

Chapter 0615

“What do you mean trials?” Jena asks.

“Oh, babe, you missed it.” Mateo starts going into detail about how the trials worked and how I got special permission after Osiston and Nikolas saw me during our regular training in the pack. But I had to stop listening, I needed to concentrate. None of my guys are going to give me any sympathy.

Dakota already said he wanted to make sure I didn't make him look like a complete idiot. All three are in a fighting stance, they've stopped circling since they know my brother is right and they won't confuse me, so looking alike isn't a benefit for them. I can tell that they are talking to each other. They aren't talking out loud or using their mouths at all, but it's as if I can read their minds like someone would read lips. They are deciding who is going to attack first. They aren't coming at me all together. Interesting. I would have two attack while one watches for the reaction and initiates a second attack. They still don't want to hurt me, I am still their biggest weakness. I just shake my head, but I keep all emotion off my face. I am not going to egg them on or look intimidated.

I can see Cam's muscles tense. He's going to strike first. My wolf and my body are ready to counter him. He's on my left and Dakota is on my right,

leaving Oliver at my back. He's two steps further than Cam and Kota. Maybe he can read my mind and is hanging back to be the next attack. All of this plotting takes only a matter of a minute or so. I'm getting ready to go on the offensive and mess up their whole plan, when Elena mindlinks me.

***"Skylar, try to only use magic. Just do what you feel. Your mind and your wolf won't let you harm your mates. But they won't see it coming and they think they don't have to work as hard because there are three of them and they have the size advantage."

*** She has taken to this wolf thing very well. I really need to sit down with her and talk through all the things going on with me and my dad and how all of this is supposed to work when we are finally done with the Rogue King.

I take her advice, but keep my stance, not letting them know I have changed my tactics. My wolf and I focus on what is around us. There isn't anything fire based near, and I don't think that would be my first line of attack. It can get too out of control too quickly. That's the major thing I have learned from all of this magic stuff, each spell has its limitations, but magic cast and left alone with no direction can be catastrophic, even for the caster.

The earth around me is plentiful. The whole arena is a dirt patch. I can feel water running under the ground, but it is too deep to pull quickly. I might be able to make a trench or moat if needed though. The wind is also freely available, so I think a dust

storm is what they are going to get.

Cam launched himself at me and I countered the same way I did with Dakota earlier, only this time I moved straight in Dakota's path and he almost grabbed me, catching the hem of my tank top instead. I duck and spin, twisting his arm in it as Cam makes another run at me. I duck under Kota's legs pulling him down with me, causing Cam to slam into him instead of sandwiching me.

I wasn't completely aware of my surroundings though, Oliver grabs my hips and pulls me back. My shirt is still fisted in Kota's hand though so he follows his arm through his legs and flips onto his back, pulls me out of Oliver's hands and across his chest.