## Chapter 0078

"You are riding back with us Tiny, don't argue."

Cam's low growl makes my tummy flutter. "And you are not avoiding us anymore, so knock it off."

He stops walking suddenly and I feel myself being launched, only to land in another pair of large hands. Instinctually I wrap my arms around a neck as hands grab under my knees and around my back.

"Umpf! You guys do realize I'm not actually a doll to throw around right?!" I look up at Dakota who has this devilish grin on his face.

"But, it's too fun to resist." He gets dangerously close to my face before he opens the door with one hand and slides me between him and his brother.

We make the short trip back to the packhouse. As we all jump out of the truck, I am once again thrown over a shoulder.

"What now? I need to take a shower. I am covered in mud and sweat and Cam's blood. I wish I would have known your nose is a geyser before I kicked you." I look over at Cam as I figure out who has me now. "I would have chosen better." I laugh at my own joke, the only one who joins in is Sierra. Stupid boys, it's okay when it's me they make fun of, but not when the tables have been turned. I open my mouth to say so, when Oliver stops abruptly and jars my stomach into his shoulder. "What the..." He slides me down and places me gently on the ground before stepping in front of me, but not in my line of sight. His arm is stretched out across my waist, like he's ready to shove me behind him if needed.

"I'm here!" Is she singing now? She's like a cockroach, f\*cking everywhere. "I heard there was dinner with the Alpha and Luna, so I dressed up special." Kaley giggles, motioning to her very short black and purple dress with a deep v cut all the way to her belly button. I don't know how she thinks that's appropriate to wear to dinner with the Alpha and Luna. "You boys need to get cleaned up, why are you still all dirty from this morning's training? You're going to be late and you can't make the Alpha and Luna wait. Cam you can wear that nice black button down shirt and your pinstripe pants and Dakota can wear his white button down with black slacks. I brought you both ties that will match my outfit perfectly." She giggles and claps like a toddler.

"I think you misheard Kaley, we," Cam gestures to the group, "Are having dinner with our parents and the Alpha King's warriors before they leave in the morning. It's not a formal event and we did not invite additional guests."

"What are you talking about? Daddy said that the Alpha was hosting the Elite warriors and I should be here to support you both since I will soon be leading this pack with you as Luna. It's the best time to learn all of my hosting duties as the next Luna and what better way to learn than to be here with the current Luna while she entertains the Alpha King's warriors?"

Man she is grasping at straws and how many times can you use the word 'Luna' in a sentence?

"No, we've gone over this. We aren't eighteen yet and have no idea who our Luna will be, stop trying to force this, it's not happening. We will only take our Goddess given mate and nothing else. You and your father need to figure this out." This is one of the rare times Dakota drops his fun personality.

"We are running late though, excuse us." Cameron, always the peacekeeper.

They both push past her and Oliver shifts his arm, his large hand is on the small of my back and his large body is between her and I. Sam does the same for Sierra. I don't look her way hoping she won't notice me, but that is wishful thinking.

