

Chapter 41: You Truly Are Evil

Sam

"Are you sure you don't need anything?" My dad asked me.

I nodded smiling. "I'm sure dad."

"Okay, okay. Just making sure," he said.

I nodded and he led me with my mom to go check on my grandpa. I hope he's doing okay. I only got punched. He's the one that got shot. ↵

I went to go stand up, but Xavier pushed me back down.

I groaned. "I am perfectly fine Xavier. I only got punched. No big deal."

"I don't care," he growled. "You could have been seriously injured. So you are doing no physical activities. Like no training, no walking, no running, anything until I know you are fully healed." ↵

I sighed but nodded. I know I couldn't win with him right now.

I pulled him into a hug. "I missed your overprotectiveness."

He gave me a sad smile. "And I missed your stubbornness."

He pulled me even tighter to him and put his face in the crook of my neck.

"How was everyone while I was gone?" I asked.

I felt him cringe a little, so I started to rub his back.

"Awful. No one was smiling. Everyone missed their Luna and Beta Female. Even the mothers wouldn't smile. Barely any of the little pups would go outside and play," he stated looking down and playing with my hand.

"Really?" I asked, shocked.

He nodded. "Your mom scared me the most though." He laughed. ↵

I rolled my eyes. "Oh great. What did she do this time?"

"Well, she went all psycho saying how she was going to kill Brett for doing this. And no one said no to her because they were all scared to go near her. She pointed a gun at me and told me how I needed to get my act together and hurry up and save you or she was going to chop my balls off and shoot me." Xavier laughed. ↵

"Yep." I laughed shaking my head back and forth. "That would be my mother for ya."

"I can see where you get it from."

"Hey!" I yelled at him and slapped his arm.

"Violent woman." He coughed holding his arm. "You are evil."

"You want to see evil?" I challenged.

"Bring it." He smirked.

"Okay be right back," I said holding up a finger.

He looked confused, but I turned around and walked upstairs. ↵

About a minute later, I came back downstairs with the object behind my back.

Xavier jumped off the couch and eyed me suspiciously. "Where did you go?"

"Somewhere," I said rocking back and forth on my heels.

"Where?"

I smiled at him. "You want to see evil?" I asked.

"Like I said before, princess. Bring it on," he said waving with his hands.

"Fine." I smiled and brought the object from behind me, in front of me.

His eyes went wide as he stared at the item.

"You wouldn't," he said narrowing his eyes at me.

"You said bring it." I smiled as I held his Grand Theft Auto five game. ↵

He growled as I swung it back and forth.

"You truly are evil," he growled playfully.

I gave him a bow. "Why thank you, good sir."

"When I catch you, you are so dead."

"That's if you can catch me," I corrected.

"I can," he said, smugly.

"We'll see," I said slowly backing up.

He took a step toward me, but I stopped him. I raised the disk above my head.

"Not so fast. Another step and the game gets it," I said, trying to be serious.

Xavier froze and held his hands up. "Okay, okay. No need to be hasty. We're all friends here. No need to go and break the game now." ↵

I looked at the front door and thought of a plan.

"Hey, Xavier?" I asked waving the disk.

"What?" He asked slowly, his eyes trained on his video game.

"Fetch!" I said as I tossed the game over to the couch so it wouldn't break. Now that would be pure evil if I did break it. ↵

He jumped and caught it before it hit the couch. ↵

"Hey! I'm not a dog," he said while putting the disk on the coffee table and running after me. ↵

I opened the door and slammed it shut behind me.

"Hunter! Tim!" I yelled.

They both jumped and turned around.

"You're running. Why?" Hunter asked me.

"Distract Xavier while I hide," I pleaded.

They both shrugged. "Eh. Why not." ↵

"Thanks!" I yelled as I ran to the garage.

I ducked down behind one of his trucks and watched through the window as Xavier came running out of the house.

"Where did she go?" Xavier asked, smiling and looking around. ↵

"I think to the forest," Hunter said, scratching his head.

Xavier groaned. "She shouldn't be running around!"

"Calm down alpha." Tim laughed putting a hand on his shoulder.

"She was kept captive for a while. She probably wants to have some fresh air and relax."

"Well, she can have some fresh air and relax with me," Xavier pouted.

Oh, he looks so damn cute when he pouts. But I guess he's right. He probably wants to spend some time with me.

I can't believe I'm doing this.

I sighed and walked out of the garage. I pouted and crossed my arms, and Xavier saw me and ran toward me.

"Sam! I am ashamed of you," Hunter said all dramatic like.

"How could you!" Tim asked putting a hand over his mouth.

"My grumpy pants here was pouting," I muttered.

"I love you, princess." Xavier said, kissing all over my face. ↵

"I love you too, pup." I laughed as he cringed at the nickname. ↵

"I am not a pup," he defended.

"You sure do act like one," I said sticking out my tongue at him.

He scooped. "Whatever."

"Well. We would sure love to stay and watch to see who wins this argument." Tim said. ↵

"Sam would." Hunter smiled.

Tim rolled his eyes and continued. "But we have to go do our shift on patrol. Bye Alpha and Sam."

We waved and walked back to the house.

"I can't believe you would think of doing such a thing to my game," Xavier said, shaking his head.

"I wasn't really going to do that you know." I laughed at him.

"Sure," he said, dragging out the word. ↵

"I wouldn't. I'm not that evil."

"You sure about that?" Zander asked out of nowhere.

I flipped him off and walked to the kitchen. I need some coffee. ↵

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