

Chapter 0549

I hold myself close to him as I check in with my wolf and we try to send whatever healing we can to him. I should be able to feel any pain he's in, but I can't feel any pain or weakness or injury, so I am hoping it is a part of the mating process or magic or just something random to do with my weirdness. Now that we have marked each other, we should be able to take some of his pain away, in theory. I think about siphoning it and letting some of the pain filter through me, and by default Cam and Dakota. We should be able to share this.

"No! I don't want you to get hurt Bitty." His gravelly voice sounds distant when he realizes what I am doing. But he doesn't pull back from me. Instead he actually hold me tighter.

"You no longer have a choice in that. We are bound together, that is a literal part of the job description." I say into his ear and then lightly kiss the new mark on his neck to emphasize my point.

He shivers and tightens his hold on me. "Don't do that Bitty, or we will have other problems none of us are ready to deal with."

I huff out a giggle. The light begins to fade and the twins pull back from their touch but don't move away from us. I sit up to look at Oliver. He sounds okay and has stopped shivering under me, but I want to know that he is alright. We are all breathing heavily, like we just ran here.

"Hey, babe." He breathes and then swipes under my eyes. I didn't even realize that I was crying.

"Please don't do, whatever that was, again. That was so scary." I set my forehead on his. His hands rest on my

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"I didn't do anything. Being mated to you is going to be very eventful though. I'm okay, we're all okay. You look good Bitty. I mean you've always looked good, but now you glow." He slides his hands into my hair and pulls me in for a gentle kiss.

Then a hand reaches from my left and pulls my face. "Beautiful." Cam plants a gentle kiss on my lips. Then a hand pulls my chin from my right. "Gorgeous." Dakota also gives me a kiss.

I move to get off of Oliver and he groans but lets me up. When they all stand up, side by side I notice Oliver is the same height and they have all filled out just a little bit. They were always huge compared to me, but now their size and build is almost identical, when Oliver was an inch or so shorter than the twins, but wider just this morning. I also don't fail to notice that now they are all wearing shorts. No idea where clothes came from, but after all the mate talk I can't say that I'm mad about it. It's one less distraction anyway.


"How does it feel to be Alphas now?" Cameron asks, looking between Oliver and I.


I look down at myself. I don't think I look any different, but I can feel the extra surge of power and the connection to the pack is different, but the same. All the energies are stronger. I can actually tell the difference in each pack member's energy pull in my head.

"Damn, is this what's running through your heads all the time?" Oliver is rubbing his temples.

"Oh, Sh*t! Does that mean we have your magic and can shoot fireballs too!?" Dakota laughs, looking at his hands. "Sam is so screwed!" A manic gleam flashes in his eyes. "I feel like I am buzzing, like a livewire."

"Stop, focus. You can think about shooting Sam in the ass with fire when this is over." I shake my head and look at our surroundings for the first time. The tornado is still swirling, it's just the four of us inside now. "Four Alphas. Have you ever heard of four Alphas before?" I look at each of them. They all now have the same build, the same black hair. Dakota's is longer on top, Cam's is still military short and Oliver's is somewhere in between, but the same exact brilliant color of raven black. Their eyes are still their own colors, at least to me, but I can see a swirl in all of their eyes, like blue, green, gold and silver paint floating on water, but never mixing. It's kind of trippy to look at for too long. I wonder if the rest of our friends will be able to tell the three of them apart now or if they have changed enough to look like triplets. Oliver's tattoos set him apart from the twins, but we may have to change that too. The tattoos are a definite turn on. Where did that thought come from? I shake my head finding I am easily distracted just by looking at them.

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