

Chapter 0456

"The hell you don't. Who was this guy? Why did we never hear about him?"

"Did you run all the girls you were seeing by me?" I try deflecting, but regret it immediately seeing Jena flinch and knowing I unintentionally caused her pain.

"Don't change the subject. I'm going to need more information. Who was the guy?"

"You don't have to worry about him. He won't be an issue, trust me." I look at Jena again, but she won't make eye contact with me.

"Sky, what's up? Why won't you tell us?" Oliver tries for a softer approach. "If he isn't a problem, then it shouldn't matter if you tell us or not."

Why are they always so pushy with this kind of stuff, but can't seem to tell Kaley, Marnie and Jeanie where to stuff it? They can f*ack around however they want, but the first mention of me hanging with a guy who isn't them sends them into guard mode. Even talking about Nathaniel and Wyatt today made Oliver jealous. And they know, or should know, that there are guys on my team.

I take a deep breath and look each of the guys in the eyes making sure I have their full attention. "Tyler won't be a problem, because what's left of him is currently in a box." I stand taking my plate back to the kitchen. I have lost my

appetite and just want to get away, before any more of that conversation fills the ears of Kaley and Kevin.

I don't think there is much they can do with knowing I was on a mission and as a part of that mission I went on a date with a guy who is now dead. But my guys sometimes get tunnel vision when it comes to me and they forget who is around and listening.

We already caused enough of a stir with our seating arrangement, I'm sure most of the focus was on us.

I head up the stairs and wait for Lil and Jena, who aren't far behind. "Let's just grab your stuff. I'm sure most of it is already upstairs, but I'm done pandering to the Cunninghams. These idiots need to see when they aren't wanted. You are my guests and you are staying in my room." I roll my eyes and head over to the two bedrooms housing my friends' belongings.

It takes them all of five minutes to gather up their gear and then follow me up to the third floor. We place their extra stuff in my closet and spread out on the floor in front of my fireplace. We have gone over the camera locations and the directions they were pointing when we found them. Still nothing significant, but Lil started penciling in the camera ranges and is now looking for blindspots.

Jena and I moved on to the Cunningham's house blueprints. It's significantly larger than the original home and actually more square footage than any of the homes on our block, with the exception of the packhouse.

"Do you think Kevin is compensating for something?" Jena



laughs.

"Probably. If he is delusional enough to think that Kaley will be Luna, he will think his own importance should increase as well and his material possessions should reflect that importance. He tried to tell the Luna that she needed to redecorate the packhouse every year, so when visiting Alphas came they would see the changes and know that we were a rich pack and that alone would make them more likely to sign treaties and side with us in the event of a war." I rolled my eyes.

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"But he puts no stock or emphasis on warriors or their training. We are just hired help to him, no better than Omegas." Lil adds from her corner of the floor, not looking up at us. "He's no better than the leeches who chase Cameron, Dakota and even Xander."

"Hey." There's a tap on my door as Sam pushes it open. "Can we come in?" Sneaky bastards, they know I can't say no to him.

"Technically you already did, but yeah, come on in." I shrug and go back to what Jena and I have been working on.

"We deserved that, sorry we didn't realize what the guy in the box meant to you."

I rub my face and take a slow breath in and out. "It's not that he meant something to me, not really. I had to make friends with the rogues to get into their inner circle. I had to get to their compound and figure out how they are hiding themselves so well. Getting close was part of the job. It usually is when we have to go in." I gesture to the three of us. "We always have to get close to people and sometimes lines are blurred for the sake of the mission."

"What kind of blurred lines are we talking here, Bitty? I don't want to hear anymore if I have to hear about any guy putting his hands on you." He puts his hands up in a surrender gesture before going on, I'm sure feeling the surge of anger at his statement. "I'm not saying don't do what you need to

do to complete your mission and take care of you. I literally can't hear about any guy putting his hands on you. My wolf is losing his sh*t at the mere thought, details might send him over the edge."

