

Chapter 0227


"How do you know they are for me?" I look at each identical one. "There's no indication that they are."

"Because I collected them myself. I told them I would see you today and I know none of us can really have any regular communication, but I also know what happened between all of you and how everything was left. I thought maybe when I had a chance I could play go between. No one checks me or my things, perks of the title." He shrugs. "So I could, at the very least, get basic information back and forth when I am able to see you which will be a hell of a lot more than them. And with my regular trips back to your pack, because of the attack, I can even help during the school year when they go back."

I nod my head slowly, not really sure what I was agreeing with and hold the letters to my chest. Some were definitely thicker than others. That made me smile. I should try to guess who wrote each letter before opening it to see how well I know them.

I feel like we made it back to the bunkhouse in record time, I wish I would have been able to spend more time with Xander. Especially now that I know what I do. He's really the only person I can talk to about it that is in my age bracket. I obviously won't be able to talk to him about it in public, like the Elder's conference and I don't think I'm

supposed to say anything to the guys let alone put it in a letter that can be lost or taken. What the hell am I supposed to do with all of this information? I mean seriously, did Alpha Reggie know what he was doing dropping this bomb on me and then just letting me stew with it on my own? Ugh. And now I have secret letters from the guys. What has my life come to?

Before I can get too lost in my thoughts, my door opens and I slide out and start to head toward the door when a hand wraps around the small of my back. 

"Wha..?" I look up over my shoulder. "Xander, what are you doing?"

"Dad said someone was giving you a hard time, I want to know who and I want to make sure it is apparent you have friends in high places."

"Don't you dare! I can handle this on my own."

"Umm, you shouldn't have to 'handle' anything like that. Every warrior is here because they were chosen, you have all earned the right. Second, tell me Oliver, Cameron, Dakota, Sam or your brother wouldn't do the same thing."

"Ugh!! There are times when I kind of hate all of you, you know that?"

His mouth twitches in a half smile, that, I'm sure, he uses to get his own way frequently. "You love every ridiculous thing about all of us, and I promise I won't say a thing."

I don't get a chance to respond as Barty opens the door for us. We walk into the foyer and I figure that's where he will leave me, but no I couldn't be that lucky and I'm starting to think that Sam put him up to pushing my comfort levels based on the look on his face.

He walks me straight past the stairs and right into the main common area where a majority of the warriors are lounging after dinner. "Where are your friends? I think you mentioned Lillian, Wyatt and Nathaniel."

"Were you instructed to vet my friends for me too?" I figured this trainwreck is coming whether I want it to or not, so I might as well get it over with sooner rather than later. I have no idea how far Xander will go to embarrass me. He just shrugs noncommittally. "Fine, they're over here."

I lead him to a corner where the three of them are just sitting and talking and not doing a very good job of pretending I'm not walking over to them with the Alpha Prince.

Chapter 0228

"How exactly do I introduce you?"

"I'll show you." Is all I get as we reach my friends. They all stand politely and just stare. "I'm Alpha Prince Alexander." He holds his hand out to Lillian first, who introduces herself a little breathlessly. Then to Wyatt, who answers politely, but has a clear look of sizing him up. I don't feel any tension from either, just clearly unsure where the other stands in my life. Nathaniel also answers politely, but almost inaudibly. Maybe nerves, interesting.

"It's good to see Sky has made such a tight group of friends. We were afraid some might try to use her for her talents or to improve their own skills at her expense."


"We?" Wyatt asks.

"There are more than a few interested in her well being." He implied so much with that little comment. I'll have to remember I owe him a punch to the gut for that the next time we spar. And I try to let him know to knock it off with my side eye. He just uses it as an opening and cups my cheek with one hand. "You know it's not a lie." He smiles his devastating smile and I just roll my eyes.

"My well being is just fine, Thank you very much." I try to step out of the embrace. He lets his hand drop from my face but keeps the other firmly planted on the small of my

back.

"We would never let anything happen to Midge. Although she seems to be very capable of taking care of herself, sir." Wyatt finally tries to come to my rescue.

"See, I'm all good. No babysitters or anyone needed to check up on me and you can take that back to whichever one made you do this." 


Xander just continued like I said nothing. "Midge, huh?"

"Yes sir, Midget, just kind of stuck." Wyatt shrugged. "She's just this tiny little mighty midget, but if you don't like it, we can stop."

My mouth fell open. "What?! You would change my nickname if he didn't like it?" Xander is doing a terrible job hiding his smile and Wyatt just shrugs. "Unbelievable, and stop laughing Xander." I elbow him in the side and he hisses but is openly smiling now. My friends gasp a little. I'm not sure if it's because I used no title for him or assaulted him. "Go back to your side of the training territory."

"Awe, don't be mad, I told you, there are perks." He pulls me back into his side for a quick hug. "I do have to get back though, I will see you Saturday. Walk me out." He pulls me back to the door.

"Did you really have to do that? Now they will have a whole bunch of questions that I really can't answer and I don't want to lie to them. You all are jackasses, you know that?" I


 +15 BONUS

giggle at him and then get a brilliant idea as we step outside. I jump at him wrapping my arms around his neck and he instinctively wraps his arms around my waist to hold me up to his tall frame. I don't let go as I ask. "Are you going straight back to your training grounds?"

"Yes, why?" He tries to pull back, but I hold on tighter for just a moment longer before jumping down.

"I want to know who is the most irritated with my scent being all over you?" I smile my sweetest smile and wave at him as he goes a little pale. Barty coughs a laugh, clearly having knowledge of my situation. And I shut the door in Xander's face.

 Comments

 Vote (49.6K) 