

Chapter 0559

I roll my eyes and scrub my face with my hands. How can I argue with a request like that? Even though I want to so badly. I want my turn to beat the sh*t out of him, but I know if the situation was reversed and it was Kaley in the room, smugly waiting for my mates, I would ask them not to go too. They just sit there waiting for my answer patiently, even Dakota, who is only slightly more patient than Sam. I take a deep breath and run through every scenario in my head, anyway to get my turn, now, but I can't find one. I roll my eyes at myself. They are my mates, and this isn't a hard request, why am I being difficult? It's the first thing he has asked of me, and he actually asked. I take another deep breath and nod my head.

"Fine, for now, but I want my chance too. I deserve that much since I didn't get to do anything about Kaley. He took that away from me too. That b*tch didn't deserve the easy way out either." My eyes are focused on the floor in front of me and I can feel the tension in the room, if I tried I could probably taste it on my tongue. It's so thick.

"Will you ever tell us the whole truth about that, Smalls? I know we don't deserve it and now there really isn't anything we can do to make up for it, but I want to know anyway, when you're ready to tell us."

"Maybe. Someday. Right now I just want to get through this

Rogue King bullsh*t.” I sigh.

“Well then let’s go see our team and get a game plan together.”

We all get up and head back to the bedroom to change. “Speaking of ‘our team.’ I was thinking about Sam’s question last night.”

“What question, Bitty?”

“The Gamma question. I didn’t think about it before, but everyone always thought about our connection as a Gamma to a Luna, but since we are mates and you are an Alpha now, we are in need of a Gamma.”

“Even if you are an Alpha too?” Dakota says muffled through pulling on a shirt.

“For one thing Jena and Mateo should not be forced to deal with all four of us.” I laugh. “And another thing we want a Gamma line here, we don’t know if the next female leader will be an Alpha or a Luna, we want to make sure we set up our pack for success for any scenario, now that we know there is more than one possibility. I was thinking about asking Lil to stay. She’s a Delta from her pack, but she has always been my right hand with Elite Warrior missions. I also know her, Jena and I work well together. That has been tested time and time again as well.” 1

“That is something else I would really like to hear about, Tiny. Your time with the Elite Warriors. You were gone for

almost two years, and I want to know about you as a warrior outside of this pack." Cam smiles at me, like he's seeing me for the first time.

"I was actually going to suggest Lil as well. Her and I were pretty much in agreement when it came to anything that had to do with you." Oliver plants a kiss on the top of my head. "And that would give you a female team of your own essentially. Jena is your Beta, Lil would be your Gamma and Sierra is your Delta. When and if Lil finds her mate we will have our team rounded out too." 2

"Well then! Let's go ask if Lillian wants to stick around our crazy ass pack permanently!" Dakota throws me over his shoulder and I laugh as we head to the elevator. 1

"You do know I can walk, right? I feel like we've had this conversation before."

"Oh, I know, Smalls. But once you are in work mode, trying to touch you becomes increasingly more difficult even though watching you work is probably the biggest turn on ever." Now we're all laughing as we step in. Dakota does let me down in the elevator though so I can walk out of my own accord. 1

"What about Wyatt and Nathaniel?"

"What about them?" Cam asks.


"I don't want to lose them either. They have been a part of my team since the beginning too."




"I actually assumed they were a part of the 'Bitty package deal.' If we got you, Lil and Jena, they would be like a special bonus." Oliver laughs at me. 1

"Really!?" I turn to look at all of them.

"Anything for you, Love." Cam kisses me on the lips, then Oliver takes his turn. Not, to be outdone, Dakota grabs me and dips me down before he kisses me. And of course that's when the doors to the elevator open...to everyone waiting for us. 1

 Comments

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Chapter 0560

"Well that's a sight to see!" Sierra laughs at us and I can feel my cheeks flare with embarrassment.

Of course Dakota doesn't let me up right away either, reveling in my discomfort like a true pain in the ass. "Get used to it Sweetness, this is your life now and I will take every opportunity to put my hands on you, no matter who's in the vicinity." My eyes are wide in shock.

"You wouldn't dare?" I say it like a question, 'cause he wouldn't possibly put me through that in front of pack members would he?

"Try me." He growls in my ear.

This time I put more force into him letting go of me. "Okay, we need to talk about the game plan." I look right at Sierra who is trying and failing to not laugh at me. "Shut up." I grumble as we walk towards the offices. "Did anyone get a chance to search the Alpha's office for anything that can harm us?"

