

## Chapter 0077

“I would really like to train you all separately from the others, you all are a distraction to them.” He laughs to himself. “But I need to help the other trainers keep an eye on your pack members for this. The biggest thing you need to know is any attack will come as an ambush as much as possible. They will want to attack you in your human form since it is more vulnerable to injury. It has nothing to do with weakness, just the difference in the hide of the wolf versus the skin of the human. Any attacker will want to identify you and your mates, when you find them. Because once they take out any of the leadership the bond to the pack is weakened and you are all more vulnerable. Your Luna will be a major target, especially during the transition from one alpha to the next. The Alpha or Alphas in this case will gain their full strength when they have marked and mated with their goddess given Luna on the full moon following the commitment ceremony. She will also gain full strength. That is why most packs have the commitment ceremony on the full moon, but that is not always possible for a variety of reasons. The time between mating and the full moon is the Alpha and Luna’s weakest, which is why all the warriors and

ranked members must be well trained. It is when packs are most often attacked. So, let's begin."

Nickolas proceeds to tell us several weaknesses in the wolf's form that can be used to subdue the wolf long enough to get away. My wolf was grumbling around in my head the whole time, saying she isn't that weak and could never be taken out like that. She kept a running commentary until Warrior Nickolas stopped and said. "I can see many of your wolves are fighting against my teaching. Understand these are not tactics to kill a wolf, they are right, it is very difficult as a human without weapons to kill a wolf. The whole point is to get away, or give yourself time to shift and have a more evenly matched fight. I'm not trying to bruise any egos, but you need to know what can be used against you so your ego doesn't get you killed."

"Thank you for that. My wolf was starting to give me a migraine." Mateo said and I smiled, I was thinking the same thing.

From there he would show us a maneuver, shift and have each of us try it, then shift back to give corrections. It would be helpful if he could just mindlink us, since every time he shifted back to human he was naked and I really had to work hard to not stare at his manhood, just hanging out for all to see. It didn't bother the guys since they shifted

together all of the time and Sierra clearly had no qualms with it, but I have just never seen one in real life and this was not the time to be curious. He was also a really well built man with defined muscles bulging everywhere. I had to shake my head a few times to keep my thoughts on track.

This part of the training was less greuling for us since we were all taking turns and watching and analyzing each other then taking time to ask questions and get answers.

When Delta Kyle finally came over to check out our progress, I didn't realize how much time had passed. The whole arena was already cleared out and the sun had passed completely over the arena showing late afternoon. How long have we been here? Time went so fast, but Omegas brought water and snacks continuously so we never really stopped to look at the time.

“You guys obviously missed meals and school today. You are all exempt from anything that was due today or assigned today. Go clean up and you can all meet at the packhouse, the Alpha wants you all over for an early dinner and to talk about today's training.”

The minute he mentioned dinner my stomach growled, loudly. My eyes went wide in embarrassment.

“Let’s get the gremlin fed before she devours us all.”  
Dakota comes at me and I start running. I can hear the rest of them following and to two adults just chuckling, watching our antics.

“You know I’ll catch you eventually, right Smalls?”  
Kota yells when I start zig zagging to stay out of his reach. “Or we can just herd you in.”

I make the mistake of looking over my shoulder to see how far away he is, when I run smack into a hard chest, bounce off and start to fall towards the ground when strong hands grab my upper arms and steady me before I am whipped around and thrown over a shoulder. Of course they are all laughing. I am fighting a smile as I realize this is the only way they can catch me. They have to work together as a group, not one of them can do it on their own and that gives me some kind of weird pride. I realize from the scent of citrus that Cam has me and he is clearly not putting me down as we head out of the arena. I think this is the only way he has ever carried me, it's becoming his signature move.