

Taken By My Alpha Chapter 7

“I will be there to watch you.” mom leaned in and kissed my cheek when I stood up from the barely eaten breakfast table.

The worry for the trial today was eating at me from inside. And the thought of my mother watching me from the audience didn't help at all to curve down my nervousness and anxiety.

The first thing I noticed when I arrived at school today was the new training field. The whole thing had been redesigned like the Colosseum in Rome!

I made my way to the training field on the far side of the school. The whole space had been rebuilt with a large combat stage in the middle and an audience area on the side. I could already feel the excitement building in the air. The entire school had gathered together to watch the trials like it was freaking Olympics! Damn my life.

My palms turned sweaty and I couldn't get the thought of how many ways I can die today out of my head. At that moment, I saw Ariel coming my way dressed in her full body combat outfit.

“My turn next!” she clapped her hands excitedly as she skipped in my direction, “geez, your face is so white. Are you alright?”

“Just nervous.” I responded with a nervous laugh.

“You are going to do great, Heather! You have come from Silvae pack, and it's just second to ours. I am sure you will kick some asses with your moves today.”

Only if she knew that I didn't fight even once in my whole life. This is getting even more stressful.

“I am off, they’re about to call my name.” she patted me on the shoulders, “I will meet you after the exam.”

“Good luck.”

“Same back at ya!”

As soon as Ariel walked out of the room, my phone dinged with a text. Confused, because no one else but my mom and Ariel texted me, I pulled it out of my pocket.

Alfred: Surprise! Girl, I got you a perfect rival. Just Wait and See!

I didn’t even want to know how he got my number. I got more worried about his plans of having special rivals for me. This man better pair me with the weakest link here, or I might haunt him in his sleep for a lifetime once I am done getting killed today.

Clocks ticking by, and I saw people come and go, with excitement on their faces. God I must have waited for hours. From morning to Afternoon with only a plain bagel for lunch. I swear that it’s killing me slowly.

“Heather Silvano- You’re next.” a voice called out from the speakers.

Putting on a similar combat suit as Ariel’s, I walked out on the big stage in the middle of the ground, and as soon as I saw the person standing in front of me with a smug smile on her face, I almost turned around and ran back.

Christine.

Damn it, Alfred!

My eyes roamed through the audience until I found Alfred sitting with Alpha beside him in the smack middle of the audience. He gave me a big smile, like there was nothing more funny than seeing my death glare on him.

My gaze briefly fell on Alpha Tiberius and noticed his unmoving stare on me. I quickly looked away, back to Christine. His eyes always had such intensity that I couldn't bear to see.

Once I was focused back on Christine, I saw the way she was staring at me and then alpha, visibly enraged.

Fuck.

Before I had the chance to compose myself and come into a fighting stance, she shifted into a huge, fluffy, gray wolf, and lunged at me.

I fell, lying on my side, my breath puffing out in front of me. My head started ringing, and my right arm felt numb. When I stood back up on my feet, Christine's wolf was on its feet, growling and snapping at me just one foot away.

Its fur was standing on end, and its teeth were bared in a snarl. And then it charged at me again, in order to block the attack, I drew my arms closer to my body, preparing for the attack.

The sounds of wolf's growl filled the air. I tried to take breaths between its heavy attacks. Her fangs pierced through my flank, but those injuries are not deadly enough to kill me. I didn't have the courage to look in the audience to see the disappointed look on mom's face. The audience kept on screaming 'ooh... and aaahhhhs' each time the wolf attacked and I tried to fight it off.

Suddenly Alpha's words entered my ears that he had said yesterday- 'You move fast, and you have the ability to adapt quickly to your surroundings. You're skilled at maneuvering and escaping the attacks, so you can use your speed to your advantage and outmaneuver your opponents.'

I took several steps back quickly and climbed up on the railings of the stage. When the wolf attacked me this time, I dodged at the very last moment, getting saved from the attack and almost making the wolf fall off the stage to its defeat.

The wolf turned its head again in my direction, and when it attacked, I used the same tactic to dodge its attack, making it almost fall several times off the stage, but missing out at the last moment as it grabbed the ground with its claws.

The wolf suddenly paused, its bright, shining eyes turned to me with fury in them, and I understood, Christine had learned of what I was trying to do.

This time when she jumped at me, there was no playing around. She grabbed me by my stomach, the world spun around me, and I felt myself falling. I tried to grab on to something, anything, but I couldn't seem to find anything to hold on to. I hit the ground with a hard thud, and my vision went black. I could still hear the growls and the snapping, but I couldn't feel my body anymore.

It was all over. I couldn't move. The wolf's paws pin me down so I can't escape. I could feel her breath on my neck, and I knew that in a moment she's going to bite me. The pain will be unbearable, and there's nothing I can do to prevent it.

I could feel my pulse racing. I could hear someone shouting to stop but the sound felt like coming from very far away.

But Christine didn't obey. The wolf opened its jaw wide, bending in my direction to rip my skin off my body. I knew I was about to die.

At that very moment, I felt a strange wave of sensation running through me. A power taking over my senses and my body, I felt myself gradually losing control. It felt like I was going to....