




Chapter 0187

It's just like the first day I met her all over again. She is a force and I love it. She grabs my arm and drags me along to her table of friends, Wyatt following, a little bewildered, in her wake. We eat lunch and she asks me a thousand questions about living at the training compound. Her friends keep sneaking glances at Wyatt and he is eating up the attention.

The rest of my day is the same. Nothing exciting. I get everything I need to get caught up with the rest of the kids in my classes, which thankfully is only a month's worth of work and I don't have to do any of the projects. It should take me a week.

Wyatt and I arrive back to the bunk house around 6. I made sure I had everything I needed to get started on all my assignments and checked in with Theresa to get any books she thought might not be here at the bunkhouse, since high school students don't normally participate in warrior training. Unfortunately that's where my good day ended. AS soon as we walked in the front door Audrina was in my face and livid.

"Where the hell do you get off, not showing up for your mandatory training? If you can't handle being here, fetus, maybe you should take your sorry ass back to whatever pathetic pack you came from."



For a moment I just stood there. What was she talking about? I don't have training today. Before I could say anything, Wyatt spoke up for me.

"Back off, it's her first day, she barely has her schedule read, let alone memorized."

"That is no excuse, she is in warrior training now and should act like a responsible warrior, not the spoiled little child she is." She doesn't even look at him when she is speaking, she only has daggered eyes for me. I can actually feel the hate radiating off of her.

Wyatt goes to speak again, but I put my hand up to stop him. She can be angry and petty with whatever issue she has with me, call me names, I could care less, but she questioned my loyalty and responsibility and that I won't stand for. 1

"Enough! Whatever problem you have with me is exactly that, your problem. Get over yourself. I have direct orders, that come from above you, and I won't allow you or anyone else to f*ck with that do you hear me? You don't have to like me or even be nice to me, but you try and f*ck with my schedule again and we will have real problems." I hissed. I take a step forward and get into her space. She doesn't back down, but I see the hesitation cross her green eyes. "You want me at a training? Inform me, and not after the fact or at the last minute. You want me to be responsible for my own wake up call, just let me know. Act like the leader you are instead of the petulant child you seem to think I am."

Now, unless you have a reasonable request for me, I have homework to get through before dinner." I cross my arms and stand there staring at her.

I will not let another 'Kaley' run my life. I'm here with a fresh start, and I plan to live my life to the best of my ability.

"I don't care what your orders are, you are to report to training every morning at 5 am and evening training at 5 pm. No exceptions. Is that understood?" She lowers her voice, trying to sound intimidating, but just coming off bratty.

I decide to end this stupid power trip conversation. We can have a pissing match later. I have things to do.

"Yes, ma'am. May I go? I have to get started on my homework and Wyatt needs to report in."

"Go. Be on time for dinner and you are to sit with me tonight."

I just nod. She thinks separating me from the couple of people I have managed to make friends with is a punishment. I will let her keep thinking that. I walk off towards the hallway with the study rooms and library, Wyatt hot on my heels.

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"Okay, so not what you want to hear right now, but that was hot!" He chuckles behind me.

"You are an idiot, you know that right?"

"Hey, not everyone can be a child genius. Some of us get by on our phenomenal looks." I just shake my head at him. "What the hell are you studying anyway? I don't think I had this many books in the whole time I was in high school, let alone one semester."

"I am a freshman taking junior and senior classes and I missed a month of them. I have to make up for the time I missed. I wish I would have been able to get started while I was sitting on my ass recovering in the hospital for a month."

"What the hell took a month to recover from?!"

My eyes go wide, I don't even know why I said that. I am usually so careful with my word choices. We walk into the library and I literally am at a loss for words. I don't want to talk about Kaley or what she did to me, but I can't seem to shake her either, not even this far away. 1

"It's not important, it was just really boring and I could have gotten all of this done in that time." I roll my eyes trying to move past his question.

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"You don't have to say now, but you really should talk about what happened to you. If it was that bad, you need to make sure your head is on straight. They make all the warriors who come back from missions go through a mental evaluation, every time. It's mandatory. We see the worst of the worst and sometimes that messes with your mind. I know how good you are, you kicked my ass without breaking a sweat, but I also know that you wouldn't be here yet unless you needed to be. If you need to talk, we're all here." I look at him skeptically. "Okay, maybe not all of us, but you get the idea." 3

I just nodded my head, Sierra said the same thing, so did her parents and even the guys before I really got hurt. I'm just not ready yet. I hate how weak I feel just thinking about what happened to me, talking about it makes it that much more real and not just a nightmare. 1

"I really do have to study, but thank you Wyatt, for everything today." He took the dismissal and turned to go.

"I'll come get you for dinner okay? At least you can stand in line with us since you have to sit next to the hardass."

I nod again. "Sounds good. I'll take all the relief I can get."


He stepped out and closed the door. I got everything that is currently due mostly done and made a schedule for getting all the back work done. I'm hoping I can get caught up in a week, but adding in early morning and after school training

with Audrina is going to cut into my time. I also decide to ask Lillian, Wyatt and Nathaniel about getting an alarm clock so I don't have to rely on Audrina to get me up until my body clock gets used to being here. Once I get a feel for the training schedule and how tired I will be after I can make a better study schedule.

It feels like only minutes have gone by, but Wyatt knocks on the door and sticks his head in before I can even reply. 1

"Alright bookworm, enough of that. Pack up your sh*t and get your ass out here and you are not allowed to ditch us after dinner either. You need a break." I just laugh as Nathaniel and Lillian both walk in behind him. They helped me gather everything up and I was going to store my school books here, but after a very short discussion, he convinced me it was probably a better idea to keep everything in my room so it can't be sabotaged by Audrina, since this is a common space.

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