

Alpha Amanda's love adventure novel

Chapter 81 Samson's Warning Derrick's POV: Amanda's quiet "no" hit me like a rock. +20 Free Coins I gripped the steering wheel tighter. The cool feel of the leather on my fingers made me realize I had rushed things. "Okay, if there's somewhere you want to go, just tell me. I'll take you." She just mumbled, "M-hmm," and didn't say anything else, turning to look out the window. The car fell silent. Only Avi's Starlight Traces played softly through the speakers, the melody carrying this wild, wolfish vibe. I finally spoke. "Actually ...

the reason I asked is because of Avi's music." Amanda's shoulders stiffened. I went on, "The pack's old records say her songs carry a faint wolf spirit frequency that can stabilize or even strengthen a wolf spirit. That's why I want to hear her live. It's a shame she no longer performs publicly." My fingers traced the scratches on the wheel. I remembered the last time she fell in the water. I caught a glimpse of her without makeup. Her skin was so flawless-nothing like the heavy makeup she wore now.

If Samson, Josh, and the others saw her real appearance, if they knew she could break physical records, understood ancient language, and was connected to Avi ... what would they think? Would they be like me and stop believing she was just a "normal Omega"? When we pulled up to the castle stairs, I heard footsteps on the marble-Samson came downstairs. His black suit made his back look straight, and his Alpha authority instantly filled the air. Amanda greeted him right away. He glanced at me, then back at Amanda, saying calmly, "Grandpa wants to see you tonight.

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Stop by his study when you have a moment." Amanda thanked him. "I got it. I'll go right now." She nodded and went upstairs. Once her footsteps faded, Samson's gaze turned cold. "Don't even think about making a move on Amanda. She's not someone you can mess with." I smirked, gripping my sleeve tighter. He really went straight to the point. "What do you mean, Samson?" I said lightly. "I'm just looking out for her like Grandpa said. How is that 'messing with her?'" Derrick's words were smooth. "You should probably focus more on the pack.

I heard the Operations Department is planning a big expansion. A lot of manpower and money are going in. You might want to keep a close eye so nothing goes wrong." Samson's eyes darkened, but he didn't argue. He just said, "Remember what I said. Don't cross the line." I figured he wasn't talking about the pack stuff, but Amanda. 1/2 16:42 Mon, Dec 29 M Chapter 81 Samson's Warning +20 Free Coins But I kept pretending not to understand, putting on a show. "Don't worry! I know, I won't interfere with pack matters, and as for the rest...

I'll know my limits." "That would be best." Samson turned and left. Amanda's POV: I knocked on the study door. Hugh's voice called from inside, "Come in ... " I opened the door, and the smell of sandalwood hit me. Hugh was sitting in his wicker chair, holding a file. "Come here, Amanda." He waved and handed me the file. "Tomorrow, come with me to the Operations Department. We've got a meeting with Nightbloom Pack." I froze a bit, holding the corner of the papers. "Me? I don't know anything about pack stuff." Hugh chuckled, wrinkles crinkling around his eyes. "Just go with me.

It's fine." Since I had nothing else to do over the weekend, I nodded. The next morning, I followed Hugh to the Operations Department. The corridor was lined with portraits of Eclipse Pack's past alphas. I could hear the sounds of the Pack warriors training in the distance. When we reached the conference room on the top floor and pushed the door open, the long wooden table was full of people. Seeing Hugh, they all stood up. "Mr. Hugh!" Samson walked over, his eyes sweeping over me, his voice low.

"Grandpa, what are you doing here?" "All the negotiation details with Nightbloom Pack are settled, except for the language barrier," a beta from the foreign affairs department said anxiously. "Our translator quit suddenly. Hardly anyone here speaks Nightbloomeese. If we can't find someone, the negotiations will be put on hold." The room buzzed with whispers. Samson tapped the table. "Spare no expense to find one. We can't afford delays." After the meeting, Samson handed the latest pack report to Hugh, Hugh didn't take it. Instead, he waved me over.

