

Poppy POV

I got up the next morning when the alarm rang. I must have slid down Damon's chest because I found myself curled into him. We were a tangle of limbs. I removed his heavy arm. And I bolted upright only to see that it was 7:30AM.

Nomad was lying at my feet and he whined when I woke him up and made his way over the sheets to curl up in my lap for another round of sleep. "Nomadd!" I picked him up and put him on Damon's back.

Just then Anna's number flashed on the screen. "Poppy!" she yelled.

"I am coming!" Nomad got up from Damon and came back to my lap.

"Don't you know we have the combat class in half an hour!"

"I know!" I whined and jumped out of the bed but Damon curled his arm around my waist and pulled me back in his lap. He squeezed me tight and peppered me with kisses. "Damon, I have to go!" I squealed.

Anna grunted on the other side. "If you aren't out in the next fifteen minutes, I am going!"

I pushed Damon and Nomad who were both trying to vie for my attention. "I will be there in fifteen!" I wriggled out of his strong arms and large paws and rushed to the bathroom. While I was taking a shower, I wondered if the combat class

Goddess, I would never be able to not get used to this sight.

"Look at the bad boy, Poppy," Anna remarked. "He looks so... tamed."

"Tamed?" I barked a laugh when I imagined the cupboard that was full of BDSM stuff inside. The memories of me shackled while he pounded inside me still bumped around my head. My cheeks flamed and suddenly the air became hot.

When we reached our class, I saw how girls were looking at me. I sidled with Anna to look as inconspicuous as possible but it seemed that things were really bad. They were murmuring amongst each other and glancing at me every now and then. Though I was a weak wolf, my hearing wasn't so bad. I focused on what they were saying and it was horrendous.

"She slept with Gandal you know."

"And then she went to sleep with Damon!"

"Bloody slut!"

"If that is not all, she even slept with Chris."

"Oh my God! She changes so fast?"

"You mean she slept with Gandal, then Chris and then Damon and all that in one night?"

"Yeah! Academy's new slut."

They all started laughing as my stomach twisted into a thousand knots. This was an ugly rumor and who could have

started? My eyes darted around and, in the corner, I saw Monica standing with Nancy. Nancy was stroking Monica's back. Monica was wearing goggles and her lips were swollen. Nancy looked like a truck had run over her. There were dark circles under her eyes and she was licking her gum every now and then as if she was parched. Not only that, her hands would tremble. It was odd.

Professor Reyna announced that the door was open to enter the combat area. We all lined up. Before we entered, she said, "The seniors are going to enter from the other side. Keep a watch and remember the rules."

"If Monica comes anywhere near you, let me know," Anna hissed. She was standing right behind me.

"But why is she here when all the seniors are entering from the other side?" I asked.

"Who knows? She is an idiot. Mustn't have understood the guidelines."

I suppressed a giggle. Sometimes Anna could be a savage. Actually no, she was always savage and I really pitied her future mate.

"How will I tell you that Monica is near me?" I said with a sigh. "You are going to be somewhere else."

Anna held my hand and before I knew, something the size of a pea swelled inside our palms. "That's my tracker," she whispered. I gaped at the feel of the pea that had suddenly sprouted from magic. "Slide it in your pocket. Just crush it when she is near you, okay?"

"Okay!" I breathed and then I stepped inside. A blue light glowed over my heart. My partner would have the same light. I hoped it was Damon, but His Majesty must be sleeping.

The landscape of the class had changed completely. Right in front of me was a dense forest with a brook babbling inside. I hopped over the brook and searched for my partner when all of a sudden, the mouthwatering scent of oakmoss surrounded me and a delicious voice called my name.

"Poppy?"

I whirled around and my mouth fell to the floor, shocked.
"Nash Dawson?"