

## Chapter 0131

“Still, not moving until she does.” Oliver’s low warning timber makes me smile. “She’s probably never slept this long before and needs it.”

“You jealous she spent more time with him than you two?” Sam is teasing Cam, but what are they talking about? My brain is still sleep foggy and I’m having trouble following their line of conversation.

“No!” He said defensively, and a little high pitched, very unlike his usual calm nature, and not in a way that had anyone believing him. “But my wolf won’t let me leave without her and we all need to go downstairs and meet with the Alpha King before they all leave.”

I take a deep breath and open my eyes curious enough to want to know what they are talking about. “The Alpha King is leaving, now? Is Xander going with him?” I push up from the floor and feel the tingling pins and needles from my arms waking up. Oliver’s arm is heavier than I thought and must have cut off the circulation to my own while I was holding on. I shake them out and wince, trying to speed up the process.

“Of course you get up when we mention Xander!” Kota sounds irritated too. What happened while I was

sleeping?

“It’s hard to sleep when you guys are arguing right above my head. Are we free to move around the packhouse now? Osiston said they would let us know when we could come out of the lockdown.” I stood and stretched. That was some of the best and longest sleep I’ve had in forever.

“He told you his name?! The rest of us get to call him Warrior or Sir. And, yes, I do have to leave with my father, but we will be in touch. This situation is unusual and until we figure out who the target is or who the intruder is, we will have to keep working together. The castle is only a couple hours from here by car and 45 minutes by boat, so we could be here quickly if you need us.”

“You are the second person to ask me about Warrior Osiston’s name.” I yawn. “Does he really not allow anyone to use it?” Skipping right past the jealousy in Kota’s voice. “Do you know when you will be back this way? Or, well, I guess the guys are coming to you this summer for training. So it will probably be after that at the earliest with all of the things going on now. That will be weird to not have any of you around.” It finally dawned on me that, at some point they will all be leaving, Sierra included.

“Warrior Brogan, usually goes by his last name, if he lets you call him by a name that is. My father

occasionally calls him by his first name, which is the only reason I know it. He really introduced himself with his first name?” He sounds shocked.


I just rolled my eyes and headed toward the elevators. “Can we really go eat? You were right Cam, I am starving.” Cam gives me a little smile at the acknowledgement when I pass him. Everyone shuffles to join me, the elevators ding and we all pile in. Kota pulls me back towards one of the corners and places me directly in front of him, wraps an arm around my waist and locks my back to his chest. Cam stands next to me and grabs my hand, interlocking our fingers. Oliver stands in front of me and Mateo in front of Cam so I am completely boxed in. I’m glad I’m not claustrophobic since I am barely taller than their elbows. I can’t see a thing. I resist the urge to roll my eyes and huff, it’s a real struggle though. I am fully capable of protecting myself. The Luna’s, who are probably just as equally skilled at fighting, should be the main focus, not me.

When we get to the first floor there is a steady hum of commotion. Clearly everyone has been released from the lockdown and is in need of a quick meal and to get outside. Our wolves don’t like to be cooped up like this. At least we all got to be together, I feel bad for mates who were separated or parents and kids who were separated overnight.

We all grabbed food and headed out back, but instead

of going to one of the patio tables, I headed straight towards the Luna's garden maze. There aren't any tables back here, but most people won't go back here and we can get a little freedom from the commotion of the packhouse while still getting to be outside. I head straight toward my shady spot, with the hammock. I'm not dumb enough to sit in the hammock though, knowing the guys are going to want to sit with me and I will not tolerate them breaking my favorite reading spot.

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