

Chapter 0014

ASHANTI'S POV.

"See you tomorrow, Ashanti." Says Nelly as we both walk out of the arena.

"Goodbye." I wish her and take the hallway on my left that leads outside. It's three pm and training just ended for the day. Everyone in there, including the Delta – whose name I later got as Kyle – was shocked to see the skills I portrayed. I had short duels with a handful of the soldiers and finally with the Delta and right now, I'm on power saving mode. I am famished and exhausted. I didn't eat breakfast today because of that's mean girl earlier at the cafeteria and now my body is trembling.

I head straight to the Harem quarters so I can freshen up and think of how to get something to eat.

"Why does she look so haggard this afternoon?" I hear one of the girls whisper as I walk into the building. I can bet my life they are talking about me.

"Is there ever a time she doesn't look haggard?" The other girl replies and they both burst into laughter. I ignore them and keep walking on despite my urge to stop and give them a piece of my mind.

"Eew! What is that stench!" Another girl exclaims as I step

into the hallway that leads to my bedroom. She's walking with two other girls who keep disgusted faces and even block their nostrils with their thumb and index fingers as I walk past them.

"She not only looks like a mess, but she reeks of dirt and sweat. How nasty!"

Right.

Enough is enough. I stop walking and train my eyes on them.

"Isn't it obvious that I'm just from carrying out a sporting activity or are just blind? Am I supposed to smell like roses after that?" I fire my questions, anger brewing in my veins.

"I'm not even surprised to see that you chose such a lowly activity like combat training. It suits you." That's supposed to be a mockery, but I take it as a compliment. I flash her a tight smile.

"Thank you for the compliment!" Then I turn around and walk on. I hear them murmuring dirty words about me, but I don't care. I keep walking on until I get into my bedroom. I lean against the closed door and heave out a heavy sigh.

These girls will be the end of me in this pack.

I head over to my nightstand and take out a framed picture from the top drawer. It's a picture of my mum, dad and me when our family was still whole, before Rhea's mum showed up and destroyed everything.

I slum on the bed and gently stroke my thumb over my mothers smiling face, my heart tightening as I remember how much I miss her.

"Mum." I whisper, smiling sadly.

I have to find her.

I have to do something bad so I'll be casted out of this Harem and be free again. I know I'll be deemed a shame to my pack and my father may or may not accept me back. If he does, fine. If he doesn't welcome me back in his pack, I'm old enough to go and live somewhere else and that will be the perfect opportunity for me to find my mum and live with her.

An ugly feeling crawls up my chest when I think of the possibility that my mum might not want anything to do with me. She didn't take me when she was leaving back then so I don't know if she'll be thrilled to see me again.

Even so, I still have to find her because I need to make sure she's doing alright.

I quickly throw the picture into the drawer and shut it close when the room door opens up, revealing Tessa who flashes me a cheerful smile.

"Hi." She greets, closing the door behind her. I clear my throat and shift uncomfortably on the bed.

"Hello." I croak. A ridge forms between her brows as she

gives me a careful look.

"Are you okay?" She asks, dropping her backpack on her bed and I hastily nod my head.

"Of course, I am. I'm just... you know.. tired. Training was quite intense."

"How was it? Did you have fun?" My smile widens as I nod my head.

"I had so much fun. The people there are really kind and helpful. I like it there."

"I'm happy to hear that you've finally met nice people in this pack."

"Yeah. I just realised you haven't told me what you do."


"Well..." she chuckles as she sits on her bed, facing me. "I haven't been very obedient around here and because of that, most of these girls here resent me, including the servants. So now, I've been arranged for a lot of cleaning work, but I still find time to carry out research."

"Research?" I ask, confused.

"It's no big deal. Don't stress over it. I mostly clean and do research when I have free time. That's what I do."

"Ah..." I exclaim, nodding my head. "I see."

"Yeah. Have you had lunch yet?" She changes the topic. I can tell there's something she's hiding from the look in her

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eyes, but I let it slide.

We all have something to hide anyway.

"Not yet." I answer her question. "I really don't want to face those mean girls this afternoon. I'm too tired for their drama."

"But you still need to eat. You are doing a lot of physical work. You could faint if you don't replenish your energy. Take your bath and let's go together." That's a direct order.

"Yes, ma'am." I rise from the bed and head to the bathroom.

From now on, I have to start thinking of the things I can do to get me expelled from this Harem.

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