Chapter 0498

Thank the Goddess the Elite warriors are made of strong stuff because Kaley was at least smart enough to not follow Oliver and I, but the minute we were not in her eyesight she started ripping into him. I mind linked him to apologize for leaving him with that hot mess.

"You need to move into the packhouse, Bitty. It's important, especially now."

"Why now?"

"I think we both know 'why now.' But it'll also piss off Cam and Kota if you do it because I asked."

"I'll think about it. There really is a lot to do and I'm not the only person to think about. We need to find that pentagram. It is huge. Robbie told us that once you step into it you become a part of the spell, your life force literally becomes a part of its power source. At least we know that none of you guys walked through the pentagram, because I think that fighting against my spell might have killed you."

"Wait, what? You weren't sure and you just experimented on us?"

"We didn't know about the pentagram until after I set you and Sam free. The focus was just releasing you from the Alpha command, really, and keep you from being

susceptible to more magical attacks. This is why I don't do more than what I am told to by Elena. There are a few things she says I can play around with, but magic is no joke. And those who wield it have a responsibility. It's kind of scary."

"You seem to be walking better now. You all healed? And don't lie."

"I'm okay, still sore, but I didn't get hit by anything but Lucas. I'm surprised he was even able to save me, being under the spell. He was ready to kill me, when you kissed me. So were the twins."

"They knew."

"Knew what?"

"They knew I was going to kiss you, I told them flat out I wanted to see if you could feel it. You have your warrior brand, but it's only partial and you aren't eighteen, but everything else has happened to you early, so it was a logical question." He shrugs "You're my Luna and have been for at least two years. With all the sh*t you have been through and the more that I find out, the more I feel like I failed you." He scrubs his hands over his face.

"You didn't fail, because you didn't know. I didn't tell anybody because it was my problem to handle. That's what I thought anyway." I shrug. "And you need to keep that Luna stuff to yourself. No joking about it or teasing the twins. I don't know how I feel about the idea. Lucas and Ava mentioned the same thing before he died. I can't wrap my head around that with everything else right now. They called me a traitor when they had evidence that Kaley was the problem right in front of them. Like they couldn't see or hear anything I was actually saying."

"You're not going to reject them are you? You are this pack's Luna, we need you. They will pull their heads out of their asses soon enough."

"You think they can manage to do that before one of them gets Kaley pregnant?"

He stops and grabs my arm. "What are you talking about? They haven't slept with her since her massive tantrum at the mall when we took you for your birthday forever ago."

"There's no way they aren't sleeping with her. I could smell her all over them, on Cam's skin. How else would her scent get on him like that?"

"Because she's a leech and literally attaches herself to their arms whenever she can. She's been showing up at the pack house every morning, pretending to help Ava. Since you have several warriors housed in all the guest rooms at the packhouse she hasn't been able to convince anyone to let her move back in. I told you they have cut themselves off as much as possible. I think that's how they were fighting the effects of the spell. They only left the packhouse when it was absolutely necessary, they dress and act exactly the

same and they both even started to answer to both of their names, just to throw everyone off."

I still feel numb, less angry at them, for that infraction anyway. We walked up the steps to the porch of my team's house. They are all waiting inside, pretending to work. None of them have left wanting to hear what happened after we went to the hospital.

"Have you found out anything about this pentagram and candle?" I ask, wanting to see if they'll just not talk about the last day and a half. I am not that lucky.

"You have lost your f*cking mind, thinking we are going to talk about that bullsh*t. Were you injured too? Why were you there for so long? What happened to the Alpha? There are rumors everywhere, but nothing is consistent. Start talking, now!"

"I can't talk if you are asking questions, dumbass. No I wasn't injured in the obstacle fall, not really anyway. Lucas pushed me out of the way and took the force of the thing falling on his whole body. So even possessed he was able to break through that and save me. Complications from his injuries is why he passed. That's the story we are telling the pack. You all are going to need to sit down for the full story."

None of them hesitate to sit down, they don't even question Oliver being here with me. I go through everything that has happened since the collapse of the structure. The only part I leave out is all of the 'me being mated to the twins' stuff. It was a little hard to navigate the prophecy part and keep me out of it, though. I don't want anyone's opinions on the matter, good or bad. I'm sure they all have varying thoughts on how my relationship with the twins has played out over my lifetime and the very reason we're even staying in this house is because they couldn't acknowledge the truth right in front of them.

"The next thing is, now that the spell is broken and we are safe from that, Cameron and Dakota would like us to move back into the packhouse, they believe Jena and I are the target for Mike. They gave me forty eight hours to convince you all to move our whole operation. Ava said that we could use the Luna's office as our headquarters for surveillance."

"I wouldn't mind the move, again, but those two are going to get their asses beat. Don't try and stop me either." Lil pointed at me like I argued.

"Hey, get in line, it's kind of long right now." I roll my eyes at her.

We spent the rest of the day packing up everything. They didn't hesitate, because it is for our safety. Nathaniel complained about the whole process and gave us each a very specific piece of equipment to be in charge of for the move. He wanted to set up all of the flat surfaces at the packhouse first, so the move was quick. The twins said he could do whatever he needed to make it work. They were

