

Chapter 0422

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She laughs. "Alright, no beating around the bush then. It's been great, but there is so much to it. Everyone left us alone for the first week which was amazing!" She closed her eyes and smiled.

"Oh, yeah? How amazing are we talking? I need deets on our future Alpha King, you know for comparison." Lillian chimes in.

"Well, I have two, so there's that." She smiles wickedly and I can't decide if I want to know anymore or not.

The more they talk about s*x around me the less embarrassed it makes me, but she's also talking about Xander, my cousin and big brother stand in. I'm curious and conflicted.

"Have you had them both at the same time? I always kind of wondered how that worked. I mean having multiple mates isn't, like, rare, but it's not super common either. Do they get jealous at all?"

"Nope, no jealousy. Actually, it's a turn on to watch. They are both really hot and I never knew I was into watching, but having to just sit and watch them touch each other. Ahh!"

"And, I'm out. I can listen to a lot of things and I am not judging at all, but I don't not want that in my head everytime I have to talk to my Alpha King." Wyatt gets up and grabs

Nathaniel's arm as he approaches the table.

"What's up?" He tries to balance his plate.

"That is a conversation you do not want to be a part of."

"Huh?!"

"Mina is here..."

"I know I wanted to say hi."

"She's describing her s*xcapades with her two mates. She just started going into detail about them pleasing each other."

Nathaniel's eyes go wide. "Got it. Hi Mina, let us know when you are not gossiping." They both turn around and walk away.

"I thought they would never leave." She giggles. "Don't get me wrong I was not lying, watching my guys go at it all sweaty and animalistic is the hottest f*cking thing I have ever seen in my whole life. Then it only gets better when they bring me in, but I am actually here for you."

"What do you mean?"

"I actually saw your guys. They were at the castle for a couple hours yesterday and I think they stayed around hoping to see you, but your mission took longer than we thought. Alpha Reggie gave them an overview of what your job is now and they were trying to catch you in between. They brought you these."

She handed me the duffle bag she had been carrying, but I

didn't pay any attention to it since it looks like any other black duffle bag any of the warriors carry.

"Just so you know, they know about your mission at UMaine and that you had been taken hostage, and it took a month to get you back, no other details. They also know about your connection to the Alpha King, but not that the Rogue King is more than likely targeting you because of your connection. Alpha Reggie gave them enough details to let them know how important you are and have been to this mission, but not enough for them to lose their temper and pack you up and take you home."

"Oh, okay." I don't know why I felt disappointed that they just went with whatever Alpha Reggie said and didn't push for more information about me. I should be happy they were here to see me, but maybe that was just out of a sense of obligation.

"Don't look like that, remember it's been a year and a half almost and this is the second time they have been this close to you, but can't see you. It seems like something is always in the way, really."

"Yeah. The Goddess wants me to stay as far from them as possible so they can grow up and find their mates and to stop being distracted with a feeling of needing to keep me safe. It's allowing them to focus."

"That did not sound bitter at all." Lillian laughed at me and I flipped her off. "How long have you been stuffing down that particular feeling?"

"Ugh, my whole life." I roll my eyes.

"Well, I disagree. I think they have been smacked with reality and are coming to terms with it." Mina chides.

"What?"

"Just open the bag." She shoves it at me.

I open it and it's full of black stuff kind of jumbled together. "What is all this?"

"I'll explain while you pull it out. They know you have a uniform that you wear while you're here and on mission, but they thought you could use some upgrades." She smiles and I pull out the first thing.

A set of wrist cuffs. With a small two inch blade stuck in each one and a few pockets for other things. I wrap them on my forearms and tie the laces.

"Oliver thought you could use the handheld weapons after your capture."

I pull out boots next. We have combats that we wear with the warriors, but these go about halfway up my calf and they also have blades tucked into hidden pockets.

"The boots are from your brother, and he must think you need weapons too." She laughs as I pull out the fourth inch blades from the sheaths. I put these on and they fit perfectly and feel like pillows on my feet. 1

Next is a supply belt. This one in leather, with extra hooks and D rings for who knows what, but I can guess based on the very thick sturdy look to it, this one is from Sam. On

each side is an extension with a thigh strap gear pockets and more blades.

"Sam?" I look at her with a knowing smile.

"Who else would buy you bondage in the form of gear?" We all laugh.

"I'm just glad he's not here to see me put it on. Can you imagine the comments he would be making right now."

"Yes. He would tell you all the different ways he would tie your hot ass up to a bed." I can feel my entire body blush at that. "There's one more thing." She bends down and reaches into the bag, and pulls out a handful of material and passes it to me.

It's a jacket. I shake it out and put it on. The hem is cropped just above my pants so I have freedom of movement with the thick soft material. The sleeves have bands of thick leather so I can move but will be protected in a fight with minor weapons. The hood is lined with the same soft material from the body of the jacket, but lined with strips of the same leather as the arms on the outside.

"The jacket was the twins' idea. Apparently, you like to scrape yourself up when you fight. This will help with all the rogue stuff too, since they seem to use a ton of weapons. It will give you an extra layer of protection.