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"I never thought of it like that before. All the times I went to my dad and he never believed me. Even Alpha Lucas and Luna Ava, everyone is always willing to help in the moment, but no one ever actually listened to me until they found out how good of a warrior I am and things didn't add up. But by then it was too late. We have to figure this Kaley thing out. She is a trainwreck and would be terrible for the pack, or any pack for that matter. I'm not so much worried about getting justice for the things she's done to me, but I do want to stop whatever her and her dad are up to."

"So, to school we go. What's the story we are going to tell?" Lil jumps up. "And do I really have to take classes, cause I didn't exactly love it the first time around." She giggles.

We spent the rest of the night coming up with a plan to get into the school and what we are going to do when we get there. I always just dealt with the sh*t thrown at me and never really thought to fight back off the training field. I didn't want to make waves and cause problems for others. It feels good to work towards making things better.

We stayed up way too long coming up with our plans for getting into the school, then I just kept them up here to sleep. I have so much room, there really is no reason for them to have rooms downstairs. I know it's because of Kaley, because she tries to push her way into places she doesn't belong. Luna Ava is just trying to keep the drama down in her home. But, I can't believe that we have to sneak

around our home just to avoid her. We have to figure out how to get her out of here. I mention that to the girls too as our next project.

Getting up was less off-putting than yesterday. Jena slept really well, but she always does when she's close to me. We all take it in turn to use my shower and get ready for training in our usual gear. At least Luna Ave has caught on to the fact that none of us really like the bright girly colors. It really doesn't make sense with how hard we train.

I laugh as I tie my hair up.

"What's up with you?" Jena asks. "What's so funny this early?"

"You'll see." I wink at them both and walk towards the door and hesitate for a beat before opening it and just smile at Kota with his hand raised to knock. "We don't want to be late." I look from the guys to my team again and smile.

"Show off." I hear someone mumble behind me and I laugh again and head towards the stairs.

None of us are super talkative as we head down the short flight, but as soon as I open the door to the second floor I'm accosted in arms and then tossed back.

"What the hell?! Where are my boys? Why are you leading them down the stairs, they always lead. Your Alphas should always be first in line." Kaley is screeching at me.

"What are you talking about? It is too early for your brand of crazy." I can't help the curdled feeling in my stomach at her

mention of 'my boys.' That has been my name for them. She can't use it. I stuff the feeling as I rub my arm where one of her fake nails caught me. It didn't do any real damage and it's already healed, but the sensation is still lingering.

"You good Smalls?" Kota comes up behind me and places a hand on my shoulder.

"Yeah. Can someone translate? I can't speak crazy this early. What is she talking about?"

"You should not precede your Alphas into a room, it's not proper. They should always be first with their Luna."

"Translation, she wanted to jump them while they were too tired to fight her off and you c*ckblocked her." Lil stage whispers in my ear and I smile again as Kaley scoffs.

I will not give her any more time and I'm not even acknowledging the Luna comment. I'm sure she is still referring to herself when she says sh*t like that.

"Kaley, we came down from our bedrooms. This isn't a grand entrance, it's the second floor landing. Dial the drama down. We need to go eat so we can get to training so we aren't late for school."

I turn and keep walking, the rest of my friends in tow. She doesn't come down with us and we don't see her at training, which should make me very suspicious, but I just don't care anymore.

We have a great time with the highschoolers at training.

They have all really come a long way and the training is so well attended now. I wish it had more to do with kids wanting to train rather than them needing to because of regular attacks, but I'll take what I can get.

We were all entertained by Mateo and Jena's banter during their spar at the end. They are equally matched and they both seem to have something to prove.

"You okay there Beta boy?" Jena taunts after she suckerpunched him right in the side, in the soft spot just below his ribs. It's a signature move that I have learned to not give her an opportunity to use. It sucks and hurts like a b*tch.

