

## And Then There Were Four by Lilith Carrie

### Chapter 136: Dinner with Odin

Thirty minutes later, I was freshly cleaned and out of the shower, drying my hair. I had never thought a hot shower could feel as amazing as it did, but the moment I finally turned off the water and stepped from it, a sigh of relief escaped my lips.

Yes, I had been through hell, but I couldn't allow my sorrow over losing Melissa to keep weighing on me. I cried for twenty minutes in the shower to the point I couldn't breathe, and wanted the world to destroy me. I was lost without her, and I hated myself for what I did, but I couldn't let it destroy me.

I had to get better for her. I had to.

When a soft knock came at the door, I knew my time was up. Trixie had made a point letting me know she would be back as soon as I was done getting ready so she could take me down to dinner. Odin, my so-called grandfather, wanted us all to join him-even though I had no interest.

Taking a deep breath, I pushed off from the bathroom countertop, putting a smile on my face as I made my way towards the bedroom door. This was a new place, and with it, I could be different. I would do what I needed to and in the end, I would become someone people could trust, someone they could look up to.

Or at least, that's what I hoped.

The moment I opened the door, Trixie's glowing green eyes

met mine, and quickly she scanned them up and down my body. "What are you wearing?"

"Huh?" I glanced down at my black leggings and white oversized t-shirt. "Clothes?"

"Well, yeah, I see that." She scoffed, causing me to meet her gaze once more, crossing my arms over my chest with a frown..

"What's wrong with my clothes?"

"I literally got you all kinds of cute shit, and that's what you chose to present yourself to Odin and his table? Brave soul." Laughter escaped her, causing me to shrug.

"I don't fucking care what they think. I'm not wearing some fancy dress, crown, and shit. That's not who I am, and if they don't like it, oh well."

Nodding in agreement, she looped her arm through mine and closed the door behind me. "Fair enough. I love this rebellious nature of yours. It's definitely going to provide for an entertaining evening."

The simple touch of her looping her arm through mine brought me once again back to Melissa, and with every ounce of energy I had left, I pushed the thoughts to the back of my mind. "So what's for dinner?"

A few moments later, we arrived at the grand hall. The large vaulted ceilings and arched walkways of dark wood were a contrast to the white marble of the rest of the building. I had half expected statues of gods to line the way, but instead, I found more animal skins and a roaring fire.

\*\*

1.3.5#

In the center of the room was a grand dining table made of

the same dark wood that lined the archways, and upon it were platters and platters of food from a roasted pig, and chickens to heaping piles of vegetables and bread.

"They sure do know how to eat dinner, don't they?" I muttered to Trixie as we walked towards the table.

"You guys don't eat like this back home?"

Meeting her curious gaze, I shook my head no with a smile. "I'm sure my siblings would love it if we did, but no, my mother makes sure to keep them eating right, and not over indulging."

"That's odd... Oh, look, here is your seat." She smiled cheerfully as I took my place. "I will see you after dinner."

She was leaving?! No way in hell. "Wait, where are you going? You're not eating?"

"I'm not invited to eat at Odin's table, Cassie. But I'll see you when you get done."

Shaking my head, I grabbed her wrist and pushed her into the chair next to me. "No way in fucking hell are you leaving me here to deal with these people? If I'm stuck here, so are you, 'caretaker'."

Trixie's eyes widened at my actions, and looking around, she seemed to pale. "This is your brother's seat. I can't. Plus, I have to have a formal invitation."

“Fuck my brother!” I exclaimed with a smirk. “I extend a formal invitation to you, Trixie. Will you eat with me?”

Her mouth opened and closed as she glanced around the room at those who entered, taking their places. A sigh escaped her before she quietly nodded in agreement. “It would be rude to refuse royalty,” she whispered, causing me to glance at her in confusion.

“What royalty?” Before she could answer me, I thought my brother’s voice sounded from behind us, and I glanced over my shoulder to look at him.

“Who is this in my seat-” Pollux’s words were cut off as Trixie turned to look at him. He became speechless and with confusion I glanced at her as she looked at me as if asking what his problem was.

“Dude, go find somewhere else to sit. Trixie is joining me.”

Usually, my brother would have argued. Hell, he would have demanded she be removed from the chair, but instead he

moved towards the farthest end of the table without so much as a word from his mouth, which I found completely odd considering he was usually a dick.

