

Alpha Amanda's love adventure novel

Chapter 31 What's He Doing? Amanda's POV: €127 +10 Free Coins "Better pray I don't win the physical challenge, or you'll be calling me 'Boss' and handing over your fancy car for two weeks!" I shot Josh a daring look. As expected, his face went stiff like someone had smacked him with a wolf spirit aura. His mouth opened, but nothing came out. I didn't bother waiting for him to recover. I turned and ran upstairs. If I stuck around, I might call Alice to knock some sense into him. After breakfast, I grabbed my stuff and headed out.

The second I sat in the car and looked in the rearview mirror, I froze. It was Samson! Everything from last night flashed back-his sudden change in attitude, how his hand brushed against my wrist during training. My face heated up. "Well, look who's here," Alice teased inside me. "Cold as ice yesterday, and today he's giving you a ride? Maybe he couldn't stop thinking about you all night." I pinched my thigh and stared out the window. The car was so quiet that I could hear every breath we took, The awkwardness was thick enough to bury a wolf.

When we finally pulled up at the training camp, I went to open the door-only to find it locked. "What's he doing? Is he about to confess?" Alice sounded thrilled. "Or maybe he found out you're Alpha?" I sighed and tapped on the window, annoyed. "Can you unlock it?" Instead of opening the door, he handed me a book. The cover had the Eclipse Pack crest. I frowned and didn't take it. What was his deal? "It's about physical skills. It might help with the challenge," he said it calmly, but his eyes told another story. What did he mean?

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Maybe he noticed how confused I looked, because he repeated, "Physical skills can come in handy." "Huh? Oh, um ... I don't really need that." The words slipped out before I could even think. I was an Alpha. Why would I need a book like that? But Samson just said calmly, "I don't take back what I give. If you don't want it, just throw it away." 1/2 5 16:34 Mon, Dec 29 MJ Chapter 31 What's He Doing? His tone stayed even, but I could tell he wasn't thrilled. Well, no one liked being turned down, especially him-the Alpha heir. +10 Free Coins Whatever.

I didn't want to tick him off lately, so I grabbed the book and gave a polite smile. "Alright, thanks." His mood instantly got better when I took it, though his nod was still kind of stiff. Once he responded, I opened the door and jumped out. "Thanks. You should head back." I waved before heading toward the training camp, clutching the manual he'd given me. I still had no clue what was going through his head. Forget it. If I couldn't figure it out, there's no point in trying. Either way, he was helping me. I'd just take it.

The physical challenge was coming soon, and I needed every bit of help. When I got to the training camp, I dropped my stuff and started flipping through the manual. "Hey, Amanda! Morning!" Emily Wood's voice called out. I looked up and smiled. We grinned at each other,

and she pulled a piece of candy from her bag. "Here, have one." Just seeing that candy made my chest feel warm. For once, someone my age didn't care about my weird makeup or my status. She just wanted to hang out. Her bright smile made me feel calm in a way I couldn't explain. Maybe that was part of the emotional key.

I grinned. "How'd you know I love this flavor?" Emily looked just as surprised, like she'd lucked out. "Haha, I guess we just think alike!" Her happy face was so cute that I couldn't help but pinch her cheek. I unwrapped the lollipop and popped it into my mouth. The sweet, familiar taste hit instantly. I'd been pretending to be someone else for so long, forcing myself to give up my favorite candy. But now, that flavor wrapped my heart in pure sweetness. Seeing me so cheerful, Emily winked playfully. "I've got a bunch of flavors at home.

I'll bring more next time." We locked eyes and burst out laughing. Suddenly, I felt a sneaky gaze from behind. 2/2 Mark

Chapter 32 Jealousy Chapter 32 Jealousy Regina Yeoman's POV: +10 Free Coins I sat at the very back of the classroom, watching Amanda and Emily laugh up front. I gripped my hands so tightly that my knuckles turned pale. Back then, nobody liked Amanda. She was an ugly Omega without a wolf spirit. I never even bothered to notice her. Who would've thought she'd hide so much? First, she beat Camilla in the physical challenge, and then Alan ended up owing her his life. Now, all the classmates looked at her with a bit of awe. The same people who used to mock her now couldn't stop admiring her.

