

Chapter 29: Hunting Trip

Sam

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I felt the sun on my eyes and I groaned trying to roll over. But something was stopping me. I opened one eye and saw a strong tan arm holding me in place. I was about to scream but I felt so sparks flowing through my arm. I looked up to see Xavier sleeping peacefully. I giggled as he smiled and pulled me closer.

"Xavier," I whispered.

He groaned but didn't wake up.

"Xavier," I tried again a little bit louder. He shook his head and moved it so it was nuzzled in my neck.

Drastic times call for drastic measurements. I got my arm free and poked his side. His eyes shot open and he let out a yelp as his face connected with the floor.

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I crawled over to the edge of the bed and started laughing as he got up.

"Was that necessary?" He asked, narrowing his eyes at me.

I nodded. "You wouldn't get up."

"Well sorry for being comfortable."

"It's okay. I forgive you." I smiled.

He rolled his eyes. "You're lucky I love you."

I stuck my tongue out at him.

"So how did you get into my room?" I asked, suspicious.

"Your window was unlocked. Which by the way should have been locked. Like seriously Sam. What if someone broke into your room because your window was unlocked and-

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"Like how you broke in," I teased.

"But it's okay if I break in," he said, pointing to himself.

"How?"

"I'm your mate."

"So?"

"Sooo, since I'm your mate, it's okay if I do it. I wanted to check on you." He smiled.

"Then why did you stay the night if you just want to just "check on me", " I said putting air quotes around 'check on me'.

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"I missed you. A lot," he said, looking down and playing with his hands.

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I mentally awed before getting up and kissing his lips.

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He smiled in the kiss and wrapped his arms around my waist bringing me closer.

There was a knock on the door and I jumped out of Xavier's grasp.

"Someone's at the door. You need to leave," I said scared.

Xavier growled but gave me one last peck before jumping out my window.

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I ran over to my door and saw my dad.

"Hey, Dad." I smiled and gave him a hug.

"Hey, sweetie. Grandpa made bacon, sausage, and eggs. Want to come down and eat?" he asked.

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I nodded enthusiastically and bolted past my dad. "Yes!" I shouted.

"Hey! Wait for me!" I heard my dad laugh, running behind me.

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I ran down the stairs, almost falling on my face, and made it into the kitchen before my dad got here.

"Ha! I win." I danced around screaming as my dad walked into the kitchen breathing hard.

"Oh. I am so out of shape," my dad said, trying to catch his breath.

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"Yeah. Maybe you should eat healthier. So I'll have your bacon," I said grabbing a plate.

"Ha. No, you will not. My bacon." My dad narrowed his eyes at me.

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"But I beat you down here. So shouldn't I at least have one piece of your bacon?" I asked.

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He thought about it for a minute. "Fine."

I smirked in victory and took a piece of bacon o of his plate and put it on mine.

"You guys act like such children," my grandpa said, shaking his head at us.

"What are you three complaining about this time?" My mom asked, smiling as she walked into the kitchen.

"Dad's just mad because I beat him, so I won a piece of his bacon," I said.

"She cheated," he accused me.

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"Just because you're out of shape, doesn't mean I cheated," I said shaking my head at him.

"She's right."

"Sharon," my dad gasped.

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My mom only shrugged as she gathered her food and sat down at the table.

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"Ha! She's on my side." I laughed.

He stuck his tongue out at me. He is such a child.

"So I was thinking," my grandpa started. "That we all go on a hunting trip."

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"Sounds like fun." I smiled.

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"And we can invite Kyrn and her parents to come with us, and that Xavier boy."

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Oh. Um.

"Sure," I said unsurely.

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"Can't go. Joy and I are going into town to go grocery shopping. But I'm sure Jim would like to go," my mom said.

"Okay. Do you want to go call her?"

I nodded and dashed upstairs to get my phone.

Ring Ring

"Hello?" I heard Kyrn's voice.

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"Hey," I said, smiling.

"Oh my gosh, Sam. I haven't talked to you in like forever."

I laughed. "So, my grandpa came early. And he was wondering if you and your dad wanted to go hunting with us. Thank the Lord for deer season."

"Yeah sure, we would love to. I would ask my mom but she and Sharon are going grocery shopping."

"Yeah. My mom told me," I said.

"So what time do you want us to be over there?" Kyrn asked.

"Um. You can probably come over a er lunchtime. We aren't in a rush or anything. My dad and grandpa want to catch up since we haven't really seen him since Tigger died."

"Of course. Can I bring Jay?"

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I laughed. "Sure. My grandpa asked if Xavier wanted to come along."

"Thanks. I have a feeling he would have a field day if he found out I went hunting without him there with me. And did he really?"

"Same probably. And yes. Should I ask him?"

"I think you should. Look at it this way, your grandpa and dad will spend more time with him and like him more and Jay told me about the whole 'my grandpa might be a hunter thing'," Kyrn explained.

"Okay. But that's what I'm afraid of. What if something happens?"

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"Everything will be fine, Sam. If anything does happen, we have your grandpa's guns loaded with silver bullets and our werewolf mates who happen to be the alpha and beta of the largest pack ever."

"You're right. Everything should be fine. What could go wrong?" I said. But it sounded like I was trying to tell myself that.

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"Cool. We will be over soon."

"Okay, thanks. See you."

"Bye."

I hung up and dialed Xavier's number.

I only heard one ring before I heard Xavier talking. "Yes, Sam?"

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"My grandpa wants to know if you would like to come with us. It's deer hunting."

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"Yeah sure. Of course, I'll come."

I smiled. "Sweet. Thanks."

"Anytime," he laughed. "Do I need to bring my own gun?"

"No. My grandpa has a lot."

"Of course he does," he said, not really excited.

"You'll be okay. Just don't touch the bullets and you'll be fine."

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"Oh, gee, thanks."

"Anytime babe. Got to go. Love you."

"Love you, too."

I ran upstairs to my room and went through my closet to get my hunting clothes.

As I got dressed, I started to put on my boots. As I was putting my orange vest on, I heard a knock at the door.

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My dad opened it and he immediately smiled. "Xavier. Glad you could make it."

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"Me too, Tom." Xavier smiled.

They shook hands and my dad went to go see Jim as they pulled in.

"Hey." I smiled as Xavier walked to me.

"You look good in hunting clothes." He smiled and he leaned down to peck my lips.

I laughed and kissed him. "You do too. Camo really suites you."

He laughed as well. "Thanks, princess."

"Everyone ready?" Grandpa asked as Kyrn came and stood next to me along with Jay.

"Yep," my dad said, looking around us. "We're all ready."

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Continue reading next part