“What was that all about?” she murmured, pulling my gaze from where my brother had gone to sit. His eyes cast down, and a frown marred his lips, as if he was troubled in some

way.

“I don’t have the slightest fucking clue, honestly.”

“Good evening, everyone!” Odin’s voice bellowed throughout the hall as he entered with his arms open and a smile on his face. “Tonight is a very special night.”

Watching the white bearded man, who proclaimed himself to

be my grandfather, enter the hall like the king he was, was indeed admirable, but something about him made my inner self want to claw its way out.

I was angry, and honestly, I wasn’t sure why. But the moment he took his seat, and spoke softly to two other men I wasn’t familiar with, I tried to dive into conversation with Trixie.

“Everyone, as you know, my grandchildren Pollux and Castor, have made it to our realm after many years of waiting.” Cheers and calls of excitement came from the various figures around the table. They were excited by it, and just when I didn’t think it could get

any weirder, silence fell over the hall and, with all eyes turned towards the main entryway, I turned and caught Lucas' gaze.

His dark cool eyes stared at me with a look I had never had anyone give me before. It was as if he was trying to look into my soul, and stepping forward, heading in my direction, he was quickly intercepted by a young woman with blonde braids.

She muttered to him and gestured towards a seat across from where Pollux had sat. Personally, I didn't think it was a good idea to have the two men sitting next to each other, but as soon as the connected gaze was broken between Lucas and I, I tried to pay attention to anything but him.

If I wasn't careful, I'd get distracted by whatever it was he wanted with me and I couldn't allow that to happen. "Cassie, tell me how you're finding your room."

My gaze drifted from the other up to Odin, "It's okay. I only just got here."

His smile fell a bit as Freya whispered something to him, to which he nodded his head. "I suppose you're right, Cassie. No mind, there are big things coming from you-

"How do you know?" I asked, cutting him off mid-sentence.

It obviously wasn't something people were used to seeing because the shocked expressions on their face made me smirk as, I stared at Odin waiting for a response.

"What do you mean? How do I know? You have my blood in you, as does your brother-

"Yeah, about that," I replied, watching him slightly get annoyed with my continued interruptions. "How is it that you're my mother's father? I mean, my grandmother was adamant she only slept with Zane. So it doesn't make sense."

If looks could kill, I'd be dead because Odin wasn't pleased with the bratty tone I took. Not that I gave two shits. He forced me to come here, and he was going to get every bit of

1. me.

"I figured at your age that kind of talk would have been done already." He chuckled, trying to make it seem like I was naïve. Of course, though, the soft choking from Pollux coming from the end of the table made Odin's eyes drift for a moment, only to replace his amusement with slight concern.

Was it a concern for my brother? Who knows. However, I had a feeling he was worried if my brothers choking was a warning

of sorts.

“Hate to break it to you, but I haven’t been a virgin for a long fucking time. So tell me how you tricked my grandmother into

fucking you and then making sure she couldn’t remember.” Crossing my arms over my chest, I leaned back into my seat, staring down Odin as he stared at me with an irritated expression.

“They were right when they said you had fire, Cassie.”

A scoff escaped me as I rolled my eyes. “People don’t know shit about me.”

“So you think.”

Laughing, I stared at him in disbelief. “So I know, Odin. Now why are you deflecting the question? Do you not have an answer the rest of us would care to hear?”

Freya stood to her feet as her eyes looked to me with disappointment, but before she could move, Odin grabbed her wrist gently and stopped her. “She wants to know so I’ll tell her.”

With a heavy sigh, Freya took her seat at the same time Odin snapped his fingers as a nearby servant brought a pitcher of amber liquid to which they poured into his horn. “I spent time on earth, but not long. While I was down there, I spotted a beautiful woman with beautiful eyes. I wanted her, but I saw she was with another and so I took his form and made love to

her-”

Was he being fucking serious?! He basically lied and deceived my grandmother without her consent. What the fuck!

“Are you fucking kidding me?!” Cutting him off this time, he slammed his hand down upon the table causing it to shake.

“That’s enough, Cassie! You will not disrespect me at my own table!”

“No, I will because what you did was tricked and deceived my grandmother for your own pleasure. She had no idea it was you and not Zane, and because of that, she gave herself to you. That’s fucking horrible-“I was disgusted with this man, and I didn’t care if he was the big man in charge here, that was wrong.

Pushing the chair back, I stood to my feet, throwing my

napkin down on the table proceeding to leave. However, Odin had other plans and before I knew it, he was grabbing my arm forcing me to stop in my tracks.

