Chapter 0300

The end of November sucks and the stupid snow doesn't let up at all. And of course we live near more humans than wolves so any time we want to go out we have to bundle up like our natural body heat is non-existent. And we can't spend more than the necessary amount of time outside, otherwise it would look weird to the neighbors.

The only light in this tunnel of frost is Nickolas has taken us out everyday since the three of us spent a lonely, drunken Thanksgiving together. I guess he had several guards surrounding the house that day so he could take a break and he indeed took full advantage of the situation. We tried every flavor of vodka he could bring us and I have decided that whiskey is my sipping slow drink and vodka is the party drink. He did bring us a beer and I have to agree that 'that sh 't sucks!' The skunky bitter flavor was awful and made me feel full and bloated. If I can avoid it, I will never drink it again.

We have figured out that I metabolize all alcohols the same way. I do get drunk, but the minute I eat something the sensation is completely gone and when I don't eat, because we are very thorough in our research and have tested every theory we can think of in our state of boredom, it takes me about an hour to completely burn it off. I have taken to keeping a protein bar or something else small on me at all

times, just in case.

We have also gotten back to some semblance of training. I have shifted more in the last couple weeks than I have in the last year. My wolf loves it and I love feeling stronger as she grows in strength and size. I am still shifting and changing physically too. In the seven months I have been here, I have leaned out even more, but I'm not necessarily getting smaller. I have packed on about fifteen pounds of muscle on my tiny frame and most of my muscles are defined even in a relaxed state. Oliver would be happy with my progress, he always said I was too small.

We are learning to use the benefits our brands give us. Shifting with our clothes intact is a huge plus. Even though it is part of the magic, we have to concentrate on mentally making the clothes a part of our body, it's basically invoking the spell to work. The first couple of tries were hilarious.

One time, Mina ended up with the right half of her clothes hanging from her body, while the left side was in shreds. She was super proud of herself for getting in half right until she noticed Nickolas' cheeks turn bright red and he spun away from us so fast I thought he might fall over. Her bra and underwear were also in the mix of being half there and half not, so her left boob was hanging out for all the world to see. She had to stay in wolf form until Nickolas could get her a change of clothes so she wasn't seen or would freeze her girl bits off. We may run warmer than the average human, but we are still susceptible to the elements, and she

does not need to freeze her t*ts off! After Mina's debacle, we both carried a couple extra sets of clothes whenever we trained.

My efforts were less entertaining, but I still lost more clothes than she did. I seemed to get stuck in the top half or the bottom half of my clothes. I did end up in my underwear and bra once, which led Mina down a whole rabbit hole of me getting new lingerie, because I was not ' supposed to dress like a grandma' when I am a badass warrior, and as soon as we are able she is taking me shopping with Sierra and the only thing I am allowed to buy is under garments that my mate would appreciate.

I had to remind her...again... that it would be three years before I could find my mate, so it shouldn't matter now. Her only response was that I might find a boy here to fool around with and practice on until then. My heart stopped for a second, until she started laughing at me. I'm sure my face was one of total repulsion.

"Why are you so hung up on saving yourself for your mate? You know none of the guys save themselves for us right? All the guys we know personally are out frolicking in the sheets with whichever set of legs will spread for them. And you aren't even interested in finding your mate right now anyway, hence your presence here." She points dramatically at the muddy area surrounding us.

"I don't know what it is, Mina. Any time we even talk and