And the worst part? She was even better than I at the Werewolf Common Language! That had always been my pride. No one had ever beaten me at it before. But now, that country Omega actually outdid me. Seeing her laugh and joke with Emily, I scoffed and tightened my fists, even more. I had to find a way to beat Amanda. "Hey, Regina, want to hit the library later?" a classmate asked, tapping my shoulder. Without thinking, I brushed her off. "Nah, go ahead without me." I'd already overheard my parents mention that Baxter Duncan was coming back to teach.

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Baxter was a total legend in language studies, famous all over Howlstead. I'd dreamed of being his student for years, hoping to level up my language skills. This time, I was gonna work my butt off and finally make it happen. Amanda wasn't taking that spot from me again. My eyes drifted to her back before I even noticed. And right then, she actually turned around and caught me staring. I quickly looked away, pretending not to care, letting out a small scoff. No way was I letting her see she'd gotten to me. Amanda's POV: When I turned around, I met Regina's eyes.

So she was the one staring at me? Weird. I scratched my head. I'd never even done anything to her. What was her problem? 1/2 16:34 Mon, Dec 29 MA Chapter 32 Jealousy Alice snorted beside me. "Who cares? She's probably just jealous you're better than her." Whatever. I didn't get her deal, and honestly, I didn't care. I had a physical challenge to focus on. Time flew, and the day of the physical challenge had arrived. 27 +10 Free Coins The werewolf base was locked down tight, and only competitors were allowed inside. They didn't want anyone bothering the competitors.

After changing into my training outfit, I stepped into the arena. Seeing the obstacle bars, weighted bags, and those flashing wolf spirit detectors actually calmed me down. The moment the starting gun went off, I launched forward. I used my core to clear the obstacles, just like when I used to climb snowy cliffs back in Glacier Pack. During the weighted run, I steadied my breathing, and the 70-pound load felt like nothing. By the time I hit the finish line, the judges were whispering in shock, "She's almost as fast as an adult Alpha!" Everything went perfectly. I couldn't stop grinning.

Alice cheered inside me, "Amanda! You killed it!" As soon as I left the base, a car horn caught my attention. I glanced up and saw a low-key Audi A8 waiting nearby. Curious, I leaned in to see who was inside. The window slid down, revealing Theo's flashy face. He was all smiles, like he was trying to charm me. "Boss, hop in." I didn't expect him to show up, but whatever. I opened the door and climbed in. The car glided off smoothly. "So, Boss, how'd it go?" he asked. "Pretty good," I said. Before I could say more, he teased, "C'mon, Boss, ever heard of being humble?" "Alright.

What do you want this time?" Theo smirked. "Can't I just hang out with you and treat you to dinner?" I knew him too well. Whenever he acted all eager, it only meant he wanted something. No way would he come looking for me otherwise. "Fine. Let's just grab a quick bite." "You got it, Boss. Leave everything to me." Theo slammed his foot on the gas and took us straight to a fancy members-only restaurant. He even picked a private room hidden in the back. Seeing how serious he looked, I didn't bother dragging it out. "Alright, just say it. What do you need from me?" 2/2 Mark

Chapter 33 What a Coincidence Chapter 33 What a Coincidence Amanda's POV: +10 Free Coins Theo hurried over with a cup of tea and showed a goofy grin. "Heh, Boss, you always see through me. Yeah, I came for something." "Spare me the nonsense. Just talk." I drummed my fingers on the table, totally done with his little games. "It's not a big deal. Remember that matter from before? The other side has already offered 50 million crystal stones. And honestly, it might go even higher." My hand stopped midair, the teacup still halfway up. My eyebrows shot up. "Do you know who it is?" Theo nodded.

"Samson." "Why him?" He said it like it was nothing, but my gut twisted. Why Samson? "He's still trying to race you!" Alice gasped. "Do you think he's figured something out?" "Boss, Samson seems really into you. Maybe you should just meet him? I mean, turning down that kind of money would be crazy, right?" I didn't respond. My mind was already spinning. The orphanage up north needed a full rebuild. That alone would eat up a ton of money. With 50 million crystal stones, I could fix the whole place and even get new wolf spirit starter kits for the kids.

