

Chapter 0179

“First Guy Wyatt! You’re my tour guide? You better be good, I have expectations.” He sets me down and my whole front is now soaked from the water dripping off him and we both laugh. ①

We walk over to the group, away from Audrina, who no one spares a second glance at, and First Guy Wyatt starts introductions. It’s going to take me some time to remember names as he is rapid firing them off to me without making sure I even heard him. Typical guy. I do recognize Lillian though and she waves me over to sit by her.

I clumsily pull my leggings up to my knees and stick my legs in. Definitely need a swimsuit here, but from the looks of it some of the warriors forgo clothes altogether. I try not to look uncomfortable and focus on Lillian and Wyatt.

“Alright First Guy, what are the biggest do’s and don’ts here? I’m not trying to get in trouble for stupid sh*t in my first week.”

“What’s this ‘First Guy’ sh*t?” Another blonde guy asks and Wyatt, Lillian and I laugh.

“At the trials, this guy was the first person I went up against. We didn’t exactly have time to introduce ourselves going from opponent to opponent. It’s what I called him in my head, until he finally had the chance to tell me his name.” I shrugged.

“So you both have nicknames for each other after one fight, I call bullsh*t.”

“This little beast was in our group when we had to team up.” Lillian starts.

“She figured out the challenge, came up with a plan, fixed the other guy’s broken nose and gave out orders all at the same time.” Wyatt added, smiling at the blonde guy.

“Her and I scaled this big ass cargo net and then she made a ten foot jump and back while we were forty feet in the air. The nickname was earned.” Lillian finished.

“Holy sh*t! That was you?” A guy, I think his name is Nathaniel, asks. “You dislocated my shoulder, that b*tch hurt!”


“Wait, I thought you said some big ass dude messed up your shoulder. This,” The blonde guy, who reminds me a little of Sam, points at me. “Is your ‘big

ass dude?' She's as big as my left leg, there's no way!" Nathaniel managed to look a little ashamed at the exaggeration of who gave him his injury.

"Believe it, she took on almost everyone from the squad who went." Wyatt says. "So, Mighty Midget, how is this going to work exactly? I know you're still in high school, warriors don't usually get to start until after they graduate. Warrior Brogen must have had some reason to bring you here now."

I froze for a second. I didn't really want to bring up Kaley and a situation that should be in my past. These guys don't need to know any of that. I can have a fresh start here, be a new me, free of weaknesses and stupid bullies.

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“Umm, I wasn’t going to come originally. I was allowed to do the trials so the Elite trainers could see my skills and because our pack was hosting them. Warrior Osiston and Alpha Reggie decided I should be here, so here I am.” I try to shrug it off and put it on them. No one will question the decision of the Alpha King or his lead warrior, I hope.

“It’s bold of you to use their names so casually.” Audrina speaks up for the first time from the other side of the hot tub. I hadn’t even noticed her join us.

“It’s what they personally told me to call them.” I shrug again. This was what I was worried about, but I won’t show that in front of her.

“It’s still disrespectful. You should know your place in the hierarchy here and use titles appropriately. You aren’t in your pack anymore. You aren’t the best or the favorite. You should get used to not being coddled quickly.” I can’t tell if her tone is for my supposed lack of respect or jealousy at being new but having privileges already.

“Yes, ma’am.” I try not to let sarcasm enter my voice, but I’m not sure if it worked.

She just narrows her eyes at me, but says nothing. She's going to be difficult and she's my direct supervisor, super.

We didn't have much more time to talk after that fun little interaction. A chime sounded around the grounds and I looked at Wyatt.

"What's that?"

"Warning bell for dinner, we have ten minutes to wrap up and clean up whatever we have going on and get down to the canteen. Trust me, you do not want to be last." He laughs as he jumps out and grabs a towel, drying off as he is walking in.

I follow quickly, Lillian right behind me.

"What floor is your room on?" She asks as we move towards the side door that leads to the study hallway.

"Second, I'm right in the middle. Where are you?"

"Third, but I'll change quick and come get you. Put on the black sweat pants and long sleeved shirt and there should be some slides too."

"There's a uniform for dinner? Isn't that a little overkill?"

"It's an unstated uniform. We are all supposed to

have the training uniform on any time we are down on the main level, but if we are here for dinner, there is no training after that, unless you are doing something specialized, and we don't usually have visitors either. So, we all wear the most comfortable thing and since we all look the same, no one says anything. Audrina, won't tell you that though." She gives me a side glance as we walk up the stairs together.

"What's her deal anyway? I've been here for a few hours and haven't done anything but the ropes course to get my baseline for training."

"That would be it then. But we can talk about it downstairs, Wyatt wasn't kidding, you do not want to be late for dinner. These as*holes won't leave you anything, food is the one time it's survival of the fittest around here. I'll be back in 3 minutes, be ready." She drops me at my door and runs off back toward the stairs.

I head into my room and run for the closet, not wanting to be the reason Lillian gets to dinner late. I can't help but wonder what my doing the ropes course for a baseline test has to do with Audrina's bad mood toward me. 1

I barely get my feet in my slides when there is a knock

on my door. Lillian doesn't wait for me to open it, she just follows her knock in. Her and Sierra would get along.

"Let's go! You are going to love the food here. We have a whole team of cooks and they can make anything and all of it is to die for!" She is almost drooling at the thought of eating and I let out a little giggle.

"Hey, Midget. What has you giggling like that?" Wyatt comes up behind us on the central stairs, Nathaniel next to him. 1

"Lillian's drooling just talking about the food. Is it really that good? Is that why we can't be late to dinner? Everything is so good, there's nothing left?"

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