

You Rejected Me. Remember? Chapter 16

Cassy pov.

Days passed by and I had gotten used to my new schedule. I now barely have time for myself. I always looked forward to the sessions with Elliot. He was fun yet a tough coach. He would make sure that I make improvements with each passing day. His sessions coupled with the sessions at the academy brought out the best in me.

My senses had started to improve. Now I can differentiate between the scents of different people. Among all the scents, my favourite was Elliot's, lemongrass. Even my sight and hearing had started to improve. Perhaps soon I will be able to converse with my lycan.

After a month passed by, I had gotten better and stronger and Elliot had become my best friend. We hung out during the weekends because during the weekdays both of us were very busy.

We joke and have a lot of fun. At first, I tried to talk him into showing me the girl he liked. Or at least tell her name. However, he wasn't ready to disclose it yet. So I decided to give him time. Slowly as time passed by, I realised that I was looking forward to our meeting and that, slowly, the memories of Miles' rejection started to hurt less.

Having friends like him and the girls in the academy truly helped me heal. Everything was going perfectly fine. Just one thing remained and that was meeting my parents' lycans. Being king and queen meant a lot of work and fully packed schedules. I was lucky that at least I saw them before I went to sleep. Perhaps I'll meet them soon.....hopefully.

Life had become very interesting all of a sudden. With awesome friends and family members who loved me, my life was perfect. Well, almost. I had not forgotten about my other family and the besties who had my back in the pack. I will never forget about them.

The only reason that I had not tried to go back was because I didn't want to face Miles before I completed my transformation and training. All I knew was I detested him so much that I couldn't stand the sight of his pathetic face.

"Hey, Cassandra!" I heard Maya call from a distance. I turned around to see Maya, Zoe and Daphne running towards me.

Grinning wide, I waved at them. They had become my closest friends at the academy. Since today was a Friday, it meant that we would be having physical training sessions. I always looked forward to these sessions. However, it was nothing compared to my personal sessions with Elliot. My birth parents were right when they said that he was the best they had. He made sure that he made me do my best.

“Hey! I thought I was going to be late. Looks like I’m not.” I said when they reached me.

“Well, you are always on time for the physical sessions.” Zoe shrugged, making me chuckle.

Among all four of us, she was the one who hated physical sessions and anything related to war and self-defence and I was the one who liked it the most.

“Let’s go. We can’t be late.” I giggled and dragged her towards the training arena of the academy. Maya and Daphne followed. They weren’t as enthusiastic as I was about attending the physical sessions, but they never resisted like Zoe.

“Just relax. I’m sure you will be fine.” I prepped her as I opened the door to the arena. A familiar scent hit my nose, making my eyes go wide.

I snapped my head to the centre where the familiar dark-haired, well-built guy stood. He was speaking to our trainer at the academy. I furrowed my eyebrows and stared at him. I ended up speechlessly gawking at him when my friends gasped and squeaked in excitement.

“Sir Elliot is here! Oh my Gooooood!” Zoe’s voice made me look at my over excited friends.

“What is he doing here? Did he tell you anything?” asked Maya. I shook my head, frowning at what I was seeing. I was as confused as they were. Why didn’t he tell me anything? I wondered.

“Alright everyone! Gather around!” our trainer clapped his hands and waited for us to gather around him and give him our full attention.

“As you all must know, the future recruits for the army will be selected from this academy. Sir Elliot is here to see you perform and for the next few weeks

he will come here for the sessions. So those who wish to join the army, do your best.” He informed us.

“And if we don’t want to be in the army?” Zoe asked hopefully. However, she only received a stern glare.

“Even then you have to join the sessions!” he bellowed. “Sir Elliot will take over the classes for a while.” He added and nodded at Elliot.

Oh, so that is why he is here. I thought, raising an eyebrow, my eyes still on him. His face was emotionless as he scrutinized the faces of everyone. He didn’t smile even a little bit, even when our gazes met for a split second. He chose to completely ignore me.

