

Chapter 16: Beaten By A Human

Sam

It'd been a month since my broken jaw and I didn't have to wear that stupid, repulsive, ugly mask anymore. As you can tell how much I hated that piece of plastic. And I can talk normally.

But the doctor still said I shouldn't do any hardcore physical activity for a couple of weeks, and that means I'm out of training!

Ha ha, suck on that Kyrn!

She still has to do it, and Xavier was making me go to all of her training sessions so I will have an idea of what I'd do when I was fully healed.

And since Jay is the beta, he is the training instructor for the whole pack.

Zander is the assistant, so whenever Jay isn't there, Zander takes over. Hunter and Tim help out with training as well since they are the top warrior wolves. Or guard wolves, or whatever they were called. All I knew was that they were really powerful and strong.

So here I was, sitting in a chair talking to Hunter and Tim while Zander is teaching Kyrn some moves.

Xavier and Jay had to go to a meeting of some sort and since it's five in the morning, Chloe is still sleeping. Lucky little brat.

I stopped thinking and my eyes started to become heavy.

"Sam?" I heard a voice next to me. I groaned and tried to hit his face. "Sam. Stop hitting me." The voice laughed.

"Go away. I'm too tired," I mumbled.

"No. Alpha Xavier said you have to watch Kyrn and Zander train so you know what you are going to have to do," he spoke so ly.

I slowly opened my eyes, but not all the way, and looked to see Hunter with a small smile on his face.

"No," I mumbled and turned my head.

"Yes Sam. Sorry, but alpha Xavier sai-" I interrupted him by poking his nose, then his cheek, and then his forehead. "What are you doing?" he asked, laughing.

"Trying to find the o button," I said poking around his face some more.

He laughed and grabbed my hand. "Watch."

I stuck out my tongue at him and turned in my seat to see Zander pinning Kyrn down on the ground.

"Always pay attention to your opponent. And always expect the unexpected," I heard Zander say to a very annoyed Kyrn.

He jumped up and turned around to dust o his clothes.

Kyrn grabbed a rock and started twirling it around in her hands as she stood up.

"Now. Remember Kyrn, you always have to-ow!" Zander screamed rubbing his forehead.

Yea that rock that Kyrn had, well she kind of threw it at Zander's head.

"Ugh. This is completely pointless!" she screamed at him.

He sighed and pinched the bridge of his nose. "Kyrn. Calm down--"

"Easy for you to say! You're a freaking wolf. You have super strength. I'm taking a break," she said breathing in deeply.

"Kyrn. You know we can't do that."

"Watch me," she scowled and stormed toward the house.

When she got there, she opened the door and slammed it back shut.

I dragged a hand down my face. "I'll go talk to her."

I got up and followed her path to the house.

When I walked in, the living room and the kitchen were empty.

"Kyrn?" I called out.

"Upstairs," she called back.

I walked up the stairs to hers and Jay's room to find her lying down in the bed with her face in the pillows.

"You okay?" I asked her.

"No! Does he honestly expect me to take him down? He's a freaking wolf, Sam. A wolf! I can't pin a wolf down to the ground," Kyrn said as she threw her pillow across the room.

"We did to Tim, Ryan, and Hunter no problem," I told her remembering back to that day.

That was a fun day now that I think about it.

"Zander is stronger than all three of them. You know that," Kyrn pointed out.

"True. But just try to focus on him now. Let your energy run throughout your body Kyrn. Focus on it."

"Maybe you should be the teacher," she joked.

"I wish. I could probably do a better job than Mr. Grumpy pants out on the field." I laughed.

She chuckled along with me and stood up.

"Thanks, Sam," Kyrn smiled.

"Of course, Kyrn. That's what sisters are for."

"Forever together," she said pulling me into a hug.

"Now come on. Let's go see you kick some wolf's ass." I winked.

She nodded and we walked downstairs.

As we passed the basement, I got a great idea. I stopped and pulled Kyrn to a stop as well.

"What?" she asked me.

"I have an idea." I smirked.

"Oh great. You and your great ideas. Just fantastic. They always seem to get us in trouble," Kyrn said rolling her eyes. "What is it this time?"

"Well," I paused and looked at the door. "They never said anything about not using martial art weapons."

She smirked at me. "Keep talking."