"Tell your wolf to calm his tits. Your 'Itty Bitty' is the innocent one of us, but for some reason everyone is drawn to her so she is usually our first point of contact with any group we are trying to infiltrate." Lil states matter of factly, stretching the truth, but I understand what she's insinuating to placate my guys. "Now, you guys need to help us get the diva and her daddy out of the packhouse. We have a plan. Are you in?"

We spend the rest of the night finalizing what we are going to do over the next month. We have limited time before winter sets in and certain things need to be completed if we want to get them out before the new year.

I'm sure this is part of Cunningham's plan, waiting for the weather to be too bad to move forward on the house and stalling all other projects at the same time.

I also told the guys I moved my team up here and when Nathaniel and Wyatt get here, they will be staying on this floor as well. We will make do, we always have. My team has slept in some pretty sh*tty places, so to have running water, bathrooms and food at hand we are all pretty set. I also told them I will make that announcement when the time comes. No more pussyfooting around what the Cunningham's decide is fair or not. Hopefully though, they will be moved into their brand new beautifully finished home by the time the rest of my team gets here. And some of the

drama can be eliminated.

It's close to midnight when we wrap everything up. I rub my eyes and stand to stretch my stiff muscles. I notice Kota and Cam have been rubbing their temples like they both have headaches.

"You guys okay?" I ask, walking close to them still seated on the floor.

"Yeah, just figuring out how to block certain people is tough and Kaley has been going at it for hours." Kota grumbles.

"What do you mean?" I kind of want to know and kind of don't want to hear this at all. They have everyone's attention now, so this is not common knowledge.

"She learned, most likely from her dad, that we have the same access as our dad does to the pack link, but since we are still in training we can't always control the thoughts that come through to us. Our dad can open and shut the link at will. We aren't there yet and Kaley has learned how to push through while she's, uh, having an org*sm." Cam stutters on the last word. Is he blushing? "She obviously knows we are up here with you three and wants to distract us." 1

"What she doesn't understand is, that has never been a turn on for either of us. Especially if she is with someone else. Not my brand of entertainment." Kota shuts. 1

"So , you're telling me that if your mate was getting herself off and opened up her link to you, it wouldn't be a turn on for you?" Lil is always poking the bear.

“Our mate is a whole different story. She can send us dirty thoughts any time she wants. The pack bicycle can keep her s*xcapades to herself.” 2

“Please call her that to her face the next time you see her and she’s acting like a skank.” Jena laughs. “I would also like to record it for posterity.” 1

We are all laughing as I move toward my bathroom. “Tiny, where are you going?”

“Uh, the bathroom, to get ready for bed.”

“Just bring your stuff to our room, you know you’re staying there anyway. It will just be faster.”

“Fine. We have a ton to get done tomorrow. Oliver, are you up for another magic session? It will be easier when everyone is at school and work. I feel like we haven’t had enough kickback from Kaley and her dad and I want to be ready for whatever they throw at us. I can feel something coming.”

“You got it Bitty. We can set up after training, then if they need you mid day we should be good to go.”

I nod and we all head our separate ways. I shower and dress quickly, feeling a little strange to be naked in Cam’s bathroom, even though they are being perfect gentlemen and leaving me alone. I walk out in my usual tank and shorts. I don’t know why I am hesitating, I am put in their bed almost every time I’m here, but this is actually the first time I am choosing to sleep next to them and it feels

important, special, for some reason. 5

"What are you waiting for? Get over here, I'm tired and I need to you shut my migraine off." Kota groans. 1

"So that's all I'm good for? A balm for your headache." I say with a smile, even though the room is dark and I don't know if he can see my face.

"You know it's more than that, but right now, yes, please, make it stop!" He whines as he grabs me around the waist and flips me in between him and Cam. Just like always, they don't hesitate to tangle our arms and legs and we all fall into a deep sleep quickly.

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