

## Chapter 0590

"Apparently whatever spell you have over us decided that you preferred Oliver's tattoos and we all needed to match." Dakota laughs looking down at himself. "I actually have gotten used to them now. I see the appeal. I'm just glad I woke up like this instead of having to sit through them actually being inked on."

I smile. "Is that the only thing that is different? I thought we were supposed to get new powers, more powers, whatever. I feel like a guinea pig just waiting to see what each experiment results." I really want to move, but my body is heavy. I guess that's a good sign though, I can feel my own heaviness.

"Apparently no one can tell the three of us apart anymore." Cam says. "I mean that isn't unusual for us," He points between him and Dakota. "But now with the eye color, the tattoos and the size change, even mom doesn't know who is who and she was pretty good at guessing when there were only two to pick from. I think three is messing with her head. She kept giving us funny looks all day yesterday." He smiles at the thought.

"How many days have I been out? You never did say."

"Only two days, one night. It was more like you needed sleep, not like anything was wrong." Oliver says, still behind

me. "But, with your history, it didn't stop us from worrying. I'm just glad that you can't shut us out anymore, but you have some weird ass dreams."

"What do you mean 'I can't shut you out?'"

"You were always able to hide what you were really feeling. Now we can all feel it and when you're particularly emotional we can hear it. Who were you talking to?" Oliver turns me to look at him. My body is starting to wake up, but the heaviness is still there.

"What makes you think I was talking to someone? Maybe I was just talking in my sleep." I shrug.

"I could hear your side of the conversation, but not the other. And when you tell someone 'F\*ck you! You can take your disembodied voice and f\*ck right the f\*ck off.' and 'Are you going to tell me how to win in this war that we have been flying blind in for years. Or do I just get to keep making things up and finding out what works?' I'm inclined to think that you were actually having a conversation. I thought maybe it was your wolf telling you something else stupid that you had to do, but I don't get the feeling you would tell your wolf to f\*ck off."

He smiles at me and I can't help but smile back. Then I turn to Cam and Kota. "Did you guys hear it too?"

"Yeah, but I didn't catch everything that you were saying. Maybe it's a proximity thing, since Oliver was lying with you."

Dakota was keeping watch and I was downstairs with the team.”

Hearing that, my body naturally wanted to shoot up to a sitting position, but I didn't do more than flail a bit in Oliver's arms. "Wait! Did something happen while I was asleep?"

"No, Sweetness, relax. Nothing like that, but we figured after all the bullsh\*t that that Mike clown threw at us we should be ready for something to happen either on your birthday or after you were fully mated to us. We've been taking turns resting with you, keeping watch and working with the team. We finally got a report from Gwen too. The pack members are getting antsy with the Alpha King, feeling like a burden, but Mina seems to be making their comfort and care her personal responsibility. Osiston thinks she's nesting."

Dakota smiles at my friend's antics. "She has been taking personal care of Lily and Sebastian and the other kids who have parents here still fighting."

"I think they all feel helpless and useless. They want to contribute to the pack while they are there, but no one will let them, viewing them as victims." Cam muses. "I know Xander has tried to intervene, but he has his own duties and a very pregnant mate to take care of too. We haven't gotten a lot of information from the Royal Pack, but I think that is still Adrielle. Gentry thinks she might be getting weak, maintaining all of the different magic that she has been casting. You put a pretty big damper on her forces when you took out Mike and the other fighters she had to

maintain her control spell.”

“Okay. I’m sure this is too much info, but I really need to go to the bathroom and I can still barely move. Can someone help me please?” I look between the three of them, embarrassed that I had to ask a question like that.

“Love, why didn’t you say anything sooner? Don’t be embarrassed. This is what mates are for, and let’s be honest we’ve explored a lot of your body. Let us help you.” He rolls his eyes as he picks me up effortlessly and carries me to the bathroom.

Cam runs me a bath and they all help me clean up. By the time I am ready to get dressed I can move freely again, but I still feel heavy. It’s not until I step in front of the full length mirror that I notice I come up to Dakota’s shoulder. What? I have always had to strain to look at all of them, barely reaching their chests, and they have all gotten bigger, but I guess that extended to me too. I mean next to them I’m still small, but maybe, I’m a little closer to average now. I will only know when I stand next to my girl friends.

The guys and I ate in our kitchen and they filled me in on what’s been happening more in depth. Osiston paid a visit and didn’t notice anyone hanging around our perimeter, but he wasn’t able to mindlink anyone, even Nickolas until he crossed into our borders. I thought that would have been solved with the breakdown of the pentagram, but I guess we still have work to do. They did find out that cell service and

Commented [Ma1]:

other forms of communication could cross over, so our wolves and their link were being targeted. I tucked that thought away because they were either underestimating us or thinking too small. Which, neither option sounds right, but I don't know why they would only want to separate our wolves.

We come up with additional things we want to check on and work through with our team, but to be perfectly honest the whole team knows us well enough that the list isn't very long. The biggest thing is the magic part. The guys haven't had any experience with magic beyond what I have brought here. My team and I saw plenty while we were out on missions, but avoiding being affected by magic is completely different than having it and learning how to use it against our enemy on the fly.

We head downstairs and I don't make it two steps off the elevator before being assaulted by Sierra. She jumps into my arms, knowing I can handle her loving aggression, but she jumps back quickly to hold me at arms length.

