



Miss L

Chapter 0427


We are in the home stretch of Skylar's story. I hope to give some clarity to a few plot points. I hope to give the characters you love and hate the story they deserve. This has been a work of love and fun and creativity I didn't know I was capable of.

I love feedback, I read it all. The best place to interact directly with me is the F.B. I post my inspo pics and a little background. I love the discussions that have come about and the questions I get. You all see so much more than I do while I am immersed in writing the world. [1](#)

Many have asked for the guys POV while Sky has been gone. That has always been a part of the plan, but I need to tell Sky's story first ;) The ADHD can be a real b*tch sometimes and once I'm off track, there's no telling when I'll get back on! LOL!

I appreciate everyone who has come this far with me!
Thank you for sticking around for this ride! [1](#)

Miss L Writes

 | 123

Chapter 0428

3-1

We follow the guys, Mateo hasn't taken his arm off of me once in the whole ten minutes we have been walking. Sam has had a running commentary the whole time. He met Lillian once while he visited Sierra at the Royal pack.

"So Little Bit, I see you got our gifts, what do you think? Pretty amazing right?" He looks back over his shoulder at me.

"Yes, everything has come in very handy." I smile at him.

"Who's knives did you use first?" He wiggles his eyebrows. You wouldn't know that we were just in a fight, covered in blood with five guys dead and one in captivity based on the way he's talking.

I roll my eyes. "Oliver's actually, saved my life and let me get to Lillian." I saw Oliver stiffen for just a second and then the smallest nod of the head, like he didn't want to acknowledge the compliment, but couldn't help himself. He's upset with me and we really need to talk, but alone.

"Told you they would be the most useful." He grumbles at Sam.

"Damn, I guess I owe you lunch." Sam huffs, slapping him on the shoulder and passing him to reach the truck first.

The truck. It's so silly, but I missed the truck, riding around

in my spot between the twins, Sierra crammed in the back with Sam. The guys load a couple of bags. They must have been doing the same thing we were, camping out waiting for anything to happen..

"We got the message from Xander about the rogues and have been running wide patrols everyday, we wanted to make sure that we kept whoever these guys are off the island." Cam reads my mind like he always does. "Do you have anything you need to pick up?"

"We left our truck and gear, but we have everything that is important on us." Lillian jumps in, probably feeling my hesitation. "We don't need any of it right away."

"Something I am very curious about since you all arrived in your wolf forms." Mateo raises an eyebrow at me.

"That is a story that involves drinks and Mina, but she's busy getting ready to be the next Luna Queen."

"More stories and more drinks." Sam says from the back of the truck.

"Let's go grab it now so we don't have to double back and if these guys have friends nearby we can handle them and they can't steal your gear or sneak up on us while we get you checked out.."

"Okay. Let's go. We have been up for a long ass time." Jena chimes in as she moves to the bed of the truck and climbs in while Sam and Oliver lift the bound rogue into it.

"What are you doing?" Mateo asks. "Get in the truck, you're

injured, two of us will ride back here." 1

"Thanks, macho man, but it's good, I want to be here in case he decides moving is a good idea, I owe him for some fractured ribs and this serious black eye." Jena points out and Lillian and I laugh.

"You're mad about a black eye? You didn't beat the sh*t out of the guy who broke your arm." I ask.

"That was different. He was hot as f*ck and it was a total misunderstanding."

"Is that the line he used when you threw him in your car and you decided to edge him?" Lillian smirks.

"I got mine and he did break my arm." Jena shrugs and sits down, her back to the back of the truck cab. "He also stole from the Royal pack and tried to beat his mate and his side piece. So he deserved it."

All my guys are stunned into silence. "Pick your jaws off the ground, let's go get our gear. I told you our stories require drinks." I move to climb in the front seat in my usual spot. Once I sit down it dawns on me that this might not be my place anymore. "Is this okay? I look at Kota who is climbing in beside me."

"Why wouldn't it be?"

"I..umm..it's just been a while.. I don't want to take someone else's place." I look down at my hands folded in my lap. Why am I so weak and timid around them? It's frustrating.

"It's no one's place but yours, Smalls." He says low into my

ear. It took me a second to let my breath out.

"So does everyone call you something different?" Lillian breaks the trance I am in with Dakota and as I look over my shoulder, I see she knows exactly what she did." I roll my eyes. "I mean the Alpha King and Warrior Brogen call you 'Little One' and all the warriors call you 'Midge.' But I think I have heard each of them call you something different."

"Yeah. It started as a joke and stuck. Xander actually came up with Midge too, I'm pretty sure." 2

"Where to, Tiny?" Lillian laughs and I roll my eyes at Cam who is just looking at me, not angry, but I think he's not super happy to see me either.

"Let me get our SUV's location from Nathaniel. Hold On."

"Nathaniel, I need the GPS coordinates to our SUV. We met up with the Blue Crescent Pack and we have a prisoner. We are going to take him back to their cells and get cleaned up. There are five down. Osiston or Nickolas, we'll wait for your orders."

Not even two seconds later I get a ping on my device.

"Big brother was watching wasn't he?" Lillian smiles.

"You know he was. He was probably watching the fight and taking notes so we can watch the replay and critique the fight."

"Warriors seriously record their fights?" Oliver asks climbing in his side of the truck, looking skeptical.


“That’s awesome! We should totally do that.” Sam says, following suit on his side.

“Not all warriors do, but when you have one of the youngest, most advanced and diverse teams that can do the surveillance and the team leader happens to be a gigantic pain in the ass and tends to get herself into trouble...”

SURPRISE GIFT: 100 BONUS FREE FOR YOU

GET IT

 Comments

 Vote (59.2K) 