

Chapter 0115

“I’m not sure what you mean, honey, but we can do that, I guess.” She’s still looking at me funny.

With that I nodded and began to undress, trying to keep my back to them as much as possible, but I won’t have much control when my wolf starts to take over to shift.

My shift was quick, but I didn’t miss the intake of breath before it was complete. I know they saw my back and the ugly scars I get to carry around. I just hope they don’t ask about them later or mention them to anyone. The last thing I need is for them to start asking questions.

“You are beautiful!” The shorter warrior exclaims. “I don’t think I have ever seen a pure black wolf before. It’s so rare to not have any other markings.”

I told you we are special. My wolf gloats to me.

Whatever, let's go before they send a search party in here for us.

We trot out and take the position given to us by the warriors who are helping with the trials. We square up to a beautiful brown wolf with red tinting the ends of

the fur. As soon as the whistle is blown we are in full focus. Because the fighting was so fierce, the warriors had to jump into the fray to get our attention and then direct us to another opponent.

Sparring in wolf form was exhilarating. I have never had this much fun or felt this powerful in my life. I lost track of how many opponents they put me against. They never let anyone get to the point of being pinned. I'm not sure if that was because all of the fighters were just that good and we were all having trouble submitting each other or if they wanted to preserve energy to see us against a bunch of different opponents.

After the individual rounds we were told to simply 'get past the line of warriors.' I wasn't sure what kind of task that was until I saw all of the Elite Warriors saunter out in their wolf forms looking intimidating and ready for battle. They took up a defensive stance in a semicircle around the obstacle course. Similar to yesterday, there were barriers and other things added to give us cover, but I had a feeling we were all royally screwed.

Delta Kyle blew a whistle and we all ran toward the hostile wolves, ready to prove we were not worthy to join their ranks. I focused on the line. They all

seemed to be hyper aware of their surroundings, all taking on more than one wolf at a time and at lightning speed. I had to remind myself I was a part of this whole show and I couldn't sit here and watch in awe at the graceful and deadly movements of these highly trained machines. I couldn't ignore it either. It was almost magical.

Some wolves just ran forward head on into the line, trying the most obvious way to get your ass beat. Others tried to dart between the things piled up, but not really looking at their surroundings for the best ways to move and getting caught up by an Elite warrior before getting too far. I belly crawled from one hiding spot to another, keeping myself as small as possible. There are benefits to being my size. I made it to a low woodpile about 20 feet from the ropes course side of the obstacle.

The Elite warriors were pinning wolves left and right like it didn't cost them any energy or effort at all. My plan was to find a gap when two were focused elsewhere, but they never strayed from their general positions. If one wolf moved, the whole unit shifted. I have no idea how long I stood there and just observed their movements, it was like a dance, so mesmerizing. A loud snarl broke me from my trance and I saw a huge gray wolf with black markings barreling towards

 +20 BONUS

me. My wolf scrambled back and tried to get around the other side of the woodpile only to be met with three other wolves, I had been corralled.

How did that happen? They were all just engaged with other people not a minute ago. Damn they work fast. Now the question is, do I fight and try to keep going or surrender? Before I can answer my own question with some form of action, a whistle is blown.

“You all did a great job today. The warriors have a lot to discuss. Please go and change and meet at the pack house to celebrate a successful trial session. You all deserve it.”

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Chapter 0116

All of the wolves dispersed back to the changing tents and I vaguely heard the crowd cheering. I completely forgot we were being observed. I was so engrossed in the fighting, it felt like a normal training day, just with really well trained adversaries.

We walked back towards the tent and were stopped by Delta Kyle. "Good job today kid. I'm not gonna lie, I was a little worried about today. I know you have been training in your wolf form, but clearly more than I even knew."

My wolf nods her head accepting the compliment for me. Thank you. I appreciate all your help. I just hope it was enough to get me on their radar for when I can actually be accepted into the program.

"I don't think that is anything you will ever have to worry about. I don't think I am supposed to tell you this but, you went up against the most opponents yesterday and today and got the closest to the target as a wolf today."

There's no way! I was watching some of these guys fight. It was crazy. And there has to be people that got just as close today, I was so far from the target and I

didn't even engage until the very end when they cornered me.

He just shook his head. "Nope, but I think your tent is clear and you have some friends who want to celebrate your success with you. Go change. I'll see you at the pack house."

I turned around to see that almost everyone had cleared out of the arena and I had an even bigger appreciation for Delta Kyle. He knows I keep my scars to myself and gave me the excuse to not have to change in the excited tent with others, where I would more than likely be cornered and asked a ton of questions. He does it all without pushing for more information, even though I know it bothers him to not know what is really going on.

I change quickly and head out the gates of the arena and get immediately thrown into the air. I have no idea what is going on, but I am weightless with my hair wrapped around my face so I can't see up from down. Then a pair of warm, calloused hands grab me and a familiar salty ocean scent wraps around me.

Sam.

"Holy sh*t, Little Bit! I thought yesterday was amazing, but I don't think I have ever seen you move that fast. You've been holding out on us." He pouts a

little at me.

“Alright, put her down so we can share her.” Sierra giggles.

Sam places me on my feet and she wraps me in a tight hug. “There were a couple times there I was actually afraid for your safety. That was harder to watch than yesterday. I don’t like being on the sidelines at all.” she lets out an amused huff, but there is something else there I can’t quite place.

I don’t have time to dwell on her meaning as my brother grabs me up in a hug. “You should have heard dad’s reaction when I explained which wolf was you. I don’t know if I have heard him cuss that much in my life and most of it was at me and Delta Kyle. I don’t think he believed that you could shift.”

He places me down in front of Oliver, who says nothing, but hugs me tightly and buries his nose in my neck inhaling deeply. He steps back and the twins do the same. Again, actions I don’t totally understand, but I don’t get the chance to think about them when Xander walks up.

“That was amazing!” he grabs each of my shoulders in his massive hands and stares down at me. “I have never seen our top warriors have real competition

★ +20 BONUS

outside their own circle. You were incredible!” He pulls me in for a quick hug, then pushes me out to a safe arm’s length distance when a low growl sounds behind me. “You went against each warrior that travels with my dad and mom personally! They heard about you yesterday and asked to join in.”

That was news none of us expected to hear. It was all such a blur though, I couldn’t pick the wolves I fought out of a line up if I tried. Still in Xander’s hands I turned to look at the guys, “Can we go eat please? I am starving!”

 Comments

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