

Chapter 0095

She shakes her head as she releases me. “Okay, we have to get you both dolled up a bit, this is not our usual casual dinner. Let’s get started on your hair and make-up.” She claps, changing the subject abruptly. We spend the next twenty minutes brushing, drying, curling, and applying to the Luna’s specifications. Then she put us both in light sleeveless maxi dresses. Mine was a navy blue with a deep ‘V’ in the front and wide straps over my shoulders. She pulled the ribbon at the empire waist tight, accentuating the small amount of curves I have. Sierra’s was a deep muted red, bringing out the color of her hair and eyes. The thin spaghetti straps looked like they would give with any wrong movement. We both had comfortable wedges that matched.

As we are doing a final look in the mirror, Luna Ava walks out in a pristine white cocktail dress complete with dainty chandelier earrings and grecian sandals with straps wrapped around her ankles.

“Wow! You look amazing.” Sierra beamed at her.

“What? This old thing?” She laughs at us. “Actually this is my favorite dress, I have it in every color. It’s

so comfy and I can dress it up or down.”

“Speaking of, why are we dressing up? Your backyard barbecues have never been fancy before?” I look at her in the mirror.

“We have some special guests tonight, and we are right on time to annoy all of the men!” She giggled like a teenager.

She leads us through the sitting room to the elevator. It dings and we all step in.

“How are we annoying the guys?” Sierra asks, looking just as amused.

“I told them to be ready in thirty minutes. It’s been an hour and a half. And they had all better be waiting with bated breath for our arrival.” We laugh at her dramatics. “If I told them how long they really had, they would have taken their time to get you two back to me and I couldn’t have that.”

The elevator dings and comes to a stop. The doors open to the hallway just off the kitchen and we can hear lots of chatter.


“Luna Ava, what’s going on? Who’s here?” I ask, a little worried I shouldn’t be here.

“With the trials tomorrow we have a few guests, so I

am hosting a little get together to introduce everyone.” She is super vague. She’s never been purposefully vague with us before. What is going on?

We follow the sounds of the voices into the kitchen and it is a sight. The Alpha is in a navy blue suit with a white button down shirt, no tie, and the top button undone. Looking business casual. The rest of the pack leaders are dressed similarly, all dark suits and white shirts. They look like they just got done with a business meeting. Delta Gwen has a beautiful dark purple cocktail dress on. I don’t know if I have ever seen her dressed with heels on before. I always thought she was pretty, but she is gorgeous in this halter dress that shows off all her strong muscles, but she doesn’t look unfeminine. And don’t get me started on her black lace up heels. They look like a soft material and go up tall past her ankle with thick straps lacing the front.

Once I stop drooling over Delta Gwen’s shoes, I notice all the guys are in dress slacks and button down shirts. The twins, who don’t usually dress alike, are in matching silver gray shirts with black pants that have a shine to them. The silver of the shirt highlights their very different eye colors, but makes them brighter somehow. Oliver is in all black as usual, his sleeves rolled up showing off the corded

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muscles of his forearms and the tattoos that are slowly beginning to crawl down his arms. Sam is in a soft pink shirt, showing off his flamboyant nature without being overwhelming. My brother is in a navy blue shirt that oddly seems to match my dress and slate gray pants. Everything fits these guys to perfection. Man it just got hot in here.

These boys are out of their usual attire so this must be really important. As I finish my assessment of the people I know, I find three that are unfamiliar to me standing at the far end of the kitchen talking with Warrior Nickloas and Warrior Thomas. Before I can question the Luna, we are noticed by Alpha Lucas.

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Chapter 0096

“Ladies! Now I understand the wait, you all look beautiful.” The Alpha comes over to us and wraps his arm around Luna Ava, whispering something in her ear that makes her blush and Sierra and I giggle. “Let me introduce you to our guests for the next few days. Alpha King Reginald and Luna Queen Anne and their eldest son Prince Alexander.” He motions to each as they are introduced.

I could feel my pulse quicken. The Alpha King is here? And we are meeting him. What in the hell am I supposed to do? I have no idea how to behave with royalty, this is not what I train for. All this high and mighty, classy stuff is not where I belong. I feel like I was set up and this is why the Luna said nothing about who we were meeting.

I feel a hand wrap around my upper arm. “Breathe child, it’s okay.” Luna Ava whispers in my ear. “They are here for the trials and since you all live here anyway we wanted to make introductions in a less public way.” She finishes out to the group at large before steering us over to the Luna Queen and the prince. “Queen Anne, I want to introduce you to Sierra and Skylar. They are some of our best fighters and

brightest students.”

“Oh my! Are these the two who gave you a run for your money Nickolas?” Her sweet voice carries over the room and everyone goes quiet at her question, making me more nervous. 1

“Yes ma’am. I’ve never had students with such natural talent and quick to pick up new skills. That little firecracker even left me with a couple bruises to help me remember her by.” He and Warrior Thomas laugh.

My eyes go wide. I didn’t know I left bruises on him, he never said I was training too rough. My face is heating more than ever. If I get any more embarrassed, I’m going to look like a tomato.

“Don’t look so shocked dear, It is a compliment that you were able to fight him off let alone leave proof. He has been without a real opponent for a while now. I can’t wait to see what you’ll do when you are fully trained.” The Alpha King chuckles at me.

I give him a small smile, I have no other reply. How do you respond to a compliment like that? At least I think it was a complement.

“And Sierra, my dear, how have you been? I know spending the year here was not the most ideal


situation, but you seem to have made yourself right at home.”

“I have sir, thank you.” She just smiles back at him. I forgot that she actually lives in his pack and her parents work closely with him. That is why she isn’t nervous, this is nothing new for her.

“Wait, you took on Nickolas? And beat him?” The prince finally speaks up. He has a deeper voice, commanding, but unsure. Like he is still growing into it. He can’t be much older than us by the look of his face, but he is already massive. Bigger than all the guys. That has to be the Alpha King genes at work.

I thought the twins were big guys, but he has to be pushing six and a half feet if not more and at least three of me wide. He has dark blonde hair with some natural highlights indicating he spends a good amount of time outside. His brown eyes are kind and searching, like he is looking into your soul. He had a toned face and sharp jawline. You can see the muscle he has packed on, even through his three piece forest green suit. He is very handsome. I’m sure like our guys, he has girls fawning all over him. I fight an eye roll at all of them and their good looks.

I just nod my head at his question like an idiot, since I can’t seem to form words in their presence. I can feel

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his body heat radiating off of him and it is comforting and intimidating all at the same time.

“My friend is just modest, she is the best warrior in the pack. She’s even better than our Delta and his current trainers.” Sierra looks at Delta Kyle and winks.

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