

Chapter 26

Daisy

The training grounds are filled with people. Most of them are young werewolves with no combat training and no ranking within the pack. You're given a number based on your skill. It's the Alpha or Beta that decides your ranking, and I'm assuming these people are here to prove themselves in the hope of making their families proud.

Alpha Xavier gives me a look before throwing off his shirt, revealing his irresistible body. Standing at 6'5, he is taller than his brother, but only by a few inches. They are both giants compared to me. I'm only 5'0, yet I'm not afraid to spar against Alpha Xavier.

"Attention, everyone." Alpha Xavier commands in a loud tone. "As you all know, one of our own was murdered earlier this week. This means we must be more prepared than ever and train harder than ever before. Everyone in the pack is important."

A murmur spreads through the crowd. I'm convinced everyone here respects Alpha Xavier, and his last sentence truly makes it feel as if even the weakest pack member's contribution is meaningful.

“Daisy” I turn around to find Isabella standing in the crowd. She immediately makes it over to me with a sullen look. “What the hell are you doing here?”

Her anger doesn’t scare me, and Sera isn’t showing any signs of wanting to retreat, either. If anything, my inner wolf seems as determined as I am to put my sister in the right place.

I’m here to train,” I say matter-of-factly.

“Train? You? Don’t make me laugh,” she snorts. “You can’t even shape-shift so what good are you to the pack?”

Anger courses through me. I’m tempted to slap her beautiful face, but I remind myself that now isn’t the time to challenge her. The whole pack is watching, and I’m not strong enough to take her. Not yet.

“Your future husband invited me here,” I say in a smug tone, knowing my words will get under her skin. “He also said he would personally train me today,” I shrug. “So I guess I must be special?”

Shock sweeps over Isabella’s features until it’s replaced with a white-hot anger that makes her look like a fallen angel. She shoots Alpha Xavier a look before glaring at me.

“That’s impossible. Alpha Xavier is my sparring partner, and there is no way he would personally train someone like-”

“Isabella?” Alpha Xavier interrupts.

She immediately straightens up and plasters on a smile. “Yes, Alpha?”

“Partner up with Eliza. “He commands, his voice laced with an authority designed to be final.

‘Ouch’, Sera comments, but she doesn’t sound sorry in the slightest. ‘Must suck to be rejected by your own fiancé.’

I snort at my wolf’s words but fall silent when Isabella’s head snaps in my direction. She looks hurt. Her lower lip juts out, shaking slightly with emotion. I know from experience that she is close to tears, but Mix is a proud werewolf so she turns around and pretends as if she didn’t just have her heart shattered.

“Yes, Alpha.” She says.

If Alpha Xavier notices her sadness, he doesn’t bother to acknowledge it. His laser eyes find mine, and a shiver slips down my spine when I see the dark amusement churning within them

“The new recruit will be sparring with me.”

Alpha Xavier obviously means me, and a shiver slips down my spine when he walks up to me, forcing me to crane my neck. in order to keep seeing his green eyes. He is so large and menacing that I begin to question whether or not sparring with him is a good idea. A direct hit from this guy would lead to a date with the emergency room.

‘Can he be the nurse?’ Sera asks in a teasing voice.

I roll my eyes. ‘You’re such a pervert.’

‘Don’t act as if you wouldn’t enjoy seeing Alpha Xavier in a doctor’s costume

The idea of Alpha Xavier tending to my wounds, does make me blush, but I would prefer him naked. I have seen what he is packing down there and I want to get close and personal with it. His butt looks so yummy, too-it would be lovely to get a peek at his equipment.

See, you’re perverted too!”

I ignore Sera as Alpha Xavier walks over to me. Everyone else is already taking their stances, and the tall Alpha tilts his head, watching me with his curious green eyes. It takes an incredible amount of self-control to keep my gaze on his eyes instead of letting it wander down his body.

“Well, let’s see what my brother has taught you.”

I raise my arms, feeling self-conscious already. Alpha Xavier seems to notice this since he now looks amused

“Nothing witty to say?” he asks.

A blush spreads over my face. “I’m afraid it won’t be a whole lot haven’t trained with him that many times.”

He smiles, but it’s a wicked smile. “I won’t judge your skills.”

I snort. “I thought that was the point of this?”