"Amanda, help me check this Nightbloom Pack file My heart skipped a beat. The moment my fingers touched the document, the unfamiliar symbols suddenly felt familiar. I looked up, and met Samson's puzzled gaze. 2/2 Mark

Chapter 82 Anonymous Applicant. Amanda's POV: 20 \$20 Free Coins I quickly flipped through the pages, scanning the numbers, and gradually got a sense of the situation. "Any thoughts?" Hugh asked right next to me. I looked up and met Samson's gaze. There wasn't much emotion in his eyes; he just looked like he was sizing up whether I could actually understand this. "The report's very neat, almost no mistakes," I said, pausing as I flipped to page five and pointed at a line of numbers. "But there's an issue with this 'weapons procurement' item." My finger rested on the figures.

"Same materials, same orders, but the profit's down 30% from last month. There's definitely something wrong here." Samson's eyes lit up like he'd just discovered a hidden treasure. Hugh just smiled and said, "Well done, Amanda! Sharp eyes. Samson, have someone look into this." Samson nodded, but his gaze lingered on me for two seconds. I felt my stomach flip. Later, when they were discussing the lack of a translator for the Nightbloom Pack, Samson frowned. "There are too few people who speak it." I remained silent, but an idea formed in my head.

After Hugh left, Samson had his secretary take me to a lounge. When I opened the door, a sweet smell of pastries filled the room. The cabinets were stocked with all sorts of werewolf energy treats. "Rest here. Grab whatever you want. I'll take you to get some

food when I'm done," he said, serious, like it was some kind of mission. I felt a little awkward. "I'm fine on my own, really." "Grandpa told me to, so don't make it difficult for me," he said and left. I went to the desk.

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The laptop the secretary had just brought in was still warm, and the screen was blindingly bright when I turned it on. My fingers landed on the keyboard, feeling the cool touch. I took a deep breath, and my fingers flew across the keys. Lines of green code danced across the screen. The only sound was the soft tap of keys. Before long, the Eclipse Pack recruitment system popped up. The cursor was hovering over the "Translator (Nightbloomese)" apply button. I stared at the screen, thinking about what to do next. Samson's POV: "Mr.

Ortega, someone's applied for the translator job." My assistant's voice was excited as he knocked on my office door. I set down the file I was holding, relieved. After three days, someone finally applied. I said, "Let's do an online interview. See what they can do." 1/2 16:43 Mon, Dec 29 Chapter 82 Anonymous Applicant +20 Free Coins My assistant handed me the laptop. The applicant's chat box was open, but it had no picture or name, just an anonymous ID. Soon after we sent the Nightbloomese file, the applicant had it translated in three minutes.

The wording was so perfect, it was like someone who'd dealt with the Nightbloom Pack for years. "Mr. Ortega, this translation is amazing! She even nailed the local slang and idioms!" My assistant exclaimed. I rubbed the edge of the keyboard and said coldly, "Contact her. Whatever the terms, close the deal." But my assistant sounded totally defeated a moment later. "She said she'll only work online." I scowled. Anonymous? Online only? Wouldn't even meet? My alarm bells immediately went off. "Hand me the laptop." I took it and quickly typed on the keyboard.

Tracking code filled the screen-I was going to check the IP and see who was behind this. My fingers made the keyboard hot. Lines of code kept appearing. Right before I pinpointed the location, the signal cut out, and some of the chat history disappeared, too. I tried again. This time it got weirder. I tracked it to the suburbs, then-~~poof~~-everything erased, like it had never existed. My assistant was holding his breath next to me. I stared at the dark screen, my knuckles white. Who was this person who could dodge the Eclipse Pack's tech tracking and knew Nightbloomese so well?

Was it someone from the Nightbloom Pack testing us, or did they have another motive?
2/2 16:43 Mon, Dec 29 Mark

Chapter 83 Sweet Comfort Samson's POV: +20 Free Coins A message from an anonymous ID popped up on my screen while my fingers hovered over the tracking code page. "Don't question my motives. If I really wanted to do something, your pack's internal network would already be down." The confidence in that message hit me like a

jab. I wasn't expecting that. Charles's voice popped in my head slowly, "This person clearly held back.

Otherwise, you wouldn't even have caught her usual IP." I stared at the IP for a couple of seconds, hesitated, then typed, "Looking forward to working with you," and sent all three Nightbloom Pack files. After I finished checking the files, the sky outside was getting dark. I finally remembered Amanda in the lounge. I pushed the door open and saw her at the desk. The laptop screen was on, playing a popular new TV series. The female lead was crying her eyes out. "Let's go. Time to eat," I said flatly. She scrambled to hit pause. "Finally done? I'm starving!" "What do you want to eat?" I asked.

