

Chapter 0085

They walk us inside and up the stairs, down the hallway to the hidden staircase that leads up to the third floor. Cam reaches a keypad and types in a code then presses his thumb down. I never realized how much security they had for their private areas. I don't remember the Luna doing anything like this to get on the elevator to the fourth floor.

"What's with the James Bond security?" Sierra asked. I love that she says what I am thinking.

"We have had a few incidents with people invading our space and the security that seems to work for our parents, doesn't stop people from trying to get to us, so we improved it." Cam looked over his shoulder towards me as I am propping my upper body on Sam's shoulders to try and look forward.

"Translation. They have had stalker girls trying to get up to their rooms, because one romp in the sheets wasn't enough." Sierra laughs still hanging over Mateo's shoulder, but she has her hands on his butt pushing herself up to look around to me.

"Ding, ding, ding!" Kota says, touching his nose and opening the door to the staircase and we all head up.

Sierra and I are still hanging from shoulders.

“Gross, I was kind of kidding. I don’t want to go anywhere near where you guys bang your little tramps.” I can’t see her anymore now that we are traveling single file up the steps, but I can imagine the difficulty she is giving my brother.

“First, we don’t bring girls up here. Second, our rooms are cleaned regularly even if we did. Third, we are going to the media room anyway, so relax.” Cam says somewhere in front of us as we hit their landing.

Sam finally sets me down and I am in a big open entryway. There is a sitting area and fireplace here, just like on the Alpha and Luna’s floor. The difference here is everything is earthy colors. Dark browns, greens and beiges. It feels more like a log cabin here. The dark brown leather couch in front of the fireplace looks completely inviting, but I ignore it and keep looking around. There is a dimly lit hallway headed off either side of the fireplace wall. I assume that’s where the four bedrooms are. Opposite the fireplace is a wall of glass and a small balcony. The balcony looks out at the forest behind the house. The view is incredible. The sun has already begun to set and the trees look like they are on fire.

“Come on Shorty, you have plenty of time to enjoy

the view later. It's movie night." Mateo wraps his arm around my neck pulling me into a headlock and dragging me down the hallway. He pulled me into a room that was probably bigger than my bedroom at home, but barely furnished. There was a large dark gray U-shaped couch in the center facing a long flat wall. The walls were a shade of navy blue. The carpet was a marbled pattern of grays and whites. There were black curtains hanging at four foot intervals along the wall. Clearly, this was designed for the best movie watching experience. Along the back wall there is a narrow bar top with four stools, behind looked like shelves fully stocked to entertain. Mateo marched me over to the couch and swept my legs out from under me, throwing me over the back of the couch right in the center.

"Umpf! Seriously, did you need to throw me?"

"If I would have left you out there any longer you would have noticed the bookshelves and started drooling, we never would have gotten you in here after that" Mateo laughs at me.

"Whatever, I probably wouldn't have turned around, the view was awesome. You would have lost me to the balcony and the sunset. Will you get me a water while you're up?" I smiled as sweetly as I could at him. 1

“Here you go Little Bit.” Sam hands me a water bottle before jumping over the back of the couch.



I giggle as he cuddles up to my side on the enormous couch. The couch is deep enough to be considered a bed for someone my size but also almost the full width of the room. There is just enough space to walk around on either side, but clearly none of these guys walk the long way, they just jump over the back.

Mateo lands on my other side and I lean into him. Sierra moves to sit in between Sam and I which makes me laugh even more.

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Chapter 0086

“Hey! No hogging the girls!” Kota whines.

“You snooze, you lose, sorry brother.” Sam chuckles up at him. Kota responds by smacking him in the back of the head.

This starts an all out wrestling match on and over the couches. Sierra and I move to the corners to avoid being trampled, but laughing hysterically. Are they really fighting over who sits next to us? How old are they? Five?

Cam, Kota and Oliver all jump over the couch tackling Sam together and all four fall to the floor. Mateo scoots back towards me laughing, but they dont leave him out for long. Someone grabs for his foot and drags him to the floor making me squeal again. I have no idea what they are even trying to accomplish with this type of wrestling. Clearly there won't be a winner, but they seem to be enjoying themselves. Arms and legs are flying everywhere and all you can hear is our laughter. It is so great to feel like this, they make me feel so good just being here in their little inner circle. The one they don't show to the rest of the world.

It hits me that I don't know if I ever would have been able to keep my distance from them for very long. They brighten my day and don't even realize it.

Eventually they slow down, all panting harder than they do at training. Cam is laying on his side holding Mateo's legs, who is laying face down across Sam's chest. Sam has a hold of Oliver's legs, who has Kota in a headlock. This is the most ridiculous thing I have ever seen. 1

"You're at a standstill, what are you all going to do?" I ask, truly wondering if they are going to just let go and call it a draw. Knowing them, there will need to be a winner.

"Who do you want to sit by, Bite Size?" Oliver asks gripping Kota a little tighter, making him laugh or cough, I'm not really sure.

Oh, no! I am not the deciding factor here. "I'm going to sit by Sierra, where are the rest of you going to be?" That is about as neutral as I can be.

Sierra laughs loudly. "See, I am better than all of you combined!"

"Nope, she's mine." Sam lets go of Oliver, wriggles out from under Mateo and jumps up to grab her

around the waist sitting in one of the corners of the couch.

The rest of the guys figured out quickly to move and I was tackled and pulled around again. We finally settled with me in the center of the couch, sitting with my legs folded in front of me, Cam to my right with Sierra and Sam to his right, then Oliver to my left and Mateo on his other side. Kota sat on a cushion on the floor with his head tilted back on my knee. I wish I could tell you what the movie was even about, but I don't think I made it through the opening credits. I was so comfortable surrounded by the guys. The warmth radiating off all of them was enough to put me into a comfy coma. Add to that the restless night of non-sleep and the amount of effort we exerted today, my body and mind were toast.


At one point I woke up and completely forgot where I was and almost freaked out when I couldn't move my legs. The familiar scents of the guys is what calmed me down. I looked around in the dim light coming from a little night light behind the bar, I was laying in Cam's lap and Oliver was using my butt as a pillow and his arms had my lower legs locked together. There was no way I was getting out of that hold, so I adjusted my head and arms. I brushed hair in front of me and noticed Kota was still sitting in front of me on

the floor, his head tilted back in the little spoon space next to my legs. I ran my hands through Kota's hair. The silky feel sent a shiver up my arm causing me to take a deep breath in and I swear I heard him purr and felt the rumble go through his whole body. The last thing I remember is a huge smile on my face, that I had no control over then my eyes fluttered shut.

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