

## Chapter 0434

3-6

We take off in three directions. I run right at a group of kids who look terrified. I just laugh and jump over them landing soft on my feet and using the momentum to roll forward and continue running.

"GO!!! Why are you staring at her? You see us do stuff like that all the time." I hear Sam yell and laugh at the same time.

I can see Jenal to my right, her group following her like a rockstar. Lil is to my left and she is bobbing and weaving through the kids, messing with them and loving every second based on her cackle. None of them can touch her and some are loving the game and some are super frustrated based on the growls coming from them, 1

"Let's go Lil, we are on a time crunch."


"No one said anything about a time limit. What the hell?"

"It's a personal time thing, not official, but you are not going to slow us down." I laugh back at her.

"Yes, boss." She laughs back.

I know she's put on her real speed when sounds of 'hey!' 'Woah!' and 'how'd she do that?' erupt from behind me.

I run full out for the three rope climb, I grab two, but can't get the third, they are set too far apart, but Lil reads my mind and grabs it. We actually had a drill like this for escape. We



had to climb a rope, skinnier than these, but almost as heavy, While pulling the end up to keep the enemy from following. Hauling the two at the same time kind of sucked, but I managed. We met at the top and grabbed the flag. It's bigger than I remember, but maybe that's to make it easier for the kids somehow.

"What's the plan, cause these kids are wearing me out."  
Jena calls from the ground keeping a good chunk of kids busy.

"Lil, go down the cargo net and along the wall, draw as many as you can. Jena, I'm coming for you, we need to throw them off a bit. Let's make it look like we are changing up who has the flag."

"Like cups, got it." Lil laughs and takes off for the cargo net, not even stopping to assess the jump, just goes for it. Crazy ass.

There is a commotion of kids everywhere, I'm just lucky we are all fast and they are still not working together to corral us into one place. All the kids running around makes it hard for us to cross paths at first, but we soon outstrip them and criss-cross each other, making contact several times all the way back to the finish line where Delta Kyle is waiting.

We cross the line and groan almost as much as the kids from the exertion. We walk around and talk to the kids for a minute. Chatting about the game, training, what it's like to be a warrior for the Alpha King.

"Well, kids, that was a great run. You gave the warriors a hard time and didn't make the win easy for them. I have a

question though. Who has the flag?"

Arguments broke out amongst the kids over which of the three of us had it.

"Why does it even matter? They beat us, the game is over. Who cares which one of them has the flag?"

"Your superior cares, Dwight." If you would have seen who had the flag, you would have only had to chase one warrior instead of all three, or you could have worked together to team up on them in small groups. There's only three of them." Cam says to the whiny kid. "I think you should come to the Sky training tomorrow."

"WHAT?! No! I didn't do anything."

"You did several things. We'll talk about them in the morning though." Dakota smiles at him, then looks at me and winks.

"Hold on. What is Sky training? And why does he sound offended to be required to go?" I move closer to the twins.

"We now have a 4am training that we do. It has been deemed the 'Sky Training' because you are the only person crazy enough to workout at four on purpose. For everyone else it's punishment. It is an eye opening wake-up call for anyone needing a little extra motivation."

"We are off track though." Grumbles Oliver. "Who has the flag? We purposely set a larger one so Sky would have more difficulty concealing it." He finally looks at me with less irritation. They did change the flag because of me, I just rolled my eyes. "At this point she's still managed to hide it

from you.”

The discussion among the kids became a low hum as they discussed among themselves. My guys come over and stand making a wall behind the three of us.

“Who thinks Beta Sky has it? Raise your hands.” My brother says to the group. About a third of them raise their hands and several of those people look like they are just doing what the person next to them is. “Alright, who thinks Warrior Lillian has it?” Another small chunk of confused hands go up. “How about Alpha Jena?” More confused hands, but I don’t think this has anything to do with the flag. He gave us all titles that no one has cared to use before.

“How is she an Alpha?” Whiny boy Dwight asks. This kid is asking for an ass beating.

“Do you really need that discussion here in front of everyone or can we just go with My Dad was an Alpha and I am the only child of an Alpha. Now that he is gone, I am the Alpha. I would think you would have that concept considering you work directly with your future Alpha’s.” Jena let’s her aura out a little bit and I have to stop myself from smiling at the look of fear on Dwight’s face. He might actually wet himself in front of the group.

“We’re going to be at this early ass training, right? Dwight and I have an appointment.”

## Chapter 0435

3-7

Lil and I couldn't hide our laughter.

"Anything you want Alpha."

"Lil, don't be an ass. Alpha or not this little douche canoe is going to learn respect and how to ask questions with respect."

"I was hoping you could say 'Alpha' a couple more times. I don't think you got a round half dozen." I add on. We clearly stopped paying attention the minute he questioned a female being an Alpha.

"The problem now is observation. Don't make things more complicated than they need to be. See the objective and follow it, everything else is fluff." Cam starts ignoring us.. "Who has the flag?"

