

## Chapter 0114

The guys and Sierra leave me to go and sit in the Alpha's box to watch. As soon as they walked away I could feel my anticipation start to rise again. We were going to be in wolf form today. Only a handful of people even know I have a wolf let alone seen her. I find myself wondering if my dad is going to be angry that I didn't say anything about it to him or if he will be pleased that I was strong enough to shift so early.

I didn't get a chance to fall too deep into those thoughts though as Delta Kyle walked up and got our attention.

"Alright, today we will begin similar to yesterday. You will all be broken down to fight one on one in your wolf forms. Our instructors will give you your opponents as you go. We will divide you into males and females at first then mix you up according to your fighting skills and styles. There are changing tents lined up along the edges of the arena. This will give you the chance to change and our instructors a chance to get to know your wolf form without having to strip awkwardly in front of hundreds of people."

Our whole crowd lets out a little chuckle, but you can

feel the collective sigh of relief too. I know I will breathe easier without having to get naked in front of everyone. That was my biggest fear this morning. I don't want to have to explain my scars to anyone, especially not right now. I came prepared to just shift and tear through my clothes, though. Sierra has a backpack with backups for me.

Delta Kyle gives a few more instructions then leads us in and shows us our respective tents. While we are walking, I can see Lillian looking at me every couple seconds from the corner of my eye. She follows me back toward the furthest corner from the tent opening.

"Why do you keep looking at me like that?" I question her as I sit down on a bench and slowly work my shoes off.

"How are you even going to do this? You're only like fifteen/sixteen, right? You can't go human against wolf. Especially those Elite wolves."

"Umm, I actually got my wolf a year ago." I shrug trying to make it seem like it's not a big deal. "That's why Delta Kyle was given permission to let me join trials. And, we train human versus wolf, so that's not really new either." I skipped over confirming how old I was, hoping she doesn't notice or doesn't bring it up

again.

Her eyes got wide and I thought I was going to have to help her pick her jaw up off the floor.


“You have had your wolf for a year already?! Holy sh\*t!”

“I’m a beta and my brother and his friends got their wolves around the same time. I just figured that was normal.” I shrug again, hoping she believes the flimsy lie. I figure if I play innocent she’ll drop it. I was rewarded with one more quizzical look. Then she began to focus on her own changing.

There were only about 50 or so people left in the trial, and of those about 20 women. It was nice to know that female warriors are appreciated and not as few and far between as I had thought.


The female warriors have the girls change and shift a few at a time and make note of the wolf’s color, scent and other markings. I hang at the back, not really having to act nervous. I tell Lillian to go before me, that I need a minute before I head out. Once everyone is out of the entrance, I head forward, still clothed, toward the warriors taking notes.

“Can you not shift yet, sweetheart? I thought you looked a little young.” The taller of the two said.

 +15 BONUS

“No, it’s not that. Can I ask a favor? Can you only make note of the markings on my wolf?” I asked quickly, not wanting to miss anything.

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