

Chapter 28: Possible Hunter Meets Werewolf

Sam

"Grandpa?" I asked speechlessly.

"Aw, I missed you so much Sam," my grandpa said as he took me into his arms.

Could this get any worse? a

"So who's this?" my grandpa asked letting go of me.

Of course, it can. Why did I even ask?

"Uh. Grandpa, meet Xavier. Xavier, meet my grandpa," I said introducing them.

"Nice to meet you son," my grandpa said putting his hand out. a

"You too sir," Xavier said shaking his hand.

My grandpa studies Xavier for a moment and I became very nervous.

What if he can tell right away? Well, I wouldn't really know because I've never met a hunter before. But still. What if something happens? a

"You have a very strong grip there," my grandpa said straight-faced.

Oh shit. We are screwed. He found out. a

"I go to the gym a lot," Xavier said matching my grandpa's facial expression. a

"Well it was really nice meeting you Xavier," my grandpa smiled.

Phew. We were safe.

I mentally slapped myself on the forehead. I am so stupid for worrying about this.

"How was your date?" My mom asked.

"Good." I smiled and blushed a little thinking about the kiss.

"What date?" My grandpa asked. a

"Xavier and Sam have the hots for each other," my mom said smirking. a

I gasped at her.

"But you're too young to date," my grandpa said in disbelief. a

I groaned as my mom laughed. "I'm nineteen."

"Yes. But you're too pretty and young to date," my grandpa said smiling. a

I laughed and gave him a hug.

"I missed you," he said as he hugged me back. a

"I miss you too. It's been a while," I admitted sadly.

"Yes, it has."

"Well, it was nice meeting you, sir. My dad texted me and I have to get going," Xavier said.

"You too Xavier. Just," he paused and looked at me before looking back at Xavier, "promise me you will take care of my granddaughter. I see the way you look at her." a

Xavier gave him a warm and reassuring smile. "I promise. I really care for her."

"Thank you. That's all I ask for."

"I'll walk you outside," I said and grabbed Xavier's hand.

"I like him," Xavier said as we got outside. "Even if he might be a hunter and might try to kill me if he finds out."

I laughed. "He won't kill you because he has to go through me first. And I've gotten better with the bow n' arrow." a

"Oh, that's right. You have to continue training when you come back." a

I groaned. "Me and my big mouth." a

"So how long will this take?" Xavier asked looking at me with those stormy gray eyes.

I shrugged. "I don't know."

I wrapped my arms around my stomach. It hurt being away from Xavier for so long. I missed waking up and seeing his sleepy face, I miss being in his arms, I miss his cocky attitude, I miss him kissing me goodnight every night, I miss his good morning kisses every morning, I just miss him. a

I felt Xavier wrap his arms around me tightly and pull me into him.

"We need to make it quick. Because my wolf and I are tempted to kidnap you again." a

I laughed thinking he was joking, but once I got a good look at his eyes, I knew he was being serious.

His eyes were glowing slightly and they were mixed with anger, sadness, and love.

I nodded.

"I'll talk to them somehow. I just can't go up to them and say 'oh yeah, my boyfriend is a werewolf and I'm his mate. Okay, now I have to go live with him. I'll see you later guys,'" I tried to explain. a

"Well why can't you do that?" He asked being serious. a

I looked at him in shock before slapping the side of his head. a

I heard a deep laugh and turned to see Hunter and someone else laughing their asses o. a

I laughed at them and looked back at Xavier rubbing the side of his head. "You know damn well why I can't do that."

"Fine," he grumbled. "But the hitting was unnecessary." a

"Suck it up big alpha," I teased. a

He growled huskily and brought me into him. "This big alpha will show you whose boss." a

He dipped his head down and kissed my mark. I moaned slightly and titled my head. a

My eyes snapped open and I pushed Xavier away slightly. He growled.

"We can't do that. My parents and grandpa are inside," I said rubbing my neck.

"Don't worry. There's nothing there. Well besides my mark." He smirked smugly.

"Oh shut up," I laughed.

"And sorry. My wolf is becoming restless. He wants to mate with you so badly. And it's hard to control him," he replied looking down. a

Mate? Oh, that's right. We have to finish the mating process. We are only halfway done. a

"I'm sorry," I apologized.

"Don't be," he said pulling me in for a hug.

"I feel like an awful mate." a

His head snapped up and he made me look at him. "Princess. You are perfect. Don't ever say that about yourself again." a

I nodded. "Sorry."

