

Chapter 15 Welcome

Damien

We all walk into the Hotel as Harver tells me that he isn't going to compete this year and that he has faith in me to get far in this Competition. He walks me to the registration table, while Jane is talking to Theseus and Apollo and for once Penelope doesn't follow me around.

I grab the ledger in which I have to register and to my surprise I see that White Crescent Pack isn't registered yet. I quickly glance at the other registrations and with Harver not entering and White Crescent Pack not registered yet I see that my calculations have been off quite a bit.

It still will make an interesting day tomorrow, but some of the Alphas I had expected to compete didn't register their name and I am feeling a bit more confident as I register my name to the ledger. "Make sure you come to our room tonight." Harver whispers next to me.

To anyone else it will look as if he is reading the ledger, but the smile on Jane's face tells me she knows exactly what he said to me and I give her a smile as I adjust myself. Harver chuckles as he sees what I am doing, but I can see he isn't doing much better either.

As we walk back to the others Ajax asks me if I had counted the registrations and I tell him how many I counted, "Some Alphas didn't register and White Crescent Pack hasn't registered at all yet. According to the Elder at the table they will be here in the morning." I say and I see confused looks on everyone's faces.

Every time White Crescent Pack has entered they were here the day before the Competition and one of the first Packs to register in the ledger, why this year is different none of us knows. Something tells me they are doing this on purpose.

Amarah

Eos had found out that Delia's Father would be here and that her former Alpha would be competing, so we had asked her what she wanted to do. Stay home or come with us and she had looked me in the eyes as she said, "I am coming, lets see how he reacts when he sees who my Mate is.

He will be tripping over his own feet to make up excuses for what he tried to do and he will try to get me back to my old self, the one that was to afraid to say a word. Well, he will be in for the surprise of his life." Delia has changed for the better and I know her Father and her former Alpha will not like it one bit.

Alastor has shown her that the ways of her former Alpha are outdated and that more and more Alphas treat their Pack-members the way we have done for decades. Delia started her training the day after she moved to our Pack and Alastor takes great joy in teaching her.

Dad made reservation in a hotel about half an hour driving from the site the Elders use for the Competition, he chose that Hotel because he knows the owner and he wanted to make sure I wouldn't run into Damien and his chosen Mate.

We will stay in the owner's other Hotel next to the Competition site starting tomorrow, Dad introduces us to Mykel, the owner, who tells me that he will be moving our bags tomorrow, "That way you can concentrate on the Competition instead of your luggage." He says.

During dinner I see a few Elders walk in and Dad tells me they will be staying here for the duration of the Competition. Elder Ezra makes his way over to our table as the others sit down at a table of their own, "Alpha Amarah, here is the ledger, so you can sign in who will be competing.

You might want to know that Damien from Dark Mountain Pack was curious as to why White Crescent Pack hadn't registered yet, but he got a rather vague answer and just so you know, he is the only one from Dark Mountain Pack to enter." He says as he puts the ledger in front of me.

I quickly fill out the information I am required to fill out and then I hand it back to him, a smile appears on his face as he saw that I only wrote down one name. After dinner we head to the backyard of the Hotel to practice some more before we head of to bed.

Morning comes a little to soon for my liking, but I can't suppress the smile that appears on my face as I think of everything that will be revealed today and I quickly make my way to the bathroom to get started with this day. I am not sure what I look forward to most, the look on the face of Delia's Father or the look on Damien's face.

Dad holds on to my arm as I keep playing a game on my phone, it takes my mind of the events ahead of me and Dad knows I want to concentrate on my fights instead of what Delia's Father or Damien might say or do. Eos left for the Competition grounds to see which Alphas were present.

She would also keep an eye on Damien and the rest of the members from Dark Mountain Pack that came with him, even though I think she is more interested in knowing if Alpha Theseus brought his Deltas along. All for of them have been drooling over his Beta, Gamma and Deltas, not that I blame them as all four of the men look hot and I have to admit that Alpha Theseus is easy on the eyes as well. But don't tell Eos I said that, because I will never hear the end of it.

Theseus

White Crescent Pack still hasn't shown it's face, well not all of them anyway. According to Apollo he saw the Daughter of one of their Deltas walking around, but other than that we have not seen one member of White Crescent Pack and the only reason we know they will be here is because White Crescent is on the board with one entry.

I am talking to Damien, but I don't think he hears a word I am saying as his eyes are on the female that walks on to the terrain on the arm of Alpha Atlas. Blondie is engrossed with something on her phone and Alpha Atlas is making sure she doesn't bump into anything.

"Damien, what are you staring at?" Penelope asks and as she follows his line of vision Apollo steps a little closer. The moment she sees who Damien is staring at anger flashes in her eyes and I have to look at Apollo to make sure I am seeing this correctly, he nods his head to confirm what I saw.

Penelope is staring daggers at Blondie and I am afraid we would get to bury her if looks could kill, but it is as if Blondie is unaware of Penelope's stares. Midas has a smirk on his face as he and Xanthos are talking through the mind-link to one and other.

Most of the people with Alpha Atlas are female and I wonder where his Beta and Gamma are, usually one or both of them accompany their Alpha to an event like this. I recognize his Mate, Luna Anthea, who is standing next to Blondie looking over her shoulder at the phone and I wonder what she is doing.

The Alpha of Silver River Pack walks onto the terrain with his Brother and their Mates by their side, I hope I get a chance to ask him why I was unaware of the alliance between our Packs or why he and his Brother are not competing.

I see Blondie put her phone away as they approach Alpha Atlas, they shake hands as I see Blondie turning towards the Alpha and Linus growls in my head as she hugs him with a huge smile on his face. I don't like her touching another male, just like Linus doesn't like it.

A hand on my arm pulls me from my thoughts and I turn to be faced with a rather pissed off Penelope standing next to me, "Who is she?" She hisses and I wonder if she is pissed at Damine for staring at Blondie, if she is pissed at me for staring at Blondie or maybe she is pissed at both of us for staring at a gorgeous female that is not her.

Before I can answer her Elder Ezra walks onto the stage and everyone's attention is drawn to him as my eyes are still glued to Blondie, she turns her head my way as she finally feels my eyes on her. "Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to this annual Alpha bloodline competition.

I want to thank those that have entered the Competition and I want to thank those that have come along for support of the Competitors." He says before he goes over the rules for this first round and I see a smirk appear on Blondie's face as he explains what it means when your name gets drawn first.

Xanthos and I had talked about this being a bit unfair after the first round, if you know your opponent is weaker in half-shift you can use that to your advantage and that goes for every form. We both think that some will have their Pack-members check out the other games and write down everyone's weaker form.

There was one thing Xanthos and I agreed upon, Damien is weak in any form. I know, it is not nice to say that about my baby Brother, but it is unfortunately the truth when it comes to Damien. He is just to thick headed to see it himself and Penelope's praise is not doing him any good either.

I couldn't chance our bet anymore or I would change it to being dropped in round one with at least one knock out.