Chapter 0565

They seriously try to hold me down as Lil counts, "5...4...3..."

"Oliver, if you don't let me go right now I will not let you touch me until AFTER my birthday."

I have not been righted, standing on my feet so fast ever in my life and he looks a little terrified.

"Well, we know who will cave first in a fight with her."

Dakota laughs and then catches my eye and blanches.

"So you can keep your hands to yourself then." I say pulling my shirt over my head, thankful he didn't rip it to shreds. When I pulled my head through I shot him a look and headed for the door.

When I open it Lil just looks like she is barely holding down a laugh. "Should I be thanking my lucky stars that the Alpha's office is soundproof? I figured that Gentry's comment about not being mated would get to them, but damn, they work fast." She giggles, like actually giggles at me and I know my face is on fire.

"Shut up, nothing happened." I grumbled. "Nothing happened." I follow her down the hallway. I don't have to look behind me to know my guys are following. I don't want to look and see the states I left them in. I kind of feel bad, but she said 'we have a problem' and I can't ignore that

either with everything that is going on.

"Only because there wasn't enough time. There's three of them and only one of you. I'm sure the twenty minutes we all left you alone was not even enough time for you to relax your overthinking mind, let alone do anything else, but based on your crooked ponytail you did get some action." She wiggles her eyebrows at me as I frantically pull my hair down and try to smooth it into a respectable look before we get all the way outside and I hear my guys all chuckle low behind me.

***"Just for the sake of proving a point, let's drag this out."**

* I tell my wolf and roll my eyes. She's not super happy
about waiting on the mating, but she agrees with Lil and
thinks we are going to need lots of time since there are
three of them and I am still a virgin. I'm not a nun, but I also
hope they take their time. None of them are small by any
means and I'm afraid one interaction might break me for
days and there's no way two will hold off if I give one a
chance. We are going to have to suck it up no matter how
sore and painful the first few times are.

"What was such a big problem?" I tried changing the subject. I can still feel their desire and arousal and it's a bit distracting. Who am I kidding? It's a lot distracting, but I have to figure out how to tune stuff like that out.

"You'll see." She pushes through the door leading from the kitchen out to the back patio. All our friends are standing

around the firepit. Nothing looks out of the ordinary to me, but we've been gone for a while so maybe I'm missing something. I look over at Lil and she seems confused. "It flared up right before I came to get you. It got at least twenty feet high, I swear."

She's not really one to exaggerate, none of my friends are. I look around at everyone and there is some kind of feeling or vibe around them. I can feel it more than I can see it.

SOmething happened and they are trying to understand or process what it was. They don't believe they imagined it.

"What the hell?" I say more to myself at my observation than to anyone else.

"What is it, Bitty?" Oliver walks up behind me and locks my body to his with one arm. I always saw this gesture and thought it would feel suffocating or controlling, but the way Oliver does it, it's reassuring, like he's letting me know he's here just for me.

I open my mouth to speak and relax back into him when the fire jumps up a few feet and in response we all jump. Both Cam and Dakota grab my hands and the flames raise again.

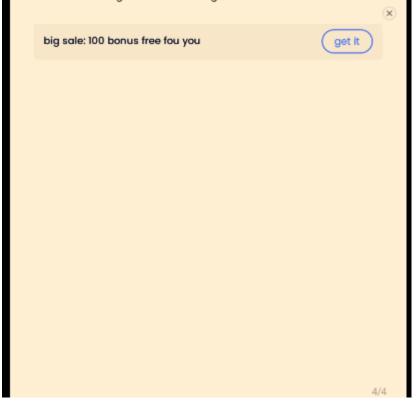
"See what I mean? Something weird is going on." I step away from my guys and towards the fire and as soon as the contact is gone the fire goes down to it's normal height.

"What did Gentry and Elena say?"

"Nothing yet. They haven't seen it. They headed to the Beta

house to get a few supplies and then I think their plan was to talk with Ava about the Alpha ceremony and what we can do to speed up the long ass process."

I reach back and grab Dakota's hand again and the fire gets brighter. Huh, I wonder... I pull him close to me and wrap my arms around him in a tight hug. He doesn't question or resist, but squeezes me back, again the fire gets brighter. I look up at him and I know he can see where I am going with this, he leans down to give me a kiss and the deeper he makes it the higher the flames get.



Chapter 0566

"AH hahahahaha! It's a 'getting busy' beacon for Midge."
Lil and Jena both start laughing hysterically at me and I bury
my beet red face in Dakota's chest. This is so
embarrassing. I can't look at anybody, because everybody
knows what we were doing in the office.

"It's not just me." I say not moving my face from Dakota's chest.

"Yeah, but you are currently the only one who's embarrassed" Jena Laughs.

"I wonder what will happen when she's full mated? Do you think it will explode? Maybe that's how we get ride of this thing, by getting Midge laid." Lil sounds half serious as she suggests it, but I have no idea what her face looks like.

"Considering that we all live in the packhouse, I don't really want to test the theory." Nathaniel mutters.

"So that means all of our Alphas are going to be sexually frustrated until we figure out this new connection?" Mateo asks incredulously. "I'm moving out, you guys can deal with that fall out."

"Bitty? What's the matter?" Oliver walks up behind me and kisses the crown of my head, but doesn't pull me from Dakota.

"It's just another freak thing about me that's making things difficult. I'm sorry. Mating shouldn't be this complicated, it wasn't for anyone else. I keep my hands around Dakota's waist, but lean back into Oliver.

It's so strange how fast I have taken to their presence as my comfort space, when just months ago, I hated the idea of anyone needing to comfort me. Lost in my thoughts I didn't notice Cam walk close to us and he plants a kiss on my temple, then whispers in my ear.

"We will figure this out. I don't actually care if everyone knows what we are doing. In fact, we should make it a point to blow that bonfire up several times a day, everyday." The fire flares as my desire spikes at his words. I look him in the eyes and see his desire blazing. He's always the peacemaker, the calm and controlled one. I wonder how that will translate when he finally takes me. "I'm pretty sure your fire is openly challenging us, Love. And if I wasn't worried something might happen to you, we would all drag you upstairs and not come down until after your birthday."

I don't even know if I'm breathing at this point, but I can feel the heat from the extremely large fire near us. He leans in to kiss me and it's not the same gentle one that Dakota gave me. This one is heated, like up in the office. I hesitate, remembering the audience that we have, but my wolf shuts my thoughts down, she needs this as much as I do. She wants her mates and we were blessed with ours earlier than

anyone ever expected, she wants to claim them after all this time putting up with Kaley and all the other bullsh*t we have been through. This is one thing that we are owed and we are going to take it.

"Oh my! What do we have here?" The gasp breaks us out of our little bubble and I reluctantly pull away from Cam and lean back into Oliver, jumping forward after I leaned into the steel pipe in his pants.

He chuckles and wraps his arms around me, pulling me back into him and breathing in my ear. "That will never stop being hot, Babe. I will probably have a permanent hard-on just watching you kiss those two." My only response is a whimper and the fire grows bright for a second and then goes back to its normal height. I am so screwed.

"Well at least the fire seems to be under your control, Skylar. That is a good thing." I laugh sarcastically at Gentry's comment as we all turn to face her. Oliver shuffles me forward, not letting me put any space between us.

"Yeah, but it changes with my contact with my mates. I'm not really sure I want to publicize what I am doing." The rest of my friends laugh and I am just going to have to get used to it, no matter how embarrassing. If I show that it bugs me, they will keep making little digs and comments and I really don't want my barely explored sex life to be a joke. So I have to pretend I was mortified for a second, and now I have accepted that there is a fire sending smoke signals

