

Chapter 0097

“She’s not wrong.” He confirms walking over to us. “This girl puts me to shame as far as her training time each day goes and she does it all while maintaining her extremely high grades and helping me train our pups.”

“Really?” Prince Alexander asks.

“I just like to train, that's all.” I shrug my shoulders. “It’s really not that big a deal. I don’t like a lot of down time.”

Saved by Luna Ava calling us to the formal dining room, we all head that way. The long rectangular table is set beautifully with a white linen table cloth and a gold runner down the middle. Low candle and flower arrangements are dispersed along the runner, low enough that conversation can be had across the table. The food smells delicious as always set in silver warmers on a buffet along a back wall with omegas waiting to serve us. I have never seen anything so fancy in my whole life.

I grab Sierra’s hand silently pleading for her to stay close to me. She gives my hand a little squeeze and then smiles at me. As we make our way around the

table a soft hand touches the small of my back.

“Would you mind sitting next to me? I would love to hear more about what you and your pack does with training your young pups.” Alexander is really close to my ear.

I hear a huff, but when I look around I’m not sure who it came from. I nod my head. “Sure, I would love to hear more about the Elite Warrior training and some of the battle strategies you use.” He does not remove his hand from my back, instead guiding me to the end of the table where the Alpha King and Luna Queen are standing.

“Does everyone have a seat? Perfect! Let’s eat.” Luna Ava moves around her chair as Alpha Lucas holds it for her. The Alpha King does the same for his queen. Alexander holds my chair for me and Sam has Sierra’s next to me. The rest of the guys wait until all the ladies are seated before they take their own. It’s so strange to watch them in such a formal setting and to know the protocols like it’s second nature.

Our first course is soup and I am so hungry I don’t really pay attention to anything around me, catching bits of different conversations here and there, but my focus is on slowly eating, so I don’t look like a barbarian, until I have finished my whole bowl.

When I look up, I notice the rest of my friends have finished theirs as well. We are all famished after the extra 'angry' training I made them do. I kind of feel bad now.

"So how do you get your pups to train? Nicholas says you start with them at five years old." Alexander looks at me from my right.

I can see Nickolas and Thomas across from me waiting for my answer too. "We turn everything into games mostly. They love the idea of challenges so we time everything or give them a number to hit and they have goals each week. We have also adapted a lot of normal games to fit with what we want for training like Tag, Capture the Flag, Hide and Seek, things like that. It seems to work for us." I shrug again like, it's nothing.

"Let's be clear, she adapts the games to fit what I want them to learn each week. They also seem to like that she is closer to them in age. She's only ten years older than our youngest pup. They respond better to her than adult trainers most of the time." Delta Kyle adds to the conversation from next to Warrior Thomas. "We all have our strengths and weaknesses as trainers, hers is keeping the young ones engaged and wanting to return."



“I would love to see that sometime.” Alexander smiles at me.

“Sure, the training is open for anyone to come watch.” I smile back and I swear I hear a low rumble. Alexander’s eyes lift from mine to look over my shoulder at someone, but when I follow his line of sight no one is looking our way.

Dinner continues with a salad course, then the main course with steak, asparagus, mashed potatoes and the most melt-in-your-mouth dinner rolls I have ever had. The conversation flows easily and I really like the Alpha King and Luna Queen, they seem so much more down to earth than I thought they would be. I hear a little more about Elite Warrior training and about the ranked training the boys go through. It was fun to hear stories from the Alpha King about all my guys and Prince Alexander from their time together. It was strange when I noticed how far away all my guys were though. It didn’t hit me right away since I was so interested in hearing from the prince and Warrior Nickolas and Warrior Thomas about training.

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The Alpha King sat at the head of the table on our end, the Luna Queen to his left and Prince Alexander to his right. Warriors Nickolas and Thomas sat next to the Luna Queen and Delta Kyle and Gwen next to them. Oliver, Kota and Luna Ava finished out their side of the table. I am next to Prince Alexander, Sierra to my right, followed by Sam, Gamma Brett, Mateo, our father and Cam. At the other head of the table is Alpha Lucas. I have to wonder if we were purposely spread out.

As we are being served dessert, a luscious chocolate cake with chocolate drizzle and vanilla ice cream on the side, Sierra addresses the prince next to me.

“So, Prince Alexander, are you done with school now? What are your next big plans since you don’t seem to be jumping at the throne right away?” I look at her wide-eyed. That was kind of a bold question to ask the prince.

He just laughs. “No, I don't plan to overthrow my father anytime soon, he’s doing just fine. And it’s Xander to my friends.” He looks at her then at me before continuing. “I have graduated and I am

eighteen, so my next big task is to find my mate and the next Luna Queen.” He looks at me again for a little too long. I look away then around the room and Oliver and Kota do not look happy, but are trying to hide it. Xander clears his throat, but I don’t look back at him when he continues. “I plan to travel a bit, get to know the packs in our kingdom and continue training with my father.”

“That’s the task of all leaders isn’t it? Find the mate the Goddess designed for you, to make you the strongest and best you can be.” The Alpha King says breaking the little tension that has developed in the room, slapping his son on the shoulder.

“Why don’t we have drinks on the patio?” Luna Ava asks the group at large once we are all done with dessert.

“I would Luna, but I have a series of trials to set up in the morning, I think we are going to call it a night.” Delta Kyle stands and helps his mate up. “Sam, are you staying tonight?”

“Probably. We will head over to the trials together in the morning, and no Little Bit none of us are training in the morning, including you. We have done so much extra training, my clothes don’t fit.” He holds up his arms and flexes in his dress shirt, which is

threatening to shred any second. The rest of the guys, Sierra and I laugh. He's not wrong though. For being the leanest he has probably added 20 more pounds of muscle since they have started keeping up with my training schedule. The rest of the guys have gained too, but it's just more noticeable on Sam.

We all start to get up and head toward the back patio. "You made them all look like that?" Xander asks, surprised.

"No, they made themselves look like that, by keeping a training schedule that just happens to match mine."

"Don't be modest, Bite Size. You kick our asses now and we have all improved. We had to get better if we didn't want to be shown up by you at every turn."

Oliver walks next to me and throws a possessive arm over my shoulder. "This is definitely your fault." He gives me a rare half smile. This one is less sweet and more like he's up to something though. 1

"You all seem to call her something different. How endearing, does that bother you at all?" Xander looks at me from my other side, Oliver's arm still firmly planted on my shoulder as we make our way to the covered patio seating. Xander sounds a little like he's trying to gaslight the guys.