Chapter 36: Friends

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Xavier "Where the hell is my daughter?" Tom yelled slamming his hands on the table making some of my wolves flinch.	å
"We are trying to find that out, Tom." My dad sighed looking at the map. We have been staring at this map for the past two hours. And we have	5
"Well you better find her," Tom said. "Or I'm skinning you alive," he pointed at me before storming out of the packhouse. Sharon sighed. "I'll go calm him down. But please. Just find my	a a
daughter." Jim abruptly stood up. "Same goes for you too Jay. If not, well I'll have a new wolf rug in my house," he threatened stalking out the	đ
"I'll go as well," Joy said before walking a er her husband. "I have a feeling he doesn't like me anymore," I mumbled as I slammed my head down on the table. "Find her," Ryder growled. "I'm trying!" I growled back.	á
"There isn't anywhere else to look." My dad sighed, defeated. My head jerked up as I glared at my dad. "There has to be! They couldn't have gone far."	
"Xavier. We looked everywhere." "No!" I growled standing up. "That can't be!" "Dear," my mom said, placing a hand on my shoulder. "We looked	đ
everywhere. We just can't find them." I shook her hand o my shoulder and looked out the kitchen window. "We will keep searching." "I'm with ya, bro," Jay said, standing next to me. I continued to look out the window and I felt a tear drop from my eye.	් ්
"Xavier," Sam's grandpa said. I turned around and wiped my tear away. "Yes?" My voice was shaky. His eyes so ened. "Even though I'm extremely pissed o, I'm impressed with you. I've never seen a guy cry over my granddaughter. And that means so much to me," he surprised me by pulling me into a	G
hug. "Please just promise me that you will find Sam and bring her home safely." I pulled back and nodded. "I promise sir." He gave me a proud smile and placed a hand on my shoulder. "Okay." His voice was so . I've never seen him like this before. "Now let's go train these wolves and get them into shape."	ď
"They are in shape," I said laughing. "Oh no." He shook his head. "Not yourin shape. Myin shape." Why does that not sound good? "What do you mean?" I asked, confused.	ď
"They haven't been through my drills yet. And you are taking part. Today, I'm the alpha." He smiled smugly before walking outside and blowing a whistle that I didn't know he had. All the werewolves in the room yelped and covered their ears because of the high pitched sound. Some of them even dropped to their knees because the whistle was so loud.	á ⁵
"Is that a dog whistle?" I asked, shocked a er I uncovered my ears. He simply nodded. "Well you are a dog, aren't you?" I growled at him. "Harsh."	đ
"Quit complaining and get your asses out here now. We have a granddaughter and two best friends to find!" My dad and I looked at each other before we gulped.	á
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I sighed and laid down in the field. Kyrn, Chloe, and I needed to go for a walk. But not without being accompanied by six of their men. Life is perfect. Note the sarcasm.	a
Life is perfect. Note the sarcasm. I finally talked Brett into letting us go for a walk because Chloe's wolf needed to be let out and she can't do it in the jail cell since its silver. Well, most of it. Just the ceiling and bars. "I miss them," Kyrn whispered to me and Chloe. I sat up and hugged my knees.	đ
"Me too," I said. Chloe nodded her wolf head. I petted the top of her head.	
"But we will get out of here. Right?" Kyrn asked me. "Hell yeah," I said sternly. "There is no way in hell I'm staying here with my ex. I have a sexy mate back home that I miss so much." "If only we had Chloe's phone," Kyrn mumbled. They found her phone. When she shi ed, her phone fell out and one of the guards stepped on it and crushed it. Let's just say, Brett and Trey weren't very happy.	å
Trey weren't very happy. We just told them that Chloe forgot she had it. They didn't really believe us, but let it go thinking it was nothing since you couldn't get cell phone service in the cell. Oh, how they were wrong. Chloe found one spot in the corner that had service. She sent a quick text to them, but when they smashed the phone, it was still	a
sending. So none of us know if they got it or not. We hope they did though. "Come on girls," Max said. "Brett and Trey want you guys back." I sighed and nodded. Kyrn, Chloe, and I all got up and followed them. They took Chloe to the cell a er she shipled and they guided Kyrn and	
They took Chloe to the cell a er she shi ed and they guided Kyrn and me in the house. "I got an idea," I whispered to Kyrn. She turned to me confused, but she nodded in understanding when she saw me smirk. "I missed you babe." Brett said pulling me into him.	
"I missed you babe," Brett said pulling me into him. I wanted to gag so much. But if my plan was going to work, I needed to act as if I liked him. "I missed you too," I said, hugging him tightly. He must have been shocked because he pulled back and looked at me.	
"I love you," he said cupping my cheek, testing out on how I would react. "I love you too," I said. Again. Another gag moment.	a a
"So how was the walk?" He asked smiling gigantically. "Good. But Brett," I said sounding worried. "Yes princess?" he asked. I mentally cringed when he called me princess. Xavier always called me princess.	ਰ <u>ੰ</u>
"I was wondering," I trailed o playing with my shirt. "What?" He asked tilting his head. "Can Chloe please live in the house with us? She is really lonely and the guards aren't the nicest to her." Okay, maybe that part was a lie. "And since she will be leaving when you say, Kyrn and I want to spend	
some time with her before she leaves." He thought about it for a moment. "Okay," he said, agreeing. Kyrn and I squealed in excitement. I ran up to him and kissed him on the cheek. "Thank you, thank you, thank you."	đ