"Just making sure to stroke your ego Alpha." He draws out the words. "I don't want you to feel bad when I take you down." His smile is one I've seen him use before to seduce girls. My brother is handsome, I can admit that, but he doesn't stand a chance against Jena. She can't feel the hormonal pull, but she sure as sh*t knows how to play the game. I've seen more guys succumb to her beauty and flirtatiousness than I have seen girls fall for all my boys combined.

They both race at each other and it's a volley of arms swinging, legs punching and grunts and small groans as they each land hits. The movement is so fast and neither of them seem to be tiring. Jena finally gets her leg to sweep Mateo's and he starts to go down, grabbing her by the waist and pulling her with him. He twists so she ends up underneath him and he drops all his weight on her earning an 'ompf' as her breath is pushed out of her lungs. He pins



her arms above her head.

"Looks like our boy won!" Sam says excitedly from next to me. Oliver lets out a grunt of agreement.

"Don't underestimate her. Neither have gotten up yet. Your Beta is still in it, even if he doesn't know." Lil starts.

"The fight isn't over until someone is unconscious or both people stand up and walk away." I finish and I can feel the eyes on us. I can only imagine what is running through their heads. "She's not done, he just doesn't know it yet." I smile, because my brother's face is one of triumph and gloating and his rug is about to be swept from under his feet.

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Jena returns his smile, thrusts her hips up into his, his eyes go wide and I can hear his intake of breath. Then she shoots her head forward and kisses him full on the lips. He whimpers a little before she reverses their position, lightening fast, and flips him on his stomach, locking his arms behind his back and one of his legs up so he has no leverage. 1

"What the f*ck?!" Mateo shouts from the dirt.

"Do you surrender Beta Boy?" Jena sits there, straddling his free leg, knee firmly pressed to his d*ck, holding his hands and bent knee like she has all the time in the world.

"F*ck no! You cheated!" He tries to squirm, but she reminds him she's in control.

"How is using all of my assets and your weaknesses cheating?"

"You don't make out with your enemy."

"That wasn't making out, you need someone to broaden your horizons if that is your definition of making out. That was a distraction tactic. Do. You. Surrender?"

"I want to table this fight until later, we are not done here." He grunts as she shifts again.

"I will take that as a win for me, this round. It was a pleasure rolling around with you." She lets him go and slaps his

cheek and Lil and I are openly laughing now.

"I have to agree, that was a low blow, bordering on cheating." Cam says as they both get off the ground and Mateo is looking at Jena like he's never seen her before.

"So, you've never flashed a smile at a girl to melt her panties and get your way?" I ask.

"I mean, that's different." He coughs. "That's not how you win a fight."

"So if I was pinned down by someone three times my size, who thinks he's better than me because of his size, you're saying I shouldn't use all my strengths and all his weaknesses against him to win and get myself free?"

"You should not be in that position to begin with. You should always have back-up."

"That isn't always possible and you aren't answering her question, meaning you agree, but don't want to." Lil chimes in. ¹

"It really is a distraction tactic and it works ninety-nine percent of the time. On both males and females." I shrug, smiling as wickedly as I can and start walking, Jena and Lil following me to the locker room so we can change.

"I think you broke them." Lil is looking over her shoulder. I turn to look back and they all have various levels of surprise on their faces, but with jaws hanging to the floor.

"Nah, I just don't talk like that around them. I think they forget sometimes that I'm not a little girl anymore, even

though technically speaking, I'm little." I laugh at my own joke and head in not giving them a second glance. "They have never liked the idea that I can defend myself, but they also appreciate that I am a good fighter. It's a weird dynamic."

We get ready and head over to the school. I mindlinked Luna Ava this morning on our way to training and let her know what we were up to. She has always been the most understanding of what has been going on with me in regards to Kaley, even though I never confirmed my bully, and she gave us a great cover story that our principal really can't go against since it's by order of the Luna.

We walk into the principal's office and as predicted Kevin Cunningham is already here leaning over the principal's desk looking very red in the face. Something has his panties in a wad this morning. I assume it's the fact that we are here, but the guys are not. 1

I take a deep breath and walk up to the desk. "Hello Principal Duncan. I'm sure that Luna Ava informed you of our involvement in the school."