“You will obey me while you’re here in my realm, Castor.”

Narrowing my gaze, I ripped my arm from his grasp. “I didn’t ask to be here, and in fact, it’s your fault I’m here at all. If it hadn’t been for these stupid powers you passed down to me then I wouldn’t have did what I did and there would never had been a problem.”

The entire room was silent, and as Odin stared down at me with an angry scowl he said nothing. It was, in fact, my brother who spoke up. “Cassie, that’s enough.”

Spinning around to glare at him, I laughed. “You don’t have a right to speak to me, Pollux. It’s your fault I lost control trying to stop you and fucking Lucas from killing each other and in the end, Melissa died while I was trying to do the right thing. Some kind of Alpha you’re going to be. You can’t even keep your anger in check.”

I may have gone overboard on both of them, but I had a right to be angry.

Yes, I was the one who pulled the metaphorical trigger in the end but that was only because I was trying to do the right thing, and as ironic as my life was, I should have known no good would come from the powers Odin’s wild night passed down to me.

Fuck them if they thought I was going to follow directions.

I’d burn Asgard to the ground before that happened.

Chapter 137: After Dinner Confrontations

Pollux.

288 Wonders

The moment Cassie left the room became extremely silent. Odin stood where Cassie had once been, his fists clenched at his sides as he stared towards the empty archway that led to the dining room. I wasn’t sure what he was going to do, but the powerful aura radiating off him right now was enough to make my wolf cower in fear.

“Odin, please come sit,” Freya said as she stood from her seat.

For a moment, I thought he was going to agree, but as he stood there, he growled with what seemed frustration. “Everyone get out! Dinner is over.”

He didn’t have to tell me or anyone else twice as we all scattered, including the blue-haired beauty who had once been sitting with Cassie.

I wasn't sure who the girl was, but something about her I found completely intoxicating. The soft strands of electric blue hair framed her face perfectly, highlighting those mesmerizing green eyes, and when she moved, it was almost like she glided across the floor, her long purple dress flowing behind her.

Everything in my body told me to go after her, but the moment I stepped from the dining hall, she had disappeared and I didn't have the slightest clue as to where she had gone.

"She's the one, isn't she?" Lucas' voice taunted from behind

me, causing me to groan. The last thing I wanted to do was entertain him, but no matter how much I tried to avoid this asshole, he always seemed to be around at the worst of times.

Turning to face him, I narrowed my eyes and glared in his direction. "What the hell are you talking about?"

"Are you seriously going to play that card?" He laughed before heading, down the hallways towards the dorms. "Of all the people, I thought you would have been excited."

"Again, what the hell are you talking about, Vega?"

Lucas stopped in his tracks, glancing over his shoulder at me with nothing but amusement lingering in his eyes. "Aren't you the one who was always determined to find your soul mate, Lux? Yet, you can't even see her when your given the chance."

Soul mate? He thought that girl was my mate?

It was my turn to laugh and as I did, I passed where he stood. "She isn't my mate."

For him to even think the girl was my mate was amusing. Yeah, she was gorgeous, but she was no shifter and my mate had to be a shifter. Honestly, was Lucas not aware of our culture at all? I wasn't sure where he had been educated by pack life at all.

"Whatever you have to tell yourself, Lux. Anyone in that room could see the tension between you and her. Not to mention you couldn't keep your eyes off her the entire time we were in there, minus when Cassie went off on Odin..."

Reaching my door, I turned to look at him from down the hall

once more. "You know, for someone who can't even be with his mate because she despises him, you have a lot of shit to say, don't you?"

Lucas gave a low growl as his canines protruded. "Watch yourself, Lux, the last thing you want to do is piss me off. You have no idea who I really am."

Not wasting time for me to reply, Lucas entered his room and slammed the door behind him, leaving me staring at the space he had once occupied. Anger wasn't the only thing I was feeling at that moment, and as much as I wanted to ignore what he said, I couldn't.

No one really knew who Lucas was, and that was unsettling. If he was going to be mated to my sister, I needed to know. In the end, I had no doubt about his ability to end up taming my sister. After seeing how she looked at him when they were near it was obvious to anyone who took notice that she

wanted him.

Just as much as he wanted her.

Cassie.

The nerve of that man. To think, once upon a time, I looked at Odin as an all powerful being. One who could fix all of our problems, and instead, he was a complete fucking asshole. "Cassie, are you okay?"

