

Chapter 17 Alpha

Amarah

Delia is walking in between me and Alastor as we make our way to the main arena, her former Alpha will have his first match in the main arena and I want to see him fight. I also want him and her Father to see Delia with us and I know they will see fairly quickly that she is marked.

Melia had suggested she wear her hair up to make her mark visible for everyone and Alastor had chuckled as Eos told her she would take pictures of her Father as a reminder. I can feel the anxiety radiate from Delia and I put my hand on her lower back for support.

One of the Warriors is the first one to spot us and his eyes widen as he looks between Delia and Alastor, his Alpha sees him staring at us and he slowly turns around. He also seems in shock at the sight of Delia and he nudges her Father to get his attention.

The moment he turns around I know he is going to start trouble, I link Eos and Rhea to make sure they are there to protect Delia if the need arises. "Delia, put your hair down and go find your Mother to change into something more suited for an unmated female." Her Father growls.

"Father." She slightly bows her head to the Alpha, but other than that she keeps standing up straight and I feel really proud of her. I see her Mother staring at Delia in horror and her Father and former Alpha both growl at her. "Show some respect, Delia." A male says and from the looks of him I would say he is the Alpha's Son.

That also makes him the male her Father chose for Delia and I hear Alastor growl as the male tries to reach for her. "Don't you dare touch my Mate." Alastor growls and I see all of them looking at Delia's neck, which she is more than willing to show to them.

Alpha Crios looks mad as hell and the other males don't look any better, but I see her Mother hide a smile. I know I shouldn't do this, but I can't help myself as I look at the female and say, "Delia, this must be your Mother. You look as beautiful as she does."

Delia introduces me to her Mother, but she is careful not to use my title as most don't know that I actually took over from my Father. I compliment her on raising an amazing Daughter and I can see in her eyes that she is proud of Delia, happy to see her mated to her fated Mate.

Alpha Crios orders his Pack-members to take their seats as his fight is about to start and we sit down across from his Pack, just so I can keep an eye on her Mother. If anyone tries to take their anger out on her I will ripped them a second asshole.

Dad and I are focused on the fight in the main arena, while Ione is watching Damien's fight on one of the side fields and a smirk appears on my face as she give us a live report on the match. I had to choose which match I wanted to witness myself as both my opponents had their first match at the same time.

Alpha Crios is good and he gets the upper hand a few times, but his opponent is calmer and more collected than he is. I see it the moment Alpha Crios makes a mistake and his opponent takes full advantage of his error, knocking him out in a menacing blow.

We all cheer for the winner and Delia's Father is staring daggers at us as Alpha Crios' Son drags his Father from the arena, I now know his weakness for when I have to fight him. Depending on how long the matches last I have an hour to an hour and a half before my first fight.

Ione joins us just before Damien and the rest of Dark Mountain Pack walk into the arena. I already know he was knocked out during his first match and his second will end in a knock out as well, meaning he is out of the Competition before this day is over.

I can feel his eyes on me the entire time as we watch the matches in the main arena and it tells me he doesn't notice any of the fights in front of us. I thought it would make me feel uncomfortable as it usually does when males stare at me like that, but for some reason I don't feel creeped out by it.

Theseus

I scolded Damien for letting his anger get the best of him during his fight and I tell him he better keep his anger in check when he faces Alpha Atlas or his Son, because I know they will take him out in seconds. I doubt my words registered in that brain of his and I truly believe that he will be out of the Competition before the day is over.

My eyes find her the moment we walk into the arena and I see Alpha Crios and his Pack-members stare daggers at them, "What the fuck did they do to Hollow Moon Pack." Ajax asks, but we have no clue as we were not here for his first match.

It takes Apollo only a few minutes before he comes back with answers, "The female in between Blondie and Alpha Atlas' Son, Alastor, is the Daughter of Alpha Crios' Beta and she is mated to Alastor, but no one knows how they found one and other."

I have been to Hollow Moon Pack once and I never want to go there again, they treat their females as trash. They are not allowed to look the High-ranking members in the eye and they are to stay quiet unless they are asked a question.

Apollo also found out her name is Delia and as I watch Blondie I see that Delia has her hair up, showing everyone the mark on her neck. I chuckle at the sight of her Father, he really hates that she is showing everyone her mark and she is talking with Blondie most of the time.

"Could Blondie be Alpha Atlas' Daughter?" I ask no one in particular and I don't expect anyone to answer me either. "With the way she is talking to Delia and the way she acts towards Alastor, I would say you are probably right." Xanthos responds.

I hear the sounds of the matches, but I don't see any of it as my eyes are glued on Blondie and it irks me that she doesn't look at me once. She doesn't even look at me to make me stop staring and I indulge myself by looking her over from top to bottom, like her Fater and Brother she is dressed in battle gear.

It looks as if it was tailor made for her and it fits her like a glove, I can't see what the top is like as she is wearing a long cardigan that hides the rest of her outfit from sight. Apollo nudges my shoulder to pull my attention away from Blondie, yeah we still don't know her name.

Damien gets up from his seat as his name gets announced for the next match and we all turn our heads towards White Crescent Pack to see Alpha Atlas, Alastor and Blondie get up from their seats. I turn back to Damien to give him some last advice when I see a look of horror on his face.

"Fuck, you have got to be kidding me." I hear Midas say and as I turn around I see Blondie steps into the main arena with a deadly glare in her eyes. It is aimed at Damien and I wonder what the hell he ever did to her for her to give him that look.

From the corner of my eye I see Ajax holding onto Penelope and through the mind-link I ask him what that is about, "She was backing away the moment Blondie stepped into the arena, I have a feeling she knows why Blondie is giving Damien a deadly glare." He replies.

"Opponent of Damien from Dark Mountain Pack is from White Crescent Pack, Alpha Amarah." Elder Ezra announces and you can hear a pin drop in the arena. The look in her eyes doesn't change and she doesn't look away from Damien as she gets into position.

Penelope looks terrified as Damien looks at her over his shoulder and I get this unsettling feeling that both of them know why Amarah has a murderous look in her eyes. The whistle sounds as Damien turns back towards Amarah and I know he will be knocked out of the Competition by her.

"Make sure Penelope doesn't go anywhere and once this match is over I want Damien and Penelope in our suite, Xanthos and Ajax will watch them until I get up there. I want answers from those two and I will get them, one way or the other." I say through the mind-link as I let my eyes wander to Harver.

The expression on his face and that of his Mate tells me that they are also aware of something that I am not and it is not sitting well with me. "Looks like Harver knows something as well, his eyes keep moving from Alpha Amarah to Penelope and even Jane looks nervous." Xanthos informs me.

Linus is pacing in my head and he tells me if he gets his hands on Damien he will beat him to a pulp. I tell Linus to calm down and just watch the match that is about to start, which he reluctantly does. Making me feel a little bit more at ease.

Penelope is seated between Ajax and Xanthos as the second whistle sounds and Damien starts circling Amarah, but she doesn't move. I don't expect her to as I know she is more than capable of taking him down and I almost feel sorry for my baby Brother.

Damien starts taunting her as she still hasn't moved a muscle, "What are you waiting for? A written invitation." He says when Midas tells me to look at one of the members of White Crescent Pack through the mind-link and I see one of the females concentrating on her tablet instead of the match.

"What do you think that is about?" Apollo asks me, but he knows I don't have a clue either.