

Chapter 0562

"I think we should move Mike. His presence here, so close to you, is not good for anyone. He thinks that he will survive this because of magic or whatever. He thinks that his mother will save him. He thinks that he will have you, still. If he is here, it's a beacon straight to you." The deep growly voice of my father comes from the back of the room and I just stare. "We have a location on our Eastern border, it is not something that is general knowledge, but it is something the former Alphas had for particularly nasty prisoners that they didn't want in or near the packhouse. It will place Mike the furthest from the mainland entrance and from the Alphas." 1

I just stare. I have no thoughts in my head at all. I heard my father's voice and saw him speak... to me... but I still can't process the idea. Where the hell did this 180 come from? All it took was his second chance mate to treat me like a person? Or Maybe it's because I am one of his Alpha's now and his sense of duty and loyalty are still just ingrained in his job.

"What do you think, Love?" Cam pulls me out of my shock. "What does your gut say? Keep him close or get him as far away as possible?"

"I think that it would ease everyone's mind if he was gone. The packhouse needs to be our safe space. I think I would

like our warriors close when they aren't on duty, though. Can we fit all the warriors in the ranked housing? I don't want everyone scattered when they are off duty. With all the mind control stuff that Adrielle is capable of from a distance, I want to know where everyone is all the time."

"I think that can be arranged. Ava and I will take on that organization." Brett raises his hand from near the door. "We'll let you know if we come across any complications."

"Thank you, Dad." Oliver runs his hand up my arm.

"How are the people we collected from Robbie? Did we capture or keep any of the people that fought us that day?" I try to move on quickly. My wolf is thrumming with the idea that Mike might still be able to take us from the guys and I don't want an audience for that conversation, because if she gets angry enough we may shift.

"The ones Robbie brought us are still at the school. Many of them have started helping with meal prep and organizing supplies for the warriors. They have been checked over thoroughly by both the healers and Gentry and Elena. They don't leave the school, but we have allowed them to use the playground and outdoor eating area to give them a small bit of freedom. Only time will tell where their loyalties lie." Kyle says from near the window. "All of the fighters are being contained in the small fighting arena. We have temporary shelters set up for them, but we are still working through them with the healers. Many had injuries and all of them had

the tracker implanted. They all seem very dazed and confused as they come out of whatever chemical control they had. We just don't know if there is any other magic going on." 1

"Anyone who died in the fight we did a mass burn. I hope that released them back to the Goddess. We did keep your pack members separate from the fighters that came with Mike so they could be celebrated. You only lost three warriors." Wyatt knew I needed our number. I always had a count. I don't know why it matters, but it does. I just nod my head, my wolf is getting agitated.

"Wyatt, can you help Daniel relocate Mike? Brett and Ava can work through organizing the warriors. Nathaniel will you need anything else since we will be moving warriors away from the borders?"

He shakes his head. "I don't think so, but let's put a pin in it until I can reassess."

"Kyle, keep working with the captured fighters. If they are anything like the people Robbie brought us, we might be able to offer them a home here after all of this is over with. It seems like these people are unwilling participants. I don't think we have seen the worst of their fighters." He nods at me. "I have a couple more questions for Gentry and Elena, and then the rest of us can start to work on this fire situation."

"Wyatt, Nathaniel and Lil, will you three stick around for a

second and then you can go to your assignments. Sam, Mateo, Jena and Sierra, we will meet you out back to discuss this fire thing in a few minutes." Cam finishes assigning tasks.

Once everyone but my team has cleared out, I stand up from Cam's lap. This feels like such a big deal. Cam looks to Oliver, who starts talking, walking around the edge of the desk.

"We know how close you all are to Skylar and our situation is beyond unusual. Now that I am one of the Alphas, being her mate." He rolls his eyes at his own comment. "Not gonna lie, that sounds so pretentious." He rubs his hand over his face. He doesn't like talking about his own accomplishments, unless it's to compete with me. "Our Gamma position is open. Lil, we have discussed it and would like you to fill that position, if you want it. You would round out our female leaders."

