Chapter 0211

I grab a plate and start eating. Luna Anne's note said that a car would be by to pick me up, but no time or other direction was given. It did say I would have breakfast, but I don't want to impose and I don't know what she'll have. I don't want to be rude and scarf down all of her food, warrior training has definitely increased my appetite. Oliver would be proud of me.

My heart clenches a bit thinking about him. I can't wish away the fight or what was said. I said it and I meant it, but things went so wrong before we could work through anything and come to some kind of understanding. He took his role as my protector so seriously and even furious with my decision to leave he still watched over me and made sure I had what I needed, even from a distance. I have to get a message to them, even if they couldn't respond I would feel better knowing I, at the very least, tried reaching out and letting them know I'm okay. Maybe Luna Anne can help me get a message to them, or even Xander.

Around seven thirty the same guy in a fancy gray suit came into the common room where I took up residence with a book trying to get some school reading done, since my weekend time was going to be cut short.

"Are you ready Miss Skylar?"

"Yes! Lead the way... umm, I'm sorry, I don't know your name."

"You can call me Barty, Miss Skylar."

"Thank you Barty. You don't have to call me 'Miss'. I don't have any kind of title."

"Any friend of the Luna deserves a title, Miss Skylar." He winks at me as we walk out the door where a very fancy black car sits waiting. It's not a limo, but not your standard sized car either. I'm sure the Luna Queen, Alpha King and Xander could all ride comfortably in the back.

Barty opens the door for me and I slide into the soft gray leather seats. I could easily take a nap here. Once I am settled and stop gawking at the inside of the car, Barty slides in next to me, his phone up to his ear, letting someone know we are on the way.

Interesting. "Why do you use a phone Barty? Is it too far to mindlink?"

"Actually, I can't mindlink any longer. When my mate passed away, my wolf could not handle the separation and he got sick. I barely survived the loss of him. The Luna Queen and Alpha King have been very generous to me and I work as a kind of assistant to the Luna Queen. So, I do communicate like a human, but I am still as strong as I was when I had my wolf, so don't get any ideas." He smiles and winks again. "I've heard a lot about you and your skills. You

will be an asset, to whichever pack you are a part of."

"Whichever pack? Do you think I won't go home then? That my mate is not in my pack?"

"I think you are very special based on the way the royal family describes you and any wolf would be lucky to be mated with you."

I just nod my head. There really isn't a response to that. "I'm sorry about your mate. I have never heard of someone losing their wolf and surviving. How did that work?"

"It was actually Doc Ganon who figured it out. His research and experimentation extends very far and wide. He and his wife were able to help me through the transition. It was the most painful experience I have ever had, including losing my mate."

"Wow! Doc Ganon and Doc Sylvia are my best friends' parents. They helped me recover when I got here." I froze for a second. I never openly share any story having to do with my trauma from Kaley. "Umm, yeah, my arrival was not under the best circumstances. The docs were great though, I got back to training pretty quickly with their help."

"Just so you know, I am privy to lots of information. It comes with the job. I am aware of your situation here. I kept the Luna Queen updated when she couldn't visit you."

"Oh, man. Thank you, I guess, for keeping tabs on me." I just feel awkward now. I don't really know what to say. He has