After a long breath, I looked straight at Theo. "I'll go. But on one condition." His eyes lit up. "Name it, Boss." "I'll race him, but it has to be one-on-one. No audience, no outsiders." My tone was firm. Fewer people meant less chance of exposure. Theo understood right away. "Got it, Boss. I'll make that clear. If they're cool with it, great. If not, then forget it." I nodded, meaning go ahead. During lunch, Theo kept loading food on my plate like he was scared I'd change my mind halfway through. Once we were done and stepped out of the private room, I froze.

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Samson was there, talking to someone down the hall. I shot Theo a hint. We instantly drifted apart, pretending we didn't know each other. As Samson started walking over, I forced myself to smile. "What a coincidence! You're dining here too?" 1/2 16:34 Mon, Dec 29 MA Chapter 33 What a Coincidence He turned, his expression unreadable. "Are you here alone?" €27 +10 Free Coins "Yeah, I just finished eating. I'm heading out." I gripped my bag tightly, hoping he wouldn't notice anything weird. He didn't ask more, so I slipped away quickly.

Still, as I walked out, I couldn't shake the feeling that he was watching me. My shoulders tensed up. I just hoped he hadn't seen the two sets of utensils inside that room. Samson's POV: I was supposed to be meeting a business partner here to talk about contracts. He liked the food at this place, so we picked it. I never thought I'd bump into Amanda. She stood there in a simple hoodie and jeans. She still looked as plain as ever, but I'd grown used to it. I asked if she was alone. She nodded and said she was leaving. But when I glanced inside that room, I saw two sets of utensils.

I didn't call her out, though. "She's lying," Charles' voice rang in my head. "Who was with her?" "It's not our business," I said, though something about it bothered me. I turned to head back when my phone buzzed. It was my assistant. "Mr. Ortega, they agreed to the race, but they have one condition-" I cut him off, feeling a rush of excitement. "Whatever it is, make it happen. Set the time." "Yes, sir." 2/2 Mark

Chapter 34 Car Racing Amanda's POV: 4274 +10 Free Coins After dinner, I went straight back to the training camp. The second I stepped inside, the physical coach waved me into his office like he had some secret to share. "Amanda, how'd you do in the challenge? Do you think you can place this time?" I pursed my lips and said honestly, "Not bad." His hopeful look faded right away. He sighed, gave my shoulder a light pat, and said, "That's alright. Just do your best and get ready for the next round." I almost told him I'd beaten Camilla by ten seconds in the sprint.

But when I saw that disappointed face, I swallowed it back. If I said those, he might think I was bragging since I was just an Omega without a wolf spirit. Might as well let the results do the talking. "Got it. I'll head out now," I said. Right as I walked out, I heard my teacher talking inside. "I really thought she had potential. That's why I recommended her for Howlstead's prelims. But now, it seems like there's not much hope." The other physical coach tried to cheer him up. "Don't blame yourself. Talents like Samson don't come around often.

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Amanda is already doing great for even being there." I clenched my fists. When the results came out, they would be shocked! The results wouldn't be posted for another two weeks, but I'd already guessed my score and was pretty sure I'd make the finals. So, I didn't stress or bother checking. Josh, on the other hand, was way too obsessed with it. He'd been snooping around, trying to figure out how hard the challenge was. Every morning when he came to pick me up, his chin was basically pointed at the sky.

"Uggo, you're one day closer to packing up and getting kicked out!" I didn't even glance at him. "Boring." "Don't mind that, clown. He still thinks you're not gonna place!" Alice snickered. Honestly, I couldn't care less. My head was filled with racing Samson. Theo had already nailed down the time and texted me. "Boss, Saturday night at eight, Blackwyrn Route." That afternoon after school, I made a call. "Hugh, I'm crashing at a friend's place tonight. Don't wait up." "Okay, just be careful," he said, reminding me of a few things before hanging up. After that, I waited for Theo, phone in hand.