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She tilted her head for two seconds, then her eyes suddenly lit up, like a kid who found candy. "Let's go to that donut shop from last time! The chocolate lava ones!" "Why don't you try something new?" I joked. She shook her head, hair swinging over her shoulders. "I'm used to it. I've loved this for years. Can't change now." The shop wasn't far from the office. When we walked in, the warm caramel and chocolate smell hit us. The owner greeted us with a smile. "Same as usual? Double chocolate with cream?" She nodded and pulled me to a seat by the window.

She acted so naturally, like we'd done this a hundred times before. When the donuts came, the chocolate was still warm and melting. She took a bite right away, getting a bit of dark chocolate on her lips, like a little wolf sneaking a snack. I picked one up and took a bite. The perfectly sweet flavor burst in my mouth, tasting exactly like the one she had fed me before. Charles snorted. "You clearly love it too, but you're pretending not to. You can barely keep a straight face." I ignored him and just watched her grin while eating. My heart strangely softened.

This was probably the 1/2 16:43 Mon, Dec 29 M JEA Chapter 83 Sweet Comfort first time I felt that the sugary treats from a little shop were more comforting than fancy food. Suddenly, a pink Ferrari stopped outside, the paint shimmering under the streetlights. 426 +20 Free Coins Michelle got out, wearing sunglasses. Her perfume was sickly sweet, and I could smell it even through the glass. She took off her sunglasses, her gaze sweeping over us. When she saw me, her eyes lit up. But when they landed on Amanda, she frowned, like she'd seen something dirty. She pushed the door and entered.

Her voice deliberately softened, but her disgust was clear. "Samson, it really is you! Why are you eating this thing? Street food is so unsanitary. You might get an upset stomach!" My hand holding the fork paused as I said calmly, "I think it's great. Nothing unsanitary about it." Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Amanda freeze, donut halfway to her mouth. She frowned, her smile vanished-obviously, Michelle had ruined her mood. Charles's voice turned cold. "She's doing it on purpose, right? Didn't you see Amanda's face? Get her out of here, now." I looked at Amanda.

"Done?" She nodded, stuffing the last bite of the donut into her mouth, chewing slowly, as if forcing it down. After paying the bill, I ignored Michelle and headed straight for the door. But she caught up to me and grabbed my sleeve. 2/2 Mark

Chapter 84 Do You Love Her? Samson's POV: +20 Free Coins I was pulling Amanda out of the store when I heard Michelle's voice and smelled her perfume. She was chasing after us. Amanda's mood for the donut was obviously ruined. She hadn't even wiped the chocolate sauce from her mouth, but she didn't complain, just walked silently next to me. "Samson, why are you leaving so fast? Are you still mad at me? About last time ... " Michelle's voice was soft, her eyes a little red. In the past, I might have said, "It's fine," just to keep the peace between our packs.

But after she deliberately made Amanda the target at the werewolf party, I knew all her "independent and strong" act was fake. Charles sneered in my mind. "Feelings? She just wants the prestige of the Eclipse Pack." I stopped walking and said coldly, "Ms. Gill, you're overthinking it. We're not that close, so you don't need to worry about my feelings." Michelle turned pale, but quickly pulled two golden tickets from her bag and held them out to me. Her fingers brushed the back of my hand on purpose. "These are tickets to see our favorite violinist, Mike.

He's performing in Alexandria the day after tomorrow. I asked a friend to get VIP tickets. Let's go together." Mike was a violinist I used to like. It was thoughtful of her to remember all these years. But looking at the shiny tickets now, I felt zero interest and immediately turned her down. "Sorry, I've been busy with pack affairs lately and won't have the time. You should go by yourself." Amanda, standing nearby and clearly awkward, said, "Uh, maybe I should just head home?" "Wait here. I'll get the car." I didn't give her a chance to refuse and headed to the parking lot.

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In the rearview mirror, I saw Michelle hurry over to Amanda. They said something, and Amanda's shoulders instantly tensed. She even raised a hand, as if to block something. My heart tightened, and I sped up. When I got there, Michelle was angrily walking toward her pink Ferrari. Amanda stood where she was. Her right hand was slightly red, as if something had squeezed it. "What did she say to you?" I asked, watching her rub her fingers once she was settled in the car. She smiled, her voice so distant it was like she was talking about someone else. "What else?

