

Chapter 0613

I move the green grimoire to the counter and turn to give him a hug. "I am sorry that happened. I will try to be more aware of where everyone is."

"Don't, we don't want to interrupt your time with any of us. It can be so chaotic and there are three of us. You do whatever you want with us, we won't complain, I promise." He kisses me on the forehead and pulls me in for another hug. "What's this Bitty?" He reaches for the book.

"It's a grimoire, I think. It's not mine and I don't know of anyone else who has one. It was on the bookshelves. I thought maybe it was given to Lucas. It feels cold and angry when I open it, like the book doesn't want me to read it. I was going to ask Gentry and Elena about it today."

"If it isn't friendly, let's not open it any more and get down to them sooner rather than later." Cam jumps up to help cook, ending that conversation abruptly. He's been the most wary of the magic since he found out about the deal his parents made.

Dakota and I get out plates and make coffee. It feels so domestic and foreign and yet familiar all at the same time. I lean back against the low cabinets separating the kitchen from my sitting room and watch them like I used to watch all the guys from the patio when they would clean up after big dinners by the pool.

"What has that smile on your face?" Dakota walks over and grabs my hand to bring me back to the island.

"Just a little deja vu, watching you guys in the kitchen together." I smile and follow him to the island. They actually let me sit in a chair this morning, all by myself. We ate and talked about nothing in particular and then got ready like this is our normal everyday.

As soon as we hit the main floor I am attacked by Sierra. She acts like we didn't see each other at all yesterday. Well, I mean it was busy with the random wolves attacking.

"Let's go test your fighting abilities now, and please promise not to kill anyone alright?" She sings as she leads me out the door, not caring at all who is following along.

We go to one of the smaller arenas, we still haven't had the time or man power to remove all of the broken obstacle pieces. It feels wrong to just leave it like that, but we have bigger problems. I do want it fixed before we bring the pups home though.

We move to the farthest edge of the arena and Sierra turns me towards her. "Okay, now I really need to know. Are you happy? I mean, you always wanted to find your mate and basically ride off into the sunset with him. Now you have three mates, are here permanently and you're an Alpha because you are too good to be a Luna." She has her hands

on her hips and I can feel Jena and Lil behind me. We are upwind from them, but I can catch faint whiffs of their scents. Their presence is like a pressure at my back. Without looking I can tell how far they are from me and at what angle they are to my back.

"Dakota, have them test your blind spot, just past your peripherals."

"I am happy. I only wanted to leave because of Kaley. I figured they would find a way to make her Luna and the abuse would just continue."

"But you came back a warrior. So even if Mike didn't help us take out the trash, you would have been able to beat her." Lil starts.

"Smalls! This is so cool, I can feel them behind me, like radar or something. MAteo is getting pissed. Haha!"

"I would never harm my Luna, even if it was Kaley. That's why I wanted to leave. And what's wrong with being a Luna? Ava was a great Luna, so is Luna Anne." I ask, now realizing that they set me up in the center to be teamed up on.

They all start to circle and I try to follow them with my eyes when my wolf reminds me to use all of my senses. I know I can feel them around me, so I don't actually need to look. I can smell each one of them individually, so I can even tell which way they are circling. I can hear the sounds of the dirt shifting under their feet and I have been with Lil

and Jena on plenty of missions. I know they make no sounds to the non enhanced ear.

Lil strikes first, she's the most impulsive of my team and usually the first to strike. We tended to plan around that simple fact. She moves at my left side, which was my weaker side, but I grab her wrist before she even gets two steps closer to me and whip her around into Sierra. Jena takes her chance. She tries to jump at me from my right side, I just duck and let her jump over me. It all seems pretty standard sparring so far. They keep coming at me and I keep dodging them, not really putting in any effort. My wolf is laughing at whatever their wolf's commentary is, she won't tell me though, 'it's a wolf thing.' Whatever.

I'm still not great with the passing of time when I am working out and training, but they are panting and sweaty. I look over to Dakota and he looks just as calm and collected as I feel, but my brother and Sam are just as rough as the girls.

"Okay, I think you and your mate need to spar for a little while." Lil laughs. "I haven't been this tired and sore since I started Elite training camp more than two years ago. You suck Midge, I'm just saying. I love you but I also hate you a little right now. F*ck you're fast and you were fast before, now it's like you can read minds."

"Yeah, it's like they can anticipate what's coming. I'm glad it's just the two of you. Having all four might actually kill us." Mateo laughs, walking over

to check on Jena. Naturally she pushes him away with a fake scowl.

"Well Smalls, what do you say? Wanna take me on?"

"I don't know if you could handle me Dakota." I wink at him.

"I'm pretty sure I handled you plenty the other night. Do you need another demonstration?"

"I think that might have been a one time thing, and you did have help?" I hear Cam and Oliver laugh from somewhere in the arena, but I don't take my eyes off Dakota. He's being playful, but the look in his eye says he's out to make an example right now and I am completely here for his absolute take down.

He lunges at me and I just smile.