"Beta Sky got it down, she brought it over the line." A girl smiles at me.

"No. I don't have it. I got to it first so I retrieved it. Beyond that it doesn't matter who gets it over the finish line. There was no need to keep it when many of you made the assumption that I touched it so I have it, I passed it off almost immediately."

Lil smiles. "Then we both split, you had to choose who to follow. Most followed Beta Sky." She looks at me with a

smirk. "We divided your ranks."

"We crossed paths about a dozen times before we crossed the finish line. All three of us connected each time." Jena fills in the rest. We speak as one person because we act as a unit.

"There's no way you switched off that big flag without any of us noticing." Another boy from the back.

"And yet we did. I had it at least three times. Warrior Lil, you?"

"Four, I think, unless you count when Beta Sky gave it to me on the rope climb."

"None of us had it for more than a few seconds. In a real fight we all would have gone in completely different directions leading pursuers to warriors who could ambush them and assist us. That is how a team works. We are all important. We have team leads and assigned tasks so nothing is missed. It's not about being in charge or being the hero, it's about completing the task or assignment." I finish

"There's your takeaway today. Go get cleaned up, you all have a couple more hours of classes and Principal Duncan is expecting you in ten." All the kids scatter like ants.

"So which one of you really has it?" Sam asks, laughing again. "I saw it change a couple times, but lost it."

"Well, you should maybe go to Sky training too, since you can't seem to pay attention." Lil laughs back at him.

"Seriously, though. Who has it? None of you look like you

have it stuffed anywhere fun at least."

Now we all just laugh, even Oliver cracks a smile.

"Alright mom just asked that we get you back to the packhouse for an early dinner and wants me to let all three of you know she's disappointed that you didn't rest after your ordeal last night." Cam interrupts and ushers us out.

"And don't try to run off either Tiny, you three are riding inside the truck."

"Why do they have to keep reminding you to ride in the truck, like you don't know it's there?"


"Because the packhouse is five minutes from here and I like to walk. They forget that I walked to the training grounds for literal years before they decided I was good enough to ride with them." I let out a huff and opened the passenger door to take my seat before someone threw me in like a doll.

"Will you stop calling me that? I'm not trying to be macho, Alpha. It's respect, you are a guest and my sister's friend. Just get in the damn truck." Mateo says loudly, putting effort into not yelling.

"Why are you so bossy? Is he always this bossy?" Jena climbs in looking at me with a shit-eating grin on her face. She knows what she is doing.

"I'm probably not the best person to ask. He's not really bossy to me, he's more overprotective to a suffocating fault."

"Get your ass in that middle seat. I'm hungry. The Luna



promised dinner and I love the food at the compound, but Luna Ava looks like a mama who knows how to feed her warriors. Let's go!!" Lil shouts, shoving Jena in as Mateo climbs in on the other side, basically throwing her in his lap. I turned to the front and fought the laugh. This is going to be interesting.

I did notice that Oliver volunteered to sit in the bed of the truck. I need to get Oliver alone. He's clearly got something on his mind and he's keeping his distance from me and it hurts.

The ride to the packhouse was uneventful and yet amusing. My brother and Jena seem to have this 'need to have the last word' situation going on and I can feel the tension Lil was talking about this morning. I don't know how though, because she has her partial brand like I do, so the fact that she can flirt the way she does baffles me. <sup>2</sup>

I leaned my head on the seat back, the weariness hit all of a sudden as the truck rumbled down the road. Kota and Cam are holding my hands again, like they can't get enough contact. Their cocoon of warmth is hard to fight, but I do, just watching the town go by.

When we get there we head inside and up the stairs like old times, not really saying much after a hard training session. Jena and Lil head to their rooms and we plan to meet them on our way back down. The guys and I head to the third floor stairs.

"Have you guys been training all this time? I missed you back at school. I feel like I don't see you anymore. I wish



you would come and have lunch with us at least.”

Cam still has my hand still, Dakota has his hand on my lower back and none of us are trying to hide me this time, but they do all move in closer.

“Kaley, we have explained before, we are busy and we have obligations that keep us outside of the school. Our training and education has changed. I’m not sure what other ways we can tell you that. Excuse us, we have to get ready for dinner.”

He pulls me along next to him and for the first time I don’t feel like hiding my eyes from her, but I don’t make a point to stare her down either. I’m not going to incite a fight, but I won’t cower anymore. This is why I left to get stronger, to be better, I need to quit falling into old habits.

“Why is she going upstairs? Luna Ava said no guests on the third floor, that all the rooms were taken and only you guys were allowed up there.”

“Kaley, enough. You know I have a room here. I have for a very long time. Also ranked members are allowed on the third floor. I am a Beta, you are not. Stop trying to dig your claws into the guys. If you are their mate you will find out when everyone turns 18, until then back off. You are exhausting.” 1