Just the usual stuff about the huge gap between us, telling me not to dream too big, and that I'm not worthy of the Eclipse Pack. "I just told her that if she was truly capable, she wouldn't be throwing herself at you, unable to take a hint, and coming to me to validate herself." My grip on the steering wheel briefly tightened. I didn't expect her to be so direct. 1/2 16:43 Mon, Dec 29 MJA Chapter 84 Do You Love Her? (26) +20 Free Coins I was about to say something, but she spoke again, "She lost it and tried to slap me. I caught her wrist before she could." I looked deeply at Amanda.

There was a lot I wanted to say, but in the end, I only said, "Just ignore her from now on." Unexpectedly, she suddenly turned and stared into my eyes, asking, "Do you love her?" 16:43 Mon, Dec 29 MA Mark

Chapter 85 Teachers' Favorite 26) +20 Free Coins Amanda's POV: The moment I said it, everything went quiet. I wanted to bite my tongue. Why did I even say that? "I don't love her." Simple answer. Typical Samson. For some reason, I felt a little happy inside and added, "But she seems into you." As soon as I said it, I realized my tone carried an undeniable hint of jealousy. Samson frowned, glanced at me, and said lightly, "You're nosy" I shook my head. "Forget it, forget it! I just said it without thinking, don't take it seriously!" I quickly changed the subject and leaned back in my seat.

"I'm going to rest a bit. Wake me when we get home." Samson just grunted in response. When I closed my eyes, I could still feel the warmth of the leather seat against my back. Half-asleep, I felt like someone was looking at me. My eyelids were too heavy to open, and eventually I fell asleep-until the car stopped at the castle gate. Samson lightly tapped my window. I woke up, still with a hint of sleepiness at the corners of my eyes. The first thing I did when I got to my room was rush to my desk and turn on my computer. My fingers hit the keyboard-the cold metal snapped me fully awake.

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Lines of green code scrolled across the screen as I hacked into the Eclipse Pack Operations Department's internal network. I erased every trace of this afternoon's activity in Samson's office, even the stuff in the trash bin. Once that was done, I opened the Nightbloom Pack files. The twisted clan scripts slowly made sense to me. My fingers tapped on the keyboard, and I was busy until it was dark before I zipped up the first translated volume and sent it out. The chat window popped up right away. "That fast?

Guess I'll have to give you a raise." I stared at the word "raise" and felt an imaginary bead of sweat roll down my forehead. Was he treating me like a full-time translator? "As long as the boss pays well, efficiency will always be high." A few seconds later, he replied, "Don't worry, your pay is guaranteed! Send me your account details. I'll transfer the money right away." My heart skipped. I opened the virtual account I'd registered with my old Glacier Pack identity-no real info, perfect for hiding. In less than five minutes, my phone chimed with a transfer notification.

1/2 11 5 16:43 Mon, Dec 29 M JEA 426 Chapter 85 Teachers' Favorite +20 Free Coins I tapped it open, and the numbers on the screen made my eyes go wide. "One, two, three, four, five ... One million!" I was dumbfounded. Was Samson this generous? "Thanks, Boss!" I quickly moved the money from my virtual account to my primary account. Just as I was about to close my laptop, Samson's message popped up, "Next time we go to Nightbloom Pack for onsite work, can you come as the translator?" My fingers stiffened. The screen light hit my face, and my breath caught in my throat. On-site translator?

That meant showing my face! Samson would recognize me instantly! I stared at the message for ages, my mind a mess. Finally, I closed the chat, pretended I hadn't seen it, dove under the covers, and went to sleep. The next morning, my alarm startled me awake-I had overslept! I grabbed my jacket and ran to the werewolves' elite training camp. Just as I got to the classroom, I heard the math teacher's voice. "The formula for wolf spirit energy conversion must be adjusted using the lunar phase cycle.

