

Chapter 16 First Fight

Amarah

I felt his eyes on me the moment we walked in and I wanted to yell at him for rejecting me, I wanted to yell at him for choosing that bitch over me. Minerva was on edge immediately and she only seemed to calm down when we felt that Theseus was also looking at us.

Mom standing right next to me was a tremendous help and Dad on my other side still holding my arm was enough to calm us down. I hear Dad talking to Murphee, the guy I beat into the infirmary when I was seven and I quickly put my phone away.

I hug him as I ask him why he didn't enter the Competition, "Because I like to see my Pup get born." He answers teasingly as I stare from him to Brielle and I hug her as I congratulate both of them. "You will make great parents, just know that if it is a girl she can come to me if you give her grab." I say to Murphee.

Just as he wants to say something Elder Ezra takes the stage and I take the opportunity to look at Alpha Theseus, but I look away the moment I see that Damien's Mate is standing next to him. She is the last person I want to see, no scratch that, she is the second last person as Damien is the last person I want to see.

Everyone is listening as Elder Ezra explains the rules once more, "We have decided to make a small adjustment in our rules, our scoreboard during the first round will only show the name of a Pack and a number and you will not know who you are competing against until you step into the ring.

Each of you will be given an envelope with the number that corresponds to your name in the ledger, we thought this might make things a bit more interesting and it is a test. If it isn't working we will drop it from the rules next year." After that he tells us to head to our rooms to change.

An Elder steps in front of us with the envelope in his hand and Alastor is quick to take it from him, making sure that no one knows that I am the one competing. Mykel made sure we had a suite on the top floor of the Hotel and we have our own elevator bringing us to it.

There are two more suites like ours on the top floor and I know that the one on the other side of the Hotel was booked by Alpha Theseus. As I walk out of the elevator I see that Mykel kept his promise, our luggage is already here and I quickly change into my outfit.

Delia helped me with my outfit as I still hadn't found what I had been looking for, after she saw me play "Capture the Flag" she knew exactly what I needed to wear. One of our Omegas had helped her with the design and when Delia had told her what fabric to use she had just nodded her head.

Neither one of them had been willing to tell me what it looked like or what fabric was being used and when I saw it the first time I immediately wanted to object to it, but Delia convinced me to try it on before objecting to it. Once I had it on I knew they made the right decision and I was not afraid to tell them

I walk into the living room of our suite when Alastor starts whistling, earning him a smack on his head from both, Mom and Delia. Eos hands me a long cardigan to hide my outfit and everyone has a smirk on their face as Dad hands me the envelope.

The number doesn't surprise me as I am the only one in our bloodline that will be competing, but to make it more difficult for everyone to know which one of us will be entering the ring both, Dad and Alastor, are wearing their battle gear.

Theseus

I finally understand why everyone was told to go change, this has got to be the most boring thing I have ever witnessed and I can tell that my men are bored as well. Damien left Penelope behind as he went to our suite to get changed, but Midas had noticed that Jane had followed close behind him.

Penelope is talking to her brother, Harver, and she doesn't seem to realize that her Mate and her Brother's Mate are both unaccounted for. "Maybe I should have entered, how much longer do we have to listen to this." Harver says as he looks at me.

Ajax asks him what he means and Harver tells him that normally he wouldn't be here for this as he would be in his room getting into his battle gear, making me realize once more that the Elders thought this through very carefully. The competitors don't have to be here to hear who they will be fighting against, giving them the change to focus on their fights.

Damien will be fighting in the third and the second to last match, his opponent in the first match is a young Alpha from up north and his opponent in his second match will be.... I am looking at the scoreboard to see who still needs a second match.

"Fuck, he has to go up against White Crescent Pack." Apollo says through the mind-link and I have come to the same conclusion, but White Crescent Pack is not in any match before that. Meaning whoever is competing will have to fight two matches in a row.

White Crescent Pack will be fighting Damien in their first match and Hollow Moon Pack in their second match, but there is only a three listed behind the Pack's name. We know that Alpha Crios and both his Sons are competing and it would be logical for Alpha Crios to have been given the number one, leaving his youngest Son as number three.

"Has anyone ever seen Alpha Atlas or his Son train?" Xanthos asks, but none of us have ever seen any of them train. At least not other than the "Capture the Flag" training we have watched over the past three weeks and my mind wanders back to the day I saw Blondie take of her jacket.

We know they have the strongest Warriors in their Pack and we have seen that every Warrior that played "Capture the Flag" is very fast, but she is faster than all of them. If Alpha Atlas is half as fast as she is, than Damien doesn't stand a chance against him and the same goes for his Son.

Damien

I step into our private elevator to go upstairs to change into my battle gear and as I turn around I see Jane slip into the elevator with me. Her hands are all over me before I can say anything, not that I am going to stop her and Jane knows that I won't stop her.

We stumble into my suite as we exit the elevator and I am glad it is a private elevator, because I already took her in the elevator up against the wall. Jane bents down to get something from her purse and I slam my cock back into her, knowing she is ready for round two.

Half an hour later she hands me the item I ask for and she wishes me luck in the Competition before she leaves our suite. I shower quickly to get rid of Jane's scent and get dressed into my battle gear before I head down again to be met by Theseus as the elevator opens on the ground floor.

"I hope you are ready for this." My Brother says as he points at the board to my left, my eyes travel up and down to find my name in the third match. I know this Alpha and I am confident I can handle him, so with a smirk on my face I scan the board once again.

"Fuck." I mutter as soon as I see the I have to fight White Crescent Pack, I look at Theseus to see an expressionless face and even Midas' face is unreadable. I just hope that Alpha Atlas is no longer as strong as he once was according to my Father, because if he is still the same I don't stand a change.

If I am I lucky it will be his Son that entered, because without him being the Alpha he will be in the same league as I am and I did learn a few things from watching Ajax and Xanthos. Not that I trained as much as they all think, I am of an Alpha bloodline and that means I am stronger than most.

My first fight is on one of the fields to the side of the main arena and I see Alpha Atlas and his family on the bleachers of the main arena, looks like he doesn't want to know how I fight. I watch as my opponent steps onto the field and I nearly laugh as I look the Alpha up and down.

He is around 6'1 to my 6'3 and I am broader all around than he is, he looks a little out of place here as he takes two steps forward. The referee tells us he has the right to determine our form and that I am not allowed to shift into another form.

A whistle sounds to indicate the start of the match and for a few moments we are circling one and other, until I have had enough and lunge at him. He dodges me with ease and that pisses me off, making me lunge at him again and again for a few minutes.

As I turn myself towards him I see Theseus shake his head from the corner of my eye and I can hear his voice in my head to remind me that I can't let my fighting get controlled by anger. Why doesn't he just shut up, I am fighting this Alpha not him.

I look at the Alpha in front of me and it almost looks like he is bored with this. I ready myself to lunge at him again and as I push me to the ground he crouches down a little, making me come into high. He grabs my ankle to pull me to the ground, before he jumps on my back and as his arm glides around my neck I know I only have one option left.

I try tap out quickly because it will mean he gets fewer points, but I am unlucky as he manages to keep me from tapping out and as I scramble to my feet once I regain consciousness I see a huge smirk on his face. Xanthos and Midas shake their heads as they watch me walk up to them, "I told you not to let your anger lead you. If you had kept your cool you would have had a change to win this." Apollo grumbles.