



Little Minx

"Hades! Stop it!"

"I'm just helping; stop flopping around; you are ruining it."

I squinted my eyes at him as he tucked me into bed. That would have been fine with me if he hadn't wrapped me so tightly; I looked like an overstuffed burrito. The blanket was wrapped all around me; even my arms were stuck to my sides.

"Oh, relax; I know what I'm doing! "

I rolled my eyes and wiggled like a fish on land while muttering; I doubt that very much. Then he huffed, crawled up in my bed again, and tucked the blanket around me even further.

"Toke is locked up; I'm staying here now because we don't have silver on the ship. I doubt he will try anything, but something is strange about that boy. I don't recognize him at all; therefore, I do not trust him. And you need to relax and rest. I know females feel safe and relaxed when they are firmly wrapped and with their hands close to their bodies. "

"Hades! That's kids. Kids, Hades, not women!" 1

"Hm.. no, I'm sure it was women... Yeah, no. It is females it works on!"

He beamed so satisfied, and it was all so comical. Had I switched places? Did someone pull me out of that morbid shifter world and throw me into a comic section? He laid back with his hands behind his head next to me, his legs crossed and exhaled while smiling.

It occurred to me that he really thought he was right; he would not be helping me get loose. I would have to wiggle myself out or sleep in a cocoon two sizes too small. Squirming inside the blanket, my hands finally got some wiggling room, and I managed to get one of them free.

Mischief sparkled in my chest, and I grabbed his shirt with my free hand and yanked it. Using my butt as a side cushion, I rolled myself on top of him and, with a wide grin, took in his wide eyes as he stared back at me. Tightening my grip on his shirt, I lifted myself up closer to his face and had to bite my lip so as not to laugh as I watched his satisfied grin turn to a slight panic. Suddenly, he reminded me more of an innocent little boy who just lied about how much experience he had to impress the boys, and a girl followed up on him.

I chuckled while I wiggled free my other hand—oh, I know, just the way to tease Hades! His cheeks were already a charming shade of blooming roses, and his eyes flickered from one side to the other, avoiding my eyes altogether. His whole body stiffened beneath me, and his hands were still folded behind his head.

We both froze again for a second the moment we both felt it, his bulge poking up between my thighs. Our eyes found each other, and for a reason, I never expected that. Slowly, my shock turned to amusement, and I lowered my gaze and looked at him with an arched brow. My teasing giggle quickly turned to a gasp as his hand grabbed around my waist and tossed me off him. I landed on my back next to him, and within a second, she was there. Tucking that god damned blanket around me again.

His cheek was still blushing while I was wrapped in, like a helpless little burrito. I could literally feel the heat of his skin on mine, but he still refused to meet my eyes. Leaning my head back in defeat, I let him do his thing. I was a little disappointed that he didn't want me, maybe, but then again, clearly, his body wanted me. At least I know how to tease or get on his nerves! I held back a smile as he finally sat up. I looked up and down my wrapped-up body to assess his work. With a slight nod, I guess he was satisfied.

This time, he rolled out of the bed, dragged the nearby chair even closer, and sat down in it. Great. Not only does he hate how his body reacted to mine, but he also can't even stand to be close to me now. I'm not delusional; I know I can't just take whomever I want when I want and expect them to enjoy that, but I do have to admit my ego got a little bruised. If I want someone, I usually get them, no matter what reason I had to want them in the past. A childish sense of need to have him grew even more in my lower gut.

"See! I was almost right! This method is meant for women, but more to keep the men safe so everyone sleeps better." 1

I sighed, frustrated, and just closed my eyes. Idiot. I could still feel his eyes linger on me, but he looked in another direction every time I turned. One time, he didn't have time for it, so he closed his eyes. He just closed his eyes! Like a kid playing hide and seek for the first time. But I can play that game too!

Fine. I lost this round. Pretending I didn't feel his burning gaze, I closed my eyes, convincing myself I could sleep like this. I pretend my ego does not sulk and that I have no problem finding a good

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sleeping position dressed up as a stuffed hot dog.

I must have fallen asleep because I slowly woke up as sun beams flickered over my eyes. One time along the night, the tight wrapping around me had loosened, and I woke up sprawled out on the bed like a starfish. I clutched the pillow beneath me and hugged it while my cheek squished down in the soft fabric. Somehow, I had managed to roll out of the blanket and found a better sleeping position on my stomach; the blanket, however, was nowhere to be seen.

I stretched out and groaned before I turned my head, curious if Hades actually slept in the chair all night. The chair was empty, and considering I was occupying the whole goddamned bed, I guess he did sleep there if he didn't wander off to another room in the night.

Outside the little round window, I could see the bright sunlight push through the thin fabric someone tried covering it with. To call that ragged cloth that seemed to be nailed to the wall all around curtains would be a deep insult to even IKEA curtains in the cheapest section.

The door slammed open, not in anger but somehow harsh. I was not awake enough to jump up and pretend to be utterly surprised. Instead, I turned my head, looking over the foot end of the bed. Over the wooden edge where, Hades' wide eyes and flushing cheeks were the first things I saw. I chuckled and leaned back on the pillow as he quickly turned around and walked away - mumbling something. So, I guess we are still there.

It took me a couple of minutes to realize the door was still open, and someone was still there. With a lazy movement, I turned back around, and my eyes landed on Arcane. Leaning against the door frame, with

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his hands crossed over his chest, his eyes raked over my exposed back and butt with a wide grin.

Without letting that grin disappear, he combed through his beard with one hand and straightened up.

"Oh, man! This will be fun! Haven't seen Hades stumble around like this before!"

He chuckled and met my eyes.

"Well, I'll have my breakfast starter now. So, get dressed, little minx! We had excellent wind tonight, and we are already there! So, if you don't want to meet your family in the nude, I suggest you get started!"

He gave me a wink before he pushed the door all the way open before he walked away.

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