Last time, a student made a mistake here ..." "Excuse me!" I stood at the door, ready to get scolded. This teacher was strict with late students. Unexpectedly, he looked up and smiled. "Come in." I froze for a second, then tiptoed to my seat. As soon as I sat down, I heard two girls whisper behind me. "Our math teacher is so biased. He just let her walk right in." "Tsk tsk, she's our teachers' favorite now. Of course they treat her differently from us." Their voices weren't loud, but I heard them anyway. I ignored it and just waited for the teacher to speak. Mark

Chapter 86 Two Weeks Away from Ortega Castle Chapter 86 Two Weeks Away from Ortega Castle Amanda's POV: 20 420 Free Coins Not long after, our math teacher clapped his hands, and the whole class went quiet. "Amanda has the best math scores in our training camp. The Operations Department chose her to represent our training camp in the Werewolf Math Finals in Northhaven!" "Wow!" The class went nuts. The two girls who had been whispering earlier fell silent, their eyes filled with astonishment. The teacher continued, "There's a two-week closed training camp before the finals.

You'll go there the day after tomorrow. Amanda, get ready." Sitting at my desk, I felt a spark of excitement. A closed training camp? That meant I wouldn't have to stay at the Ortega Castle for a while. I wouldn't have to be so careful about hiding who I was every day, and I wouldn't have to face Samson's eyes, which always seem to see right through me. This was a blessing from the heavens! I clenched the edge of my shirt quietly, a small smile creeping onto my face. After class, the teacher called me into his office. On the desk were two werewolf emblem badges.

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"Amanda, I have high hopes for you. During training, talk more with students from other training camps. Winning isn't just about you; it's about our whole camp." He handed me two books, *Wolfkind Advanced Math Collection*, with silver wolf paw prints on the cover. "Take these home and study. If you have any questions, come ask me anytime." "Thanks, sir," I said, hugging the books as I headed back to class. Emily walked over and handed me her tablet. "Amanda, look! The training camp forum is going crazy! People are betting on whether you or Jayden Zabel from Windspire Pack will win.

I put half a semester's allowance on you!" "Who's Jayden?" "He's the brainiac from Windspire Pack! He won first place in last year's Howlstead contest." Emily pouted. "But I believe you can beat him!" I sighed and patted her shoulder. "Silly girl, what if I lose?"

"Then I'll have to eat dirt," Emily said, giving me a pitiful look. "So Amanda, my future depends on you!" I could only nod. "I'll do my best." For the next two days, I pretty much pulled all-nighters translating the Nightbloom Pack files. I finally sent the last volume right before the training camp.

Just as I let out a sigh of relief, I stepped out of my room and ran into Samson coming back. He took off 1/2 16:43 Mon, Dec 29 MA 26 Chapter 86 Two Weeks Away from Ortega Castle +20 Free Coins his coat, his fingers still cool with night dew. "I heard you're going to a math training camp tomorrow?" "Yeah, leaving in the morning. It'll last half a month," I said. Hugh had already told him. "I'll take you there tomorrow," he said calmly, leaving no room for refusal. Early the next morning, as I wheeled my suitcase out of my room, I saw Samson standing at the door.

His black trench coat accentuated his straight posture. He took the suitcase, his fingertips brushing against my hand. They were slightly cool. At the camp, he didn't just leave. He carried my suitcase to the girls' dorm and said, "If anything comes up, call me. The signal here isn't great, so if you can't reach me, just send your location." I nodded. "Got it. You should go back now." When I got to my dorm, a student who arrived earlier was making her bed. I greeted her, "Hi!" She didn't even lift her eyes, just said, "Mhmm," and kept arranging her bedding.

I shrugged indifferently and set my suitcase on the empty bed. Just as I unzipped it, I heard the dorm door open again, followed by the footsteps of an attendant. I instinctively glanced toward the door. 2/2 16:43 Mon, Dec 29 Mark

Chapter 87 Roommates Amanda's POV: +20 Free Coins The girl who had just ignored me acted like a switch had been flipped. She dropped the bedding, rushed forward with a bright smile, and said in a sugary voice, "You must be my roommate! I'm Marissa Yost from the Windspire Pack. Nice to meet you! I look forward to our time together." "Hi, I'm Jennifer Sadler, the Alpha heiress of the Silvermoon Pack," the girl said, smiling politely at Marissa. Her gaze swept past her and landed on the empty bed next to me. "I'll take this bed." Marissa's smile froze.

