



## Chapter 0516

After that the game turned into an all out war of dunking and splashing. Wyatt and Nathaniel ended up siding with the guys and Jena, Sierra and I were outnumbered being tossed around between all of them. There was so much noise and laughter. It's been so long since I have laughed like this with these guys.

Then the most murderous growl erupts from one end of the pool and all play stops.

"HANDS. OFF. MY. MATE." Sam demands through clenched teeth. His pupils blown wide, his wolf is close to the surface. None of us move except for Cam who is holding Sierra. 2

"You mean this mate?" He says, a look crossing his eyes that I don't quite understand. But he hugs Sierra tighter and she giggles. Oh man, Cam is playing with fire.

Sam lunges towards him, but Dakota moves in to snatch her up first, moving behind his brother. Now all the guys are in on it, but Sierra doesn't seem to mind, she is either okay with the teasing or doesn't feel it yet. Either way Sam is getting more and more pissed as time goes, but all the guys are laughing.

"How does it feel when someone else messes with your things asshole?" Mateo asks.

Now I get it. This is payback for all the flirting Sam has probably ever done in his whole life. They are making him earn his mate and Sierra is all about it, eating up every second of attention from all of them.

"What are you laughing at?" Mateo asks Jena, swimming up to us.

"I was just thinking, none of you would have caught me to play keep away."

"Is that so?"

"Yep."

He lunges for her, but she dives and swims to the other side jumping out before he can grab her. He jumps out to chase her into the house. They are not coming back tonight.

Another squeal pulls my attention to my most flamboyant friends. Sam finally caught her.

"It is about damn time." He kisses her hard on the mouth and I look away, not wanting to intrude on their moment. Who knows what they'll do with the mate bond officially intact. I am outta here. I climbed out of the pool only now realizing I am in my dress from today and it isn't light now that it's soaked. I don't even think twice about just ripping it off and draping it over a chair nearby.

"Oh f\*ck no, absolutely not! What happened to you being shy?" Cam asks, throwing his button down shirt over my

shoulders.

"Uh, I have lived in a communal co-ed living space and been on missions where sometimes we all have to share a single hotel room or worse. You kind of lose modesty after a while. And my scars aren't an issue anymore. They aren't the worst thing that has happened to me." I turn to look at him, sliding my arms through the sleeves, but not buttoning the shirt. "Besides, I wear warrior issued underwear. This is more sturdy and covers more than Sierra's average swimsuit."

"Hey! I heard that!"

"Nope, they are not here, you cannot talk to any of them right now." Sam pulls her attention back and I just laugh again.

"And Cam, your shirt is white, this is not actually helping any." I look down at my back undergarments soaking into his shirt. 1

"Yep, she's still hot. You guys are all screwed!" Lil laughs, heading inside with Wyatt and Nathaniel.

"Who's side are you on Lillian?" Cam shouts at her back.

"Mine. I appreciate all forms and, like all the leadership here, she is a fine specimen." She cackles and heads down the hall towards the stairs.

I'm laughing as I follow her in, knowing Cmaeron, Dakota

and Oliver are all following. 1

"Oh sh\*t! Lil wait." Oliver shouts running after her. I'm confused so I start running too.

"Oliver what's up?" I ask as we catch up.

He's searching the door frame again and just like last night he yelps as he pulls out another bundle.

"Someone is trying to give you guys bad dreams, or make you hallucinate or just disorient you so you can't fight." He shows Lil. I forgot she was on duty last night when we found the other bundle. "We know Jena and Sierra will be upstairs tonight. I think you both should be too. Bitty, will you link Nathaniel and ask him to look at the footage from today in this hallway when he's on shift next?" I only trust him, but it's not urgent since we will keep you guys close." 1

"All of our stuff is in there though." Lil protests.

"It's not worth it after what we saw last night. I don't know if it was only in effect if you were sleeping or if it's another one of those 'cross the barrier' things. You can borrow clothes tonight. Let's go."

There is no question or room for argument from Lil or I. Oliver steers her towards the door to the third floor and I am pushed forward with each of the twins having a hand on my back. I took a deep breath and tried not to sound angry when I spoke next.

“Oliver, will you check Nathaniel and Wyatt’s door please.”  
He looks at me like I am crazy. “You won’t let me do it and I need to know if the target is my whole team or just the girls.”

He rolls his eyes at me. “I think we all know what the actual answer to that really is.”


“Just do it. No more guessing or assuming. We need to check all possibilities. There are too many ‘maybes’ and possibly’ in this whole situation. It’s like there’s a multifront attack on us and we just can’t keep up enough to even think about getting ahead of this.”

“Fine.” He walks over, searches the door frame and as predicted he yelps. “Someone remind me next time not to volunteer for this part of the job. Tell your whole team to look for this bundle. We should probably warn the rest of the warriors too. Who knows if this is just in the pack house or all over. Clearly whatever this is, our bracelets don’t completely protect us from it.”

I nod and mindlink all of my warriors, Nickolas and Osiston. The twins do the same for the pack warriors as we all head upstairs.

“Well, if your blonde b\*tch is up to this to separate you guys from us or, let’s be honest, Midge. She sucks at her job, because it’s making all of us closer.” Lil laughs.

We all divide. Oliver ushers Lil towards his room. The twins push me towards theirs. “Oh! I want to go to the training

grounds when we get up. I need to move and get back to some kind of normal." 

"Got it boss." Lil is in the same boat as me.

The other three just stare at me. "Is that really a good idea right now? Maybe..." Kota asks.

"I dare you to keep talking right now. I was not asking permission or for opinions. I want to workout. Either join me or don't. It was information so you know where I'll be." I walk past them and into the room. I don't wait for them to grab me anything. I find a t-shirt and shorts, which I have to roll down three times and crawl into the center of the bed, wet hair and all.

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