Once I got in the car, I grabbed some wipes and started 1/2 11 5 16:34 Mon, Dec 29 Chapter 34 Car Racing +10 Free Coins taking off my makeup. I'd been wearing that ugly disguise for so long that I almost forgot what I really looked like. When my face was clean, I slipped into a silver racing suit and put on a fox-shaped mask that covered half my face. That way, even if I ran into Samson, he wouldn't recognize me. Theo pulled into the garage and pointed to a sleek supercar marked C-001. "Boss, your ride is ready!" I slid into the seat and pressed the pedal down hard.

The engine roared to life, loud enough to make my ears buzz. A second later, the car shot forward like a bullet. Night had fallen, and the cool wind brushed against my face. I flicked on the headlights and melted into the darkness ahead. The calm and comfort of the night felt incredible. It was a rare bit of peace I could actually soak in. Right on the dot, I reached Blackwyrn Route at eight. From a distance, I spotted Samson leaning against a black sports car, sleeves rolled up and muscles showing. I walked up and greeted him first.

"I didn't think you'd actually be on time." He lifted his head, eyes pausing on my mask for a moment, but he didn't question it. "You set the rules. I'll follow them." 11 5 O < 2/2 16:34 Mon, Dec 29 MJ Mark

Chapter 35 An Accident Amanda's POV: +10 Free Coins I grinned and pointed toward the curvy tunnel road ahead. "Two laps through the tunnel. The first one across the line wins." "No problem," Samson said with a nod. The moment he said those words, we both stomped on the gas. Our cars shot forward like arrows fired from a bow. The wind tore through the open windows, mixing with the sharp smell of burning rubber. My hands stung from gripping the wheel so tightly. Damn-it had been ages since I'd felt this alive. I'd been crazy about racing ever since I was little.

The rush of speed and the thrill of flying down the track were everything to me. But Grandpa always said it was too dangerous, so I hadn't raced in ages. Every once in a while, I'd sneak off to practice when no one was watching. Sometimes, I even joined small races under a fake name. Now, my hands moved smoothly on the wheel, the speed gauge climbing fast. My heart was racing so hard that I could barely hold back excitement. In seconds, I left Samson way behind. I glanced in the rearview mirror and saw his car trying to catch up. I couldn't help but laugh.

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I twisted the wheel and pulled off a clean 360 drift. It was my old signature move from when I won the international racing championship. Doing it again felt just as incredible. "Amanda! You look insanely hot!" Alice yelled inside me. Then, I noticed Samson's car speeding up in

the mirror. His eyes looked wild, like he'd just recognized something. Crap, did he figure out who I was? Before long, his car pulled up next to mine. Samson shouted, "What's your name?!" All I could hear was the wind screaming past my ears. I couldn't make out a single word he said.

"What did you say?" Samson turned the volume up and shouted even louder, "Are you Læm?! You won the international championship three years ago, didn't you?!" The wind drowned almost everything. I only caught "Læm" and "champion"-the rest blurred together. "I think he recognized you!" Alice panicked. "Hit the gas and shake him!" I ground my teeth, ready to step on it, but a curve was coming up. I didn't slow down and just drifted through it. Out of the corner of my eye, I watched Samson's car miss the turn. Then, a huge crash happened! 1/2 77 11 5 Chapter 35 An Accident My heart dropped.

I stomped on the brakes, pulled over, jumped out, and ran back. While running, my voice shook as I called Theo. "Get here now! Samson is hurt!" When I got to the wreck, my stomach sank. +10 Free Coins His car had slammed into the guardrail. The front end was crushed, and he was slumped over the wheel, not moving. Even worse, the air smelled strongly of gasoline. The car could explode any second! If it were a normal injury, Alpha's healing power would fix him fast. But looking at Samson, I knew if he didn't wake up right then, he couldn't heal himself. If I waited, he'd die.

