

Chapter 43: Men Can't Lie and Hello Kitty

Sam

"So where did you go this morning?" I asked Xavier as he rubbed his fingertips up and down my arm as we are lying on the couch watching Frozen.

"I uh had to um go somewhere," he stuttered.

"You're stuttering," I accused sitting up and looking at him.

"I didn't st-stutter," he said giving me a nervous laugh and refusing to look at me.

"Xavier," I growled my best human growl.

"Yes?" He asked nervously.

I looked over at the screen just in time to see Olaf get stabbed with the icicle.

I paused the movie and looked back at Xavier. "Do you see Olaf right now?" I asked him.

Xavier looked over at the screen and nodded. "Yes."

"You see how he just got impaled by that icicle?" I asked.

"Yes," he said, slowly.

"That will be you in the next two seconds if you don't tell me where you were," I threatened.

I heard him gulp. "Umm, I-" he started but I cut him o .

"And don't even think about lying to me. Because I know when you are lying. You get nervous, which tends to make you stutter. And that is what you are doing right now," I said crossing my arms.

"Well-" he started again, but someone cut him o .

"Come on dude. Got to go do patrol," Jay said walking to us.

"All right let's go," Xavier said quickly and jumped up, pulling an unexpected Jay outside along with him.

I screamed in frustration.

"What?" I heard Zander asked as he walked down.

I looked up and saw Zander with Chloe and Kyrn.

"You see Olaf right now on the screen?" I asked, pointing to the TV.

"How he is getting impaled?" Zander asked.

I nodded.

"Then yes," Chloe said sitting on the chair next to me.

"That will be Xavier when he comes home," I said sitting up.

"What did he do now?" Kyrn asked me laughing.

"He won't tell me where he went last night. And I know he is lying because when I asked him, he was stuttering a lot and wouldn't look at me."

"He was probably nervous. I mean you did kind of put him on the spot there, Sam." Zander shrugged.

I glared at him, and he just smiled innocently and put his hands up in surrender.

"When did he leave?" Chloe asked.

"Um, sometime around six I think," I said, confused.

"And he didn't get back until nine when we were all downstairs eating cereal," Kyrn joined in.

I looked up and saw Zander nervously sitting there.

"Zander?" I asked slowly. "Do you know something we don't?"

His head shot up to mine and I saw him swallow. "N-no."

"Babe. You're a really bad liar." Chloe laughed, putting a hand on his shoulder.

"Oh sorry. Xavier just mind-linked me. Gotta run," he said before he sprinted out the door like his pants were on fire.

"Why are all men such bad liars?" Kyrn asked.

I shrugged. "All I know is that men can't lie."

Chloe laughed nodding. "Girls always find out the truth sooner or later."

"Amen," Kyrn and I said, smiling.

"So how are we going to find out the truth?" Chloe asked.

"We give them a piece of their own medicine," I said smirking.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

Kyrn gave me a smirk. "By making our own secret. Nothing is more frustrating to overprotective male werewolf mates than knowing that the girls have a secret and they don't know about it. Makes them paranoid."

"But we don't have a secret," Chloe said.

"We can make one up."

"I got it," I said rubbing my hands together.

"What?" Kyrn asked.

"I was looking through one of Xavier's old photo albums that his mom let me see and I found the funniest thing."

"What?" Chloe asked, smiling.

"One year for Halloween, Xavier dressed up as Hello Kitty," I said laughing.

"No freaking way!" Chloe asked, trying really hard not to laugh.

"How do you know?" Kyrn asked, laughing and holding onto her stomach.

"I saw it and asked Tammy about it and she started laughing. She said Xavier went through some sort of phase I guess you could call it, when he was three. She said he loved Hello Kitty, and he wanted to be her for Halloween. But she said it only lasted for like two months, and then he got obsessed with the Hulk. But personally, I think Iron Man is better. I mean, Robert Downey Jr.? Yum." I laughed.

"This is gold. Does anyone else know?" Chloe asked.

I shook my head. "Only Zander, Jay, and Ryan. And that's it. But we can't tell anyone, because I promised Tammy I wouldn't tell anyone. You guys have to promise," I said sternly.

"I promise," Kyrn said holding her right hand up.

Chloe finally stopped laughing. "I promise too."

I gave them a nod. "So now we have our secret."

"How do we start this thing o ?" Kyrn asked.

I gave them my signature smirk. "I got a plan."

Chloe and I were in the kitchen drinking some water when we heard Kyrn's footsteps echoing through the hall.

"Here they come," Kyrn yelled running, into the kitchen.

"Remember the plan," I quickly said when I heard the front door open.

Chloe and Kyrn nodded as they sat down on the stools.

"Oh my gosh, I know! I can't believe-" Kyrn cut o quickly when she saw Jay, Xavier, and Zander enter the kitchen. "Oh hey guys," she laughed 'nervously'.

"Hey?" Jay said uncertainly as he grabbed a water bottle from the fridge and stood next to Kyrn.

"Um. How was uh patrol?" I asked, stuttering trying to make it convincing.

"Good? Why?" Xavier asked sitting next to me.

"Oh, um just wondering is all." I laughed.

"What did you do?" Xavier asked, amused.

"N-nothing. Why?" I said all too quickly.

Xavier's amused face turned into a confused one. "Are you hiding something?"

"N-no," I said smiling.

"Then why did Kyrn stop talking suddenly when we walked in the room?" Zander asked.

"Whaaat? I did no such thing," Kyrn said waving them o .

"Yeah, you guys are delusional." Chloe laughed.

"But you guys were-" Xavier said, but I cut him o .

"Oh look at the time. Chloe, Kyrn, and I don't want to be late for our thing. Right girls?" I asked giving them 'the look'.

"Right," they agreed, nodding.

"What thing?" Jay asked.

"Oh you know, the thing," I said giving out a nervous giggle.

"Okay, they are obviously hiding something," Zander said walking into the living room.

Xavier sighed and shook his head. "Sam," he called out to me.

I stopped walking and turned around. "Yes?"

"Be ready at seven tonight," he said, giving me a warm smile.

"What's tonight at seven?" I asked, confused.

He shrugged and gave me a playful smile. "You're going to have to wait and see," he said and followed Zander.

I groaned. Great. More freakingsecrets.

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