

## Chapter 0132

“How long have you been hiding this spot?” Sierra sits next to me. We all dig in like we haven’t eaten in weeks. This might be the equivalent for the guys who are used to full meals all of the time. The never ending supply of PB and J sandwiches we lived on yesterday were not enough.

“Luna Ava has had it forever, she put the hammock up a few years ago when she kept finding me back here reading.” I shrug at her. “It was always a quick place to get away from dad when he was in a mood.” I turned my attention to Xander who followed us in and quickly changed the subject. “When are you guys taking off I have to make sure I find Warrior Nickolas and Osiston before you all leave.”

“Once everyone is done eating, I think. The guys are packing everything up now. Warrior Brogan was asking about you earlier, said you had a conversation to finish.” Xander cocked an eyebrow at me and I just laughed and rolled my eyes. “Are you going to explain, or just leave us all hanging?”

“I can’t here, the walls might have ears, but he can tell you on your ride back.” I wiggle my own eyebrows at him conspiratorially.

His eyes glaze over for a brief second. “And, on that

note, it is time for me to go. Walk me out?" He looks right at me.

"Yeah." I move to stand up and everyone else does the same. I fight another eye roll and move forward to walk by Xander, wondering if they will ever let me be alone with him.

"We are going to have to find a way for you to come out, even if it's with with the guys. I know my mother would love to have you and you could see the torture we all go through each summer." He smiles at me.

"That would be amazing, considering you are stealing all of my friends this summer. Even Sierra has to go home at some point." I pretend to pout, trying to give my best Sam impression.

"Well then, we have to make it happen, since we will be the cause for that look." He smiles at me again and it lights up his whole face. I return it easily. I feel like we could be really good friends, if the guys stopped with their interfering jealousy. I'll have to figure out how to give him my information before they leave.

"Little One, you are going to have to explain how you make such good friends and such annoying enemies." Osiston's voice booms at me from the driveway.

"I will when you explain why everyone keeps asking

how and why I know your first name.”

“Wait! He gave you a nickname too?!” Xander almost shouts.

“That is a good question, and I can only tell you that my wolf decides.” Osiston completely ignores Xander.

“What?! What does that even mean?” I’m right in front of him now, straining my neck to look up at him. “And can you squat or sit or something? This is ridiculous.”

He chuckles and squats in front of me and we are eye level. “You are special Little One, I will be seeing you again soon.”

“Can I give you something?” I ask and he looks at me skeptically. “Just give me your phone.” I say exasperated, holding out my hand.

He gives it over slowly. I plug in my information, save it and then flip to Xander’s contact and forward him the info. “There now we can communicate.” I’m lookin at Osiston, but I’m speaking to Xander as his phone goes off. He looks at the notification and the largest grin splits his face, like a little boy on Christmas morning getting the first glimpse of presents.

Alpha Reggie walks over with Luna Anne, “You really are something special. I can’t wait to see what you

accomplish.” He grips my shoulder in a manly way and then Luna Anne gives me a hug.

“Keep in touch, sweet girl.” She looks over my shoulder and smiles, hugging me one more time and then moving on to the guys, then Alpha Lucas and Luna Ava.

Once everyone is packed up and on their way we start heading back into the packhouse and an unease sets in my stomach.

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