

## Chapter 0042

"Seriously, I need to make a bet on who says something first. They won't last ten seconds." She mumbles to herself.

"What are you talking about? Let's go get this over with." I open the door and we both head back down following the voices still in the kitchen, although it sounds like less than earlier.

"Oh perfect, I wanted to see you before you all head off. You look beautiful, sweetheart. Have a fun day." Luna Ava stops us in the hallway and hugs me once more and then winks at us as she heads out the front door. The rest of the adults must have cleaned up and left while I was getting ready.

Sierra and I headed back into the kitchen so I could find my necklace and we could get going.

"Damn, Little Bit, you clean up good. We are going to have our hands full today looking out for both of you beauties."

"I knew it was going to be you." Sierra rolled her eyes at Sam. I just tried to ignore it. He was always telling us we looked good in some way or another. Sometimes it came out creepy, sometimes s\*xual to make me blush and other times it was sweet like now.

"Did I leave my necklace on the island?" I asked the room at large.

"I have it here." Oliver dangled the thin chain from one finger to show me and smiled.

"Oh thank you." I reach for it, but before I can get it Dakota has it in his hands.

"Let me help."

"Okay." Why did that come out as a whisper?

These guys are acting strange and it's starting to rub off on me. I hope something isn't wrong. I am finally starting to let them in, I don't think I could handle losing friendships with any of them. I turn my back to him and pull the end of my ponytail out of the way. His hands are very gentle as they clasp the chain.

"Perfect, Smalls." Kota says quietly close to my ear and he lets a finger tip graze down the exposed part of my spine from my shoulder to the hem of my shirt before dropping his hand. My whole body breaks out in goosebumps at the sensation.

"Alright, alright. She's hot, we all just figured it out, let's go before I throw up." Mateo grumbles out and Sam starts laughing loudly as we all head to the packhouse driveway, but we don't stop at the truck like I thought we were.

"We aren't taking the truck?"


"Nope, the mall is a little too far for Sierra to sit on Sam's lap or for you to be front and center. It's not safe and we can't

have that. We are taking Dad's Denali. It has the third row." Cam places his hand on the small of my back and guides me to the third garage door and types the code in to open it up, not once taking his hand off of me.

A sleek black monster sized truck is what I see. I know nothing about cars or trucks, but this thing is beautiful. Super shiny, no dirt anywhere, even the tires and the rims are shiny. The Alpha is particular about his truck. We all walk up to open doors, the twins get in the driver and passenger seats. Mateo and Sam climb back to the third row, this thing must be custom sized, because they didn't seem to struggle at all. Sierra goes back to sandwich herself in between them and Oliver and I take the second row seats. Once everyone was in we were off. So far 15 is looking pretty good.

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Walking the mall was the worst possible torture that anyone could have ever designed, ever! I would rather condition for ten hours straight than spend the whole day shopping. We got here when the place opened and have been slowly making our way to each and every store. I will admit though, Sierra has good taste. I now have several outfits that fit me better and really make me feel good, without pushing too far out of my comfort zone. We stopped at a couple places where the guys insisted on buying me little things. I did have to stop them when we got to the lingerie store. I was not modeling anything for Sierra, let alone the

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guys. Mateo quickly seconded my opinion and ushered us away.

My feet were killing me and I was dying to go outside. The stuffy mall air and fluorescent lights made me feel kind of claustrophobic.

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