"The Luna did call this morning and mentioned you ladies would like to help out with classes. We will work on a schedule for you to assist the teachers and have something by the end of the week." He moves to turn back to Kevin, who of course is smiling, thinking we have been outsmarted and will just back down.

"I think you misunderstood, Mr. Duncan. We are here to evaluate the school's safety protocols." Jena starts and he

goes to open his mouth, I'm sure to protest, but she holds her hand up. "It's not a matter of us being assigned anywhere. We have our orders and will follow them through, with no interference. There is no need to trouble yourself."

Kevin clears his throat, "I don't believe you young ladies have run any of your plans by the school board for approval. We can't have non-students just walking around the school unsupervised."

"Weren't you asking for our enrollment, not 48 hours ago?" Lil asks. "But now that we are here, you are questioning our presence?" She cocks an eyebrow at him.

He opens his mouth, but I stop him.

"There's nothing to be approved. There are attacks on the pack and the pups are at risk. We are Elite Warriors, this is what we do. We will be using that office there." I point out of the office door and to the left. "We will have safety drills drawn up for you and full reports will be going to the Luna and Alpha daily.

"You are mistaken, child, that is my office. There is no need for you ladies to have any kind of office here in the school. All the warrior training should be done on the training grounds as our current Delta and future leaders have seen fit to implement without your help." 1

"Actually the training was Skylar's idea and main project before she came to train at the Royal pack." Lil jumps in. "The future leaders just maintained the program while she was with us getting stronger." 1

“Having a central HQ for us, near the principal, so we can bring our implementations to you directly is vital for our operation and not up for negotiation. We were just informing you of what our next steps are. You have an hour to gather your things Mr. Cunningham. Your home office has plenty of space for you.” I look right at Kevin. “We also need access to all of the security cameras within the hour. I’m going to give Lillian and Jena a tour of the school. When we are done we will get started. Thank you gentlemen.” I look both of them in the eye before turning around and leading the girls out, appearing more confident than I feel.

“Yes! Keep strutting, they are still looking at us.” Lil encourages me as we walk out and I just roll my eyes.

“Well, now that that entertainment is over, I want to see where you got jumped the most often.” Jena looks at me from my right.

“Why?! What purpose is that going to serve?” I stop in my tracks.

“I have a feeling we just need to get this over with. We haven’t seen your favorite girl since you walked away from her this morning. What are the chances she is going to revert to old habit to see if she can try to put you back in a place she can control?”

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I can't argue with that and Kaley isn't exactly original with her torture. So I led them down the hall. Our school has a central office that deals with all of the students, but from there the school is like a compound that branches from the main office.

Our elementary wing houses all of our younger pups from preschool to second grade. We even have a daycare that our high school students help with for the Omegas that have both parents working. Our gym and indoor pool separate the younger elementary kids from the older elementary kids. The third through sixth graders were always my favorite kids to work with on the weekends. We pass the middle school wing and the tardiness is amplified as we hear the kids and teachers in discussion.

The area between the middle school and the high school area houses all of our maintenance offices and storage. This is where I was taken most often when Kaley had her goons grab me.

"What are you looking for?" I ask Jena who is very intrigued with the wall.

"There aren't any cameras visible here. But this is probably the most used portion of the hallway. All the lockers over there and the stairwell here, every single highschool student passes this way. If I was watching for problems or really wanting to gauge literally anything going on with the high

school students I would have cameras facing down both ends of the hallway, up the stairs and down the maintenance hallway. Cause we all know if kids are skipping class, it's to get laid in a janitor's closet."

"Gross." I can't hide the look of disgust on my face.

"Meh, not really. It's probably the cleanest place. Better than the bathroom." Lil shrugs and my eyes pop. "What? You act like you've never gotten handsy with a boy. Even you aren't that innocent."

"Uh, no. Like I said gross and did you forget about the part where no one but the guys and Sierra talked to me before I left?"