She clearly didn't expect Jennifer to pick the bed next to me instead of the one closer to her. Jennifer's assistant stepped forward and neatly arranged the silver moon-patterned bedding. Marissa leaned in, trying to make small talk. "Jennifer, you're here for the contest too, right? I heard Silvermoon's math mentor is amazing. Do you usually-" Jennifer ignored it. Instead, she turned to me, her gaze landing on the Wolfkind Advanced Math Collection I had just pulled out. She looked surprised. "You brought this too? I heard this book was exclusively compiled by the Eclipse Pack mentors.

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It's hard to get." I paused, looking up at her. Her gaze was clear and curious-without the prejudice I saw in Marissa's. Next to her, Marissa's face darkened. She gripped her wolf-fur cushion, clearly not expecting me to have an "advanced" math book, too. The

tension in the room was like tiny needles in the air. Marissa fell silent and turned away, sulking while organizing her stuff. Jennifer sat on the bed next to me, lightly tapping my book. "You're from Eclipse Pack?" she whispered.

Seeing the curiosity in her eyes and Marissa's stiff back, I realized these two weeks might not be as "peaceful" as I'd hoped. The conflict within this dorm had already begun. Marissa dug through her suitcase and pulled out a shiny golden-wrapped bag. She hurried over to Jennifer's bed, her voice overly enthusiastic. "These are milk candies my dad brought back from a business trip to the pack in the western area. They've got wolf spirit honey in them.

Try some!" When she handed it over, I noticed the Windspire Pack noble shop logo on the bag, and I could faintly see some fur residue, from when she'd gripped her cushion earlier. Her over-the-top flattery toward Jennifer sharply contrasted with how she ignored me. Jennifer smiled and shook her head, gently pushing the bag back. "Sorry, I'm trying to watch my weight, so no sweets. Thanks, though! My mom packed some fruits for me, I'll share with you guys." She took out two boxes. First, she gave one to Marissa, then came over to my bed and handed me the other.

Her fingers brushed mine, and it felt cold like an ice pack. "Here, for you." I met her gaze. There was no opportunism in her eyes, only an earnest, friendly warmth, making it awkward for me to refuse. 1/2 16:43 Mon, Dec 29 M JA Chapter 87 Roommates 4426 +20 Free Coins "Thanks, but I don't like strawberries," I said, smiling. Back in Glacier Pack, my grandpa's greenhouse used to grow white strawberries, too. But after a blizzard collapsed the greenhouse, I never had them again. Seeing these strawberries now made me feel a little sad. Jennifer just set the box on my desk, her tone firm.

"These are different. Special from the pack in the western area-the sweetness is just right. Try one, you might like it." Before I could reply, Marissa sneered. "White strawberries are so rare! One box costs half a month's allowance. You've probably never even had them before, right? You don't like them? Just be honest, we won't laugh at you." I gripped the edge of my math book, not wanting to argue. Her bias ran too deep. Explanation wouldn't make a difference. But Jennifer actually frowned, looking a little annoyed. Mark

Chapter 88 Dorm Drama Chapter 88 Dorm Drama Amanda's POV: When Jennifer put the white strawberries on my desk, she gave me a small smile. "Here, for you." "Thanks, but I don't really like strawberries," I said, moving the box to the side. \$20 Free Coins Jennifer just set the box on my desk, her tone firm. "These are different. Special from the pack in the western area-the sweetness is just right. Try one, you might like it." Her hair fell over her shoulder, the diamond hairpin catching the light. Her eyes looked really sincere. "Ha-" Marissa's laugh cut in. "White strawberries are so rare!

One box costs half a month's allowance. You've probably never even had them before, right? You don't like them? Just be honest, we won't laugh at you." I clenched my fingers around my workbook. I didn't want to argue. Shallow people always assume

someone's dislike means they've never had it before. Jennifer frowned. She glared at Marissa. "Don't be so harsh. Liking something doesn't depend on having tried it first." Then she turned back to me, her expression softening. "Don't worry about her. These are just regular strawberries.

If you don't like them, I can have my family bring some blueberries tomorrow. They're sweet and sour-you'll love them." I smiled at her, feeling a little warm inside. In this camp, where everyone was judged by pack status and clothes, meeting someone so completely unbiased was a pleasant surprise. Jennifer sat on the bed, fiddling with the silver moon pattern on the sheet, sounding a little helpless. "Honestly, I'm just okay at math. But my dad said, if I want to be an alpha of my pack, I need strong logic skills.