Trixie's voice called out to me from my bedroom door, and as I stormed around my room, I turned to her, watching her close the door quietly before walking further in with caution on her

face.

"Can you believe what he said in there!" I yelled, shaking my head in anger. "He is a complete dick."

"Cassie-" Trixie quickly said, looking around as if someone could hear us right now. "You can't say things like that. He is the man in charge, and trust me, you don't want to get on his bad side."

His bad side?

I wasn't worried about getting on this man's bad side. What I was worried about was trying to find a way to get back home. There was no way I was staying here under the care of a man who had basically used my grandmother the way he did.

"Trixie, do you honestly think what he did was okay? I mean, that's horrible how he tricked my grandmother like that-"

"Cassie, you didn't even let him finish. For all you know, he did tell her afterwards, but instead of listening, you freaked out on him and caused a scene. There are always multiple sides to a story."



Raising a brow, I stared at her in shock. How she spoke to me reminded me' so much of Melissa, and with a heavy sigh, I nodded.

Maybe she was right, maybe I did freak out on her for no reason.

"Whatever-" I muttered before plopping down on my bed staring up at the ceiling. "First night in Asgard, and I created a shit show."

Laughter escaped Trixie as she made her way towards me and laid upon the bed beside me. "Don't worry, you're not the first one to have a crazy first day. But I will admit you're the first one who has ever gone off on Odin like that. It was entertaining."

Glancing at Trixie, I stared blankly before we both burst into a fit of laughter. Thinking back to the moment when I went off on Odin; I did remember briefly seeing a look of shock on his face as his lips parted, obviously having not expected me to flip out like I did. I didn't mean to be disrespectful, but I was angry at time.

"So, they said I was going to be attending some school or something." I finally groaned after the silence that had fallen between us. It was clear Trixie didn't plan on leaving anytime soon, and if she wasn't, I might as well make conversation.

Shooting up from the bed, she turned and looked at me with the brightest smile I had ever seen on anyone. "Oh my god, yes. You're going to love it, it's amazing."

"I don't know about love it... but I don't really have a choice. but to go."

Trixie didn't seem to notice my sarcasm over the idea of going to this school as she launched into a conversation about what extracurricular classes they offered and how amazing the cafeteria was. Not to mention the green house and gardens where her parents worked from what she explained.

"I'm telling you, Cassie. There are so many different people that go there. Shifters of all kinds and the best part... They are all like you."

"Like me?" What the hell did she mean they were like me?

Furrowing her raised brows, she giggled, nodding her head. "Yeah, they all have celestial blood in them, too. There's about a hundred, I think."

Taking a moment to take this information in, I realized quite quickly what she was insinuating. "You mean to tell me that all of these, kids here are the results of the gods of Asgard getting their fuck on in the human realm?"

Rolling her eyes, she frowned at me. "Well, when you say it like that it makes it sound bad."

"Because it is." I scoffed with a chuckle. "At least I'm not the only one here."

"Well-" she muttered, letting her sentence trail off as if she wasn't sure she should tell me whatever it was that was on her mind.

I wasn't a person who liked secrets, at least not secrets kept from me.

"Trixie, what are you not telling me?"

A heavy sigh escaped her as she shrugged her shoulders again and began to fiddle with her hands placed on her lap. "Well, you and your brother are the only ones that came from Odin."

There was *no* way that was possible. After hearing the stories of who Odin was, and what he used to do in legends, there was no way I could believe that.

"No way, there is no way he only produced my mother

Ta

through his time of fucking women on earth. I can't believe that." Standing from the bed, I made my way towards the balcony, admiring the dark shadows dancing upon the realm welcomed by the darkness that consumed us.

It was crazy to think how in the dark, this realm and my own could look so similar. The land completely enveloped and every flaw or imperfection hidden away from the sight of those who could potentially judge it.

"There were others, Cassie." Trixie said softly, causing me to sigh. "But none of them lived to make it here."

Turning quickly, I stared at her, unsure if I had heard her correctly. "What?"

"They died, Cassie. Why do you think everyone is excited about you and your brother being here? It's never happened before."

Trixie gave me a meek smile before turning and walking towards my bedroom door. I hadn't ever thought there were people like Pollux and I who existed, and hearing now there were, but we were the only one descended from Odin, was shocking.

"Thanks for coming to hang out with me," I called out to her, not wanting to seem ungrateful for her company. No matter how much of a cow I had been since I had come here, she had been nothing but kind to me.

