

Destined Alpha of Change

Chapter 4

MADDOX

It was really fucking ridiculous that I was forced to attend an academy this year. I would love nothing more than to tell my father to shove it up his ass and leave me the fuck alone, but I valued oxygen expanding my lungs a little too much for that.

Why did I have to suffer through all of this fucking bullshit just because my old man had a vendetta? I was nothing more than his errand boy – a good soldier who was not meant to question his orders.

The morning had been shaping up to be a complete letdown. Sure, there was a hot chick who practically offered herself up to me. I enjoyed my fair share of females, but I did not go for the desperate types. I craved a challenge, something to keep me intrigued.

The hot chick that was wrapped around me had nothing on the green-eyed beauty that I had caught eyeing me. She was fucking fine in those clothes, but I bet she looked even better out of them and spread wide open for me.

I wondered what her name was, but I was not about to ask anyone. She was a mystery that I would figure out on my own.

‘What the fuck is your problem?’ I asked my wolf, Neo, since he started becoming agitated when some guy took her away.

‘Who the hell was he to take her away? He can keep his hands to himself,’ he said, huffing in irritation.

‘Why the fuck do you even care?’

He just growled and ignored me, refusing to answer. He had never had that type of reaction before. For some reason, that just served to spike the intrigue that I felt towards her.

As luck would have it, she was in my first period History class. Again, I was drawn into her orbit when our eyes collided. There was no denying that she was fucking gorgeous. She did not have makeup caked all over her face like some chicks did. Nah, she seemed to be a natural beauty.

I spent the next hour sketching a new tattoo design that I wanted to get. It was a tribal wolf design that was howling at the full moon. I have not decided if it should be colored or not.

The next two classes dragged on. Although, there were a few chicks that introduced themselves. There was at least that perk to these academies – plenty of fresh meat. There was nothing saying that I was prohibited from getting my dick wet while I awaited instructions from my old man.

My next class would probably be the only one I would look forward to. Training Ops was supposed to be a challenge because it was geared towards those who would be the first line of defense for their packs or were aiming to become Enforcers to the Supernatural Council.

“Hey, Z,” I heard from across the locker room.

I turned my head and saw the dude from earlier. Neo was already standing up and paying close attention. I just rolled my eyes at my wolf. He was clearly not a fan of whoever the fucker was.

“Silas, what a surprise. How’d you convince your father to let you come this year?”

“I told him that if it was good enough for you then it was good enough for me,” the guy responded with a sly grin. “And that I could always protect you.”

The fucker just pushed punched him in the arm and rolled his eyes.

“I don’t need anyone to protect me. I’ll just have to remind you why that is when we get home tonight,” the fucker said.

I slipped my shirt on and headed out of the locker room. Making my way into the gym, I smirked when I saw the beauty doing her stretches. There were plenty of indecent thoughts as she bent down to touch her toes, showing that she was flexible. She looked good in her other clothes, but she looked like sin wrapped in tiny shorts and a snug t-shirt right now. What I would not give to have her doing that in the privacy of my dorm room.

The teacher blew his whistle, directing us to line up.

“Today, we will be assessing your skill and separating you into appropriate groups based on your ability.”

This would be fun. My old man took an interest in one thing, and one thing only, when it came to me. That was my ability to fight. He only cared because he could utilize it for his benefit, making sure that I could be an effective errand boy.

Did I like following his orders? Fuck no. However, I knew the painful consequences of fighting against them.

I got paired up with some guy who was lankier than me. That did not always mean anything because lanky asses could still be good fighters if they knew how to use their bodies as weapons. We would figure out if he could use his that way once we began.

His opening move was to aim a kick at my stomach. That right there showed me that he was probably taking this class as a requirement instead of by choice. I moved to grab his left leg and threw my fist at his ribs. It was a good hit if his pained growl was any indication. Then I bent his left leg backwards, which sent him to the floor.

I was never that fond of kicking a person when they were down because that was no fun, so I waited for him to get back up.

He was fairly fast, I would give him that, as he got a hit on me. That hit did nothing but show me that he lacked the strength to make it hurt. He smirked victoriously as he got the hit. Did he really think it meant anything?

I did a combination move, sweeping his legs out from underneath him and paired it with an uppercut to his jaw. Since he had already lost his balance when the uppercut happened, it threw him backwards.

His attention was turned away from me, which was a really fucking stupid thing to do when fighting.

“Aww. Aren’t you the most adorable wolfy.”

I followed his gaze and saw the beauty facing off against a shifted wolf while looking like this was the best form of amusement for her.

It snarled and leapt at her, just to fly right by when she turned at the right moment. He did not look amused with raised hackles.

She did something that I had never seen before. Her body went into the air towards him and did a partial shift before pulling it backwards. It looked like her body was part of a fluid wave. Once her feet hit the floor, she springboarded backwards, turned, and landed onto the wolf’s back. Said wolf was taken down to the floor as if it was nothing but a fucking ragdoll.

It was safe to assume that everyone was just as shocked as I was. Wolves taking wolves down, sure it was not a big deal, but humans taken wolves down... fuck.

The teacher praised her and had her get off the wolf. The moment that it was free, it sprung up, really fucking pissed off. She just stared back, clearly not giving two shits about his anger. She just turned around and started walking away.

Clearly, the wolf would not let its embarrassment go and went to attack her from behind. It did not get far because she turned and released an aura that threw it into the bleachers. The sound of a crack reverberated followed by a whine. Fucking hell. Not only did it get a degrading beating during the showdown, but it also just got its ass handed to it.

“I would like to say I’m surprised that you would try to attack someone whose back is turned, but I’m not. Maybe you should work on being a more honorable Alpha before you’re handed your title. If you don’t want me to hand you your ass in training then fight to get better instead of taking cheap shots,” she said, shrugging a shoulder, and walking away.

So, the wolf was an Alpha heir and acted like that. I was no fucking said, but if I was the future leader of a pack, I would probably put more effort into being the leader that they needed instead of a fucking fool.

Not only was she sexy as fuck and just as capable in the ring from what I had seen, she was also powerful enough to have an aura like that. I had no idea why the fuck had an aura to begin with, but there was a dangerous allure when it came to combining all of that.

‘Sexy is right,’ Neo agreed.

The mystery surrounding her was steadily growing, as was the resulting intrigue, and it was only day one. Her green eyes met and held mine for a moment before she turned away.

In the locker room, one of the guys told me about a back-to-school party tonight. It had been a while since I attended a party. Why the fuck not? I had nothing better to do.

Shana Allen

Here is our introduction to Maddox.