking away.

"You are so dead when I get out of here!"

I turned around and gave him a sweet smile. "Ha! Good luck getting out when you don't have the key."

He growled loudly and a shiver racked through my spine. He smirked and looked at me with a creepy grin.

I'm kind of scared right now. Is that bad?

"Yeah. But I also have a mate that is extremely ticklish. And my wolf wants to do some things to. Like have you all to himself," he trailed o making me gulp loudly and his eyes turn black with lust. "He wants to-"

"Don't need to know!" I screamed and covered my ears.

He laughed and looked at me again with he calmed down. "Okay now seriously unlock these."

"Nope!" I screamed and ran into the house laughing like a hyena.

All I could think about was how much shit I will be in when he gets out.

"Ready to go pick up the pizza?" Chloe asked Kyrn and me.

"Yes, ma'am." I saluted.

We ordered our pizza and we got garlic, sausage, pepperoni, onions, peppers, and then the other half cheese.

About thirty minutes later, we arrived at Pizza Hut and we saw Brittany in the delivery section.

"Name please?" she asked not paying attention to who we were.

"Slade," I answered.

"Oh yes of course. Your pizza is ri-oh it's you," she said placing the pizza down on the counter and crossing her arms. Wow, attitude much?

"Hey, Brittany. You are looking as lovely as ever," I said smiling at her.

"Whatever. It'll be \$15.87." Oh, the attitude was still there.

"Here you go. Keep the change," Chloe said handing her a twenty-dollar bill.

"Wow. Thanks." Brittany rolled her eyes and ignored us by turning around and talking to another worker.

"Shall we go?" I asked walking out with Chloe and Kyrn in tow.

"Wait. What about our revenge?" Kyrn asked speaking up.

"We have to wait a little bit, and then when we check it, we go back in," I explained opening it up then closing and walking back in.

I winked at the girls and they giggled.

"How can I help you?" Brittany asked, typing on the computer.

"Yes. This isn't the pizza we ordered," I explained calmly.

"Oh I'm so sorry," she apologized looking up. "Oh. What now?" She yel in a whispered so no one would hear her.

I smirked and set the pizza on the counter. "We didn't order this pizza."

"Yes you did," she replied in a duh tone.

"No. We ordered half cheese and half sausage."

"No. You had half cheese and half sausage, peppers, onions, pepperoni, and garlic."

"No."

"Yes."

"No."

"Yes!"

"No!"

"Yes!"

"What is going on in here?" a man asked walking in.

I looked at his nametag and it had the word manager on it. Score!

"She mixed up our order and she is trying to tell us that we ordered what we got," Kyrn yelled from behind me.

"No! You guys called in that order!" Brittany yelled at us.

"Whoa whoa whoa. Okay, miss please tell me what happened." He gestured to us.

"Well," Chloe started. "We ordered half cheese and half sausage. But instead, she gave us half cheese and half sausage, pepperoni, peppers, onions, and garlic."

"That's because you ordered that!"

"Brittany! We do not yell at customers," he scolded her. She looked down and nodded her head. "Good. Now go make them the pizza that they originally ordered and give them a refund," he ordered.

"Yes sir," she mumbled and trotted o to the oven.

"My apologies ladies. I'm so sorry your order got mixed up," the manager rushed out.

"It's okay. We all make mistakes," I reassured him with a big smile.

We waited for another twenty minutes until the pizza was ready and Brittany called us up.

"Here's your pizza," she spat out.

"Aw, thank you, dear." Chloe said laughing and grabbed the pizza and the twenty that we gave Brittany earlier.

"You guys set me up. Didn't you?" Brittany accused us.

"You know us so well." I winked and walked out a er I saw her shocked face. Life is so good.

Continue reading next part