

## My Rejected Assassin Queen Chapter 10 - Training

Phoenix's POV

'Have you already set up cameras everywhere in the packhouse?' I mind-linked Winter.

'Yep. It's done. We just need to do the training grounds and we are all set.' she replied.

'Ok. Now let's go and train this pack.' Cutting off the link.

I went to Uncle Rock's office to tell him we will be starting the training. As I entered I saw Uncle Rock, Aunt Evie, Justin, and my parents.

"Hey, uncle. Just to let you know we will be training your pack today." I told him.

"Ok." He replied

"Hey, sweetie. Do you mind if your father and I watch?" Mom asks

I smile at her.

"Of course mom. I just need to get dressed. I'll be back" I said before heading out and going towards my room.

I walk in and head towards my walk-in closet.

I decided on wearing my black and white Nike trainers, some shorts and a Nike sports bra. I changed into them and tied my hair back. I headed down towards the training grounds to see only the teens here getting warmed up.

"Ok. Since it's just us here we will start with some simple warm-ups." I said to them. They only nod in response. No complaints, no grunts.

"Ok, so we will start with running around the field 20 times, then 50 push-ups, 50 sit-ups then 40 burpees."

I only received nods.

Only half an hour we finished and everyone finally decided to show up. I looked to the group of teens that were here early and headed over to them.

"Is it always like this?" I ask them

"Yeah. They say we have to start at 10 am sharp but people only start to arrive around 10:30 am." One of the girls says.

"Yeah. We start training once everyone is here and it will be 11 am." One of the boys says.

"It's pretty annoying." One of the other guys say.

There were more yeah's and yes's around in this group.

"Wait how old are you guys anyway?" I ask them.

"13 to 15 miss." One of the girls replied.

The shock was written all over my face. Wow. And yet they are punctual ones who actually show up on time. Well, that's about to change. I walk on stage. Everyone's eyes are now on me and I see my parents coming from the packhouse.

"Alright! I will not tolerate this kind of behavior if everyone turns up late. Since everyone here decided to come on their own time, you all will be doing 200 laps around the pack border, 300 sit-ups. 300 push-ups and 500 burpees!" I yelled

Everyone groaned at this.

"Do I hear complaining! Unless you want to double it!" I yelled.

"You're not our trainer! Where is the alpha!?" A girl yelled.

I looked at her. She wore the tightest bra, it looked like she can't breathe and it seems her breasts would pop out very soon, her shorts looked liked they weren't even shorts, more like underwear.

"Uncle Rock has passed over his training duties to me," I replied to her question.

"Your lying! Your not the alpha's niece!" The same girl yelled.

"Are you sure you want to be yelling at me like that pup!?" I questioned her.

"Your nothing but a fake. So what gives you the right to train us?" the girl yelled.

I can see her pack glaring at me. I see my mom and dad coming over onto the stage as well as Winter, Ethan, and Nikesh.

"My right to train you is that I have been ordered to train you in place of my uncle. So unless you want to test my pup I suggest you go do the warm-up before I put you in your place and trust me, it won't be good for you."

With me saying this, Winter, Ethan, and Nikesh step back knowing will be coming for the unlucky girl who is testing me.

"I suggest you do what my sister says or it won't be pretty." Ethan comments

"And who are you? You have no place in standing there!" The girl growls at Ethan.

In turn, Ethan growls back. Not liking her tone. As he growled he slowly released just enough power to cause some to submit.

"Watch your tongue girl!" Ethan threatened.

Still, the girl tries to pull on a brave face yet you can see the slight fear in her eyes. The girl moves forward.

"You don't look so strong. Your'e not even from my pack. So tell us, who are you really and what pack are you from slut!?" She yelled.

I growl warningly. Once again, Winter and Nikesh step back once more. Only my brother did not move. Without warning the girl tried to throw a punch.

I stopped her blow which caused a great loud noise. My eyes are turning darker and my grip on her tightens. She whimpers at this but still tries to throw another punch at me. Now I'm getting pissed.

I throw her carelessly across the field. She gets up and charges at me. She threw some sloppy punches and kicks my way but I manage to either dodge or block her attacks. Once again she tries to attack and finally having enough I slid underneath her and caught her by the neck, snapping it, causing her to become unconscious.

I turned to the crowd.

"To answer her question I am Phoenix Pearl Rose, daughter of Alpha Fred Stone from the Full Moon Pack. Now let this be a lesson that you all are still trained by someone of alpha blood but if someone is out of line once more, you will end up like this girl lying on the floor. If there are no more questions, I suggest you start your warm-up now! And someone takes this trash off the lawn!" I commanded.

Everyone started moving. I looked at the teens. They had fear in their eyes as I walked to them.

"Since you guys were early to training, you will only be doing 5 laps around, 20 sit-ups, push-ups, and burpees. After that comeback and I will personally teach you some basic defense and attacks. understood?" I told them.

They smiled and I heard some 'yes ma'am' and 'you got it to miss' Within another half an hour the teens came back as Ethan informed me that it was their 39th lap around. I taught the teens some defense and attack moves to fill in the time. To my surprise, they were fast learners.

It's now been 2 hours and a half and the pack had done all of the warm-ups. another half hour everyone was back and let's say it smelt so strong of sweat.

"Go take a 5-minute water break and come back in 10," I ordered.

They said nothing, only nodded. Since Winter, Nikesh, Ethan, and I haven't done any real training with each other we decided to use this time. Ethan and I partnered up while the other two just sat and watched as well as mom and dad.

"Go!" Winter yelled.

We charged at each other, throwing blows one by one. Ethan charged at me once more and as he jumped I slid underneath him and punched him on his back with my leg. As we drew a little closer to each other we readied ourselves, looking for our weak spots. We charged at each other once more, I guess we had attracted an audience.

"Let's give them the I.E.A.T," I said to Ethan.

He smiled and nodded.

"You may now use weapons" Nikesh yelled.

I smirked. We charged at each other once again, I had my silver dagger out ready. Ethan managed to pin me down, his left hand on my neck and his right hand holding the knife to my neck.

"Looks like I win sis" Ethan grinned.

"Think again big bro," I said.

He looked to his side to see my hands with knives on both his sides.

"Tie" We said in union.

Ethan got off me and helped me up. We looked at everyone and they had their mouths open wide. Ethan and I looked at each other then looked back at everyone innocently.

"What?" I asked

"H-how did you guys do that?" One of the males asked.

"Oh, we trained for two years in a private school," Ethan replied.

"Now let's start with defense."