

## Chapter 0093

I begin a slow warm up keeping my back to them, I don't need to see worried gazes. Circling my arms and stretching, then shadow boxing before fully turning to the bag is all that I need, my body still pretty loose from the workout we finished only a couple hours ago. I go through a series of punches that Oliver taught me, then move on to kicks. I have no idea how long I have been at it, but I feel a tap on my shoulder and I turn, seeing Dakota with a set of hand bags. He also says nothing, just holds up his covered hands. He's trying to bring me back to the group, one person at a time. I follow his cues with the bags, punching and kicking as fast and hard as possible. I then feel another tap and see Cameron behind me with another set of hand bags. They are turning this into a two on one now. I don't think, I just go with it. I'm learning to trust them more and more. I still don't tell them everything, I don't think they will ever learn about all of the bullying, it's been too much for too long. But, I'm not actively trying to shut them all out anymore. Eventually Sam, Oliver and my brother all join so I'm surrounded, taking cues from each direction. They know that I need to burn out whatever emotions are coursing through me, even if they have no idea what

or why.

Finally, when I am a panting, sweaty mess I drop my arms and just look around at my friends. My playlist ran out long ago, so it is just silent other than the sound of our heavy breathing. I walk to my brother and put my forehead on his massive chest. He wraps me up in a tight hug and kisses the top of my head then lets me go.

Sierra walks up to me and throws her arm around my shoulder. "Let's go, we all need to shower and I need a serious meal after the last three hours. You sure know how to make me earn my meals girl."

"Oh Goddess! I didn't realize how long I kept you here. You didn't have to stay with me." I groaned as I took off the, now soaked, hand wraps and threw them in the laundry bin. "I know you all have other things you could be doing. You don't have to babysit me, it's not like I go far." I giggle at my own joke, but I seem to be the only one who thinks it's funny.

"Little Bit, we aren't babysitting you. We upset you. And I'm leaning more towards pissed you off based on the way my hands feel after that beating. You really hold back during training, don't you?" I chuckle as Sam dramatically shakes his hands. I didn't hit them that hard. "I'm sure everyone feels

the same, but I worry about you when you go all silent treatment. You're actually really scary."


I just roll my eyes. "Kaley hates me, she wants to be Luna and she thinks I am a problem. She is actively trying to remove any problems to her goal." I shrug and leave it at that. They have been better about paying attention to the pack members and have shut down a lot of the unnecessary bullying that has been happening, but they have still never seen Kaley in action. 1

"She still won't do anything to you, she's not that stupid. She knows that we care about you, she wouldn't risk getting on our bad side by hurting you." Kota chimes in as we make our way to the truck. I share a look with Sierra, she's guessed and tried to get me to admit that Kaley is behind the worst of my torture, but I still won't confirm or deny it.

Climbing into our usual places, Sierra mutters, "You'd be surprised what some people will do for a position of power." Either the guys don't hear, or they don't know how to respond, they just stay silent.

Just as we all get settled all of our phones go off.

Luna Ava: Tell Skylar to stop training you all to death and all of you get to the packhouse. Be showered and


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dressed nicely in 30 minutes. I have clothes for the girls, they can get ready with me.

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## Chapter 0094

Oliver: Yes ma'am

Sam: Do you love the girls more than me now?

Kota: \*thumbs up\* emoji

Cam: We'll see you soon

Mateo: On our way

"We are all together, why do you all respond?" Sierra asks, looking up from her phone. I was thinking the same thing.

All the guys let out a little laugh. "What?" I ask as our phones ping again.

Luna Ava: Girls?

"She wants confirmation from all of us. She found out the hard way that some of us pretend like we don't get the message and claim plausible deniability." Cam laughs.

"It was one time! And she won't let it go." Sam exclaims.

"And now we all suffer, if we don't all respond. It's her proof, so none of us can get out of anything with

her.” Oliver rolls his eyes next to me.

Another ping.

Luna Ava: GIRLS!

Me: With the guys, on our way now.

Sierra: See you!

We are all laughing as we pull into the garage not a minute after sending our responses. Sierra and I rush upstairs to the Luna’s floor and she is waiting for us outside the elevator.

“Quickly, into the shower please. We have no time to lose.” She claps her hands pushing both of us towards the bathroom. “And give me those things, you have been training most of the day, they are disgusting. We both laugh at her. “You two are as bad as the boys.”

“Don’t blame me, Luna Ava, blame the tyrant over here. She’s trying to get noticed by the warriors so she can get recruited and get out of here.” Sierra blurts out as we both undress and drop our clothes in a pile, stepping into the already warm shower heads. I have definitely lost my shyness with these two. I still make sure my scars are covered at all times but the guys have seen them now, so I’m not as afraid if


my shirt rides up. But, the looks they get when I catch them staring at my injuries, that guilt is something I don't enjoy.

“What? Sky, you really want to leave? What about your mate and graduating school?” She leans against the sink, crossing her arms like she's stealing herself for bad news. 1

“They don't start taking trainees until junior year, so I won't even qualify until next year at the earliest, since technically I'm ahead in school. I just want to get on their radar, Warrior Nikolas said that anyone in high school could do the trials. That it would give me a baseline for what the warriors might be looking for in the future. 1

“But that training is two years, what would the boys do without you?”

“They didn't even notice me until this year and I have literally been around them my whole life. Truthfully, they will probably score more dates if they weren't hanging out with me. I've been thinking about doing the warrior training for a long time. There really isn't much available to me as the beta's second child and daughter. I can finish high school while training and even do college courses so I won't be delaying anything or holding myself back. There are a lot of


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reasons for me to go and do this.”

“Is your father one of those reasons?” I could hear the clip in her words.

“He’s not NOT a reason. I want to go and do something with myself, use my skills to make other people better. And if I go now, then I will be back by the time I turn eighteen and am ready and able to find my mate.” I try to sound cheerful at the prospect. I turn off the water and we step out to her holding towels, looking lost in thought. I wrap the towel around me and grab her hands making her look at me. “I promise, I’m not trying to run away, but I have to try this, I need to do something that makes me feel accomplished and right now I don’t have that. I promise that I will come back.” I look her straight in the eyes for a moment before she pulls me in for a tight hug.

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