He shrugs. "It is, but my brother might not be the best teacher, so I just want to know if he has taught you anything at all. Try to land a hit on me. I want to see your moves.

Alpha Xavier raises his arms and begins circling me. Everything in my mind is screaming at me that fighting him is a bad idea. Not only is he larger than me, but I suspect he is faster, too

"He is rather muscular, Sera points out. 'So maybe you're wrong about his speed? He might be slow and rely on strength.'" To test her theory, I strike the second he glances down at a pebble he accidentally stepped over.

But he is ready for me.

Alpha Xavier's reflexes are quicker than Yato's, and he grabs my fist in his hand. He looks down at me, his face unemotional.

"Not bad."

I grit my teeth and try to withdraw my hand, but Alpha Xavier isn't letting go of it. He keeps watching me, which only makes this worse. I thought he would go easy on me! People are watching us now, and it's embarrassing. I can't budge.

Why is he doing this to me in front of everyone?!

Tears are burning in my eyes, and when he releases my hand, I ready to yell at him. "Why would you-"

"Do you see this, everyone?" Alpha Xavier interrupts me and holds up his bleeding arm. "She is the first to have landed a hit on me," there is a smirk on his face when he looks back at me.

“And if she didn’t notice it herself, she cut me before I grabbed her hand,”

I’m stunned. Every single pack member looks astounded before they break up in cheers and howls. What the hell? Are they celebrating my achievement or something?

When I realize they are, I lift my head to face Alpha Xavier. He is still smirking, and I clench my fists.

I want to kill him. I growl to my inner wolf.

Sera giggles. “I don’t know. I’m actually quite impressed that he managed to fool you like that. You thought he was about to turn you into a laughingstock, right? Well, that’s why he is smirking.

And that only makes me madder!”

While Sera continues to laugh. Alpha Navier approaches me. He taps my shoulder and I crane my neck, glaring up into his smirking face. It looks like he is about to say something, but I bet him to it.

“You’re lucky you’re the Alpha,” I growl in a low tone. “Because that’s the only thing protecting you from my fury.”

His lips curl. “You’re hot when you’re angry.”

The audacity!

“That’s it!” I snap. “We are sparring again!”

“Alright.”

We continue to spar against each other for hours. Alpha Xavier never attacks me back. He simply studies my movements and teaches me how to use my speed in the best way possible. It hurts my pride to admit it, but he is actually being gentle with me.

Isabella seems to notice that, too, and rushes over when we are on break, anger in her eyes. “Why are you going easy on her? I thought you said you never go easy on anyone!”

“She is a beginner, Isabella,” Alpha Xavier says before drinking some water from his bottle.

“Which is why you shouldn’t train with her at all!” Isabella quips and slams her fists against Alpha Xavier’s chest.

He doesn’t seem to appreciate it when he stumbles back. Anger sizzles in his eyes, and then he raises his voice. “I’m the Alpha, and I see potential in your sister, so I will train her. That’s my decision to make.”

“As your future wife, I forbid it!”

Something flashes in Alpha Xavier’s eyes, darkening them.

“When it comes to training my warrior wolves, you have no power, Isabella. Isn’t doesn’t matter if you become my Luna. You will still be second in command, always. Do you understand?”

His voice is deadly calm, and I can feel waves of power rolling off of him, but Isabella still doesn’t back away. Her legs are slightly trembling, yet she opens that smart mouth of hers again

“Speak to me like that again, and I won’t let you eat tonight.”

Huh? Is that supposed to frighten him? Isabella can’t cook anyway-what the hell is she on about?

I’m about to laugh at my sister but fall silent when I see Alpha Xavier’s expression. He looks royally pissed.

‘Maybe he enjoys your sister’s cooking?’ Sera asks.

‘I doubt it. That must be about something else.’

‘Sexual?’

Jealousy fills my veins, and I swallow thickly. ‘I sure hope not.’

‘He hasn’t slept with her yet. We would have been in excruciating pain.’

“Fine,” Alpha Xavier eventually mutters. Isabella looks massively smug until he adds, “I will go hungry tonight.”

Her face immediately falls, and Sera howls inside my head. ‘Ha! Suits her fucking right!’

Even though I have no idea why Alpha Xavier values my sister’s horrid cooking. I can’t help but smile evilly at my sister.

She gasps when she notices my expression and lifts her nose into the air before uttering. “I’m out of here!”