"You know how Zander said 'Always pay attention to your opponent. And always expect the unexpected'?"

"Yeah?" Kyrn agreed confused.

"Well, let's make his eat his own words."

"But Sam," Kyrn said as her eyebrows furrowed.

"Kyrn. Just do it. They're men. They don't think we are smart and good enough. Go show him whose boss," I told her.

"How am I supposed to do that when he can flip me over and pin me down in a matter is seconds?"

"The daggers," I said remembering the fight we had with Hunter, Tim, and Ryan.

"What are you doing?" she asked me as I grabbed a pair of daggers.

"Use his words against him. But don't use them right away. Give him the illusion that you are just simply dodging his attacks," I simply told her handing her the daggers.

She gave me a smirk and nodded. "Got it."

We made our way toward the door and opened it.

We walked back outside to see a very pissed of Zander.

"Where the hell have you been? We are supposed to be training," Zander growled.

"Calm down wolfie. I'm ready," Kyrn said walking right past him to the field.

"Don't call me that," he growled and followed her.

I sat back on my seat with Hunter and Tim walking over to me to sit down as well.

"What did you say to her to make her all pumped up?" Tim asked.

I gave him a sly smile. "You'll see."

"Dude. I know that smile. Something's going to happen. And it's never good. Good things never happen when Sam has that smile on."

"Well, let's see what happens," Hunter said looking over at Kyrn and Zander.

"Ready?" Zander asked.

"Ready," Kyrn confirmed.

She started dodging like she always did at the martial arts class.

"Why is she dodging like that?" Tim asked.

"Look at her. She's on fire!" Hunter said amazed.

"She has her own fighting style. Remember when we kicked your guys' asses that day?" I asked.

"Yeah, what about it?"

"Remember how she dodged you guys when you tried to grab her."

"Yeah."

"Well, when we took our martial arts classes, each weapon has a different fighting style. And a different fighting style also comes with a different defense style. She's erent fighting Zander has daggers, and that's how she's dodging him so easily now. She's focusing on him and not her surroundings. So, she's using her fighting style," I explained to them.

I smiled in victory as Zander kept missing Kyrn.

"Oh. That's awesome," Tim exclaimed.

"So, by pretending he has daggers, she's doing a better job?" Hunter asked.

I nodded. "By pretending he has daggers, her mind is telling that she is fighting someone that has daggers so her body is reacting as it did during the classes."

He nodded in understanding and was about to say something, but we heard Zander talking instead.

"Nice moves Kyrn. What made you get your head in the game?" Zander asked as Kyrn dodged a punch.

"Sam." Was all she said before she lunged at his legs and took him to the ground.

He yelped in surprise and Kyrn reached under her shirt and pulled the daggers out.

She stuck then in his shirt so he was stuck to the ground.

Then she pulled out another dagger that was strapped to her ankle and put it at his throat.

"What the hell!" he yelled. "This isn't training with daggers Kyrn. We are supposed to use our fists."

"No. You never said that. You just called it training," Zander growled and didn't move so Kyrn continued talking. "Oh and Zander?"

"What?" he asked through clenched teeth.

Kyrn gave him a victory smile. "Always pay attention to your opponent. And always expect the unexpected."

With that, she got o him and walked over toward me.

I stood up clapping and met her halfway.

"I'm really impressed," I said.

She did a little curtsy. "Why thank you."

We looked over and saw Zander still lying on the ground with the daggers through his shirt trapping him there.

He had a shocked expression on his face from getting a taste of his own medicine.

"That was awesome Kyrn!" Tim said running up to us.

"Good thing I videotaped that," I said waving Hunter's phone in the air.

"Is that my phone?" Hunter asked patting his pockets.

I nodded and gave it back to him. "I wanted to use it so I could show Kyrn the goods and the bads. Hope you don't mind."

"Nah it's cool. And besides, now we get to watch Zander get his ass kicked by a human," Hunter winked.

We busted out laughing at that.

"That is true. And I also got the part where Kyrn said those words that Zander said earlier and Zander's facial expression a erward," Tim chuckled.

We all kept laughing a er that and Zander walked over and dropped the daggers by our feet.

"Yeah yeah. It's so hilarious," he growled out and walked back to the house.

We stood up wiping away our tears and headed inside. Today's going to be a good day.

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