


Chapter 0133

"I really need to run guys, can we just go to the arena for a little bit? Please? I need a couple of hours, we slept for a whole day." I look at each of them. "You don't all have to come, but I can't go by myself even if you would allow it. Luna Ava said not to do anything alone right now. Please?" I shake my hands out to try and get rid of some of the jittery feeling. The closed in feeling is making me anxious. I don't like feeling trapped, even if it's for my own safety.

"Why don't the rest of you run along and Cam and Kota can help me, since she doesn't need all of you to tag along with her. I left a few things up in my room and could use a couple of strong men to help me." Kaley's high pitched voice cuts through like a dull knife. She's strutting up in what should be a shirt, but she has pulled down to act as a very short dress. "You can both help me gather my things and then escort me to my house." She's smiling at them like a stalker looks at a celebrity. "It will give us some quality time together too." She simpers.

"What could you have possibly brought to the party that would require help from two guys?" Sam asks, not hiding his absolute distaste for her suggestion.

“A girl just needs a strong hand or two, that's all. And I would really appreciate the help.” She flips her hair and flexes her eyes at Sam daring him to contradict her again. The problem is, she doesn't seem to know Sam very well and he absolutely loves that kind of challenge.

“Oh no, I totally understand, you need a schlep. Micah!! Hey, Micah, Come here a second!” Sam shouts over the crowd of people hanging outside the packhouse, I'm sure to catch a glimpse of the Alpha King leaving. 

Micah walks over slowly, eyeing us suspiciously. “What's up Sam?”

“Kaley here needs some assistance with her things and you are a perfect man for the job. You know, always wanting to step in and put a hand on... I mean, lend a hand to our female pack members. You can follow her up, grab her stuff and get her settled back at her house, right? Thanks man! Appreciate the help. We have our own assignments to get done.” Sam turns with Sierra and starts to walk away, not even looking over his shoulder to see who is following. But none of us are dumb enough to stick around and let her try and wiggle her way into our group again.

I told all the guys they didn't have to do any training, but knew they wouldn't be able to sit out either. We did basic cardio, some stretching, which the guys hated, and then strength training in the weight room. I needed to feel like I put my body through something today to get stronger, but I also had two hard days of full battle and I am still recovering from those beat downs. There's nothing like the feeling when your endorphins hit during exercise though. It's the best kind of high ever.

“Okay guys we can go now, we will be back to our regular schedule tomorrow, so let's not overdo it.” I laugh at their sweaty faces, look at Sierra then grab her hand and run for it. I have no idea what I was thinking, but for once in my life I went with an instinct to just play and a game of cat and mouse seems like fun.

We are laughing through the streets, making sure to keep the guys in our sights, but not close enough to catch us. As I run up the steps to the packhouse front door ready to declare myself the winner, I am looking back over my shoulder to make sure I can still see the guys who are kind of running behind us, they have clearly given up on the chase and could have easily caught up a long time ago, when I run smack into

someone and and we both go toppling down inside the entryway.

“WHAT THE HELL?! Could you at least watch where you are going? There is no reason to run through the door like a wild animal. This is a formal packhouse and should be treated with respect and dignity.”

“I am so sorry, I didn’t realize the door was open when...” My words fall short when I look up into the hateful eyes of Kaley. She had already popped back up to her feet elegantly, while I am slowly scraping my heap of a body off the porch. “What are you still doing here? I thought everyone went home.”

“Don’t be ridiculous, of course I came back. You don’t think you can hog Cam and Kota as well as the Alpha Prince do you, you little skank? You need to get out of the way, there is no reason for them to even entertain the idea of being friends with you, let alone anything more, which is clearly what you are trying to do by leading them all on.” She’s talking extremely loudly and I’m not sure why. “Won’t your boyfriend be upset at all the time you spend with other guys? You must be an expert at all forms of s*x to keep them all occupied at the same time. Or maybe you get extra perks with the Alpha by keeping his sons satisfied.”

Chapter 0134

“Huh?! What are you talking about?”

“Why haven’t we heard about a boyfriend?” Oliver asks behind me. Kaley looks at me with a triumphant gleam in her eye. “That’s something we should probably know about there, Bitty, don’t you think?”


“What?! No, I...”

“I think we need to discuss this and make sure we approve of this guy, you know standards and all of that. Thank you Kaley for bringing this to our attention. I’m sure you can see yourself out since you should have left hours ago anyway.” Sam chimes in and pushes me past her and further into the packhouse followed by the rest of the guys and Sierra, who shuts the door in her bewildered face.

“We need to find something to occupy that girl, she is exhausting to try and get rid of all the time.” Sierra smiles at me. “You okay, she was kind of harsh.”

“You don’t really have a boyfriend right?” Kota asks.

“Really? That’s what you’re worried about? When none of you leave her alone for longer than twenty minutes at a time. Kaley was a b*tch to one of your

best friends, and continues to tell people she's the future Luna, that she's sleeping with the twins exclusively and who knows what else and you're worried about a boyfriend she fabricated to make Skylar sound like a sl*t? Sky should be allowed to punch you in the balls as hard as she can for that." 

"I'm not punching anyone, right now. And, no, I don't have a boyfriend. Are you kidding? I wouldn't even know what to do in that situation. I barely talk to you guys, let alone any other guy in the pack. I'm grabbing some food and heading to my room. I need to get back on track, we still have school and training this week. I need to get caught up." I turned and walked to the kitchen, not caring if any of them followed me.

This whole week has thrown me off my usual track. We've been out of school and I haven't had to deal with Kaley and her minions, everyone visiting has pulled my focus, but now that they are all gone and the dust is settling, my old routine of 'hide from the b*tches' will return and I can only hope I did enough to have the Elite Warriors want me next year.

It's almost as if the kitchen omegas knew I was coming. A plate was ready for me with a sandwich, chips, veggies, sliced fruit and a bottle of water. One

looked over at me as I came through, nodded her head to the plate and then winked before going back to her chores.

“Thank you, Lenny! How did you know? This looks amazing!”

“You always eat a full meal after training. Gotta keep you well fed since you keep those boys of ours in line.” She shrugs like it's common knowledge and not a big deal.

“Well, I appreciate it. Thank you so much.” I hug her before I grab my things and start to head back out and toward the stairs as the rest of my friends file into the kitchen.

“Hey, Lenny! Can we possibly get a snack too? Smalls totally worked us over and we burned through your amazing cooking from earlier.” Kota asks excitedly after seeing my plate.

“All the supplies are right there on the counter for you boys, Sierra, your plate is right there. Miss Skylar went up with hers already.”

“Wait! You made them plates and not us? I thought we were tight Lenny!” Sam whines.

“We are, which is why you have access to food right

after I just fed half the pack and guests and just finished cleaning everything up. Those two young ladies of yours, however, clean up after themselves and never make me come find my dishes.” I giggle at her response. These boys may help with parties, but they clearly don't with the daily chores. She may be an elderly omega, but she's like a grandma you don't cross at the best of times. I stood waiting for Sierra at the bottom of the stairs, still smiling as they all whined and she scolds them playfully.

Sierra meets me at the base of the stairs with her plate giggling as we hear the boys protest Lenny's claims. We head to my room and get started on the work for the next few weeks. I know I'm not behind, but it feels weird to not have a month's worth of assignments basically complete.

For the first time in what feels like forever, but has only actually been about a week, the guys leave us alone. It actually felt weird to not have their auras and voices filling the room. Once we were done with all of the work we could complete, we headed outside. The day was so nice and I wanted to soak up the last rays of sun sitting in the hammock and reading quietly. Sierra just laid beside me and dozed.