Fuck! I wanted to throw up so bad. Kissing him has got to be one of the worst things that I have ever done. He blushed. "Oh. Anytime." He smiled before he turned to Bruce. "Get Chloe and bring her in here. She is going to live in here until she gets to leave. But the same rules apply to her. She cannot leave unless she has two guards with her."	đ
"Yes sir," Bruce said before getting her. "Thank you, Trey and Brett." Kyrn smiled as she kissed Trey's cheek. "Uh sure thing," Trey said, shocked.	a
"You girls hungry?" Brett asked. Kyrn and I both nodded and they le to get something for us. "Nice work," Kyrn whispered giving me a high five. "Thanks. Now with Chloe here, we can think of a plan to get the hell out of here," I said.	ਕੇ ਕੇ
"Sam! Kyrn!" Chloe yelled running up to us. "Chloe!" Kyrn and I both yelled. I pulled in for a hug and when I pulled back, I gasped. "What happened to your cheek?" I asked, scared. Her cheek was a bright purple and it was slowly forming into a bruise.	
"Uh. Well, you see. When they came and got me, a guard reached for me and I was sleeping. So, when he grabbed my arm and accidentally slapped him in my sleep. I kept saying sorry to him and he slapped me back twice as hard," she replied looking down. I slowly reached for her cheek and turned it toward me. I don't get it. It should be healing by now. But it's probably taking a	a ⁰
long time because of how long she has been exposed to that silver cell. "Which guard?" I asked through gritted teeth.	
She looks up and pointed to a guard talking to Max. "That one." He looked maybe twenty-three or twenty-four. He was pretty built and he had shaggy blond hair. I marched right up to him. "Hey idiot," I yelled. He stopped talking to Max and narrowed his eyes at me. "What?" He spat.	
I didn't say anything. I just balled my fist up and punched him with all my might. Kyrn and Chloe gasped as he fell backward. He quickly stood up holding his jaw. "That was for slapping my best friend," I spat back at him. He growled before I felt a sharp sting on my le cheek. He smirked as	
I almost fell backward. I'm just lucky he didn't punch me or else I would probably have gone through the wall. I was about to yell at him, but I heard Brett's and Trey's footsteps coming closer. So I did the only thing I could think of.	ä
I lay on the floor and screamed. Brett and Trey came rushing into the living room. Brett dropped everything when he saw me lying on the ground holding my cheek. "Princess? Sam! What happened?" Brett asked, frantically.	ේ ේ
Kyrn catching on to my plan ran up to us and knelt down. "He slapped her for no reason," Kyrn said pointing to the guard. Brett's head snapped up and he glared at the guard. "Is that true?" He asked in a deadly voice. The wolf shook his head. "No, sir. She punched me first," he said	đ
pointing to his face. But since he was a wolf, it already healed. "There is nothing there," Brett growled. Kyrn and Trey helped me up. I groaned in pain and held my cheek. "Are you okay?" Chloe asked me. She was trying so hard not to smile at my genius plan.	đ
I nodded. "I think so. My face just really hurts." Once I said that Brett snapped. "Take him outside and kill him!" Brett yelled to the wolves. They looked hesitant but had no other choice to obey.	ď
I watched in horror as they dragged the man outside. Okay. I didn't want that to happen. I was just hoping they would throw him in the cell. "No no," I said walking up to Brett still holding my cheek. "I don't want him to get killed." Brett's head snapped to me. "Why not?"	ď
"I understand he slapped me. But don't kill him. Just put him in a cell or something." I cringed as I heard a gunshot go o followed by a howl. Brett shrugged. "Too late."	ď
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I felt numb. I just got a man killed. "Come on. Let's go watch some TV. Okay?" Chloe asked picking me up and bringing me upstairs to my room. She went to where the DVDs are and popped one in.	4
Chloe put Kyrn and me behind her as she got ready for an attack.	a a
They put their hands up a er they closed the door. "We don't want to hurt you." Bruce said taking a step forward. Chloe growled loudly and that caused all three of them to freeze. "Why should we believe you?" Kyrn asked with a shaky voice.	
Max sighed. "Trust me. We want to get out of here ourselves." Isaac nodded. "We hate Brett and Trey." "It's true. They are low life people that deserve to die." Bruce growled. "Trust me. We know," I said with a humorless laugh.	ã
"So." Bruce said sitting on the bed while Max and Isaac took chairs. "How do you know them?" "Long story short. Brett is my ex-boyfriend and Trey is Kyrn's exboyfriend," I said.	ਰ ਰ
Kyrn sco ed and folded her arms. "You could say that," I said leaning back on the headboard of the bed. "What happened? Spill it sister," Bruce said leaning forward and resting his chin on his hands. "Good Lord," Max said face-palming his forehead.	ä
"Anyhoo," I laughed at the awkwardness. "I dated Brett for two years. He was actually really sweet and nice. But I don't know what made him change. He would get really bossy and overprotective. And not like the cute overprotective, but like the scary overprotective. He had to know where I was every second of every day. He would get jealous over the smallest thing and he would yell at me. He almost hit me	
before too. And the same thing with Kyrn. Except Trey actually did hit	A

"Holy shit," Isaac mumbled.

"What an ass," Max growled.

"Wait, what?" Chloe asked shocked.

Well to tell you the truth, I was too.

"Friends," I said shaking his hand.

toward me. "Friends?"

together.

"We will help you escape." Bruce suddenly said.

I studied him for a moment. He looked so sincere.

"Good. Now let's thinkof a plan," Max said rubbing his hands

"We want to help you get out of here." Bruce said extending his hands