Oh well, I will make him pay during the weekend for not telling me about this. I thought, smirking internally.

“Right! I want all of you to line up. 50 laps! Now!” he boomed.

Zoe groaned and dragged herself to the line.

“Okay. I’m not into him anymore.” Zoe grumbled, making me chuckle. Maya and Daphne and the other kids were all lined up. Ava was also among the students. Although she didn’t speak much, I found that she was pretty good at recreational activities. She looked eager to start the training. Maybe she will make it to the army.

I stole glances at Elliot from time to time, but he was being professional. We practiced some self defence techniques. The whole session was enjoyable. Finally, it was time to spar. We sat in a circle for Elliot to call out names.

“Ava and Maya.” He called and both of them stood up and made their way to the centre of the circle.

I watched attentively as they spared. Both of them were good. However, Ava was clearly better than Maya and soon, Ava had her pinned down. I saw how a satisfied smile spread across Ava’s face. That was the only time that she showed any kind of emotion. Most of the time, she would hide herself in her hoodie and keep herself hidden. She was seen as the weirdo that keeps away from everyone. I try to connect with her nonetheless. We pass notes occasionally during classes. That was the only time I saw her be social with anyone.

“Good.” Elliot looked pleased.

He kept calling the student’s names one by one, but he didn’t call me. I was getting tired waiting to be called. Normally, I would be called among the first ones to spar.

“Hmm.... I think just one is left now. Cassandra.” He called.

Sighing, I stood up. However, I halted on my steps when he gestured to me to wait.

“Since there is no one to spar with you, we will end the session here.” He stated nonchalantly, staring blankly at me.

“What?” I protested, frowning in confusion. What if I wanted to join the army? I wanted to ask. However, the deadpan look he gave me told me to shut up.

What the hell! Elliot was unbelievable! How could he do that? Sparring was what I looked forward to the most! I felt like tearing my hair out and screaming in frustration.

“Okay class, session’s over for today. You may leave.” He simply dismissed the class and walked away.

“You are so lucky. I wish I was dismissed like that.” Zoe groaned as she came up behind me.

“Let’s go and change. We all need a shower.” Maya muttered.

I kept glaring at the direction Elliot went. How dare he do this to me! He already knew how passionate I was about my physical sessions. It was only last weekend that I had told him that I enjoyed sparring in the academy, hoping that he would include sparring in his sessions. But he simply didn’t let me do what I enjoyed. Angry tears started to gather in my eyes.

Huffing in anger, I stomped towards the changing room. Some girls were already taking a shower, so I opted to sit on the bench.

“Hey. Girl. You okay?” Daphne asked, now concerned. They had followed me when I stomped out of the arena without saying a word. I was furious at Elliot.

“No!” I responded, now hot tears streaming down my cheeks.

“He did that on purpose!” I sobbed. I was not hurt, just angry.

“What! Here I am wishing that happened to me! Girl, let’s switch places!” Zoe exclaimed.

I would have laughed at it but I was still seething. Just then, the door to the showers opened and out stepped Ava, wearing her hoodie. Her dark hair with blue streaks looked fabulous when it was let go without being tied up.

I expected to see her unsmiling face. However, this time, she had her eyes fixed on me, with a little smile on her lips.

She gave me a folded piece of paper and walked away. I sighed and gazed at it. That was how she conversed with me. She never really spoke. I was glad that we had some kind of a connection albeit I wished that she would speak to me one day.

“Do you want to go first, Cassandra?” Maya asked.

“No, go ahead.” I said, so she proceeded.

“Guys....the other stalls are also empty.” She called after some time. I gestured to Zoe and Daphne to go.

“I’ll join you in a while,” I told them. When I was left alone, I opened the piece of paper Ava had given me and frowned. There was a note as I expected.

Sometimes you are blind to what is right in front of you.

I scowled. What in the world does this mean? Whatever it meant, I couldn’t care less right now. I was angry and Elliot had a lot of explaining to do.