

## Chapter 0117

“Of course, Smalls, but this time you’re mine!” Kota swings me on his back and starts running. The rest of the guys are laughing and running to catch up.

It took us no time to run to the packhouse which was completely overflowing with people. The front doors were thrown wide open and groups of people were milling around the front lawn and porch all talking and enjoying themselves. I could hear the music coming from the back yard and could smell the delicious scent of barbeque billowing from the Alpha’s pride and joy grill.

“Kota, can you run me upstairs for a quick shower and change of clothes?”

“Sure Smalls, I would love to get you all cleaned up.” He says low, in a tone I’ve never heard from him before. Then he looks over his shoulder and winks at me before I even caught on to what he was implying.

“Ugh! NO! Get your head out of the gutter. Just take me to our floor.” I roll my eyes back at him.

“You said it not me, Smalls. I can keep it quick though so no one suspects.” He chuckles again.

“Will you stop! I’ll just go myself, you are being weird.” I tried to jump off his back as he reached the porch, but he had a death grip on my thighs. I was not going anywhere without a scene, and we both know I won’t cause a scene at Luna Ava’s party. Stupid boys. “Fine, just move it, I don’t want to keep your mom waiting. She’s probably expecting you and the guys to play your parts as hosts and is not happy it took us this long to get back.”

“Mom knows where we are, it’s fine. Besides, she wants you, not the rest of us. You are the jewel of the pack right now, from what I overheard in the stands.” He nonchalantly throws that out as we make it to the door to their floor and starts punching in the code.

“You are full of sh\*t.” I scoff. “I can’t even compete for a real spot yet, no one was even looking at me with so many real candidates.”

He turns to respond, but is interrupted by my favorite sound on the planet.

“Oh, my goddess! Babe, there you are, I’ve been waiting forever. You totally need to get downstairs. The Alpha King is waiting to talk to you and your brother, you really can’t keep him waiting any longer. He probably wants to hear about all the great

plans we have to make this pack even better when we are Alpha and Luna. Where is your brother?”

Kota puts his hand up to stop her rambling. She either hasn't noticed me on his back or is choosing to pretend that I'm not here. My guess is the latter. “Kaley, who am I?”

“What?” She opens her eyes wide and tries to look innocent.


“Who. Am. I? It's not a hard question. Or at least it shouldn't be.”

“You are a future Alpha, silly. That's such a weird question.” She giggles.

“My name. Say my name. Which future Alpha am I?”

It hit me then. She can't tell them apart. I never thought of it until now, but she never calls them by their names initially. It's not funny but at the same time, it is to me. I bury my face in the back of Kota's neck to stifle a giggle of my own. Can't she just tell by their scents who they are? She can't be that stupid. Kota lets out a purr-like sound from his chest and I pop back up looking at him with my eyebrows furrowed.

“Smalls, you probably shouldn't do that, unless you want our previous conversation to become a reality.”

My eyes go wide again. Kaley raises her eyes to me, “I’m sure you’re capable of walking on your own, stop playing the victim and making him slave over you. It isn’t appropriate for a future Alpha to be schlepping the help around.” 

“Kaley, you never answered my question. Who am I?” Kota gains her attention again, and for once she looks nervous.

“Uh, well...” Kaley starts to stutter out and takes time to smooth and adjust her livid pink dress before our hurricane of friends comes blasting up the stairs and saves her from answering the question.

“Would you quit hogging my sister? Where are you guys going anyway? The party’s downstairs.” Mateo looks at Kota and I suspiciously.

“I was trying to go upstairs and clean up a bit before I went down. I am disgusting from the trials today, but all of you think I am not capable of walking, so I’m stuck here while Kota finishes up his conversation.”

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“See Dakota, even she thinks you need to put her down and come with me to talk to the Alpha King.” Kaley jumped into the conversation and twisted my words to her advantage.

“We’ll be down in a bit, you should go and rejoin the party.” Kota says turning, still holding my thigh tight with one hand while punches in the code to the door with the other. I didn’t miss the way he turned to block Kaley’s view of the keypad. If she noticed too, she wisely didn’t say anything.

“Well, I guess I could walk down with her and we could wait for you guys together.” She pointed to Sierra. She’s grasping at straws now.

Kota has the door open, and we all turn to look at her, the guys just as confused as me.

“Sky needs to go to her room and change first, and Sierra needs to check her for injuries that might need to be dealt with. She took a couple of hard hits today. We’ll see you in a little bit Kaley.” My brother’s words were polite and about as final as you can get and Kota took the out, turning back towards the doorway and the stairs leading to our floor.

We started the walk up and I could feel the rest of my friends behind us, moving in a bit of a rush. I heard Oliver at the back, “No, you are not allowed on the third floor.” A growl rumbles from him that sets my stomach buzzing, but not in a bad way. “Move your fingers so they don’t get crushed. Mateo said we’ll see you later.” Then the distinct click of the door and lock engaging.

“She’s getting more and more desperate and bold, you two are going to have to watch yourselves.” Sam says somewhere behind me.

“Yeah, but she still has no idea which one of us is which, and doesn’t give a sh\*t. Even if we wanted to take a chosen mate, why would we choose someone who can’t and doesn’t even try to tell us apart?” Kota says over his shoulder. “She just likes the idea of status and thinks being Luna is just throwing parties, spending money she hasn’t earned and parading around in front of people. She has no idea how much work our mom does on top of everything she does with dad.”

“Wait! She can’t tell you two apart? Like, at all?” I ask from my perch.

“No, most people can’t. They tend to just see us as

one collective unit.” Cam sighs behind me.

“Even we have a hard time when they dress the same.” Mateo says.


“How is that possible?” We made it to our floor and Kota finally put me down. I wiggled my legs a little to wake them up from having to straddle Kota’s wide back for so long. “There are so many things about you both that are different.”

“Like what?” Cam asks, crossing his arms, almost in a challenge.

“Well for one, you both have different colored eyes. That’s a dead giveaway, if anyone pays attention.” I rolled my own eyes as if it was obvious.

“Our eyes are teal, the exact same shade.” Kota says with his eyebrow raised.

“What? No they aren’t!” They have to be trying to mess with me now. “Cam’s eyes are green. It’s a really pretty bright emerald shade and Kota’s are blue, like the Caribbean ocean. I could see how, if you mixed the colors, that it would look teal though.” I said the last part more to myself than anyone else. “And your scents are different, just to name a few. How could anyone mix you guys up?” I shrug my shoulders and turn towards my room to go get

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cleaned up and changed.

“Wait, wait, wait! They smell different to you?!” Sam almost shouts. “How is that even possible, when they smell the exact same to the rest of us?”

“Huh?” I turn back around. “What do you mean they smell exactly the same to all of you? Cam smells like a mix of oranges and lemons. It’s a really clean citrus smell and Kota smells like sweet cinnamon. When they stand together they smell like fall.” I can’t help myself, I close my eyes and take a deep breath. Their scents are actually really calming.

When I open my eyes, everyone is staring at me like I have lost my mind and I’m starting to feel self conscious.

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