"Honestly, I assumed you had a little fun with all of them, except your brother, the way they hang on you."

I choke on air. The coughing fit lasts longer than it should with Lil laughing at me and Jena doing a half ass job at hiding her amusement.

"NO!" I try not to shout as I get the ability to talk back. "What the hell?! None of them look at me like that. Besides, Mateo would have killed any of them for trying even if they did look at me as something other than a little sister."

"You, girlfriend, are blind." Jena says.

"Huh?!" I'm so lost, but I don't get my question answered when we are accosted by my favorite people.

"What the f*ck are you doing here? Aren't you too good to be back at high school?" Kaley snarks. I wish I could just

smack her, but old habits die hard and here at school, I find myself frozen in her presence. I just want to walk away and not bring attention to our group. But my friends have no such problems.

"Get back to whatever Diva hole you crawled out of." Lil starts in. "We are too good to be here...as students. We're here to make improvements, move along." Lil twiddles her fingers down the hallway.

"You little b*tch, you don't have any authority here."

"That is where you are wrong." Jena steps out of the maintenance hallway. "We all outrank you on so many levels, it's ridiculous. We are all Elite Warriors placing us above everyone except your Alpha and Luna, for starters. If that wasn't enough, Lillian is a Delta rank, placing her above you. A am THE Alpha of my pack, placing me above you. Skylar here is your Beta. Neither her or her brother have taken over the title so they are equal. You are a Delta's second son's daughter. You have Delta blood, but do not act like a leader in this pack, no one respects you which is why you bully the kids in this school. Let us do our job while we are here and like Lillian said, move along."

"None of you will get away with treating your future Luna this way! You will all pay. I will have you thrown out of here tomorrow. Just wait until my dad hears about this."

For some reason the idea that she thinks she can kick me and my friends, who are helping in the fight against the rogues, out of the pack just because she doesn't like us is what sets me off.

“Kaley, go fucking tell your dad whatever story you can come up with. It will be a long walk home for you. Like Jena said, you have no authority here, you never have. Go b*tch to someone else. We have work to do.” I mimic Lil’s hand gesture and twiddle my fingers down the hallway.

Kaley growls and stomps away pushing people as she goes and I notice that Marnie and Jeanie are with her, but not at her heels like they used to be.

“Please tell me when we can just beat her ass. I really think that’s what she needs. Clearly she’s never had an ounce of discipline in her life.” Lil growls at her retreating back.

“Actually the bigger pain would be to make her an Omega. Someone who works all day out in the dirt or slaving over the little kids or something equally gross.” I say and they both laugh. “What? I’m not kidding.”

“You are way too nice. She needs to be a rogue and live without a pack. No money, no friends, no one to help her out. Like you did inside this pack for years.” Jena says, still inspecting the wall. “Got it!”

“Got what?” Lil and I both move closer.

“I knew there was no way someone wasn’t checking this hallway. But this isn’t your typical CCTV school security camera. This is something that Nathaniel would design and put in for us on big ops.”

“What the hell is it doing here?” I ask. “And how long has it been here?”

“That is the million dollar question. We need to get back to our office and I need a laptop.” Jena smiles. It is not the kind of smile that lets me know we are doing something fun. It lets me know she’s on the hunt. Someone is about to have their ass handed to them.

“Are you going to take it with us?”

“No. I don’t know if it has sound yet, but if it doesn’t, I don’t want the owner to know we found it. Plus, if it stays live, I will be able to track the signal better. We need to get in contact with Nathaniel and Wyatt.”

“But Wyatt is hurt and we don’t even know how badly.” I don’t want him to worry while he’s trying to recover.

“Stop!” Jena puts her finger in my face the way I’ve seen Luna Ava do with the guys. “I can see where your head went. You know they both would be pissed to find out you needed them after it was too late to help. They are warriors, like us. They don’t want to be put in a corner because they have been in a battle any more than you like to be pigeonholed into the weak little girl category by your friends.”