Looking over her shoulder, a small hint of a smile played at the corner of her lips. "Don't worry about it. Just promise me tomorrow *you* will be properly dressed."

She really did hate my choice of clothing tonight, but nodding my head, I sighed. "Yeah, okay and I'll make sure my brother and I are on good behavior tomorrow... or I will try, at least."

The moment I mentioned Pollux, curiosity seemed to pass her gaze as if she was thinking about something. "Yeah, about him. He is strange, isn't he?"

Trixie was calling my brother strange?

"Yeah, I guess." She was the oddest person I had ever met, but perhaps to her we were the oddest people she had ever met. It made me worry about what I was walking into tomorrow at this supposed school.

"Well, I'm off. I need to get some stuff done before class tomorrow. I'll swing by in the morning and grab you," she suddenly said cheerfully as she opened the bedroom door. "Remember, dress to impress or I will dress you myself."

With the close of my bedroom door, I was once again left alone, and turning I cast my eyes once again out over the dark horizon, looking for anything that would tell me I wasn't alone in this place.

Just because I had come with my brother and Lucas didn't mean they were on my side, and honestly, the thought of Lucas right now was something I didn't want to dwell on too long. My body called out to him, wanting him because he was my mate.

At the same time, though, I was terrified to get close to him.

The last thing I wanted was for history to repeat itself.

Chapter 138: First Day of School

Cassie.

When Trixie said she was going to be at my room early, I had no idea it was going to be before the sun even rose. I tried my hardest to ignore her persistent knocking, but in the end, she let herself into my room and forced me from

bed.

“Remind me again why we are up so early,” I groaned as I took my brush to my hair, trying to tame the wavy locks which seemed to have a mind of their own.

Trixie laughed at my comment as she stood from my bed and walked towards the open bathroom doorway. She had been insistent on waiting for me to finish in the shower and get dressed. Proclaiming I would go back to sleep if left alone.

“Because breakfast is in thirty minutes, and our first class is in an hour. Now stop messing around. You’re lucky I’m agreeing to you wearing jeans.”

Glancing out the bathroom door, I stared at her before rolling my eyes. “I don’t even eat breakfast.” The grumbled response caused Trixie to groan.

“Stop, just brush your damn teeth so we can go.”

My mouth dropped open upon hearing Trixie’s annoyance. I hadn’t known her for long, but in that time, I had never heard her get annoyed like she was now. Cocking a brow, I stared at her as a slow smile spread across my face. “Was that annoyance?”

She stared blankly, her eyes unmoving before a snort of laughter escaped her. “Oh, my God. Just come on already. I want coffee-”

“Wait, you guys have coffee here?” I asked, cutting her off, more than excited about getting coffee and perhaps using it to survive the day. My question seemed to shock her as she stared at me as if I had grown a second head.

“Uh-yeah. Don’t you guys have that in the human realm?”

Opening and closing my mouth, I placed the brush upon the counter and nodded.

“Yeah, we do. Sorry, I guess part of me just thought this place would be super different.”

Glancing back at Trixie as I moved from the bathroom, I headed towards my bed where my small backpack sat waiting patiently for me to collect. I contemplated what else I would uncover here that was similar to my old home.

“So about this coffee, there wouldn’t happen to be donuts

too, would there?”

Slinging my bag over my shoulder, Trixie grabbed her stuff

as we made our way out of my bedroom. A wide smile

spread across her face as she gave me a knowing glance which all but answered my question. "What's your favorite flavor?"

I wasn't sure what I had expected going to this school, but it definitely wasn't to walk up to a massive gothic building amongst the white marbled structures that surrounded it and be hit with the feelings of overwhelming chaos. It was

beautiful with its stained glass windows and high arches

which swirled with elegant mason work raising the roof high into the heavens.

My breath was taken away, and as I let my eyes take in the area, I was truly taken aback by the lush green gardens, peaked tops of a large glass greenhouse in the distance, and mass amounts of decorated ponds with waterfalls. The place reminded me so much of a high fantasy castle the only thing missing as the flying dragon and damsel in

distress.

"Cassie, are you coming?" Trixie called out from ahead of me, snapping me back to the present. I had stopped walking and stood in shock staring at the surrounding area

I hadn't even paid attention to her continuing without me.

"Yeah, sorry. I was just-taking it all in."