"Save him now!" Alice screamed inside me. Ignoring the pain I'd get, I balled my fist and smashed the window. Glass sprayed everywhere. I reached in, unfastened Samson's seatbelt, and heaved him out without hesitation. I grabbed him and ran for open ground. We hadn't gone far when a massive explosion went off behind us. The heat wave whipped my hair back. I covered Samson's head, my heart pounding. "Samson, hang on. You're gonna be okay." Suddenly, he moved a bit in my arms and slowly opened his eyes. He stared at the fox mask on my face, his voice rough but sure. "I knew it was you ...

"1 Mark

Chapter 36 Get Him to the Hospital Amanda's POV: "You're really Læm ... I've been searching for you for three years..." +10 Free Coins I tensed up. But then, I breathed in relief. It didn't matter if he knew I was Læm-as long as he didn't realize I was that ugly Amanda. Before I could think more, Theo's car screeched to a stop nearby. He jumped out and yelled, "Boss! Are you okay? Did you get hurt? I'll take you to the hospital right now!" "Take him first. He's way worse off than me." I gestured toward Samson, who was out cold in my arms. My voice came out tight. "I'm fine.

"I'll heal in no time." Theo's eyes widened when he noticed Samson was unconscious. He quickly picked him up and carried him to the car. Then, he turned back to remind me, "Boss, take care of yourself." "I'm fine. Just get him to the hospital." I nodded. Before getting in the car, I turned and looked back at the flaming wreck. The firelight reflected off the tire marks on the ground. My chest tightened painfully. Grandpa had always warned me that racing was dangerous and told me to stay away from it. But I never could, and now Samson had gotten dragged into this because of me.

"Stop blaming yourself. You didn't mean for it to happen!" Alice tried to comfort me, but I couldn't stop silently praying that Samson would make it. He was the heir of the Eclipse Pack. If anything happened to him because of me, how would I ever face Hugh and the rest of the pack? News about Samson's crash spread fast. By the time we reached the hospital, Hugh and the entire Ortegas were already there. Josh rushed up to the doctor as soon as he appeared. "How's Samson? Is he going to be okay?" The doctor tried to calm him. "Besides some external wounds, there's no serious damage."

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But we'll still need to run more tests. Please stay calm." "Thank you, doctor," Hugh said sincerely. The doctor nodded, clearly understanding how important the Eclipse Pack's heir was. "Don't worry. We'll do everything we can." I stood quietly in the back, my hand already wrapped in bandages. The light above the operating room flicked on, and my chest felt heavy. Josh was yelling at Samson's assistant, "What the hell happened? Why was Samson racing again? How could it end like this?" "Mr. Josh, we've already sent people to investigate. We'll have answers soon. For now, Mr.

Ortega's condition comes first." "If anything happens to Samson, you're finished!" 1/2 16:34 Mon, Dec 29 MJ Chapter 36 Get Him to the Hospital +10 Free Coins I wasn't sure how long we waited, but finally, the light outside the operating room went off. Everyone rushed forward. "How is he, doctor? My grandson is going to be alright, isn't he?" The doctor pulled off his mask and gave us a quick update. "He's got a mild head injury that messes with his wolf spirit a little.

Once he wakes up and settles down his wolf spirit, he'll be fine." "So, when will Samson wake up?" "When the sedative wears off, he should come to." Everyone finally relaxed. Hugh turned to Derrick. "He's going to be okay. You all can head home now." Derrick looked like he wanted to argue, but Hugh waved him off before he could say anything. I wanted to find a reason to stick around. But after seeing that, I had no choice but to go with the others. Once we were in the car, Hugh suddenly noticed my hand. "Amanda, what happened to your hand? How did you hurt it?" My heart skipped. F Mark

Chapter 37 Trying to Act Tough Amanda's POV: "Make something up! Tell him you fell or something!" Alice hissed in panic. I quickly looked down, trying to stay calm. "I tripped earlier today. It's not a big deal." +10 Free Cons "You're so clumsy. Are you sure you're fine?" Hugh frowned, obviously worried. "When you get home, have Derrick bring you some medicine. Don't ignore it." I nodded, but my pulse was racing. My Alpha healing powers kicked in quickly, but the wound was still new, and the scar hadn't disappeared yet. What if Derrick noticed something strange?

