

Chapter 0081

I wrap up in a fluffy white towel and walk out to see two sets of clothes on the bed. It looks like the boys' clothes though. I figured she would have given us something of hers that would fit us better.

Interesting. Sierra walks straight toward the set that smells like Sam's and starts getting dressed right away. I pulled on the other set of clothes. The shorts were Olivers, the tank top (that fits me like a dress is Dakota's, sweatpants are my brother's and the sweatshirt is Cam's. I'm not sure why she gave me a piece from each of them. That is a question for later. At least I got layers, considering I have no underwear or a bra on now.

We both sat at her island eating off the snack tray she left us. I am more than happy to sit here and continue avoiding the guys for as long as everyone will let me. Cam called me out on my avoidance, but I can't think of anything else. I need to stay away from them. Kaley is still hurting kids and after being ignored and blatantly left out today at training and now for dinner. This week is going to suck for anyone unlucky enough to be in her path.

"Alright girls, the boys are all done and setting up the

back yard, the Alpha and Beta are on grill duty as usual. Let's go relax by the pool." Luna Ava comes strutting in just as we finished eating.

"I don't know if I can eat anymore." Sierra rubs her belly. "Your snacks are too good, I couldn't stop." She giggles.

"If you train as hard as I think you do with these boys, you can put down plenty. Let's go" She grabs me gently by the shoulder, basically telling me she is aware of my avoidance too and will not allow it anymore than Cam will.

The patio surrounding the pool looked similar to my birthday, two days ago. They must do this a lot, because it took no effort for them to get everything set up. It makes me smile to know that I can be a part of this for now, even if it's temporary, it feels good to be included and to let myself be included.

The long table is filled with people. All the warriors that helped out with training are here, warrior Nickolas and another of the Alpha King's warriors are in conversation with Delta Kyle. Gamma Brett and Gwen are talking with the guys animatedly. Whatever the story is, it's hilarious to everyone but Gamma Brett.

“We’re all here now.” Luna Ava announces our presence as we walk over to the table. There aren’t any available seats for Sierra or I. She walks up to stand by Sam and I move between my brother and Cam. “We just want to thank you all for coming to our special training today. We wish you could stay longer, these kids looked amazing, tired and came home completely disgusting, and I know that they enjoyed it immensely.” She stands at the head of the table addressing everyone but not making it awkward. “Now let’s enjoy some food!” She claps and everyone starts moving to the kitchen to get food and drinks before coming back to the table.

Sierra plants herself on Sam’s lap. I know they both claim it’s ‘nothing’ but the way they move together is not ‘nothing.’ Even I can see that. Maybe they are both just having fun before finding their mates in a couple years. They seem to get along really well and there isn’t any of the drama that I see with other couples at school. Some girls are offended by everything their boyfriends do. It’s like they live to be mad at someone, I don’t know how they go through life like that. Sierra and Sam make it look easy, more than friends, but nothing crazy or over dramatic.

“Whatcha thinking about so hard Smalls?” Dakota says right next to my ear. “I can almost see the steam coming out of your ears.” I had stopped walking in my assessment of the seating. I didn’t realize I had stopped in anyone’s path as I was lost in my thoughts.

I jumped a bit at his closeness. “Uh, nothing. Just thinking about where to sit.” I lie quickly. “All the chairs seem to be taken.”

“Come with me.” He takes my plate so I can't argue and heads toward the table where Cam has pulled up a bench. They both sit down on it, effectively taking up the whole thing and I am super confused until Kota pulls me around in the small space in front of him and Cam, then pulls me down so I am straddling one of each of their legs, officially making me look like a toddler on their knees.

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Chapter 0082

They each wrap an arm loosely across my legs and I can feel my cheeks burn at being so close to both of them like this. It's one thing for them all to throw me around when we are at training or messing around. That feels like brotherly affection, but like this, it's different. I can't even touch the ground sitting on their laps like this. It's the first time being small has made me flustered. I try to wiggle forward to try and put my feet on the ground so I can take a little weight off their legs, but someone grabs my knee. 1

"Let's not do that, Tiny. Otherwise we will have a problem you won't want to fix." Cam whispers low so only Kota and I hear. I freeze, Kota lets out a small huff of amusement. I'm not even sure if I can move at all now. Logically, I know he was just teasing me, but this is so uncomfortable. This is not a situation I have ever had to deal with before. My heart is racing and feels like it is going to pound out of my chest. I don't even feel like this on a hard workout day. And I am sure they can hear my erratic heart, making me blush harder.

"Breathe, Smalls. And relax." Kota whispers.

I do my best to sit and join in the small conversations going around the table. There are so many people here, it's almost overwhelming. As we ate and talked, Cam moved his left arm behind my back, but Kota adjusted so he could eat with his right hand. As soon as he took a bite though, he would put down his fork and drape his massive arm across my lap so I essentially had a twin seat belt. I had no idea what to do, I was afraid to move. I have never been this close to a boy like this, ever.

"You feeling okay, Bite Size? You've barely touched your food." Oliver asks from next to Kota.

Why do these guys notice stupid things like my eating habits, but can't wrap their heads around sh*t going down at or around school?

Before I can answer, Warrior Nicholas looks over at us. "How long have you all been training together? You all move like a unit. Even when you were paired up the rest adjusted around the group. It takes years for most teams to gain that."

"We have all been training since we were about five. All the guys have been doing the extra summer training at the Alpha King's training compound since the eighth grade. Sierra and Smalls joined us back in

November.” Kota says after swallowing a mouthful of food.

“Really?! I never would have thought they joined your training recently.” Nickolas replies.

Sierra snorted. “We didn’t just start training. We both have been training independently as long as the guys have. We just allowed them to join the extra training that we do.” Sierra chimed in and I’m glad she did, I wasn’t quite sure how to take his comment. It could have been either a compliment or an insult. Warrior Nickolas eased my mind when he replied.

“I wasn’t implying that you were untrained. Only that, to get that level of nonverbal understanding and have a natural trust and a connection to move the way you all do, usually takes years and a lot of real world experience. It’s impressive. More impressive knowing you all became a full group roughly six months ago.” He thought for a minute and then came back with; “What do you mean you allowed them to join you?” He gestures to the guys when he says ‘them.’

“Well, the crazy small girl here trains like she’s preparing for the next apocalypse. You saw her today. She’s the only one that went two rounds and she did it back to back against the future Gamma and a future Alpha and she handed both of them their

asses, barely breaking a sweat. Then to wrap it all up nicely she completed the human versus wolf training and the only one you yourself couldn't submit. And we were with you for over six hours after the rest of the training group left. She got there before all of us, meaning she probably did an hour of cardio before anyone else showed up. Today was a 'regular' day for her." She air quotes. "She's also the top student and helps Delta Kyle train all the juniors and pups. Yeah, we all train with her." Sierra giggles and the rest of the table follows suit. My eyes are wide and I can feel my cheeks flush at her words. I can't look anyone in the eye, I hate having this much attention on me.

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