"Holy sh\*t! Sky! You look amazing! Why didn't I have a growth spurt when we mated?" She looks accusingly over her shoulder at, I assume, Sam who I can't see from here. Yep, still smaller than everyone, just not as noticeable now. "No tattoos like your boys though." She pouts. "I thought maybe all four of you would match."

"Yeah, cause that's what we needed, four of them to tell

apart." Sam laughs, wrapping his arms around her waist and smiling at me. "I'm glad you were able to join the land of the mated, even though you cheated and got yours early." He sticks his tongue out at me and on impulse I move to snatch it and to my surprise I do.

Everyone around me goes still as I stare at my pointer finger and thumb holding his tongue over my friend's shoulder. Sierra looks from my hand to me.

"I didn't even see you move."

"I didn't make a conscious choice to move, my body just did it."

"Don' ell ee or asser ow." Sam mumbles around my fingers.

"What?!" I ask letting go.

"Don't tell me you're faster now. I'm really f\*cked if you are." He whines.

"We'll have to test the theory later." I look down at my hand, like I've never seen it before.

"Are you all faster?"

"I hope so. I'm tired of being completely out maneuvered by her." Dakota laughs behind me.

"Well, you boys have had her for a couple days now. She's ours!" Sierra grabs my hand and starts to drag me away.

"You do remember that she was unconscious right?" Cam

asks. "Technically speaking, we have not had as much time with her as you got with Sam when you first mated."

"Yes, but you were also dumb enough to bring her down here where we could snatch her." Sierra shrugs her shoulders.

"You all do realize 'her' is right here right?"

"Yes, but they wouldn't let anyone up to see you while you were recovering, so now I need girl time. And your Gamma needs time to bond with you anyway, so suck it up boys, she's ours."

I laugh as she drags me away. And by 'drag me away,' we went out to Ava's garden in the back and straight to the hammock. It didn't take long for Jena and Lil to join us.

"Okay, tell us what actually happened, because those boys aren't saying much and I need details like I need air!" Sierra squeals at me.

"Uh, a lot happened since I saw you last, you're going to have to be more specific." I shy away from her maniacal look.

"You all came storming back from the bunker and then we didn't see you for days and the tattooed triplets only came down one at a time. It took hours to figure out it wasn't just Oliver coming and going, by the way. I don't even think they realized at first. They even all smell the same. Actually you smell like them too, but I guess the scent thing makes sense since you are mates, but I've never seen anyone change

physically. I mean Cam and Kota are covered in tattoos and Oliver grew an inch taller and filled out to match them. Even you grew!" Jena's excited voice sounds dangerously like Sierra's mom. 1

We spend the rest of the afternoon just sitting and talking. I told them about the mating and how I kind of lost control and threw Cam around. I got pointers on what to try with them when I get alone time with each of them and for once all the sex talk didn't make me blush or shy away. I am no expert, but I also lost any trepidation I had surrounding the idea of mating and being mated to three guys. They were right, I wouldn't be satisfied with anything less than the three of them.

big sale: 100 bonus free fou you

get it





Leslie Mihelich

### Chapter 0591

First I want to thank everyone who has followed Sky's journey this far. I have been writing this story for a year now and it is surreal that we are still here. When I started it was for a contest just to see if the thoughts in my head could be made into something tangible and it has grown to so much more.

My outline and plot has grown and changed as I developed characters further and deeper than I ever expected. I have learned and grown as a writer in this whole process. This is my third book on this platform and by far my best and most thought out work.

With that being said, I want to address all the critics. I do actually read the comments and take to heart the things I can actually improve on. Constructive criticism only makes me better and I appreciate thoughts and insights from readers. Many of you catch things I never would have seen and I truly love the character discussions. Your outside perspective helps me grow the world I am creating in my stories.

But...

This is not my full time job. I do my best to post daily. I am

a reader here too and I know what it is like to have to wait days/weeks for chapters to be posted. I am a teacher full time during the day, I coach dance and gymnastics and we are currently in our competitive seasons. The children I influence and work with daily are my priority. I have two teenage kids of my own who got the genetic capacity to be involved in tons of things.

At this time my son is training for lacrosse, coming off a full and exciting wrestling season. He is also a musician gearing up for shows in and out of school. My daughter is in the final tech weeks of her high school's run of Beauty and the Beast, which she is a freshman and coordinating sound and lights. A job she is completely qualified for and invested in at only 15, surpassing students older than her for her leadership skills and ability to work through things on the fly. (I got my Sky inspiration close to home.) She is also a competitive dancer, a musician with three different groups at school and they are both in accelerated programs for their schools. I don't say this to brag, although my kids are awesome, but to let you know I am a real person with a real life outside of this app.

I write during free moments each and every day. Most days I can produce word count that is worthy of posting as a chapter. Right now, I do have days where we are running from 5am to 10pm with barely time to eat. On those days and in those moments, I choose my family and my health over posting a mediocre chapter. I don't want to miss anything in my kid's lives and I know I have an obligation

here too.

I don't use AI to write, the words are mine and typed out the old fashioned way, with my own two hands. ;)

I have no control over the cost of the chapters and my book is a part of a Beta program for formatting which affects the length of chapters. There is nothing I can do to change those things. I do have a group on the F\* where I interact with my readers and post when updates go live. For many of you this might help with the waiting game. It is difficult for authors to interact within the chapters on the GoodNovel app, so that is where all the behind the scenes action is. You can look up my pen name to find us.

I really do appreciate everyone for being here and supporting my writing. It means the world to me to know that I can reach so many people. 4

 | 340

big sale: 100 bonus free fou you

get it