



Chapter 0436

3-8

I didn't yell or scream, just told her how it is, like talking to a toddler who doesn't understand 'no.'

"We need to get ready, Luna Ava will shoot us if we are late." She just stares at me. I drag Cam with me, Kota doesn'tt break contact with me either. I unlock the door, making a point to show her I am wanted and she is not.

I head up the stairs, knowing Oliver will make sure the door is latched behind us so she can't.

"Umm, who are you and what did you do with our timid Little Bit?"

"Same person, just fed up with being called unwanted and a wh*re by her. I really hope she isn't mated to any of you. Her in any ranked position would be a nightmare." 1

I let go of Cam and head to my room without a backwards glance to any of them, I am really tired. I'm glad Luna Ava insisted on an early dinner for us. I shower again and linger a little longer than necessary, but the jets feel so good. I forgot how spoiled I am here. I find new clothes in my closet and all my bags are here too. I don't know why but I feel the need to have my blades on me, but how to do that and hide them? Luna Ava might freak out.

After a perusal of the new clothes, I found a sweatshirt that would hide my wrist cuffs and still look normal. I stepped

out of my room and almost burst into tears. All my guys are here, waiting for me. I walk right up to my brother and hug him around the waist, then move to Sam and Oliver, who stops me mid-hug, grabs my arms by the wrists behind his back and pulls them forward, looking at me curiously.

"It's a gut instinct to have them on me. I have learned to trust my instincts."

He just nods and lets me go, saying nothing to the rest. I hug both the twins, who take my hands again and we all head down. Jena and Lil are waiting by the door and do not look happy at all. It takes about two seconds to figure out why.

"I love how we all always walk down together. It makes such a grand entrance." She giggles and moves forward, like the leader in a parade.

Lil, Jena and I all roll our eyes.

"At least you laid the groundwork for telling her off."

"You were listening?"

"Umm, yeah, Midge. This idiot treats you the same way Drina does and you don't say anything to her either."

"I don't like causing trouble, and tattling because someone said words that are supposed to be hurtful is unnecessary."

"I could give two sh*ts if you tattle. Just make sure you keep telling her where to shove it. And use your damn aura. Yours is almost as strong as mine. You don't have to hurt her, don't give me that look. But making her not talk would

be a treat for everyone." Jena smiles.

I rolled my eyes again.

"You gonna let us in on your secret conversation?" Sam whispers in my ear, always a little too close for comfort and managing to not trip either of us on the stairs.

"Nope." I smile back.

"I can't decide if you are trying to kill me Little Bit. I hate secrets."

We walk into the kitchen and everything looks and smells even better than the scents that were wafting up.

"Luna Ava this is amazing! I hope you didn't go to any trouble."

"Never trouble for you, sweet girl. And I made all your favorites." She lowers her voice a bit. "I thought we could slowly move outside on the patio, since there's so many of us and it isn't too cool yet. Lucas and the rest of the old guys are already out there. You kids were the last to come down." A little louder she says. "Grab a plate and dig in, I made plenty and the boys know they can't have seconds until you do." She giggles, a little evilly and my mouth drops open.

"Mom, is that really fair?" Kota whines.

"I have seen this girl eat right alongside you boys and with all this extra muscle and the amount she has been training with her team, yes they get seconds first."

"Dad isn't going to like that at all." Kota muttered under his breath.

"Your father already agreed with me, so stop being a baby and go eat." We all laugh at her directing her son who's about eight inches taller than she is and twice her width. She shouldn't scare them, but she's a force when she wants to be.

We all fill plates and head out, Jena and Lil right behind me so I can introduce them.

"Skylar!! There you are. I was wondering if the boys would hog you all day. Come sit, some sit." Alpha Lucas waves us over and I set my plate next to Delta Gwen. Before we sit down I go through all the titles and introductions. As we get comfortable Lil links me/

"It's unnaturally quiet. Where's..."

"Don't say it, don't even think it. We are all out here having dinner and everyone who paid attention to Luna Ava's setup knew exactly where to go. These plates and silverware are her patio set. Now both of you get ready to be grilled about training."

We only made it about ten minutes into conversation before the Cunninghams all walked out the patio doors looking confused.

"My apologies Luna Ava, I must have misunderstood your invite. I thought we were eating in the formal dining room as usual."

“Oh no! With all the kids here we usually eat out on the patio, there’s just enough room. Now that the boys are so big it’s hard to have everyone crammed inside.”

“Where would you like us?” He starts to walk to the head of the table where Alpha Lucas is at. “This is a new way of organizing for dinner.” He smiles and I think he’s trying to make a joke, maybe. “I’ve never seen pups at the head of the table before.”

“And there’s the douche you know and love.”

“Why is he still here? If he was in my pack I would have made him the Omega that cleans the locker rooms in the training facilities.”

“Damn, Jen, that’s harsh.”

“You’ll see harsh when you call me ‘Jen’ again.”

“Luna Ava tried to tell me once, but we were interrupted. His family is an old family with the pack. Somebody was important once and we’re stuck with him. He’s Kyle’s brother actually.”


Lil spits out her drink and chokes. Jena and I both pat her on the back and try not to laugh at the water dripping from her nose.

“What on earth is going on? I don’t think the discussion of the state of our neighborhood streets is comical at all.”

“No, you’re right. The streets are very important especially when you are constructing such a big beautiful house. The

surrounding area should match." Jena flutters her eyes at him. He goes to answer her, but she cuts him off. "Although more than a year to construct a home seems like an overuse of resources, time and labor. Surely you would want those resources to get done in a timely manner and then they would be available to improve your street."

 Comments

 Vote (59.8K) ?