She let her glowing green eyes gaze around the area, taking in everything I myself was admiring, but as she did a puzzled look crossed her face before she turned back to me.

"I guess I can see why you would find it pretty. I'm so used to looking at it I don't even notice it like that

anymore."

Moving towards her, I felt nothing but shock in her words.

How could she not want to admire this place all the time? It's

beautiful.

"You're crazy. I'd admire this place every moment of the day."

Letting a small smirk of amusement escape her, she

shrugged her shoulders. "Maybe, but without coffee? I don't think so."

Coffee... It was my best friend and comfort to survive anything.

Something my mother and I had in common. "Lead the way... I need like four cups."

"Four cups?" Trixie laughed. "Why do you need so many?"

Staring at her with my mouth parting, I shook my head. "To get through today. How else do you expect me to be nice to anyone? It's better to caffeinate me to make me cheerful otherwise I'm likely to bring this whole place down."

"Yeah, okay let's not do that." She smirked as we passed through the large burnt red and black wooden doors accented with black iron that went from the ground high

up

above me. The door had to have been at least twenty feet high, a little excessive in my opinion but to think about how they made that was pretty amazing.

The moment we passed the doors, I was stopped in my tracks once more. Outside there hadn't been many people wandering around, but the moment I stepped inside, the building people were everywhere. It reminded me of the college my parent's went to I had toured my senior year of high school.

There was no rhyme or reason to the chaos, but one distinct difference between them all was they didn't look quite like the people I had known in the human realm. Most looked human-like which was nice, but others had brightly colored hair, gold shimmering accents, and most of all-

wings.

"Trixie... that pink-haired girl has wings."

They weren't the glittering wings someone would have initially thought of when you say wings, and they weren't exactly feathered either. They were red and white and though there were scattered feathers throughout, they were also almost fur-like. An odd look for someone who

was supposed to fly.

"Oh, her?" Trixie replied with a sigh. "Yeah, that's Cersei. She has Griffin in her, and honestly, I don't see how but don't get too close to that one. She is a bit... unstable."

Trixie wasn't someone who typically said bad things about anyone, and hearing her say this girl was unstable, and I was best to basically stay clear from her was shocking.

"Noted."

Pulling me along behind her, Trixie took me down various hallways lined with photos, and floral decor, dark wood floors lining wall to wall. Every inch of the place I admired until we approached the dining hall as she explained and I was taken back by how many people actually filled it.

Tables upon tables littered the massive hall adorned with black, white, and red table clothes. Floral centerpieces with strange flowers I had never seen before, not to mention the awesome black steel candle hanging candle chandelier sitting massively in the center of the room.

As soon as I entered the room with Trixie all eyes fell upon

1. me.

Being put on the spot like wasn't something I enjoyed. And as I followed Trixie past the vast amount of people lingering about their tables eating breakfast and drinking coffee, among other things, I took note of the brightly colored hair, eyes, and even tails which adorned some of the figures.

Even though they were different from the type of people I was used to, I could see couples, best friends, and what appeared to be siblings.

"You keep staring like you have been, Cassie, and someone is likely to think you, weird."

Weird... I was weird. I had been called weird and dangerous my entire life and though I played it out by acting like I didn't care, truth be told, deep down I really did. I just was very good at not letting people see my emotions.

Hiding was something I did well.

"I'm not worried about what people think," I replied with a grin as I nudged her with my shoulder. "Now, where's this coffee? As pretty as it is here, I need coffee before anyone else comes to speak to me."

As the giggle escaped her, we made our way towards a

small bar area in the far back right corner of the hall where a pretty brunette with golden eyes stood handing out cups of drinks to students in line. The entire place seemed like an upscale resort with the way staff seemed to maintain

everything, at least from what I had seen so far.

“What can I get you ladies today?” The brunette woman said with a razor sharp smile. Her fanged teeth caught me off guard as my eyes widened in surprise by the sight of them. I hadn’t meant to stare, but when she frowned at me I quickly realized I was.

“I’m sorry... I just-I’ll take a coffee with cream, no sugar, please.”

The woman’s smile was shy, but she gave me a knowing look which had nothing but amusement dancing within her eyes. “It’s okay. You must be Cassie, the new girl.”

Surprised she knew who I was, I nodded slowly, and glanced at Trixie who shrugged her shoulders. “I am.” As she handed my coffee I continued down the line with Trixie towards where the spread of food sat upon platters. Heaps of meat, fruit, and breads. Enjoy food to feed an army, but instead simply feed a bunch of shifters.

