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"You have no idea what you're talking about and you for sure don't deserve respect or any kind of obedience. What time is training in the morning, 5am? I believe you wanted me there early. Is that still the case or is 5am satisfactory for you, ma'am?" I ask standing up with my half empty tray. I'm done sitting here listening to this b*tch try and sabotage me by insinuating stuff. No one knows why I'm here and she isn't going to bait me into talking about it. And she's lost her mind if she thinks that I'm just going to blindly follow her. I just stand there staring at her. The ball is in her court, she can either back down on her ridiculous need to feel in power by giving me commands or be a decent team leader and lead.

"5 am, outside at the ropes course. Do not be late."

"I wouldn't dream of it." I walk off to dump my trash and see if I can find one of the kitchen omegas to see if I will be able to get some food or a snack early tomorrow morning.

Lillian, Nathaniel and Wyatt all get up to follow me. We head into the common area, but I cut back towards the kitchen.

"Where are you going?" Lillian asks. "We're not supposed to bug them while they are cleaning."

"I have to ask about getting something for breakfast, even if it's leftovers. Otherwise Audrina is going to make sure I can't last during training tomorrow and I can't have her starting or spreading any more rumors about me. She's already telling people that I slept my way here. My fighting needs to speak for itself and I can't do that if she keeps messing with my meal time. I'll be back in just a couple minutes." I head into the kitchen which is bustling with about ten people moving quickly but not in a rush, just a well oiled machine that is on the move.

I look around and spot an older man and woman deep in conversation over a few sheets of paper on the central prepping island. I walk to them.

"Excuse me, I just have a question when someone has a minute." I say loud enough to be heard over the din of all the pots, pans and utensils being moved around the room and put back into their respectful places.

"Oh dear, you know you shouldn't be in here. You really should put in meal requests with your floor leader." The woman looks at me sternly. Of course that's who I would have to go to.

"Oh, I am so sorry, I didn't know. My name is Skylar. Today is only my first full day and I am still learning." I try playing the young and innocent card. "My floor leader actually wanted to meet with me early tomorrow and I think I might miss breakfast. I was hoping to plan ahead a little and maybe have something set aside, even just a small container of any leftovers would be perfect to get me started. I didn't want to



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"Not to worry Skylar, we will make sure there is something for you. What time do you have to meet with your leader?"

"She wants me outside at 5am and I know we don't start breakfast until 5. I didn't want to get in the way of your prep for the rest of the warriors." I really don't want to get in the way or make things difficult for them. It can't be easy feeding this many people, let alone warriors who need to eat more than the average wolf.

"This is what we are going to do. Come on down at 4:30 and you ask for me, Stella, or Jack here and we will make sure you get what you need, alright?" Stella pats me on the shoulder.

I just nod and smile feeling a weight lift off my shoulders. "Thank you so much, you are a lifesaver!" I wanted to jump over and give her a hug like I would with Lenny in the kitchen of the Packhouse back home. Especially when she would sneak me extras when the guys weren't looking.

She must read my thoughts. "Come here sweet girl." She opens her arms and I don't hesitate, I step right into them, savoring the feeling.

I didn't realize how much I would miss little things like this being here. Sierra and the guys would hug me, but it's not the same as what it feels like to get that motherly hug like from Luna Ave, Martha or Lenny. I take a deep breath in and just let the stress of the evening go when I let it out.

"Let me know if there is anything I can do to help out. I don't want to be a burden." I look up at her, ready to earn my place here.

"Scoot! I will see you in the morning." Stella smiles and then turns back to Jack, who has a funny look on his face. Maybe confusion or disbelief, but with a touch of humor in his eyes. I'll have to figure that out later.

I step back out to find Lillian, Wyatt and Nathaniel waiting for me. I need to get to bed, but I also need to figure out this alarm situation.

I lead my friends up the stairs towards my room. "So what am I going to do about the wake-up call? I didn't see any outlets in my room to plug anything in and I didn't get the impression that we would have much in the way of electronics."

"You're not wrong. All the phones are kept down in the media room. We can actually have them at any time, but they only get charged there, no outlets outside that room are to be used for portable electronics and the charging station is cubbies on a wall with two foot cords, so most people choose to charge them overnight. You may want to do the opposite though and charge during the day so you have an alarm in the morning." Lillian rambles.

"I really just need to get my hands on an alarm that is battery powered. Maybe Sierra can help me out." I'm thinking out loud.

"Technically, you are supposed to get approval from your floor leader for anything 'frivolous' that you bring in your room." Nathaniel rolls his eyes.

"It's not frivolous, and I'm going to feign deafness during your last comment. I can play innocent for a couple more days and I may need to get up early to get some studying in on my non-school days, so it's not frivolous.

"Can you two stop saying frivolous?" Wyatt laughs. "It's starting to sound weird."

We sat in my room for a little while longer just talking about how the training has been going since the trials and whatl can expect from the regular training tomorrow when I finally join them after whatever Audrina has in store for me. When the chime goes off for us to head to our rooms for lights out, my friends all get up and start to file out. Nathaniel stops at the door and turns back to me.

"Here." He hands me a phone and I raise an eyebrow at him, taking it tentatively. "It's for tomorrow. I just set the password to 111111. Use it as an alarm, we'll figure something out. There isn't anything on it that I'm worried about you seeing. I'm actually pretty boring." He smiles at me.