"Yep, and we found plenty. Someone was really after your parents." Wyatt said, walking past us. "Elena and Gentry spent a lot of time here. They found the bundle in the desk, just like you talked about Midge. They also found some kind of crazy ass totem behind the family picture, that we think might have been Kaley based on how sloppy it was put

together. So, they were clearly given directions on some things and went off the reservation on others. There was an extra barrier put on the windows and doors too, more than likely to keep Midge out and away, but that clearly had no effect on her. As far as we know, it's clear. So Alpha Midge, let us know if your Spidey-senses go off."

I laugh as we all file in and I look around the office. I haven't been in here since that day. It looks exactly the same though. All dark panels and old wood. Like a mid century library, with gold accents everywhere. All handles and pulls are a yellow gold colored metal, some small decorative statues and bookends are the same.

"We are going to have to do something about expanding this office with four of us. I don't want Smalls in another room." Dakota kisses me on the temple.

"There's a lot of things we will probably need to adjust about the packhouse with our setup." Cam muses, firing up the computer. "Okay, so first things first. The pentagram. Is there anything else we need to do to it?"

"No, Alpha Cameron. The four of you displaced it and Elena and I have been working to get things together to reset it once the fire pit is in our control." Gentry steps up from the back of the group.



"What do you mean in our control?" I ask her.

"Since Kaley and her father were assumed to have set the

fire under orders, the control of the fire should have gone to the ones who set it free, which would be the four of you. Naturally, we thought that maybe our troubles stemmed from you being stuck in your vortex. But, since you have returned we still cannot work with or manipulate it in any way, meaning someone or something still has control over it or no one has control over it. And that is detrimental in either scenario. The fire is still trapped or bound to something, We need to release it before we can reset the pentagram to be beneficial for your pack.”

“Umm, I know we just rebuilt the thing, but should we burn down the Cunningham’s house for good measure? You know, just in case they have other voodoo stuff lying around. I mean no one is going to want to live there after everything they did, so it’s going to sit useless anyway.” I stare at Nathaniel. He has never said so many words at once that didn’t involve unintelligible code geek speak. 1

 Comments

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Chapter 0561

"Is there a way for the two of you and Bitty to do a controlled burn so it only affects the house, but actually incinerates everything?" Oliver asks.

That's a thought. We could help her with that, I'm sure. Along with the rest of you Alphas. We also have the Rogue King to think of and Adrielle." Elena steps forward too. "Our sources tell us differing lines of information. So either their followers have no real idea what they are up to. Or, more likely, they have different agendas, but need each other to get to you, Alpha Skylar."

"The 'Alpha' thing is going to take some getting used to." I mumble.

"Everyone already calls you 'boss.' What's the difference?" Wyatt asks and everyone in the room laughs.

"What are the different thoughts, Elena?" Cam asks, not letting us get off track.

"The first is that the Rogue King thinks that he can absorb Skylar's powers by sacrificing her." A deafening growl shakes the entire room and I'm sure the windows would have been broken had we not been in a reinforced room.

I head straight to my guys, sit in Cam's lap and grab Oliver and Dakota by the hands. Keeping contact with three of

them when I only have two hands is going to teach me to get really creative.

"Breathe, we need to know this no matter how bad it sounds, because I can't imagine Adrielle's want for me is going to be any better." I look back at my witch friends. 1

"No, it doesn't get any better, Alpha Skylar. She seems to want you to mate with Mike so he can absorb whatever extra abilities you will give to your mates and she wants you to reproduce with him since he is half wolf half witch." Gentry says softly. 1

"WHAT?!" We all shout at the same time.

"She is Mike's mother and we know his father is the Rogue King. We are still trying to understand their different agendas for you, but either way, they both want you to mate with Mike to make him more powerful and then utilize you to achieve their other goals." 2


"But, she's marked by all of us. He can't claim her now." Dakota squeezes my hand.

"You haven't mated with her yet. You are all still vulnerable, she is still vulnerable. You missed the full moon, and that might have been by design because we still don't have any idea how the vortex formed or why it kept you for so long, but I'm sure the full moon played a part. So, Alpha Skylar will need at least two of you with her at all times." Gentry looks around the room and all of my friends lose a little color in

their faces because they know how I feel about protection detail.

"Ugh! It's fine, it's fine." I'm not sure who I'm trying to convince more, them or me. "I'm not typically alone anyway. Don't make a big deal and I won't actively be a pain in the ass." I let go of Oliver and Dakota and rub my hands over my face. "So, it still sounds like a lot of hurry up and wait. What can we do, right now, to be proactive? The Rogue King and his witch bride are coming for me, that's a given. Magic is going to be used against us, also a given. Mike is still being a cocky ass even though he's locked up and being tortured, so there is something else at play. What. Can. We. Do?" I look at everyone in the tiny office. 2

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