

## Chapter 0111

The medical team came to check on all of us and bring more water and food. Once everyone is cleared. We are all brought back to the sparring side of the arena and allowed to sit while we listen for instructions for tomorrow. I sit with my team and lose track of how many protein bars I smash as Nickolas talks, I'm so hungry. We have to be back again at 10am. That is the only information we really got, that and 'everyone did well today.' Whatever the hell that is supposed to mean.

I move to get up to go find the guys and get real food.

"I thought they were going to do cuts today." Jeff mutters out.

"Me too." Wyatt says, looking around.

"Maybe they will still announce that later or individually." Lilian shrugs.

"Or maybe anyone who didn't make it to the capture the flag round is out." I say. "There weren't many in the game, but I'm not sure if that was an injury thing or a cut thing. We'll find out tomorrow. I need to go get food, before I pass out from starvation." I wave

to them as I turn and see my guys walking up to me, grinning from ear to ear.

I run straight at my brother and jump into his arms. “You were incredible Shorty, I can’t believe you just did all that.” He puts me down and I go to hug Sam who is giggling.

“Of course you got Capture the Flag as a test. That jump was epic!”

“The flag in the bra thing, seems’ to be your go-to. You’re going to have to change it up now or people are going to figure you out and start digging in your clothes.” Oliver teases me. I hugged him around the neck again. “...And I won’t be having any of that, you hear?” He whispers in my ear and I’m sure I am blushing again.

I step in between the twins and smile up at them. “I need to eat and then I need to sleep, it took me too long to figure out what I needed to make me comfortable enough to sleep last night in my new home.”

“Whatever you want, Tiny.” Cam says, smiling at me.

“Mom is waiting for us.” Kota holds out his hand to me and I take it without hesitation.

“She thought five hours was enough and will probably try to fuss over you for a little while.” Cam says, sliding his hand onto my lower back.

“Let me know if you need another piggy back ride Bite Size, you took a few good hits today.” Oliver says directly behind me.

“I’m good, I’m not fragile guys, just tired. The walk will help my muscles cool down anyway. I have a feeling tomorrow is going to suck just as much.” They all laugh with me, but no one argues.

We all walk into the pack house and Luna Ava greets us at the door. She moves straight to me cupping my face in both hands. “That was harder to watch than I thought it would be. I’ve seen you fight and I know that you can, but it is different knowing you are with the boys and they don’t mean you any real harm. And you are going to do this again tomorrow.” She sighs and I do the only thing I think I can in this moment. I wrap my arms around her and let her wrap me in a hug. A hug that a parent gives a child to lend them strength and tell them it will be okay without using words.

As much as she doesn’t want to see me do this, she won’t stop me either. Nor will she stay away, she will

be there to support me, because this is something that I want for myself and she knows how badly I want it.

“I need to shower, I am so gross.” I say muffled into her shoulder.

“Okay, hun. Do you want dinner down here, or do you want to eat upstairs?”

“Would it be okay if I ate upstairs? I don’t want to be rude, with the Alpha King here.” I pull back and look up at her. I’m worried about appearances. I don’t want to offend the royalty that they are hosting, just because I am here and too tired to socialize.

“Of course you can. He will not be offended at all. He saw what you did today and will completely understand. Would you mind if I send Xander up? I think he is bored hanging with all of the adults and would probably like some time with kids his own age.”

## Chapter 0112

“Yes!” I almost shout and I feel more than hear a low rumble behind me. I look over my shoulder with a scowl, I don’t know who it was, but this pissing match is stupid. “That would be great, we can set up in the media room.” I smile at her and start for the stairs.

“I’ll send Xander up when I send food up. That should give you plenty of time to shower and change. That will give the boys time to put their protective cavemen away as well.”

“Mom!”

“What Dakota?” Damn she used his whole name. “You five have been acting crazy, she is not a tree for you to pee on every time another male your age comes around. Save that for your mate, Goddess help her.” And with that she went around the stairs, presumably to the kitchen to get us food ready. 1

I just laugh and head up the stairs not waiting for the guys who seem to be a little dumbstruck at what she said. Sierra followed me and we laughed all the way to my room.

“You really did kick ass today girl. You should have seen how fast some of the other contenders went down. I get what Warrior Nickolas was talking about though. People want the best or want to be the best, but most of them haven’t put in the work and it’s a joke.” Sierra says as I come out of the bathroom, having showered in record time. I was afraid I would fall asleep if I stayed under the warm stream too long.

“You’ll have to tell me more from the stands, it was so crazy on the field, I didn’t always know what was going on, and they just tapped us to point out our new target.” I told her my version of the whole training and she filled in the gaps from her vantage point from the stands as I got dressed and we settled on my bed.

“I can’t believe it went on for five hours. I have trained that long before, but this was different. I had to rely on others I’ve never met before and just had to trust that we were all on the same page, without any kind of introduction or anything. This was all business, and I think I really like it. I liked the rush of adrenaline I got when the horn blew and all hell broke loose.” Sierra just laughed at me when I confessed my feelings.

“Of course, you enjoyed that. You got to finally be

completely you, no holding back.”

Knock. Knock. Knock.


“You ladies decent? I’m coming in either way, just to warn you.” As my door flies open and Sam walks in flopping on my bed, then rolling to his side propping his head in one of his hands. “So, what are we gossiping about? It’s me, right? Tell me it’s me, even if it’s not.” We both burst out laughing. “All jokes aside, your fan club is here and we need a mediator. I don’t know what you did, but territorial doesn’t even begin to describe the vibe.” I laugh again letting him pull me to my feet and lead us to the media room.

The ‘U’ shaped couch has been moved and adjusted to line the two side walls with a large table set in the middle with a spread made for the King.

“It is official, you are her favorite.” Mateo laughs at me. “I don’t think we exist anymore.”

“Stop, this is not all for me, this is for all of us.” I plop into the middle of the far couch and start digging in. I am too hungry to wait for anyone.

“Umm, no. Had we done double what you did today, she would have sent a plate of sandwiches and water and called it a night if we couldn’t be bothered to come down to the kitchen and eat with everyone.”

 +15 BONUS

Dakota laughs from the bar where he is standing with Xander, who's looking awkward.

"Xander, come sit by me, you have to tell me what you thought of the trials today and give me any inside tips for tomorrow." I looked over at him and caught Sierra's eye, she winked at me knowing what I was doing.

 Comments

 Vote (41.3K) 