Her eyes go wide and look at me. "Are you serious?" She breathes out.

"Of course we are. I know your contract is up at the end of the summer and I want you here with me." I look at her hoping she says yes.

"OH HELL YES!!" She shouts and pushes past Oliver to jump on me. "I have been trying to figure out how to talk you into letting me stay." She laughs, squeezing my neck and jumping. 1

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"I'm so glad you were such a hard sell." Dakota laughs. "And Nathaniel and Wyatt, you both obviously have a place here too. Sky's whole team means the world to her and you guys have proven time and time again why. Our warrior team would be lucky to have you."

I walk over and give them both hugs too. They are happy, but not trying to strangle me like Lil is. They each shake hands with my mates. "Alright, Alpha Midge, we'll see you outside." Wyatt follows Nathaniel, dragging Lil.

We all turn to Elena and Gentry. "So tell us more about mating with Skylar." 1

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Chapter 0563

"I thought that might be a sticking point with you four. You marked each other because of Dakota, to help him heal. No one was thinking about the fact that you are Alpha's, or I guess at the time two Alphas, a Beta and a Gamma. We weren't concerned with rights and rituals that you would normally take into consideration when marking and then mating. We were concerned with your mate living past the fight. We originally put the wind spell as a barrier to the fighters that were still attacking and sent more waves to try and recover Mike."

"How many more people were harmed in this fight?" I interrupt, hating the idea that anyone was hurt while we were working through personal sh*t. "I know Wyatt said we only lost three, but that means they lost so many more." I sat in the chair Cam vacated. I know they were trying to kill us, but I also know that most of them are not fighting of their own accord. They are possessed, under the influence of some kind of drug or being manipulated.

"You were in the vortex for twenty-one days. The full moon happened just days after the fight. We would have been able to have your Alpha ceremony and you could have completed the mating ritual as it was designed with no problems. I think the idea was to get to Skylar in plenty of time to disrupt a ceremony for the next full moon as well.

The longer you hold off the more opportunities Mike, Adrielle and the Rogue King have to claim you for their own. You are all exceptionally strong now, but having the four of you in tune with magic collectively and the powers you all will unlock when you complete the mating ritual makes each and every one of you prime targets. But, as with all things related to Skylar, we don't know if any of the general rules apply. Those powers show up following the full moon after the eighteenth birthday. Will she have to wait? Who knows. Will you guys gain powers even if she doesn't because you are all eighteen now? Who knows. What I do know is that the full moon will rise on Skylar's birthday, we have been watching it closely. That is when we should be prepared. Too many things are lining up to be exceptionally amazing or absolutely life threatening."

"Thanks for letting us down easy." Dakota mumbles. "So what can we do? What should we do? I feel like we just keep flying by the seat of our pants because no one has answers." I can feel his anger start to spike and it's not a controlled burn, it's threatening to take him over, so I stand up and walk to Dakota and wrap my arms around his waist. I can feel his helplessness and I hate it. I hate that it's because of me and his need and desire to keep me safe "I'm sorry." He says kissing my hair. I tilt my head all the way back and look him in the eyes, giving him a small smile. "I just feel like we keep reacting to things and I know you are special, Sweetness, but you can't be completely unique, right?" He looks from me to Gentry. "I mean there has to be

others in the Alpha King's line that have had issues like us. With the extra mates and the weird ass magic abilities and someone trying to kill them every five minutes."

"We don't actually know. That's the problem. The females from his line never really made it that far in life. Obviously, Skylar's mother and grandmother were exceptions, telling us that her bloodline is very strong. From what we know of the Rogue King's lineage, he killed and or experimented on all of the females because of their enhanced abilities. No other Alpha King line that we have researched has had this kind of history. Each Alpha King line has some enhancement or attribute that sets their line apart from the others, but this is a unique situation as much as you don't want it to be Alpha Dakota. My suggestion is to talk with your mother about the Alpha ceremony and if we can do it sooner rather than later. She needs to be mated, for all of our safety."

