



## Chapter 0130

Some of the Omegas bring up food and everything is thoroughly checked before anyone is allowed to eat. I have wanted to be a warrior for as long as I can remember, but this is the first time it has really hit me what that would look like. Fighting is one thing, it's actually the easy part, but the unknown threats, the things that can mess with your mind if you think about them too long. That is something I didn't consider. This invisible threat, no one knows who's the villain, and there is always a villain. Some are just more extreme than others, but you have to watch out for them all, especially when you are responsible for the protection of some of the most important people in your pack.

We all sit on or around the Luna's bed and watch TV, or at least pretend to. She is constantly up walking around checking in with pack members and giving directions from her own little prison. The warriors watching us are walking around the suite, constantly checking the windows and doors. They are trying to be discreet, but it is really just making me antsy. I don't know how many times I changed positions, but I felt the need to be close to each of my friends. I had

to have physical contact with them all, but I can't do that with all of them at the same time. So I let my instincts drive me and shifted towards the person I was being drawn to. The intuition was kind of weird and exhausting. Eventually, I got tired enough and crawled in between Kota and Cam first, in our usual sandwich position, and I fell asleep immediately.

Their cocoon of warmth and safety allowed the last of my anxiety from the Luna's story to fade and I was able to rest properly. I'm not sure how long I was there, but all of a sudden my body heat kicked in and I had to move before I sweat to death. It was like someone kicked on a space heater in my chest and I was suffocating. I carefully crawled out from their limbs, each wrapped around me like octopus tentacles, and slid to the floor at the end of the bed with Sierra and Sam who were in the middle of some action movie. The sky was growing darker outside, but it couldn't be more than late afternoon. She was sitting in between his legs, so I just laid on my side using their right thighs as a pillow. Sam casually draped his arm on my side and Sierra started playing with my hair, lulling me back to sleep.

Like before, my body heat raged waking me up from a deep dreamless sleep, but as I tried to move, I realized my body was being trapped by something. Trying not


to panic, with everything else going on, I look around and notice I have turned into Sierra with my face buried in her hip. I can still smell Sam, but there is something else, vanilla and spices. Mateo. His strong arm is wrapped around me and has my back pulled tight to his chest. He's using Sierra's leg as a pillow as well. I take another deep breath of their combined scents and feel calmness wash over me, but the heat is going to kill me. I have to move. I dislodge his heavy arm from around me and look around to find Oliver's legs sticking out from the side of the Luna's bed. I crawl over in the darkness, the sliver of moonlight the only thing allowing me to make out their shapes in the still room, to see him lying on his back with his left arm draped over his eyes. This must be his go-to spot for sleeping. I move to his right side, with my head propped on the edge of his pillow, face pressed into his bicep as I wrap both arms around his massive arm, like a child hugging their favorite toy. And again, I drift off.

"Not until she does." The gruff mumble from Oliver alerts me to people talking around me. I am groggy and keep my eyes closed as I try to figure out what I'm hearing as the last dregs of sleep lift away from me. 1

"Well, then wake her up, I'm not leaving without her,

and by now she's probably starving." Cam's whisper is stern and matter of fact, but at the mention of eating my stomach makes itself known with a loud garbled growl. "See, starving."

 Comments

 Vote (42.7K) ?