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So he made me come to this camp, even though I'm not sure I'll pass the selection." "You're way too humble, Jennifer," Marissa said right away, leaning in with a super sweet tone. "Everyone here is strong. You made it into this camp, you're definitely capable! Let's help each other out and get better together!" She was buttering her up, but her eyes kept sneaking glances at me, as if she were on guard. Jennifer smiled, then suddenly turned to me and Marissa. "Hey, have you guys heard of Amanda Lamb from Eclipse Pack? I heard she's amazing at math.

Even the top mentors call her a genius, and she won first place in the English Speech Contest! "My dad said she's here at the camp too. I wish we could be in the same dorm. I might even pick up some of her problem-solving tricks." My hands froze. I hadn't expected my name to be brought up so directly. My ears strangely felt hot. Before I could say anything, Marissa chimed in. "Of course, I've heard of her! My dad watched the speech 1/2 16:43 Mon, Dec 29 MJ. Chapter 88 Dorm Drama 420) +20 Free Coins contest and wouldn't stop telling me to learn from her.

Honestly, someone at that genius level is probably aloof and won't even talk to regular people like us. It'd just be a waste of time." She was basically trying to make me sound "unapproachable." I looked up at her calmly, but with a hint of challenge. "Are you close to her? Do you know her?" Marissa's smile froze. She opened her mouth, but no words came out after a while, her cheeks turning a little red. She probably didn't expect me to call her bluff. The dorm room went quiet for a few seconds. Jennifer quickly tried to smooth things over, shrugging. "It's fine.

Even just getting to meet someone that awesome is an honor." Marissa remained silent, just gave me a sharp glare. I ignored her and went back to organizing my workbook. Then I heard Jennifer say, "Let's head to the classroom together later." I froze for a moment. Was she inviting me? I quickly nodded. "Sure. We packed up and walked out side by side, completely ignoring Marissa. I could feel her gaze burning into my back, hot with anger, making me slightly uncomfortable. No doubt she was fuming, but had no way to vent it.

Once we stepped out of the dorm building, Jennifer spoke first, sounding a little apologetic. "Oh, I forgot to ask. What's your name?" 2/2 Mark

Chapter 89 First Day at Training Camp Amanda's POV: "Amanda Lamb." +20 Free Coins Jennifer stopped dead in her tracks the second she heard my name. Her eyes went wide as she stared at me, shocked. "You're Amanda?". Her voice was loud enough that a few students nearby turned to stare. I quickly tugged her arm, signaling her to quiet down. I smiled and nodded. "Doesn't look like it?" Jennifer finally caught on and slapped her thigh. "No wonder you said that to Marissa! If anyone talked trash about me like that, I'd beat them up." She was so serious, it made me laugh.

She didn't have that distant Silvermoon Pack heiress vibe at all. She was straightforward like Emily-and I kind of liked that. As we reached the academic building, Jennifer leaned in and whispered, "I heard that Jayden Zabel, the Alpha heir from Windspire Pack, is also here for training. If you two end up facing off ... Man, that's gonna be epic. I'm curious who'd win." This was the second time I'd heard the name "Jayden." I got curious. To be talked about by so many people, he must be genuinely impressive. When we pushed open the classroom door, it was already half full.

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The chatter died down a bit when we walked in. Jennifer immediately drew most of the attention - her Silvermoon Pack uniform skirt, sparkling hairpin, gorgeous looks, and that Alpha heiress aura made her stand out. I trailed behind her, still with an "ugly" face, a plain cotton jacket, with no wolf spirit energy at all. Nobody even glanced at me. "Hey, why don't you sit next to me?" a guy in a Blackwolf Pack uniform said, standing up. He stared at Jennifer and sounded eager to impress her. Jennifer glanced at the single empty seat next to him and shook her head with a smile.

"Sorry, I'm with my friend." I had just sat down when the phone in my pocket buzzed, the vibration buzzing through the clothing. I pulled it out. It was a message from Theo, "Boss! Heard you're in training? Send me your coordinates, and I'll drop off some Glacier Pack dried jerky later to boost your wolf spirit!" This kid was always thinking about feeding me. I typed in my coordinates fast and sent them. Just as I put it away, a middle-aged man carrying a teapot walked in. He wore a tux embroidered with the Werewolf Math Association logo.

