



Chapter 0010

I'm not sure what they were talking about, but Skylar looks flustered and Sierra is trying to hide annoyance. I'm just not sure if she is annoyed with us or Kaley. I choose to ignore the princess wannabe and look right at Sierra.

"You are a hard girl to keep track of. It's nice to finally get to meet you Sierra, I'm Sam. This is Cameron, Dakota, Mateo and Oliver." I point to the guys in turn.

"Wait. Are you Delta Kyle's Sam? The one with the record Skylar broke?" She smiles at me and I am a goner. She could have asked me to kiss Oliver and I would if she kept smiling at me like that.

"The same. You two had nice moves this morning. Skylar, I didn't know you were such a good fighter. Where have you been hiding all your skills?"

Skylar is just looking between all of us, not quite scared, but not focused on the conversation at all. Sierra bumps her in the ribs.

"I'm sorry, what?" She looks up at me, full confusion written on her face. Her cheeks tinge a cute shade of pink. Oh man, that is a dangerous thing. I'm going to spend as much time as I can making her blush. She better watch out.

"I was just saying, nice moves at training today. Hopefully

we'll get a chance to work on those again at advanced training and you can give us some tips. Sam needs to redeem his top takedown time." Cameron says smiling, and Dakota laughs, slapping me on the back.

She just smiles and nods, why is she so shy around us? She has known us her whole life.

He, he, he. A weird forced, high pitched giggle comes from next to the girls. I looked over and didn't even realize Kaley was still standing there. She reached out and put her hand on Cameron's chest. "You're so funny babe, Sam is one of the best warriors we have, I bet he could do that move with one hand tied behind his back. His dad was just being nice to Sierra and S-Skylar."

I don't know why she won't take the hint that she isn't part of this conversation. No one can be that dense can they?

Cam steps back out of Kaley's reach, she's always petting him for some reason. It's just weird. "Nope, I'm pretty sure Sam sucks and needs to start from the basics again. Maybe we should send him to train with the pups for the week." Dakota laughs out and Mateo joins him. So does Sierra and Skylar lets out this adorable giggle. I catch Oliver in my peripherals and the faintest smile forms on his face at the little noise. I think we found the crack in my stoic friend's armor.

"As much as I enjoy making fun of your boy Sam here." She pats my arm and I almost start hyperventilating. "Skylar

promised me some food, we were just heading out to eat, if you will excuse us gentlemen." Sierra basically pushes us out of their way and we part like the red sea to let them pass.

I'm so lost watching Sierra walk away from me and letting my brain go to places it really shouldn't in public when Dakota slaps my shoulder. "I'm so glad you used that opportunity to your full advantage."

"Huh?" My brain is still stuck on stupid while my eyes are stuck on her perfect ass.

"She's getting away without your invitation." Oliver stage whispers in my ear.

"What? Wait! Oh sh*t!" I start jogging as my friends just laugh behind me. We'll see who has the last laugh.

"Hey!" I shout from behind them. "I almost forgot, are you guys coming to the bonfire tonight?" I slow my jog towards them, to try and make it look more casual than frantic.

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