

Chapter 0012

ASHANTI'S POV.

I'm almost trembling as I arrive at the training center. Alina's warning is like a scar on my mind. I can't wipe it off. I can't stop thinking about it.

She hates me. It's obvious. I'm on her blacklist.

Do I care? No.

I'll be leaving soon anyway. I take in a deep breath and try to push my intense encounter with Alina at the back of my mind. Staying away from Alpha Reagan is something I want to do anyway, so it's going to be easy. After a few minutes of prepping my mind, I finally walk through the door into the vast training arena which is a large open space which on one side, has tiered seats and it's covered by a roof. There are a few people, mostly men, already engaged in various sporting activities at various ends of the arena.

I feel like I'm going to have a lot of fun here.

"Hello." A girl greets as she approaches me and I flash her a warm smile. My heart skips when she reciprocates the smile. She's nice.

"Hi."

"This seems to be your first time here. Is it not?"

"It is."

"Harem girl?" She asks with a smirk and I shyly nod my head.

"Yeah."

"Wow!" She eyes me from head to toe, still smiling.

"What?" Now I'm getting nervous because of how intensely she's looking at me.

"I'm just... you know..." she shrugs her shoulders and pouts her lips. "Surprised to see a Harem girl here. They always choose other activities to engage themselves with."

"Ah... I see." I'm not even surprised by that revelation. None of those Harem girls look like girls who want to get involved with any form of physical exercise. They are obsessed with looking pretty in order to seduce as many men as they can and I find that really pathetic.

"My name is Nelly by the way. I train here." She stretches her hand for a handshake and I take it.

"I'm Ashanti."

"Nice to meet you, Ashanti." Her radiant smile warms my heart. She's the second girl to talk nicely to me since I arrived in this pack. She's very beautiful and her strong physique makes me understand that she's a Lycan.

"The pleasure is mine."

"Since you are new here, I'll show you around and help you get acquainted with the various combat training programs. That's if you don't mind." My smile widens.

"I would be grateful if you can show me what I need to know." What happens the next minute gets me totally confused. Everyone, including Nelly, bows down towards the entrance to the arena. I look ahead to see what's going on and my eyes meet with the approaching figure of a very tall and good-looking man with a domineering aura hovering around him. He's looking around as he walks in and when his eyes meet with mine, my breath hitches and I tear my gaze away from him, bowing down like the others.

Could he be the Alpha's brother?

The respect these people show him means he's definitely royalty.

Once he's in the hall, everyone lifts their heads up and rides on with their activities. I'm about to turn to Nelly and ask who he is, but words fail me when I see him approaching us from my peripheral view. I quickly turn to face him as he stops a few meters away from us. He's neither smiling nor frowning. His expression is blank. Unreadable. He has deep brown eyes that I know will drown me if I dare look into them for more than one second.

"New girl?" His deep, baritone voice poses and I look at Nelly, confused. She squints at me and I quickly turn back to

the intimidating man and nod my head.

"Yeah." A smile tugs at the corner of his lips, but disappears almost immediately.

"Nice." Is all he says as he walks away. His aura follows him. I exhale heavily and look back at Nelly.

"Who's that?"

"The Delta."

"The Delta?" I whisper-scream, looking back at the man who's walking towards the seats. "The Delta trains here?" I flip my head back at her. She nods with a chuckle.

"Yeah, even the Alpha."


"THE ALPHA!" I scream, and that earns me stares from everyone in the arena. Mortification washes over me and my soul walks out of my body. "Oh my God, I'm sorry!" I apologize and look away from them, biting my lips hard. Nelly is silently laughing at me.

"Common, let's go for a warm up." She starts jogging away. I follow.

"Are you serious about the Alpha training here?" I ask to be sure that I heard well.

"I am." She simply says.

"The Alpha, as in Alpha Reagan, the Lycan King?"

 +20 BONUS

"Yes, Ashanti."

"Wow!" Is all I manage as we keep jogging.

If Alpha Reagan truly trains here, then I'm finished.

"Don't bother, you'll get used to it."

I highly doubt that.

Alina has warned me to stay away from him. How am I going to do that if he comes here as well for training?

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