



## Chapter 0189

We dump all of my stuff on my desk and head down to the canteen for dinner. As requested I am early enough to be close to the front of the line, and here before Audrina. That wasn't good enough of course.

"You were asked to be with me for dinner tonight, that includes standing in line. Can't you follow a simple instruction? How did you even convince Warrior Brogen to allow you to come here? Move. Now!" Audrina snarls from about ten people behind us.

Lillian moves to do or say something, but just like Wyatt, I stop her. This has to be my fight. She is clearly trying to find a weakness to exploit and she won't use my new friends as one.

"Actually what you said was to be early to the line and that I have to sit with you during dinner, which I am more than happy to comply with. You did not mention in your instructions where in the line I needed to stand, so I will remain here and wait for you to show us to our seats." I just turn around and face the front of the line again. This is going to get real old, real fast.

We make it through the line doing our best to ignore Audrina and her friends, who are all making little comments under their breath. I love the variety of food we get. Everything

from Steak and mashed potatoes to tacos to sushi. There is something for everyone and a TON of it. There is rarely much left over too. The kitchen Omegas are miracle workers.

I get the basic idea of what a day full of training is like in a rapid fire from Nathaniel while in line. Wyatt must have explained what Drina tried to do to my school schedule and wanted to make sure I knew what was really going on before she tried to set me up again.

"Basically, we all start together first thing. We get announcements, find out about any missions that are up for grabs, things like that."

"Wait, we get to volunteer for missions?"

"Sometimes. If they want to train people in a certain skill or have simple recon or protection details they will let us sign up. For the more intense missions specific people with specific skill sets are assigned and it's not an option."

"Have any of you been on missions yet?"

"No, we are all still on probation, just like you." Wyatt bumps my shoulder. "But we do get to start going out into the community soon and helping around the Royal Pack territory. We will also start doing patrols soon too. It's all decided by the warrior leaders and the elder council."

"Ah, well hopefully I can do the territory missions and patrols with you guys. I hate missing out on stuff."

Lillian just laughs at me. "You're here three years sooner than you should be, we figured that out." I just smile back at her.

We get to the end of the line and I decide to stop pushing my luck with Audrina and wait with my plate while my friends, slowly, walk away. Lillian said they would try and stay close, just in case, but if they sit anywhere near her usual table she'll probably steer us in another direction. This is so stupid, it's worse than the petty high school interactions I used to watch from a distance back home.

"Let's go, newbie." I follow Audrina and two other girls who are wearing the same look of distaste on their faces as she is. This should be super fun. 1

We walked over to the table Lillian had pointed out before as 'their' table in the middle of the canteen. This is clearly a place given a wide berth from the rest of the warriors. There's enough space to fit ten wolves here and it's just the three of them, now four including me. I make a move to sit on one of the benches.

"Not there, that's my seat." The darker brunette says to me. So I go to slide over on the bench.

## Chapter 0190

"That's my spot." The lighter brunette whines. I have to fight a laugh.

Are they serious? It's bench seating, there really aren't 'seats' to have. This time I do roll my eyes.

"You all realize it would go faster and be far less irritating if you just used your big girl words and told me where you wanted me to sit, right? You are wasting my time and missing out on your own dinner time just trying to be difficult. You can be mean to me when we are all sitting and eating. Where do you want me?" I gesture at the table. Hopefully I can use logic and nonchalance to get through this dinner. I try to channel my inner Nathaniel.

"Over there." Audrina points to the opposite side of the long table. There are so many people in here now and the table is so big I have to walk half the length of the room to get to the end and walk back to the center of the table on the other side. Center of the center table, yep she likes the attention and wants to be in the middle of everything. 1

I finally get to my seat, sit, and start eating without looking at them. They are going to try and keep me from eating and I can't afford that. I still have Oliver's voice in my head telling me I need more food so I don't become malnourished again.

“What pack did you say you were from again?” The dark brunette asks.

“I didn’t, but I’m from Blue Crescent.” I responded without looking up.

“And how is it you managed to get here at 15, when none of the rest of us were allowed until we turned 18? I mean I am the best warrior to come out of my pack in 30 years.” The lighter brunette asked.

“I don’t actually know. After the trials I was told that I could join when I graduated high school. That was the plan, but the plan clearly changed.” I continued shoveling food into my mouth.

“What makes you so special that you know the Alpha King?” Audrina asks.

“I’m sure plenty of people know him. I’m sure my age and early entrance to the warrior program were the reason he was here yesterday.” I just have to keep my answers short and sweet. These girls strike me as the gossips and they will use any info they learn to their advantage, including altering what they hear.

“No one else got a personal escort by the Alpha King though. Not even Audrina, who got here the day after her 18th birthday. That’s how good her training scores were.” The dark brunette raises her eyebrow at me. 1

I really should learn their names, but they aren't offering them up and none of them have bothered to say mine so I just let it go. I shrug in answer to her non-question. I have no control over who the Alpha King pays attention to.


"Do you think you're better than us? That you don't have to respect us since you have been noticed by the Alpha King and personally trained by Warrior Osiston." The light brunette asks, letting her attitude slip in now, not bothering to pretend to be nice.

"No, I don't. I'm a warrior in training just like you, no better no worse, just new. I don't know what I did to you, but I'm not the bad guy and I'm not a threat. From what I understand we are supposed to train like a team. I just want to train, become a warrior and move forward with my life. As for respect, I give it when it's been earned." I figure I'll try to be the bigger person and slow down the hostility a little. But I'm also not going to let them walk all over me. I came here to get away from that. These three like a scene and I refuse to give them one.

"We are your superiors, you'd better learn to respect and obey Bridget, Chelsea and I. I'm done hearing how great you are and you haven't even had to prove yourself yet. You're probably just a sl\*t who slept around so much you had to be sent here before you were discovered as a stain to your pack. I bet your Alpha wanted you to have the warrior brand so you would be forced to keep your legs shut." Audrina is

talking loud now and has the attention of the people surrounding us, but it won't be long before she has the whole room listening in.

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