

Chapter 0229

Still laughing to myself I head back to the common area for just a bit longer. Lillian immediately grabs my hands and pulls me down to the seat.

"On my Goddess he was all over you! I want details."

"Lil, it's not like that. He was just messing with me, my friends must have put him up to it knowing he was going to see me today. They are over at the rank training and they are all as*holes." I tell her laughing.

"Well you do seem to get around don't you?" A snarky, but low voice afts over us.

I close my eyes and take a deep breath before turning to Audrina and her friends. "Not that it is any of your business, but I am friends with Prince Xander."

"What did he mean by there being more than a few people interested in your well being?" Bridget asks.

"Again, not any of your business, but he is training with some of my friends. He was implying he would be reporting back to them. It's an inside joke, so it probably doesn't make any sense to you." I move to turn away from them, trying to end the conversation. No such luck.

"Who could you possibly be friends with that would be here

training?"

"Broken record, it's none of your business." I sighed out.

"And yet, we're still interested." Audrina looks at her nails trying to give off the impression that she really couldn't care less, but would listen if I gave her information.

"Considering I am a Beta's daughter, it would make sense for me to know the other ranked members from my pack."

"Yeah, the female ranked members, none of them come to training." Chelsea says, like I am stupid. I just stare at her. How did she get this far being this dense?

"What planet do you live on? Plenty of ranked females go to training and hold the titled position in their packs. I've heard many stories about them. It's no different than females coming to warrior training." I can't help rolling my eyes this time.

Before anyone else can say anything the bell goes off to head to our rooms. Thank the Goddess. I need a break, these b*tches are almost as crazy as the three I left behind.

"Well, don't think anyone is going to treat you special because you paraded the Alpha Prince around here like some kind of trophy." Audrina huffs before walking away.

"I wouldn't dream of any such thing." I mumble so only my friends can hear.

"Did she not see the same thing that we did? Nathaniel asks.

"He clearly paraded you around and was staking a pretty big claim. He must know you can't have your brand yet, or he doesn't fully realize how the brand works, cause none of these guys are even thinking about hitting on you. No matter how pretty you are." His eyes go wide and he blushes when he realizes what he just said. "I... I mean... I mean... just that... you know, the hormone suppression and stuff...just, uh, yeah." He looks down at his feet and won't look at me at all.

Lillian and Wyatt are fighting laughter at this point and I can't decide if I want to give Nathaniel a hard time or try to make him feel better. Before I can make any kind of decision, Lillian loops her arm through his, "Come on casanova. At least with your brand you will have time to develop your speaking skills when talking to girls. Sky might even be nice and pretend like you didn't just stutter your way through that compliment."

Wyatt and I laugh as we veer off to our floor. "He's never going to live that down, for the rest of his life and he knows it." Wyatt laughs. I go to protest, but he stops me, "Don't you dare try and make him feel better. He rarely makes mistakes or is wrong about anything, just give me this one thing to hold over his head, please." He's literally begging me. What has my life come to?

Chapter 0230


I make it to my room and want to immediately open my letters, but something in my gut tells me Audrina isn't done with me today. And while I don't think the letters are illegal in any way, if she does stop in my room, I'm not giving her any other reason to be nosey. I'll try and get to them when I am doing homework tomorrow or this week sometime. That will give me a chance to respond as well.

My gut instinct was not wrong. I was able to hop in a quick shower and just got into my pajamas when she burst into my door without knocking, something I will be questioning tomorrow. She stands just inside my open door and I am standing in the middle of my room, not backing down from her cold stare.

"Make sure you are up and ready on time for training in the morning. You have time to make up." I just nod my head, there isn't any point in arguing and I did actually know about this extra training, so I am prepared for it. "What no snarky comeback or b*tchy attitude?"

"The extra training on Sundays is on my schedule, so I am prepared to be there. The attitude only comes when one is unnecessarily directed at me. I don't know why you don't like me, but I was chosen just like everyone else to be here. I was brought here early by the Alpha King and Warrior Osiston, you do not have a say in my being here now. Like


everyone else I am here to learn and do a job. You do not have to like me, but I am currently your teammate. All I ask is that you treat me like one. This will go more smoothly for the both of us if you do."

Her lip curls into what should probably be an intimidating face, but she just looks like she wants to throw up or like she might poop herself. I try not to let that image make me smile, it would be wildly inappropriate and so not helpful right now. I'm not sure how long we stood there staring at each other, but it was long enough that I had to stifle a yawn. She finally just turns and leaves without another word or a backward glance. This girl really does have something not right about her and I need to figure it out, before she smothers me in my sleep. 

Sunday went as expected and Audrina was, well, not nice in any way, but she didn't outwardly cause me problems once we joined the rest of the warriors for morning training. We were actually done by 9am and had free time until evening training right before dinner, which only consisted of a five mile run through the training territory.

During my down time in the middle of the day I holed up in one of the study rooms and tore through my letters before I even thought about starting my homework.

Each of my friends put their own flare on their letter. I could tell only the twins had any knowledge in how to formulate and write a full communication type letter, which makes

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sense considering they are training to be the next Alphas. They would have to draft letters for treaties and peace agreements and other regular communications between packs that maybe couldn't be sent electronically.

Sam's was the funniest. He wrote in single sentences as if he was writing a one way text message stream, bullet-pointing what has been happening since I left so abruptly and informing me that by leaving I took his two favorite people away at the same time and he might die of loneliness. Ever the drama king.

Mateo's letter apologized more times than I can count for what happened to me and when he finds out who did this they are going to die a slow and painful death.

Oliver was not so blunt in his threat to whoever caused me so much harm, but it was implied. He actually mentioned that seeing me that broken will haunt him forever. That is the most emotion he has ever verbalized to me. He mentioned that I better come back stronger and with at least ten more pounds or he will also have words with Warrior Brogen about my care.

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