"F*ck, I keep forgetting you're a princess too." Oliver laughs darkly. "Can someone please explain why I am here? Like seriously, I don't doubt my abilities, and I don't regret any of this, I'm not giving her up for anything. But, she is literally the best warrior with every advanced enhancement a wolf can have and then some. Why is she mated to a basic Gamma?" He sits in one of the chairs that's on the visiting side of the desk looking everywhere, but at Cam, Kota and I.

Chapter 0564

I walk over and stand right in front of him. With the height difference his eyes are right at my lips. He parts his legs so I can step in, but I shake my head and he looks confused until I push his knees closed and sit on his lap, thankful he chose the armless chair so I can scoot close enough to wrap my arms around his neck. His hands naturally find my waist and hold on tight.

"You are not and have never been basic any more than I have been normal." His eyes fall closed as I rake my fingers through the short hairs along the side of his head and interlock them behind his neck and rest my forehead on his. "And you aren't a Gamma, you were never meant to be a Gamma, you were meant for so much more. That's why you never took the title, because you are one of my Alpha's."

I leaned in to kiss him and it started sweet and slow, but something snapped and I inhaled sharply, pulling myself as close to him as I could get and it still didn't feel close enough. He deepened the kiss, wrapping one arm all the way around my waist and the other found the back of my head, and I didn't hesitate to let him take over exploring my mouth with his tongue. I have no idea what I am doing so I follow his lead, but I think a lot of firsts are getting checked off of lists today. 1

Just as the thought crosses my mind, I feel a hand grip my

ponytail and pull my head back, exposing my neck to Oliver who doesn't hesitate to start planting feather light kisses down the column. I open my eyes to see Cam's emerald green orbs circling with gray, a sure sign a storm is coming and I think it is aimed for me. He leans forward and with just as much urgency and a little more aggression than I would have imagined he explores my mouth, hungry to taste every inch, while Oliver continues to explore my neck and shoulder.

I feel a sudden cool breeze on my hot skin and I gasp. It was enough of a distraction for Oliver and Cam to let me go for the briefest of moments when my shirt is ripped off my body and Dakota's tongue is trailing up my spine causing a shiver to rock my body and goosebumps to erupt everywhere.

"So beautiful." He whispers and starts trailing kisses along the different scars on my back. I froze for a moment. It's been so long since I have even thought about them, I felt self conscious for a minute and I can't look at anyone. "These are a part of you Sweetness and we love you the way you are." He plants another kiss to my spine, then Cam claims my mouth again and Oliver finds their marks on my neck and elicits a moan from me as he bites down. I arch into him pressing my sports bra clad breasts into him and lean back into Dakota. Cam firms up his grip in my hair deepening the kiss, before pulling away. A whimper leaves me involuntarily and he smiles a wicked smile.

“Don't worry, Love, we aren't done. But we aren't going to take you here in the office. Like Oliver said, you're a princess, our princess and we want to worship you.” He leans in for another small kiss, but I grab the back of his head and deepen it, already addicted to his taste. I can feel his chuckle vibrate through my body and straight to my core.

“Stop teasing her and let's get her upstairs. I'm gonna blow, just from the smell of her arousal.” Dakota growls and bites the back of my shoulder. I yelp in surprise and smash myself closer to Oliver.

“Yeah, well I'm not doing much better the way you're making her move on my c*ck.” I bury my head in his neck to stifle my whimper. I like the dirty talk way more than I thought and yet it's still embarrassing that they are talking about me.

BANG. BANG. BANG. 2

“You all better be decent! You have five seconds to hand over Midge, fully clothed. We have a problem.” Lil yells and then starts counting down. I try to jump up but Oliver has his hands around me, Dakota has his hands on my shoulders and Cam has my ponytail wrapped around his head. 2

“Guys!! She will actually barge in here no matter what you say and I don't want her to see me like this.” I am terrified and kind of embarrassed while still really turned on. I don't hate the feeling, but I don't love it either.