He laughed. "Princess. You are the most perfect thing in the world. You're funny, cute, and sexy as hell when you get mad, you are short and I love that, you aren't afraid to speak your mind, you have guts, hell, you even challenge me. I love everything about you. I couldn't ask for anything better. I'm glad the Moon Goddess gave me you as a mate." a

I blushed. Xavier was perfect. "Me too. Even if you did kidnap me," I teased him.

He sco ed. "But aren't you glad I did?"

I pretended to think. "I guess so." a

He gasped. "You hurt my heart, Sam. Do you hear that? That's the sound of my heart ripping," he said, clutching his heart.

"Oh put your big boy pants on and suck it up." He glared at me and I smiled and pecked his lips. "I love you."

"Love you too babe," he grumbled.

"I have to go. I'll see you."

"Okay. I'm guarding your house tonight. My wolf and I have to be near you. I can't take it anymore." a

I nodded feeling relieved. "Thanks."

I hugged him one last time and I went back to the house.

"So?" My mom pushed smiling like crazy when I closed the door.

"So?" I asked, confused.

"Are you and Xavier a thing now? Like boyfriend and girlfriend?"

I blushed and nodded. "Yeah." a

"Oh, my baby's growing up!" My mom yelled and ran over to me hugging me. a

"I don't like him anymore." My dad and grandpa said at the same time. a

"Oh knock it o you two. Sam is happy. Isn't that what matters most?" my mom challenged. a

They sighed and nodded.

She always won.

"They are so adorbs together! It's cray cray." She smiled. a

Oh my gosh. She did not just say what I think she did.

"Cray cray?" my dad asked. a

"Adorbs?" Grandpa asked.

"Mom, stop. You're not cool by saying that." I laughed as I made my way to the stairs to go to bed. a

"Whatever. You're just jelly," she hu ed and walked o. a

"Oh my gosh," I groaned and walked up to my bed. a

I lay down and let sleep take over.

But that seemed to not last very long as I groaned and rolled over. I buried my face in my pillows and just laid there. I couldn't take it anymore. a

I got out of bed and looked at my clock. 3:17 A.M.

What the hell.

I put on a sweatshirt and my boots and headed downstairs.

I made sure to be quiet when I opened and closed the door.

I turn around and let out a scream before slamming my hands over my mouth. a

My grandpa jumps and turns around. "Geez Sam," my grandpa laughed.

"Sorry, grandpa. I didn't think anyone else was going to be out here," I replied taking a seat next to him on the steps. a

He laughed. "Couldn't sleep. I came out here to get some fresh air and clear my head."

"You too?" I asked. "I couldn't sleep either. Too many things are flooding my mind." a

"Want to talk about it?"

"I guess I just miss my friends. Like Kyrn and Chloe, plus Zander and those guys." a

"Who?"

"When my parents were in Italy, Kyrn and I went to the library one day and that's where we met everyone. They are Xavier's friends." a

"Oh okay," he replied understanding.

"Yeah," I laughed and looked up at the moon. "How come you couldn't sleep?" a

He looked up at the sky and I saw a tear slip from his eye. "I miss him." a

"Tigger?" I asked tears coming to my own eyes.

He nodded. "I miss him so much. It was all my fault," he said, crying so ly. a

It sucks seeing your grandpa cry. a

"Grandpa. It wasn't your fault. It was a hunting accident."

He shook his head. "It wasn't a bear." a

"Then what was it?" I asked.

"A wolf. It just came out of nowhere. I didn't want to tell your dad because I didn't want him to worry." a

"A wolf? Was it big?" I asked.

I watched him tense for a second. "N-no. It was a normal-sized wolf." a

What if it was, no it couldn't have been a rogue. He said it was a normal wolf. But he did stutter. And he only stutters when he's nervous.

"Oh. How come you didn't shoot it?"

He shrugged. "I guess I was just too scared." a

I gave him a warm smile. "It's okay to be scared. Tigger is looking down at us right now." a

He looked at me and pulled me into his side. "Thank you, Sam. You always know what to say." a

"No problem," I said.

"Well I'm going to go back inside and hopefully get some sleep. Goodnight Sam. I love you." a

"Goodnight Grandpa. Love you too." a

I watched him as he walked back inside and turned back around to look at the moon.

I heard a snap and looked to my le to see a beautiful black wolf with glowing gray eyes lying down. a

He sat up and motioned with his head toward the house. a

I laughed. "Yeah yeah. I'm going back inside." a

He gave me a wolfie grin and nodded his head.

"Love you," I said, sticking out my tongue at him.

He quickly jogs over and licks my cheek before turning around and walking away. a

"Stupid wolf," I muttered.

I heard him stop walking and he gives me a teasing growl. a

I yelped and run inside the house. I should probably stay away from Xavier for a while.

Knowing him, he was going to get payback.

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