

Chapter 0135

We only last a few minutes before I look over at her lying next to me in the massive hammock. “When do you leave? I actually didn’t think about you only being here this year until Xander left today.”

“I actually don’t know, my parents didn’t have an exact return date. Who knows, maybe I can stick around a little while longer.” She smiles over at me. “This year has been a blast, and very eventful.” She giggles. “I was actually afraid of being bored away from the never ending business of the Royal Pack. There is always something going on, something that needs attention, some person or pack that needs something. And don’t get me started on the morons who think it’s a good idea to try and attack and overthrow the Alpha King. But you, my friend, have kept me just as on my toes as any of those people. You are deceiving in your tiny little package.” She squints over at me.

“Well, maybe I will get accepted into the Elite Warrior program and I can get out of here and come see your world. That would actually be a fun trade.”

“You really have to stop talking about leaving, Bitty.”

Oliver comes around the corner of the little hedge hiding my hammock holding his chest as he sits down on my side effectively scooching me to the center and almost sending us flying off with the unbalanced weight.

"WHOA SH*T! Sorry!" He yelps.

Thankfully he's quick on his feet literally, and stops the hammock from completely capsizing. He shifts us around so he's lying in between us.

"Why did you change your nickname for Sky? I noticed, earlier." Sierra trails off, we are all thinking about how they found me this morning in the Luna's room. "You called her 'Bitty' then too."

"I don't know really. 'Bite Size' was just part of the joke, but we just kept it up and since we all started training with her and we all started getting bigger, it dawned on me how little bitty she really is compared to us. So it's something that I have just been thinking in my head, and it came out at that moment." He shrugged. "As much as I want to sit here and chill with you two, we actually can't stay, the Alpha sent me to find you, Bitty. He wants to talk to you about something. Let's go." He moves to get up and almost topples us again. "How do you manage to not look like an idiot getting in and out of this thing?"

“Well, I am about the size of your left leg, so there’s that. I’m also just better.” I giggle at him, jumping off the hammock sending him and Sierra swinging the other way. She uses the momentum to jump to her feet and the whole thing spins and almost dumps him in the grass. I jump away before he can grab me, trying to think of something to distract him. “Wait what about Sierra, Luna Ava said not to be alone.”

“Never fear her wolf in shining armor is here!” Sam jumps out from the bushes, causing us all to laugh.

“How long have you had that line in your pocket?” She scoffs at him.

“Long enough fair maiden. Can I keep you company while you lay majestically in the hammock?” He clicks his heels together and bows deeply before grabbing her hand and kissing the back of her knuckles.

“Of course, good sir.” Sierra giggles.

“Come on, let’s go before they start making out in front of us.” Oliver puts his arm around me and leads me out of the little garden.

“Hey! No s*x on my hammock!!” I shout over my shoulder only to hear laughter in response. And then Sam’s “I make no promises.” faintly followed. “

Please remind me to sanitize that thing.” I look up at Oliver.


“They are probably not the first to bang on the hammock, Bitty.” He lifts an eyebrow at me.

“Ugh! I know, but now the thought is in my head and that’s not an image I really want when I want to lay there to relax.” I scrub my hands over my face. Oliver just laughs at me again.

We make it into the Alpha’s office and he’s the only person here. I don’t know what I expected, but I figured at least Luna Ava would be here.


“Ah, Skylar, grab a seat. Oliver, can you wait outside please, this won’t take long.”

I watch him leave really unsure of what is going on now. “Did...did I do something wrong sir?” I’m starting to panic a little. I have never been called to see the Alpha before and with everything going on, I hope that I’m not a suspect. I wasn’t around when they found the severed fingers and had to lock everyone down. And with no unfamiliar scent leaving the territory they have to think it is someone from this pack. There is no other explanation. Maybe the Luna was just being nice to me yesterday while they eliminated all other options, seeing if I would slip and

 +20 BONUS

say something incriminating. Maybe I am the only option left. I can feel my chest starting to heave as I try to control my breathing.

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