

Chapter 0113

Sierra moves to sit on my right side and he slowly moves to my left while the rest of the guys look dumbfounded at my request. They don't get to be rude and treat me like a toy they don't want to share, so they can learn to act like decent people or suffer.

Xander flops next to me, but wisely keeps a visible distance between us. We eat and talk, Sierra joining in the conversation. Eventually the guys resign themselves to the fact that I am going to include Xander and join us. Once we all started talking and relaxing it was actually fun. Xander is a mix of Dakota and Sam, but has Cam's responsible oldest child vibe. I really need to ask about his younger siblings.

Once the food was done the guys cleared the tables and put everything into the hallway for the house staff to get and we all moved the couch back to its 'U' position. This time Kota was not missing out, he grabbed me by the waist and pulled me to the center of the couch, my brother flops next to me and the rest of our group, including Xander settle in for a movie.

I didn't even get past the opening credits before I was asleep on Dakota's shoulder.

I got up earlier than expected considering how tired I was from yesterday, although Luna Ava did come to wake me up with a soft knock on my door, before coming in with a full tray of steaming breakfast foods.

“This looks amazing. Thank you!” I beamed at her. Sierra stirred next to me. It was then that I realized I was in my room, in my own bed. I think this might be the first time I have actually slept in here overnight.

“It’s nothing, sweet girl. Now eat before the boys smell food and come running. I don’t usually bring food up here for them.”

“They may have mentioned that once or twice last night when they saw what you sent up for dinner.” Sierra yawned by me. “They did call Sky your favorite and pouted about it.”

Luna Ava just laughed before turning around and walking towards my door. “You have about an hour before you need to leave, I know you like to get to the training grounds early. It’s about 7am.”

It’s so strange to be so comfortable in this house that I sleep in so late, no matter where I end up actually sleeping. “How did we get in here? The last thing I remember was starting a movie and leaning on Dakota’s shoulder.” I look over at Sierra as I crawl to

the end of the bed and start digging into the plate with pancakes.

She giggles and follows me to the food. “Well, you made it all of five minutes before you were snuggled into Dakota and snoring.”

“I do not snore!” I can’t snore, how embarrassing would that be? I’m looking at her with a forkful of pancake halfway to my mouth.

“You do, but it’s cute. What was more cute was how much gloating Kota did while you were holding on tight to his arm. There was even a little scuffle about who was going to carry you to bed and then, where you were going to sleep. Your brother eventually won and put you here, then asked me to stay with you to keep the rest of them out so you could get enough sleep for today.”

She shoved her mouth full of whipped cream covered pancakes and smiled at me.

“That’s the dumbest thing I have ever heard. There’s no way they fought over carrying me.” I rolled my eyes and stuffed my own face. She just shrugged her shoulders at me.

It wasn’t long until we were joined by all the guys, including Xandar, and they polished off everything

that we didn't eat. And even though she said it was for us, she made plenty for the boys too.

It took some convincing, and threatening on Sierra's part, to get them to leave so I could change. I decided on more grubby clothes today, knowing we were going to be in wolf form. I wasn't sure if we would have to shift unexpectedly and tear through clothes and I can't risk tearing through my favorite stuff. Again.

Just like yesterday, I got a piggy back ride from Oliver. He and Sam played rock, paper, scissors for it. My brother and the twins just shook their heads and smiled at the antics. Xandar, however, looked confused, but said nothing and joined us on the short walk over to the training grounds. I was the first to arrive again, but not by much. Wyatt, Jeff and Lillian all walked over to say hello and I introduced the groups. There were a lot of titles to throw around. I now know I take for granted the fact that I get to call all of these friends by only their first names.