

Chapter 8 : Blue Eyes

Ginny almost went crazy after Arnold's death. She had wept in front of the photo album and cursed the fates for taking her son away. At some point the cursing went from the fates to Anaya. She suddenly became the reason for Arnold's death.

She watched one night as her mother took the few pictures of Arnold and Anaya and tor them in half. Those were the few pictures that they had taken of the twins as they were growing up from babies to toddlers.

Anaya quietly hid behind the door and saw her mother making a collage of the half pictures of Arnold and framing it in her bedroom. The other half pictures that bad Anaya in it were carelessly thrown into the bin.

Maybe they were not important to Ginny, at that time Anaya didn't understand the hostility behind her mother's actions. Till this date she didn't know how she came to be hated so much but with time Anaya learnt not to question and just accept whatever was given to her.

Those pictures were carefully taken out of the bin by Anaya that day, she even took the risk of stealing a picture from the album that was not torn by her mother. It was a picture of Anaya and Arnold in the waterpark. Anaya and Arnold were soaked from head to toe and we're stuck together like glue.

Anaya somehow remember what happened after this picture was taken. The very next moment she was told by her parents to let go of Arnold so they could take some individual pictures of him. Anaya didn't know how to swim but she still left the frame and entered the water. She nearly drowned but someone saved her. It was a stranger with blue eyes, a few years older than her. His blue eyes were wide when he saw her gasping and walking the pool water.

"Are you alright? Does it hurt?" He had asked.

Anaya was timid back then, as soon as she was able to stand, she ran away and stuck back to her brother. Her parents didn't even ask where she was or why she was coughing and breathing heavily. It was Arnold who took care of her after she fell sick the next day.

Soon after that the pack was attacked by rogues and Arnold died That boy's words were the last words of concern that Anaya received. After that no one asked her whether she was alright or if it hurt.

In a moment of curiosity, Anaya wondered where that boy was now. When she looked down at the picture again, in the background she saw a boy standing not far away from them, his face was captured by the camera, his blue eyes made Anaya dazed.

"Alpha Roman, which pack is suitable for the alliance with Rone stone pack?" An Alpha who was also attending Alphas conference secretly asked.

"How would I know?" Roman turned his head slightly and eyed the Alpha, "Aren't you the Alpha?"

The Alpha looked away and pretended to be busy because he was embarrassed. Alpha Roman was the youngest among all the Alphas but he had gained a lot of respect and power within the two years. He proved that he was capable of running the biggest pack all by himself and that whoever tried to take advantage of his young age will be put into place.

"Alpha, what do you think about our alliance? Who is it gonna be?" Easton whispered to him from behind.

Roman eyed the various Alphas in the room and shook his head, "Not worthy. I'd rather have my pack support itself."

Easton agreed too. All these Alpha's were old and liked to implement old ideas. With their leadership it was almost impossible to bring in new development ideas of peace.

The reason why the Southern warrior pack was ourishing was because the Alpha knew how to take advantage of opportunities. He never turned down a good opportunity even if it came from a low servant. He was humble in front of change and new ideas, something these old geezers will never be able to do.

The conference was nothing but an annual gathering of Alphas where they were told to submit their annual report. This was so that the packs could be ranked and if one or more packs wanted to form an alliance, it was for that too.

So far Alpha Roman was the golden egg in everyone's eyes. His pack's annual report was like a certicate of excellence, it was perfect with a lot of prot. Many packs wanted to form an alliance with him. But Alpha Roman didn't see anyone worthy enough to be linked with him or his pack.

After rejecting all of the invitations, Alpha Roman left the conference with a headache. Easton and Roman sat in their car as the drive took them back to the southern warrior pack.

"I don't understand the point of thie conference. Disclosing the annual report to everyone who has nothing to do with the pack is just not practical. Won't that make the other packs drool? Pack like ours will be under their radar, if they are not strong enough then they will be taken advantage of." Easton summarised his thoughts. He didn't like how the other Alphas eyed Alpha Roman today. They were looking at him as it was not a person but a gold mine.

"It has nothing to do with the conference Easton. Those Alphas live to suck on others." Roman scoffed, "I have to thank my father for being a solo Alpha. At least I don't have to deal with his old alliances."

"We have to be careful. Those Alphas will denitely try to curry favour and ask for alliances. We have to make sure not to fall into their trap." Easton reminded.

Roman laughed, "Everyone is scheming against each other Easton, we just have to be stronger than everyone else and beat them in their own game. This world bows in front of strength."

Easton became worried, "Then what should we do?"

"Nothing for now. They are too afraid to come near me right now. What did I say? The world bows in front of strength. As of now, we are not only the richest but also the strongest. They fear this combination."