

Chapter 0076

“FIGHT!” Warrior Nicholas’ voice booms from somewhere on my right. I move straight toward Cam, aiming to jump over his shoulder and onto his back like a monkey. We have been practicing multiple on one for a while now, so my stamina is pretty good, but damn is he strong. I got as far as moving around him and using his shoulder like a vault. I landed a great kidney punch across his back when he elbowed me in the side, in the same place Oliver hit me. Dirty fighter, well two can play that game. I was knocked to the ground behind him with the rib hit, I rolled out of the way, but I wasn’t fast enough and he grabbed one of my legs dragging me along the dirt back to him. I rolled over and kicked up wildly with my free leg, making contact, but I’m not sure what I hit. Then I hear a loud gasp from a lot of people, like a lot, a lot of people as I roll back over my shoulder to a crouching position.

I look up to see Cam holding his face and blood pouring out from his hands. I can’t tell if it’s from his nose or his mouth, but it’s a lot of blood. He makes eye contact with me and several emotions cross his face at once. Surprise, pride, and then

something more primal. I am in deep sh*t. He lunges for me and I scramble back, knocking into a few people as I quickly stand and block a wide punch coming at me. He is throwing punch after punch, harder each time. I am able to block all of them for now, but they hurt and his speed is picking up and I won't be able to hold him off for long. I can see he thinks he has me trapped against the wall of people who have stopped to watch the spectacle. He lunges forward to try and grab me again and I use my shortness to my advantage and climb through his legs, turning to jump on his back and wrap my arm around his neck. It's almost hard to lock my arms with the thickness of his neck and the blood flowing from his face making his neck slick but I manage and after what seems like another eternity. Warrior Nickolas calls us to a halt.

I let go and dropped to the dirt behind Cam and lay on my back breathing heavily. Cam sits next to me, not even having to look to see where I am. His butt is even with my shoulders and his outstretched legs are almost as long as my whole body. If I wasn't so tired I would think it was funny.


“How dare you hit one of our future alphas, you should be beaten and thrown out of the pack for your disrespect!” Oh the dulcet tones of my favorite

person. I just close my eyes and ignore her.

“What are you talking about Kaley? They were sparring, like everyone else, bleeding and injuries happen. She makes us bleed all of the time actually.” Sam cringes and I really do giggle this time from my prone position on the ground. “That actually sounded way more pathetic out loud.” He sits next to me. “Besides, did you see how many hits your future alpha got in before she submitted him? I think it’s safe to say they were pretty evenly matched.”

“That was actually one of the best matches I’ve seen in a while.” Warrior Nickolas walks over to us. His back to Kaley like she didn’t even speak. “Now let’s see what you all have against a wolf.” His smile is one of a person who enjoys putting people through their paces with just a little bit of torture to see where their breaking point is.

I am really going to love this or hate it completely, but I guess this is like a snapshot of what Elite Warrior training will be like if I make it, so I guess it won’t matter if it sucks, I’d better get used to it. “Everyone back to your groups, your warrior will brief you on the basics of fighting against a wolf. You seven are with me.” He points to us and starts to walk away to the farthest corner of the arena. Kota walks over and gives a hand to his brother to help him up, then

 +15 BONUS

reaches for me. We all turn to start walking slowly behind Warrior Nickolas.

“What about me a*shole?” Sam grumbles from the ground before helping himself up and following. None of us turn to him, but all of us are smiling and laughing low at his dramatics.

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