



Chapter 0030

"Oh, really?" She just notices us sitting here. She looks daggers at me then at Sierra and there's nothing I can do or say. I'm stuck between these two giant guys and I just stuffed a large bite of burger into my mouth. "You never have extras at your table. We are with you all the time and have never sat with you. Are you guys changing it up? I can't wait to come here with you next time." She pleads or whines, I'm not quite sure which.

It takes me several minutes to chew and swallow without choking again. I don't need to embarrass myself in front of these guys any more than I already have. She takes the time to assess the plate in front of me and gets a large grin on her face.

"I hope you have more sense than to eat that whole plate of calories at least, you wouldn't catch me eating any of this. It will destroy your figure and we all have to look our best for our mates, no one wants to be with someone who looks sloppy and lazy." She looks straight at me and I place the burger back on my plate, feeling ashamed of the amount of food I have put down before she even got here. I have never cared before, I have always just eaten when I'm hungry, but she is the most popular girl in our school and always has boys looking at and talking to her, no one talks to me. I know I'm not fat, by any means, but the words don't sting

any less. She's also got the attention of most of the people in the diner now, with her loud rambling.

"Are you kidding?" Oliver asks, is he upset? He places his arm across the chair back behind me as he turns toward her. It feels almost protective. "After the amount of calories we all burned training, I'm surprised she hasn't eaten more. She worked harder than the rest of us today." He wrapped his bulky, tattooed arm around me and pulled me a fraction closer.

"Yeah, I like my girl with an appetite, it means she can hang with the big boys. Not trying to keep up with some stupid fad." Sam says, putting his arm around Sierra's shoulder who is still happily eating her fries. He winks over at me, knowing I just smashed an omelet and hash browns before digging into the burger and fries. I smiled appreciatively at him and the rest of the guys mumbled that they agreed with him.

"You all trained together? Is that like the new guy code for getting laid? Is that why you left early last night and haven't called me, because you're cheating?" Her hand goes to her hip, but she looks hurt, actually hurt by the thought, looking between the twins.

"NO! NO! Not at all. They really did come to training this morning. I teach with Delta—" I started to protest. The last thing I need is her trying to murder me in my sleep for trying to "steal" the twins.

She put her hand up at me to stop me talking. "Don't speak, you little homewrecker, don't defend them. They can explain it for themselves and I will decide if I want to forgive them or not. You will be dealt with later." Kaley snaps at me and I close my mouth and look down at my lap. This week is going to be one of the worst of my life if she thinks I am actively trying to steal the twins from her. At least it's Oliver's arm around me and not Cam's.

"First, we aren't dating so there is no cheating..." Cameron starts, motioning between himself and Kaley.

"Second, who we hang out with is none of your concern." Dakota finishes, doing the twin thing.

"It is when we are going to be mated." She basically screams. "And you better figure that out quickly and stop trying to take mates that aren't yours." She snarls, pointing at me before she flips her platinum blonde hair and struts out of the diner, her friends close behind, before any of us can say a thing.

"What the hell was that mate stuff all about?" Sam asks. "Please tell me she isn't going to be our Luna, I might shoot myself. We're only 16, she's younger, like Little Bits age, right? How would she know if you guys are mates or not?" He's rambling now, almost panicky.

Chapter 0031

"There's no way, just wishful thinking on her part probably. That's what you get for giving into the crazy ones. Now that she's had you two in the sheets, she thinks she's got her claws in you permanently." Mateo supplies. My face goes beet red again. All this open, nonchalant s*x talk is new for me.

"You two actually slept with her?" Sierra sounds appalled.

"It was a very drunk and terrible mistake." Kota supplies.

"One she hopes you both will repeat. That's why she keeps bringing the tequila." Oliver mumbles next to me.

I'm not completely stupid when it comes to s*x, but by what it sounds like these guys get up to, I am less than an amateur. And this is not the group I want to learn from, I am going to permanently be red from all the blushing. I sit up straight, she is going to try and kill me after this, I need to get home quickly and hide. I will not get away with just simple beatdowns after they defended me and rejected her so publicly.

"I just realized, I need to go. I have a big project I need to start on." I am ready to climb over Dakota and Cameron's laps if I have to. I am seriously about to have a full blown panic attack and need to go before I make a complete scene. "Please let me out." I look at Cam and I don't know

what he sees in my eyes but he doesn't argue, just starts to shift and pushes Kota. I can feel my breath pick up.

"Wait just a couple minutes and we can drop you at home."
Cameron looks at me worriedly.

"No, it's okay, you guys are still eating. I was done anyway."
I say as Cameron shifted to put his hand on me. I dodged to the side a bit, far enough out of his reach. "I'm just going to walk. It will help my food settle." I turn quickly and head out before anyone can argue with me.

Once out the door, I look around to see if she is waiting for me before darting behind the diner to take my short cut through the woods. She doesn't seem to ever want to look for me there, but she will corner me if I'm walking down the sidewalk, been there, done that, no thank you. I've gotten good at avoiding main roads as much as possible. Once I get to my backyard, I look everywhere and my wolf and I sniff for anyone hiding out before dashing to my backdoor. Once I am safely inside, I lock the back door and lean on it for a minute taking deep breaths. Once I felt calm, I went straight to my room where I stayed the rest of the weekend. Mateo tried knocking once, but I ignored him completely, so he didn't try to bother me after that. I did every bit of homework I could and took a risk running at 4am Sunday morning. I figured I would be safe from Kaley and her minions and the guys. The trio would be working on their beauty sleep and I don't think even they have the power to make someone watch me 24/7. It's not that I'm afraid of

them, I think. I just don't want any more trouble than I usually have.

She actually left me alone for two whole weeks. Which was weird, but that didn't stop me from jumping every time I heard my name or when someone tapped me on the shoulder. I know something is coming and it's just a matter of time. It's too much to hope that she would leave me alone for good because the guys have decided I am a part of their friend group and she clearly wants that status. I do think having one or more of them around in between classes has kept her away, for now.

I did my best to stay away from all the guys too, but as they all slowly discovered, I'm in a few of their classes and they insisted that I sit near them and work with them. I wasn't allowed to disappear into the background. Thank the goddess that Kaley wasn't in any of those classes. I just wasn't sure which people she had spying for her and I always made excuses to not walk with any of them for too long so she rarely saw us together in the hallway. I even avoided my brother, who shouldn't have been an issue at all, but I don't know with her level of crazy, she may not have put together that we are related and therefore he isn't a romantic option for me. I'm sure Marnie sees me as a complication for Mateo and that would be enough for Kaley to retaliate.