

## Chapter 0171

We walk to the left of the living room and into one of my favorite places, the kitchen. Just like the kitchen at Blue Crescent, there were multiple gas cooktops and at least six ovens, four refrigerators that I could see, and I'm sure there's a pantry probably as big as my bedroom hidden in here somewhere.

“What do you think so far, Little One? Do you think you could handle living here?” Alpha Reggie asks, like I might be disappointed in something.

“Are you kidding?! This place is amazing and I've only seen the living room and the kitchen! This is actually where you guys train and live?” I can't help letting my excitement show.

“Our warriors spend a lot of time out on the property doing practical training within the territory or out on missions. So when they do come back to our compound, we like to make sure that our warriors are very comfortable. They don't get a lot of downtime but when they do we like to take care of them.” He lets out a little chuckle.

“What else is here?”

“Well my dear, let me show you to your room and then I will let Warrior Osiston give you the rest of the Grand Tour.”

“Oh! I'm so sorry Alpha Reggie, I didn't realize I was interrupting your day. You didn't have to stay with me so long.” It didn't even occur to me that he probably has pack business to attend to, instead of babysitting me.

“No, no, none of that child. I wanted to see your reaction to your new living space. But, as I do not live here, I am not the best one to give you the tour itself. I did want to talk to you a little bit before you got too deep into your admiration for our Warrior facilities, though.” He smiles a genuine smile at me, that proud dad look, like he got confirmation he did a good job.

“Okay then, let's go.” I didn't want to take any more time from his busy schedule than I already had.

We walked to a set of stairs that is hidden on the far side of the kitchen and headed straight up.

“Just so you know this end of the dorms is for females. The other side is for males. Once you have your Elite Warrior brand it won't really matter as all of those male and female hormones will be suppressed, your orientation class will explain how all

of that works. The separation is more for the comfort level of all involved. Before getting here, not everyone is as accustomed to being underdressed in front of the opposite sex. That is not to say that males will not come to this side or you cannot go to theirs. It is just the best way to organize everyone.”

I nod my head in understanding. We eventually all get comfortable being in various states of undress the more comfortable we are with shifting. You just kind of have to be really. I only shied away from it because of my injuries. I didn’t want people asking too many questions. I follow Osiston down the hallway, Alpha Reggie behind me.

“Each of our Warriors has their own room. We do not force you to share with somebody that you may or may not get along with. Unfortunately, the warrior brand does not hinder your personality and not everyone will always get along. All of our Warriors are highly competitive and some tend to take winning and losing very seriously, while others see it more as a game and for fun. You’ll figure out who the hotheads are and who is more laid back pretty quickly.”

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We walk past a few doors in the gray and white hallway. Stopping at a room near the middle. Osiston opens the door and motions for me to enter.

“Everything has been provided for you, since none of your personal effects were brought from your pack. If there is anything that you need please let your floor leader know and she will make sure that you get everything that might be missing. We will introduce you to her a little later, she’s out on a training mission now.”

My room is about as I expected from what I've seen in the pack so far. The walls are bright white the trim is black which I did not know that I would like but it actually suits the room very well. The bed is a queen size bed with very comfortable light blue linens and comforter. There's a desk in the corner that has a stack of books and supplies that I assume are for school, and a door to either the bathroom or closet but I'm not really sure yet. It's elegant, but simple. Only practical things are here, but what is here is top of the line and designed for comfort.

“You will share a bathroom with the rest of your floor

mates.” It’s like he can read my mind. “There are shower stalls and toilets and all of those amenities there. We have Omegas who come in and clean every single day. Please be respectful with all of your belongings and help them take care of the space. They are here to make sure the Compound is well kept, not to clean up after sloppy warriors. You aren’t assigned a time for hygiene, but there are a lot of you, so keep that in mind and be respectful of your floor mates. 1

“Yes sir.”

“All right Skyler, grab a seat.” Alpha Reggie motions toward my bed and I sit on the cushy comforter. “I know you’ve been talking to Warrior Osiston over the last few weeks and you’ve given very little details about what happened in your attack. But, I need you to be straight with me.” Alpha Reggie towers over me, this must be an interrogation tactic. “There are too many things that are very similar between your attack and the threat that came across to Luna Queen Anne and Luna Ava for it to be a coincidence. Is there anything else that you or your wolf can remember about that night or that situation? Any little detail will be helpful. We are still investigating that breach and have come up with nothing. and I’m afraid the Rogues are getting more and more bold with their statements to most packs in our kingdom and trying

to harm our pack way of life. They may be getting more bold thinking they can get away with their actions and these two incidents are proof of that. Usually there is some form of demand that is made, but we haven't heard anything."

"No sir, I'm sorry, I don't remember anything and my wolf doesn't remember anything after they came into the room. I do know it was at least three people based on the way that I was being held down and the way that punches came at me. The person running the show did not lay a hand on me this time, that I'm aware of anyway, except for one slap to the face but my eyes were so swollen at that point, I'm not sure if it was her who hit me or the ones who were holding me. Her voice just happened to be extremely close at that point. I believe the two that were holding me were male and obviously very, very large. Based on the bruising on my arms that Dr Sylvia documented they had to be at least as big as Cameron and Dakota. They didn't say anything though so I wouldn't be able to recognize or identify them with a voice. And just like the breach there were no scents at all, even the ring leader had no scent, I only know who it was by her voice. She wanted me to know, I think. Her way of showing she's untouchable."