



Chapter 9

'HOW CAN I FIGHT HIM WHEN HE WILL STAND IN FRONT OF ME?'

I thought and felt nervous.

I didn't know what would happen.

'What if he thinks I am a loser? Will he dislike me more?' I thought.

I tore the dress and went to the dining room. I saw only Ashar was there.

"Good morning, Ashar."

"Good morning, Alice."

"Where is everyone? I asked.

"Limon and Henry have some work." He replied.

"And-" before I could complete he said,

"And? Oh, Dylan?" He winked.

I blushed. "No. Where is Xavier? I said.

Ashar frowned and said,

"Looks like you both are getting along very well. But you said I am your friend."

I was stunned. "No, it's not like that."

He laughed at my expression.

"I was just kidding, Alice. I told you he is crazy. He is very childish and



flirty. But don't worry he won't dare to flirt with you because you are our Luna. Or does he?" I raised his one brow.

"No. I think he is friendly."

"That's good. He and Dylan both are at the training ground. Now have your breakfast. You have to go to the training ground. Otherwise, Dylan will be angry with you if you are late."

I nodded and started to eat.

After having our breakfast we went to the training ground. I was nervous because Dylan would train me today.

When we reached there I saw many fighters there. All were healthy and full of muscles. It was the biggest and strongest pack indeed.

Ashar said, "There is your Alpha waiting for you. Let's go."

I looked around and saw where he was. The most handsome man I had ever seen. He was in his training clothes.

"Dylan." Ashar called him.

He turned around and I saw there was another woman in front of him. That was his chosen mate.

"Livia? What are you doing here?" Ashar asked.

"Hi, Beta Ashar. I came to meet Dylan. Hi, I'm Livia. And you are?" Livia looked at me and asked.

"This is Alice. Dylan's FATED MATE. YOUR FUTURE LUNA." Ashar said loudly and it grabbed all the fighter's attention. They started whispering. They waited to see their Luna since Alice came here.



Livia glared at Ashar as if he said something wrong.

"Let's start your training," Dylan said to me.

I nodded. But Livia stopped Dylan and said,

"Guys please pay your attention to me." She wanted all the attention of the fighters.

They reacted quickly because in the past they always thought Livia was their future Luna.

"This is your Luna. Now, bow down to her. Respect her as much as you respect me. She is your Luna. Don't you dare disrespect her because she will hurt you and your family. You all are in her hands. So she will be your Savior." She said.

"What's wrong with her? Giving me respect? Is she a very good woman who has a good heart? Or is she showing me sympathy?"

Everybody was shocked and immediately bowed to me with full respect.

"No no. You don't have to do that now. I'm not your Luna yet," I said.

"But very soon. So it's okay to practice," Ashar said.

Dylan was watching me as if I said something immoral.

"Dylan. Why don't I get into a tough fight with our soon-to-be Luna? What to say, everyone? Should we fight against each other?"

Everyone started to cheer. Because it was not daily that they were going to see two powerful women in the fight against each other. One was Alpha's chosen mate and another one was his fated mate.



"Why not?" Dylan said and smirked.

I was stunned. 'Is he serious? How can I fight? Didn't I come here to get training?'

"Dylan, you know she is an omega. How can she fight against an alpha female? Rather than that, Livia is very powerful." Ashar muttered to Dylan.

"You mean she is weak? If she can't fight with her then how will she fight with male Alpha in the war?" Dylan muttered back, loud enough to be heard. At least I heard him clearly.

Now I understand what Livia wanted. She knew I was an omega and wanted to show Dylan and all the fighter wolves that I could not fight at all.

But I was an Alpha and a Luna's daughter. I knew how to fight. At least I knew how to protect myself.

"Okay." I accepted.

I could not lose my alpha's trust. I wanted to show Dylan that I could also fight. For him, I could take any danger. He was my only family now.

Livia smirked and started to walk to the training ground. I followed her.

Xavier came back and saw me. He frowned and asked, "What are you doing here, Luna?"

"I have to fight against Livia. So go and watch our fight."

"But why? It is not needed to fight against her. Our Luna should not fight against any normal wolf of the pack."



"Normal wolf? I won't let my wolf take over me. We will just fight like woman to woman. So you don't have to worry about your lovely Luna" Livia said to Xavier.

Xavier nodded at her and said to me, "Hope you will win Luna." He headed to Ashar and Dylan.

Limon and Henry also came back as if they got the news from their mind links.

We started the fight. Livia was a fierce woman. She knew how to win any fight. But I was also trained by my pack.

She started with a kick. I avoided it by stepping to the side. I started with defense.

But then I needed to fight back. So I kept most of my feet and bent my knees slightly. Now I was able to move around quickly. I threw a hard punch at her chin. Everybody was stunned.

"Yes, come on Luna." Xavier clapped and shouted. 1

I nodded and started to fight again. But Livia was like a fighter who wanted me dead in that battleground. She got angry and started to throw punches and kicks. I was startled and started to defend again.

When I was about to fight back she punched in my lower abdomen so hard that I almost stopped breathing. I fell on the ground and she kicked my left cheek as if she was getting revenge on me. I laid down on the ground and she kicked my abdomen mercilessly and I rolled up my body like a ball. I could not breathe.

My abdomen!!!

It was so painful. If I were her, I would not kick or punch her like that. I

was not her enemy. Was she angry because I was Dylan's fated mate? But it was our fate, not my fault.

I felt dizzy. I almost fainted. The pain, I could not bear it.

I wanted this all to stop. I wanted the fight to stop. I wanted to tell my mate that I was feeling pain. I wanted Dylan to stop the fight.

When I looked at Dylan I saw him looking at me with his sharp eyes. I saw that Ashar and Xavier were telling him something. Maybe convincing him to stop the fight.

The whole training ground became silent.

Ashar looked at me worriedly, I pleaded to him with my eyes. He nodded at me and was about to come to me.

I thought Dylan permitted him to stop the fight. I thought Dylan didn't dislike me, he cared about me. I thought I was his mate so he started to grow feelings for me. I thought after last night, the way his wolf behaved, he would try to accept me.

But all of my thoughts were shuttered when Dylan stopped Ashar and spoke out loudly,

"LET HER FIGHT BACK OR TAKE ALL THE BLOW."

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