Back at the castle, I had just walked inside when someone knocked. I opened the door to find Derrick standing there with a small white bottle. "Grandpa told me to give this to you." "Huh? My hand is fine. You didn't have to. Just tell Hugh I said thanks." Derrick ignored me and reached out. "This wound wasn't treated right. Let me see. You're an Omega without a wolf spirit. Even if you heal fast, you still need medicine." "I'm fine-" I tried to pull away, but he caught my wrist. The bandage slipped a little, showing part of the scar.

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The pink mark was uneven and deep-definitely not from a fall. Derrick frowned as he brushed the edge of my wound, his tone hard to read. "This doesn't look like a fall. More like you got cut by glass." I yanked my hand away fast. The last thing I wanted was to argue with him. "I'll take care of it myself." "You sure? Acting tough when you're still hurt?" he said, not letting go. He pulled me over to the couch, unwrapped the bandage, and stared at it. The scar was messy, the lines sharp-definitely from glass. He dipped a cotton swab into some ointment and lightly dabbed it around the wound.

It didn't really hurt, but I flinched anyway. "You don't have to do this." He smirked, his touch careful. "Grandpa's orders. I can't let you walk around with scars." The ointment had a faint pine scent. It was Eclipse Pack's special wolf spirit recovery ointment. It felt cool on my skin, and the redness started fading. He wrapped my hand neatly and even tied a perfect little bow. I watched, feeling kind of awkward. "Thanks." "No problem. We're living under the same roof, so I guess we're sort of friends," he said with a friendly smile. For a moment, that completely changed how I saw him.

1/2 16:34 Mon, Dec 29 M • Chapter 37 Trying to Act Tough +10 Free Coins But deep down, I was uneasy. He'd seen my real face before, and now he was checking my wound, asking questions. Did he suspect something? "Watch out! He's definitely scheming something!" Alice warned me. "Also, even if Samson is your destined mate, you can reject him if you don't want him. As long as you two haven't confirmed the bond, he won't even know. Moon Goddess will just assign you a new one, or you can pick who you really want." Wait-what? Her words froze me.

I looked up in shock and accidentally met Derrick's eyes. For a second, I panicked. "I-I've got something to do," I blurted and rushed out before he could say anything. I just learned that I could actually change my destined mate. Clearly, I had a lot to learn about this stuff. I really needed to do some research. Samson's POV: My eyes shot open. strong smell of disinfectant hit me, and the IV standing above me swayed, making The strong me dizzy. That was when I realized I was in the hospital. I glanced at the clock-it was three in the morning.

I tried to let Charles out, but the sedatives still had him knocked out. The door suddenly swung open. My assistant, Cody Erickson, rushed in. "Mr. Ortega, you're awake!" "Yeah," I rasped, my throat dry. "What happened?" "We found something," Cody said, handing me a report. "Someone messed with your brakes. It wasn't an accident-it was sabotage!" My blood boiled. Who would dare pull something like that? Whoever it was, I was going to find out. Mark

Chapter 38 Strange Rumors Samson's POV: My fingers tightened around the report, my eyes cold and sharp. "Keep digging. I want the truth, no matter what it takes." "Got it. Our team is already on it. We'll track down whoever's behind this." +10 Free Coins I nodded, my mind replaying everything that happened that day. "Get me her info. I don't care what it costs. Find her." Cody straightened up. "Understood, sir. I'll start right away." Once he left, the room went completely quiet except for the steady drip of the IV. I looked out the window at the moonlight, my chest tight.

After three years, I was finally close to finding her. But the image of that fox mask from the race crept into my mind, bringing a wave of doubt. Why did she cover her face? Could she have been tied to the brake sabotage? The memories from that day kept replaying in my mind. The more I thought about it, the faster my pulse raced. I'd been chasing her for years, and now I was almost there. It wouldn't be long before we crossed paths again. Amanda's POV: News spread fast. Samson was awake, talking, and eating like normal. I finally felt like I could breathe again.

