

Chapter 0019

The mood around me dropped palpably. I could actually feel the tension in the air, it was not pleasant. Each of the guys took a breath and blew it out, like they were preparing for battle as the trio walked over smiling like royalty. They each had on mini skirts that barely covered anything and cropped long sleeved shirts that looked to be a few sizes too small. Jeanie's boobs looked like they might fall out of the bottom and the top at the same time. To top it all off they all had on tall black heels. It's cold and we were in the woods, these were not the outfits for the woods. They probably got here the same time we did and it just took several hours to navigate the soft forest floor. I had to try and fight my smile at the thought. I did not succeed. I let out an involuntary giggle, which earned a death glare from Kaley, then she turned back to the guys.

"I brought your favorite tequila, I thought we could do some shots to celebrate the new school year and another year closer to you both being Alphas!" She squeals again, trotting, is that a thing girls do, over to Cameron and Dakota. "But I forgot shot glasses." She pouts and it is nothing like the endearing pout Sam used on us. It kind of made her look constipated.

"Just drink straight from the bottle, the alcohol actually makes it pretty hygienic." Sierra supplies dryly.

Kaley's lip curls as she slowly looks over at Sierra. I'm sure noting how Sam has her wrapped up in his lap. "Um, thanks new girl, but I figured my men could just take shots off of me. That would be more fun anyway, right? A little warm-up for later." She flips her hair looking at Cameron and Dakota. Why does she keep calling them her men? And second thought, why do I care?

"I'll do one off Sierra. Sam volunteers." Wiggling his eyebrows at her. She just rolls her eyes. I am clearly the only person who has no idea what is going on right now. I hope my face is as neutral as I am trying to keep it.

"You can take one off me Matty." Jeanie looks at my brother. Matty? Since when was that a nickname? He hesitates, but doesn't outwardly disagree as she walks over and wraps both arms around his waist from behind, in what I'm sure was supposed to be a loving gesture, but just looked uncomfortable.

"That leaves you and me Oliver." Marnie strides over and sits on the ground between his legs, right before he stands up and she tips back awkwardly against the log I'm sure flashing someone with the right angle.

"What about Shorty? We can't leave one out." Oliver exclaims looking at me.

"Who?" Kaley pretends not to notice the odd number since she seems to have claimed both the twins.

"Shorty, needs a shot partner." He gestures his head towards me and my cheeks flame.

Now that she was forced to acknowledge my presence, an ugly scowl forms on Kaley's face. "I'm sure she doesn't mind being the odd man out, or we could grab one of the other guys for her." Kaley flips her hand in the air dismissively like it's a minor inconvenience.

"NO!" All five guys speak together. I jump a little at the aggression in their tones and Kaley, Jeanie and Marnie are confused by the outburst.

"Well that was aggressive." I smile trying to defuse some of the tension. "It's okay, I do not feel left out. Do whatever." I try to match Kaley's tone, hoping I got it right. I'm still lost, but I don't want to stop any of them from enjoying things they usually do when they get together. This is clearly not something new for Sierra either based on her reaction. She gives me a sympathetic look. "It's fine, I mouth to her."

She jumps up and grabs my hand. "I have an idea."

"She is not taking a shot, Sierra." My brother looks at her with his best 'I mean business look.'

"Of course not." She rolls her eyes and pulls me to sit on the log next to Sam. Then she is sitting across Sam's lap and lays back adjusting so she is lying across my lap too and her shirt has pulled up exposing her torso. "All right Mateo, set us up." she giggles as Sam catches on.

"Yes! This is so much hotter!" Sam basically growls and it makes me really uncomfortable, but I hope it doesn't show on my face since most eyes are on us now.

My brother takes the bottle of tequila from Kaley's hands and brings it over to Sierra, then meticulously pours it into her belly button. She squeals a bit and then giggles again. Sam leans down and drags his tongue across the waistband of her jeans and then up her stomach and around her belly button. He wraps his big hand around my backside and settles it on one of my butt cheeks with a firm grip and trails his other hand up my friends side and settles it on my knee before latching his whole mouth on her belly button and taking a very long time to get such a small amount of liquid off of her. He never once took his eyes off my friend though and I began to relax in the situation considering how new this territory was for me. Sam and Sierra found another way to include me without my having to drink or be embarrassed. I smiled and let out a giggle as Sam squeezed my knee and found that perfect spot that tickles enough to make me squirm.

Chapter 0020

"Alright asshole, you made your point. Stop giving Sierra a hickey and groping my sister." Mateo sounded stern, but also amused at his friends' antics. The rest of the guys just laughed along at his annoyance. He would have ripped Sam's arms off if he felt like I was in any kind of actual danger, so that made me feel better. He looked at Sierra and gave her a little head nod. I know he was thanking her for once again allowing me to be a part of this without feeling stupid or inexperienced.

The rest of the guys took their shot off the girl that claimed them, but none were as entertaining or excited about it as Sam. I now know how my brother felt watching me sit there. It was not pleasant and yet it was comical to watch him take a shot off of Jeanie, who insisted on grabbing his hair and keeping his lips on her at least as long as Sam did on Sierra making weird gasping sounds and moans. Marnie was a little more gracious, but by force. Oliver held her wrists together over her head, so she couldn't grab him. But she appeared to like the show of dominance, mentioning letting him tie her up later. Kaley of course insisted both twins take a shot off of her. It just felt ridiculous and forced by then. She went over the top grinding her butt in their laps, flipping her hair around and arching her back as she laid down. I'm sure she thought it was enticing to them, but if she actually looked at everyone's faces, they were more

grimaced than smiling or lust filled. Our whole group dynamic changed after they arrived and Sierra and I were ignored by the trio, clearly trying to maintain all of the attention, even though the guys refused to leave us out of conversation.

After about an hour I looked at Sierra. "I think I'm going to head out, you can stay if you want to."

She jumped up faster than I thought possible in her former sleepy state leaning on Sam's shoulder. "Nope, I was actually thinking the same thing. We were both up early and some of us, non slackers, have training in the morning." She said the last words loud enough to be heard over the trio's squabble of which couples were most likely to be mates after we all turned 18.

"Seriously? Saturdays too?" Oliver said, completely walking away from the Barbie trio's conversation. I just stared at him, was he listening in?

"I will still put money on it." Sam chimed in with a big old smile on his face.

You could see the clear confusion on Kaley, Jeanie and Marnie's faces at the attention diverting from them so quickly and having no idea what the guys were talking about.

Oliver groaned. "I guess that means I'm out too. I'll walk you guys home."

"Called it." Sam stood up too, laughing. "But, I'll walk with

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you. I have to see you in action early on a Saturday.”

“I guess we should all be there, shouldn’t we.” My brother stood up having a harder time extricating himself from Jeanie’s tentacle-like grip.

“You’re right, we should all go. Delta Kyle will appreciate that we are all there.” Cameron says as both he and Dakota stood up from the log they occupied with Kaley.

“But we just got here and we haven’t even started having fun yet.” Kaley whined. She grabbed the twins’ hands, stumbling a bit. “I was hoping we could end with a little two on one time. It’s been forever.” She looked up at them through her heavily mascaraed eyelashes. Gross, was she talking about what I think she was talking about?

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