

Chapter 0522

Dakota however, wears his emotions on his sleeve. "You said you were glad you met the Rogue King and couldn't wait to get back to him." He looks so sad and distraught. He scrubbed his hands over his face. "Obviously Nathaniel has showed us the videos, with sound and you said nothing like that but that was probably the worst kind of torture ever, Smalls."

They all just go quiet. "Was that it?! Seriously? The conversation was so much longer than that. I told you with my brand I can't lie to Alpha Reggie, I showed the scars on my back, the ones Kaley gave me. You all just stood there."

"Tiny, you said you were disappointed to be associated with this pack, that helping us was bullsh*t and you were only assigned here because you're from here. You said you never wanted to come back, that you were better off being as far away as possible."

Well that helps explain their behavior in the office that night. "What about out on the porch when Kaley and Kevin were talking to us. Kaley outright called me a traitor, she knew I was questioned. I didn't even think about that until just now. I know there was some kind of magic on the packhouse itself, I could actually see it. Oliver, I think you saw it too."

Oliver just nods his head. "I saw her talking to you, I wasn't in earshot though. Then you got pissed and your eyes flashed and they were down on their knees. You told them they chose the wrong enemy."

"I did tell them that. Kevin tried to tell me I wasn't welcome in their pack and I should know how to treat a future Luna."

I chanced a look at the twins. Trying to gauge their reactions.

"Her and this Luna sh*t. She has been going on about being our Luna since the sixth grade. We didn't even care then." Dakota is pacing now, frustrated.

"You know her dad told us before we left the summer after eighth grade that he would be alright if we wanted to sleep with her. Said she would be up for anything we wanted. I knew it wasn't right at the time, but we were leaving and then I forgot about it, but he was basically wh*ring her out to us, I'm sure hoping we'd get her pregnant." He shivered

"You did sleep with her though, didn't you? I mean I guess I shouldn't put much stock in rumors, but that would be one I would believe."

"Once, we have only ever been with her once. And no we didn't take her together. We were both too drunk for that kind of coordination." Cam doesn't look at me.

"I remember Oliver mentioning the tequila."

"Yep, and we haven't had it since. I vaguely remember it."

Enough to know I did, but that was it.”

“Yeah, I really don’t need any of those details.”

“She hasn’t let it go, though. She has pulled us in empty classrooms, closets and the locker room at school trying to catch us off guard. She used to sneak up to our rooms, which is why we have the keypad now. But somehow she kept figuring out the code.” Dakota rolled his eyes.

“The day in the hospital, with dad...” Cam looks me in the eye now. “She actually managed to get upstairs and we woke up to her giving us hand jobs. That’s what you smelled on us.” 4

“I have never had little Dakota shrink up so fast in my life. We had to kind of fight her off and then we all were told to go to the training grounds to talk about the trials. Then this f*cker made out with you in front of everyone and all hell broke loose.” 1

“We didn’t make out and it was my birthday. You two woke up to a BJ on my birthday, serves you right.”

“Why have you kept her around if she is such a problem?”
It’s probably my biggest question.

“We can’t just kick people out for being annoying and chasing us.”

“But she has harmed people in the pack. Not just me, Ben’s daughter had her leg broken and so many other kids were

hurt, although I think my injuries have been the worst.”

The twins look at each other and at Oliver. They are trying to come up with an answer for me, but I can see it in their eyes, they don't have one. I want to cry all over again.

Cam finally takes a deep breath after way too much time and is the one to fall on the sword. “She’s been smart about what she’s done. No one can prove things she did in the past and everyone she messed with is too afraid to come forward. At least now we have something to work with.”

“Yep, when no one in the pack is here for a trial.” I shake my head. “Whatever, you guys know the truth now at least. It’s something. We need to go and handle this f*cking pentagram.”

“Wait, you said you saw a shimmer of magic on the packhouse the night you left. Is it still there?” Kota asks. “And what about the people we rescued, are they being tracked magically? No one went over sh*t like this when we were at training.” 1

“Yeah, magic is a lot, especially when no one really explains it until you have to just use it and hope that you’re working it right. As far as we know, there were no other magical trackers on the hostages. Osiston was working with Doc Sylvia to do a better sweep of physical ones. They are coordinating through Sierra. I haven’t noticed anything more on or at the packhouse, but I’m sure if there was Gentry and Elena would have handled it. They seem to be pretty

offended about the magic being used on innocence too. I will ask to make sure though." 1

"Are you ever going to forgive us Tiny? I mean really forgive us. No one deserves to be treated the way that you have, but we can't go back and fix it or change it. We're obviously learning from it, the hard way." 2


I twist my hands together, am I capable of that or will I hold a grudge? "I can just say that I am trying. I know not everything is your fault, but the thing about magic is most of the mind control stuff is just suggestion. You had to have some inkling of a thought in your head for it to take root. That is the part I'm having the hardest time letting go of. You had to agree with the sentiment in some way for the magic to work on you." 3

They all nod in understanding. I'm not sure what that means though 4

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