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In the past few days, the Ortega brothers had been exhausting themselves. They'd drive me to training camp in the morning, then head straight to the hospital to watch over Samson. At least that meant I didn't have to visit, so I could stay focused on training for the next round of the physical challenge. But peace never lasted. Soon enough, strange rumors started swirling around the training camp. Word was that the principal's office kept getting calls from the Howlstead Physical Fitness Alliance.

Apparently, they were being super polite about it, saying they wanted to get in touch with a genius carly. At first, I didn't pay much attention. But during a break one day, my teacher, Zeke Graham, suddenly called me to follow him to the principal's office. That was when I knew something was off. When we walked in, a bunch of physical coaches were already waiting. The principal, Frank Tapia, looked up, quickly ending his call. His tone was urgent. "Amanda, perfect timing! Physical Fitness Alliance just contacted me again.

They said someone from our training camp has top-level wolf spirit fitness compatibility and combat skills. They want to invite that person early to the elite training camp. Do you know who it might be?" 1/2 Chapter 38 Strange Rumors \$10 fees Coins I acted clueless and shook my head. "No idea, Mr. Tapia. I'm just an ordinary competitor. Making it this far is good enough for me." Zeke chimed in, "Mr. Tapia, Amanda is just an Omega who hasn't even awakened her wolf spirit. It's probably the Alpha who placed second in the last school test." The other physical coaches nodded in agreement.

"Yeah, that Alpha's got insane explosive strength. It could be her." Frank frowned and called the Physical Fitness Alliance back. "Can you give us a clue? We've got too many candidates to guess." Whatever the person said on the other end made Frank's eyes go wide. He hung up slowly and turned to me. "They said it's a student who hasn't awakened a wolf spirit but still managed to master S-level physical skills. Amanda, that's you, isn't it?" My heart jumped. I tried to deny it, but Zeke slapped his thigh. "That's right!

When you did the Wolf Spirit Deflection Technique, you didn't even use your spirit, and you pulled it off better than an Alpha! How did I miss that?" The other physical coaches started crowding closer, voices overlapping. "Amanda, have you been hiding your strength this whole time?" "Have you really not awakened your wolf spirit yet?" 2/2 Mark

Chapter 39 Perfect Score Amanda's POV: +10 Free Coins Everyone was staring straight at me. I gave an awkward laugh. "Uh... maybe they mixed it up? I'm really not that good." No one believed me. Zeke held onto my arm and said confidently, "No way! It's totally you! We'll find out once the preliminary results come in." For the next few days, the training camp phone

barely stopped ringing. Elite camps from different packs and even the headquarters kept calling nonstop to try and recruit people. Every time Frank finished a call, he'd turn and grin at me for a long time.

It was honestly uncomfortable. Finally, the day came when the physical preliminary results were posted. I'd barely stepped into the training camp when someone shouted, "Results are out! Someone here got a perfect score!" Everyone bolted for the scoreboard. I followed, spotting my name right at the top, with a whole line of perfect marks beside it. I wasn't even that shocked. I was Alpha, after all. "Amanda! You're freaking amazing!" Alice squealed inside me.

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"Let's see who still calls you a weak Omega now!" Before I could even react, Zeke grabbed me again and dragged me straight to Frank's office. Frank was grinning widely, holding the report. "Amanda! You're the pride of our training camp! Perfect score! Even better than when Samson took first place years ago!" He turned to physical coach Gary Zink, who stood beside him. "Gary, your recommendation was perfect. You're getting big credit for this!" Gary looked stunned and waved his hands. "No, no, this is all Amanda. I just recommended her because she topped the school test before.

I never thought she'd crush it like this." Frank made up his mind right there. "We're giving her full support-full scholarship, top resources! Also, talk to her about which base she wants to join. Headquarters is still waiting for her decision." Gary nodded and led me back to class. The moment we stepped in, every classmate turned. Josh was sitting in the back. He raised his brows with that same smug look, like he was sure I was done for and already celebrating my loss. I ignored him, sat down, and pulled out my training notes. Gary cleared his throat at the front.

