

## Chapter 0103

“Wait up there Shorty.” Mateo pulls me into a hug from the back and kisses the crown of my head like he did the other night. Sam and Oliver hug and kiss me on either temple too. Sierra just walks by me laughing.

“They can’t even let you go long enough to sleep. I need to get out of this dress and into some pj’s, I’ll see you when they are done with you.” She squeezes my arm gently before going into my room.

Mateo, Sam and Oliver all walked away to wherever they were crashing for the night. I turn and see it’s just the twins and I left in the hallway. They both have their shirts untucked and hands in their pockets, standing side by side looking almost shy in their slightly messy hotness. I take a breath and wait just a moment to see what they will do. When they make no indication of moving, I decide to tease them a little.

“What? No goodnight kiss from my future Alphas? I’m a little disappointed.”

Neither move, but they do look at each other before bringing their focus back to me. Then they both stalk the measly four steps towards me, Cam stands in front of me, Kota at my back. They are pressed so

close to me, I could probably pick my legs up off the ground and I wouldn't fall. Ever so slowly they both bend down and touch an ear with their lips. My breath catches in my throat.

"When we kiss you..."

"It won't be on the forehead..."

"In the middle of the hallway..."

They both run their noses from my ear, down my neck to my shoulder and back up, perfectly in sync. Then they both slowly stand, but don't move away from me.

"Breathe Skylar." One says, I have no idea, I'm so disoriented. I take a deep breath in and realize I have been going without oxygen for a bit as my chest starts to heave like I have been jogging. "You also have to let go, if you want us to leave." A husky low sound sends chills down my body again.

I focused my eyes and see at some point during that I grabbed a wrist in each hand, one in front of me and one behind. When did that happen? I don't even remember moving. I slowly let go of my vice grip, clearly trying to keep myself upright. Once free they both slowly move away from me towards Cam's room, hands still in their pockets. They never once

touched me. 1

“If you have trouble sleeping, you know where to find us.” Kota says and winks over his shoulder.

I shook my head a little and turned back toward my room, where Sierra is staring at me through a crack in my door with the biggest smile on her face. When I get close enough she grabs my arm, drags me inside and slams the door.

“That was THE hottest thing I have ever seen!” She squeals. “And they didn’t even lay a hand on you. What did they say?”

“Umm, that when they kiss me it won’t be on my forehead in the middle of the hallway.” I’m still a little dazed.

“Oh Goddess, do they have it bad for you. No wonder they all went possessive on you tonight. The Alphas are staking their claim.”

“What? No. Why would they do that? We aren’t mates, we are friends that would just be weird, if something happened.” 1

“But don’t act like that little interaction didn’t excite you. You are still in a haze. I don’t think I have seen them flirt like that with anyone.”



★ +5 BONUS

“What do you mean like that?” I’m trying to shake myself out of this brain fog they put me in. I head to the closet to find something to sleep in. As I’m digging through the drawer for a pair of shorts, she responds.

“Two on one. They don’t flirt or target a girl together like that, and I spend more time with them around other people than you do.”

“Oh.” That’s all I have to say. “Are you going to stay here with me or do you want to go stay with Sam?”

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## Chapter 0104

“Maybe a bit of both. We need to unpack this new development with the twins, then I for sure cannot sleep without Sam, but he’s patient, he’ll wait all night if I want him to.” She shrugs and we both laugh.

We both crawl in my bed and under my comforter and she teaches me the finer points of understanding boy behavior. I don’t really care, and I don’t really understand but it is fun to talk about something that isn’t training or homework for a change so I just listen. It’s the first time I’ve really ever just sat here and been a kid. It’s a mind blowing concept for me. It’s not long before I am dozing off in my cloud of a bed. She kisses me on the forehead and says good night as I drift off to sleep.

I roll over and stretch, I have no idea what time it is, but there is no light in the sky, so I can only assume it’s my usual early wake-up. I get up, use the bathroom and then wander around my room. My room. I can’t believe Mateo brought me here to get me away from our father, to give me some level of peace and acceptance. I tried to read in my new lounge chair, but I was too antsy. I need to get up and move, but I believe Sam’s threat and I don’t dare try

to leave to go for a run. I could go see the twins, they said I 'know where to find them' if I can't sleep. Sierra confirmed they were definitely flirting with me and that made butterflies erupt in my stomach.

I have never thought of them or any of the guys like that before. Sure they are all drop-dead gorgeous and they all have the egos to back up their looks, but I never even considered anything more than friendship with any of them. Until last night, when they invaded my personal space in a way that left my brain fuzzy and my legs weak and neither of them even touched me. Come to think of it, of all the guys the twins touch me the least. Mateo, Sam and Oliver always put an arm around my shoulder or hold my hand when we walk and Sierra and I are always sitting on someone's lap. Someone seems to always have some type of physical contact with me, but the twins are just there in proximity unless I am on one of their laps, then a lazy arm is around my back. Huh. 2

I moved to my door hesitating for only a moment so I couldn't talk myself out of this. I tiptoed towards Cam's room, not wanting to be caught sneaking to them. I don't know why it bothers me, we all cuddle together and basically sleep wherever, but now it seems different. I get to his door and hesitate. Do I knock? Just walk in? I have no idea what I am doing

or how any of this works. I shake my hands out, take a deep breath and turn the handle.

The door slowly opens, I peek in and in the dim light from the hallway I notice it is almost exactly the same as Kota's, same color, set-up, everything, even the pictures on the walls. This twin thing is interesting. I look over at the massive bed in the middle of the room and saw the two most beautiful men I have ever seen. With their eyes closed, they are identical in almost every way. If you didn't really know them, there would be no way to tell them apart.

Kota is in dark shorts, laying on his stomach, his right arm up over his head, left down by his side. His playful look is long gone, and he just looks sweet. The muscles in his back and shoulders are defined and show of his strength even in this relaxed state.

Cam is in dark shorts as well, but on his back. One arm over his eyes, the other across his stomach, thumb tucked into his waistband. His usual serious look is relaxed. And those abs, oh Goddess help me.