The moment he stepped in, the 1/2 16:43 Mon, Dec 29 M J Chapter 89 First Day at Training Camp whole classroom went quiet. +20 Free Coins "Welcome to the training camp, everyone. For the next two weeks, I'll be in charge of your learning. My name is Warren Holt, you can just call me Mr. Holt. "Most of you are Alpha heirs from your packs, so strong logic and management skills are important. To keep everyone focused, hand in all your phones and Switches now." "Wait, even the Switch?" Jennifer leaned over her desk, looking totally defeated. "I wanted to play games tonight!" I didn't mind.

Having a phone or not didn't make much difference to me. So, when the student collecting the electronic devices came over, I immediately handed mine in. Warren Holt added, "I'll keep all electronic devices safe. If you really need to contact someone, you can come to me. Today's the first day, so we'll start with a test to see where everyone's at." As soon as he said that, a low murmur of excitement spread across the room. Most of the people here were elite pack members, all curious to know their level of knowledge. I glanced at the test.

The first questions were easy, but when I flipped to the last big one... 2/2 Mark

Chapter 90 Test on the First Day Chapter 90 Test on the First Day Amanda's POV: 26 +20 Free Coins The question was super long, with a chart about werewolf energy transformation. It looked tricky. I grabbed my pen and started writing. The scratch of the pen on paper somehow helped me think more clearly. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Jennifer frowning, chewing on her pen, looking totally stressed. I couldn't help but chuckle. At the classroom door, Warren was talking quietly with another teacher. I caught him say, "Mr. Holt, are they taking a test now?" Warren smiled. "Yeah.

The last one's from last year's inter-pack finals. No one has ever gotten it all right. It's a good way to temper these kids' confidence." No wonder the last question was so tough. But it didn't stop me. After thinking for a bit, I kept writing. Two hours flew by. When we turned in our papers, a lot of people looked totally defeated. "That last question was impossible. I couldn't do it at all." "Same. I didn't even understand the question. I probably did really poorly." Amid the murmurs, a sudden shout rang out, "Jayden, how did you do?" I looked over automatically.

A skinny guy with gold-rimmed glasses pressed his lips together and said, "Not bad." So this was the famous Jayden, the alpha heir of the Windspire Pack. "Even you only solved the first part?" a guy said with a sigh. "Then no one's gonna get the whole thing right!" Jayden remained silent and just frowned. You could tell this test had thrown him off a bit. Back at her desk, Jennifer slumped over gonna come in last. What do I do? The score's this bad, forget being heir, they might even kick me out for being a disgrace!" 7 groaned. "Amanda, these questions are insane.

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I'm probably bers never wanted me to be Alpha heir anyway. If my Her words froze me for a second, I couldn't help thinking about myself. Back when I became Glacier Pack's first female alpha heiress, most of the pack protested. They just assumed a woman couldn't be the top, that the highest rank I could hold was the pack's Luna. So, to prove them wrong, even after awakening as a rare white wolf, I trained harder than ever. I couldn't wait to show them I could not only be the Glacier Pack's Alpha but even the Alpha King! Alice also chimed in, "Yeah, it hasn't been an easy journey for us...

But thankfully, we're slowly stabilizing now. We're definitely going to become the Alpha King!" 1/2 16:43 Mon, Dec 29 MJ Chapter 90 Test on the First Day 426 +20 Free

Coins Pulling my thoughts out of it, I saw Jennifer looking miserable and patted her shoulder. "Which question are you stuck on? I can teach you." She looked up, eyes sparkling. "Really? That would be amazing! Amanda, I love you so much!" She threw her arms around my neck so tight I could barely breathe. "Stop hugging me-let go," I said helplessly, pushing her away. She giggled, grabbed my hand, and dragged me toward the dorm.

"Come on, let's go teach me in the dorm." When we pushed open the dorm door, there was a girl we didn't know inside. She was wearing a Polar Pack uniform and had her hair in a neat ponytail. She stood up and smiled. "Hi, I'm Clara Walker from Polar Pack." Jennifer smiled back. "Hi, Jennifer Sadler from Silvermoon Pack." I smiled too. "Hi, I'm Amanda Lamb from Eclipse Pack. Welcome to Dorm 503." When Clara heard my name, she froze for a second. If you want, I can also make the dialogue snappier so it feels even more like middle schoolers talking. Do you want me to do that? Mark