"Quick update-physical preliminary results are in." All the competitors straightened up. Josh smirked and said loudly, "Mr. Zink, this challenge was tough, right? Our class is lucky if anyone even passed. No way anyone scored high." His sarcasm was obvious, but Gary only smiled and shook his head. "It was tough, but Amanda got a perfect score." 1/2 16:35 Mon, Dec 29 MJ Chapter 39 Perfect Score +10 Free Coins The class exploded in shock. Josh went pale and jumped to his feet. "That's impossible! She's an Omega without a wolf spirit!

How could she possibly get a perfect score?!" All eyes turned to me. Even Emily came over, whispering, "Amanda! You're crazy good! I thought you'd maybe get a B+!" Someone started clapping. The whole class joined in-except Josh, who looked grim. His fists were clenched so hard that his knuckles turned white. "Amanda, come up and share some tips with everyone," Gary said. I nodded, stood, and gave a short talk about my training experience. The class went by fast. Afterward, a bunch of classmates surrounded me, asking me for details.

That was when Josh pushed his way through the crowd, stopped right in front of me, and said, "Uggo-uh, I mean, Amanda." B Mark

Chapter 40 Speech Contest Josh's POV: +10 Free Coins I grabbed the hem of my shirt, hesitating for a while before blurting out, "I lost the bet fair and square. I'll admit it. I promise

I won't bother you anymore. From now on, you're my boss. Whenever I see you in training camp, I'll keep my distance." As soon as I said those, my face started burning. I'd always thought Amanda was just a clueless country bumpkin without a wolf spirit. It turned out she'd just been hiding her strength. She crushed the physical prelims-way better than Samson ever did. I lost fair and square.

Amanda glanced at me and suddenly grinned. "Owning up to your loss makes you a real man. Gotta admit, I respect that." I pursed my lips, not wanting to say it, but I still muttered, "Boss." She waved it off. "Cool. Let's just get along from now on. You do your thing, I'll do mine." I nodded and jogged toward the training camp. Pulling out my phone, I saw Alan still spamming the group chat, asking how Amanda did. Annoyed, I shoved it back into my pocket. If Camilla heard about that, she'd totally roast me. During training last time, Camilla and I paired up for some wolf spirit drills.

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She told me I was too full of myself and would trip up someday. Well, guess what-I did. No way I was telling her that. Just picturing her frowning and saying she'd seen it coming made my face heat up even more. "You sure you're not into Camilla?" Oscar, my wolf spirit, teased from inside. "Shut up," I snapped, though I couldn't help picturing her training, sunlight hitting her hair while she focused on her moves. I kicked at a rock, frustration bubbling up. Losing the bet sucked enough, but if Camilla thought I didn't keep my word, that'd be even worse.

I should really stop making dumb bets and keep my distance from Amanda. Amanda's POV: After I nailed the physical preliminaries, everyone suddenly treated me like the camp's rising star. Even the werewolf history teacher kept calling on me to answer questions. One afternoon, the language teacher, Hallie Cooper, asked me to come to her office. She flipped through my homework and smiled. "Amanda, did you learn the Werewolf Common Language back home in the countryside?" 1/2 16:35 Mon, Dec 29 Chapter 40 Speech Contest I hesitated, then nodded.

"Kind of." +10 Free Coins In truth, I grew up at a private camp under Glacier Pack, where classes were bilingual. Later, I even studied for a year in Silvermoon City as an exchange student. I'd been fluent in Werewolf Common Language since I was little. But Hallie thought I was just a country Omega, and I didn't feel like explaining. "You're really talented at languages," Hallie said, adjusting her glasses. "Next month, we're hosting a Werewolf Language Speech Contest. The topic is about famous battle cases around Howlstead. I'd like to recommend you and Regina to join.

What do you think?" "Speech contest?" I frowned. Standing on stage and speaking in front of a crowd was the easiest way to slip I quickly shook my head. "Sorry, Ms. Cooper. Not really my thing." She looked surprised, then hurried to explain. "It's not just a training camp event. If you do well, you can make it to the finals! Winners go straight into the werewolf headquarters' language team. It's a huge boost for your future." I wasn't exactly interested, but I didn't want to say no outright. "I'll think about it." I left the office, only to find Regina waiting right outside, blocking my way.