

Chapter 100

Nicole's heart swelled with pride at their determination. "You both have incredible potential. Remember, strength comes from within, and it's not just about physical abilities. It's about believing in yourself and standing up for what's right."

With that, the training session began. Nicole guided them through a series of warm-up exercises, teaching them the importance of flexibility and agility. As they moved through each routine.

Nicole couldn't help but feel a sense of familiarity, a flicker of a memory dancing at the edges of her consciousness. Her body seemed to respond with a fluidity that surprised her, as if the skills she was teaching came naturally, ingrained within her very being.

"Alright, let's move to some basic techniques," Nicole instructed, after being stunned for a while. "Remember, the key is to find the balance between strength and control."

Emily and Lucas nodded eagerly, their eyes shining with excitement. They had become her loyal disciples, eager to learn from her every word and movement.

Nicole demonstrated a series of punches and kicks, her movements graceful yet powerful. She guided the children through the motions, offering tips and corrections along the way.

"You're doing great, Emily! Remember to keep your stance firm," Nicole praised, her voice filled with encouragement.

Lucas grinned as he practiced a high kick, his enthusiasm contagious. "Emily wants to be as strong as you. I want to be stronger, Charlene!"

Nicole beamed with pride and affection for the young ones. Their innocence and thirst for knowledge reminded her of the simple joys in life. But even in those moments of joy, a nagging feeling tugged at the corners of her mind, a sense that there was something important she was forgetting.

As the training session continued, Nicole couldn't shake off the persistent feeling of déjà vu. The patterns and techniques felt ingrained in her muscle memory as if she had trained countless times before. Yet, the memories remained just out of reach, tantalizingly close yet frustratingly elusive.

"Wow! You're a natural." Emily exclaimed, her eyes filled with admiration. "How did you learn all this?"

Nicole paused, a wistful smile tugging at her lips. "It's hard to explain, Emily. Sometimes, things just come to us instinctively, as if they've always been a part of us."

Lucas looked up at Nicole with wide eyes. "Do you think you were a warrior before?"

Nicole chuckled softly, a mix of amusement and uncertainty in her voice. "Who knows, Emily? It's a mystery that I'm still trying to unravel. But for now, let's focus on the present. Ready for the next exercise?"

The trio spent the rest of the training session practising defensive techniques, honing their reflexes and coordination. Nicole marveled at the determination and progress of Emily and Lucas, their youthful energy matched by their willingness to learn.

As they took a break, the sun dipping below the horizon, Nicole's thoughts drifted back to the nagging feeling of something important that she was forgetting. She couldn't shake the persistent sense that there was a missing piece of her past, waiting to be discovered.

"Are you okay?" Emily asked, concern etched on her face.

Nicole snapped back to the present, her expression softening. "Yes, Emily. Just lost in thought for a moment. Don't worry about me. Let's continue training."

But deep inside, Nicole's curiosity burned. She yearned to uncover the truth of her past to understand the fragments of memories that danced on the edge of her consciousness.

They trained until late evening and were disrupted by Sarah's call for dinner.

Nicole paused, wiping the sweat from her brow. She watched as Emily and Lucas reluctantly disengaged from their training, their youthful energy still buzzing with a desire for more practice.

"Mom, can't we train a little longer?" Lucas asked, his voice filled with enthusiasm.

Sarah chuckled, shaking her head. "Not today, my darlings. It's time for dinner. You can continue tomorrow."

The children mumbled their understanding, their eyes still fixed on Nicole.

"Next time, we'll continue where we left off," Nicole reassured them with a warm smile. "You're both making remarkable progress."

With that, the children scampered off, their voices filled with excitement as they chattered about the training session. Nicole lingered for a moment, enjoying the sight of their youthful energy before turning to make her way back to the house.

However, before she could take another step, David appeared by her side. She turned towards him, her brows furrowing slightly.

"Charlene, I've been watching you train," David said, his gaze steady. "And I can't help but notice that your movements are far too precise to be just natural talent."

Nicole's heart skipped a beat, a mixture of surprise and intrigue flooding her senses. She hadn't expected anyone to notice the finesse in her training, let alone bring it up.

"I... I'm not sure," Nicole replied hesitantly. "Indeed, the movements come naturally to me, but I can't explain why."

David's eyes gleamed with curiosity. "Charlene, sometimes the answers we seek lie within ourselves, buried deep in our memories. Have you ever considered exploring your past, delving into the fragments of your forgotten history?"

"I've thought about it, but it's a daunting task. I fear what I might uncover or if I'll even find any answers."

David placed a comforting hand on her shoulder. "Facing the unknown is never easy, but the truth has a way of setting us free. Perhaps, by embracing your past, you can unlock the secrets that lie dormant within you."

Nicole pondered his words, a mixture of apprehension and determination swirling within her. She had been content living her new life in Silverwood, but the nagging feeling of something missing, of unfinished business, had become undeniable. There was also the matter of Liam. How and what happened?

"You're right, David," Nicole finally admitted.

David nodded approvingly. "Good. And I have a suggestion. Why don't you join the main pack training sessions? It will not only enhance your skills but also allow you to interact with others who might hold the key to unraveling your past."

Nicole's eyes widened with realization. The main pack training sessions could provide her with the guidance and support she needed in her journey of self-discovery.

"That's a brilliant idea," she exclaimed, although she was terrified of the idea. "I'll join the training sessions and see where it leads me. Thank you, David, for your insight and encouragement."

David smiled warmly. "You're part of our pack, Nicole, and we're here to support you in any way we can. Together, we'll unravel the mysteries of your past and forge a brighter future."