“Cassie, you’re awfully quiet for someone who wouldn’t stop talking yesterday.”

Glancing up at Trixie once more, I sighed, shrugging my shoulders. “It’s not that I mean to be quiet, I’m just taking all

of this in... It’s a little-”

“Overwhelming?” she replied finishing my sentence.

“Yeah, something like that.” I nodded as we turned and made our way towards an empty table. I didn’t want to seem awkward, but shit... this place was more than

overwhelming and honestly, I just wanted to go back to

bed.

“Trixie!” an annoyingly sweet voice said with a slight bit of

amusement. I watched Trixie’s shoulders tense for a

moment before we both turned and took in the overly prideful figure of a girl with golden blonde hair and fiery golden red eyes. “Is this her?”

“Am I the new girl?” I asked, causing the girl’s eyes to widen as a smile spread across her face. She didn’t seem to expect my outburst but frankly I didn’t care. I had only just arrived here and currently I felt like an animal at the zoo

with how everyone kept looking at me.

“This is Cassie,” Trixie replied quickly, giving me a wide eyed look to stop talking.



“Cassie—” the girl purred with a grin. “Well, Cassie, I’m Ambrozia but everyone calls me Zia. If you ever need

anything don’t hesitate to ask. I’d love it if we could be friends.”

It was more than obvious this girl was only acting the way she was because she wanted something, and if there was one thing I hated more than being stared at—was fake ass people with secret agendas.

“Thanks,” I replied, trying to tame the disgust brewing at the bottom of my stomach. “But I think Trixie has everything covered.”

“Excuse me?” Zia scoffed, placing her hands on her hips.

“That’s a bit rude.”

I nodded my head in agreement with a smile before crossing my arms over my chest. She wasn’t wrong. It was rude, but it was intended to be. “So is being fake just to make yourself look better.”

I hadn’t planned to come here and start problems but it seemed like this girl thought to highly of herself. “You’re going to regret that decision.”

“Perhaps.” I laughed while taking a seat at the table. “I guess we will wait and see.”

It didn’t take Zia long to get the hint and disappear and as she did, Trixie sat next to me with her mouth wide open in

complete shock over what I had just done. “No one talks to her like that.”

“Maybe no.. But she won’t get me with her fake shit.”

Chapter 139: Inanna

Pollux.

I hadn’t bothered setting an alarm for classes, expecting I would get up early, just like I had done so many times before. The problem was though, today of all days ended up not being a day why I got up early. The moment the sun hit me in the face, I had opened my eyes and realized I only had forty minutes to get ready for class and make my way there.

Lucas could have been nice enough to tell me it was time to go, but as I passed his room in a rush, it was clear he had left long ago by the empty look to his room from the cracked door he had left open.

“Fucking asshole,” I muttered under my breath as I followed the route I was explained when I had first arrived. The letter had been vague, but I could see the peaks of the school from the window in my room.

Rushing through the gardens, I headed down the cobbled streets of the town, making my way towards the dark peaks of the school ahead. The entire argument from the previous night with Cassie and Odin rolled through my mind, but trying not to let it bother me, I pushed through until the

large doors of the school came into view.

Did I know where these damn classes were? No.

But I was going to have to figure it out because I didn't have another choice.

The moment I passed the threshold of the building, I came face to face with a dark-skinned boy with blue eyes and black curly clean cut hair. He leaned against the pillar just inside the entryway, a white t-shirt clinging to his muscles, and blue jeans tight around his legs. I wasn't sure exactly who he was, but when his eyes met mine, he laughed.

“Pollux, right?” His voice was cool and collected tone. He glanced down at his watch and pushed off from the wall, walking towards me.

“Yeah... who are you?” I wasn't trying to be rude, but

honestly, I had no idea who this dude was and yet he knew my name, obviously. He must have been waiting for me.

Chuckling again, he rested his arms across his chest as he looked me up and down. “My name's Bronn, Bronn Straton. I'm your tour guide for the first day, but I will admit we were supposed to have started forty-five minutes ago.”

“Yeah, I overslept,” I replied, rubbing the back of my neck in a sheepish way. “I take it class already started?”

“Yeah, you could say that.” He chuckled as he turned and gestured with his hand for me to follow him. “However, they will make exceptions because you're new. Just don't make it a habit.”

The way he said not to make it a habit had me rolling my eyes behind his back. I had just graduated high school and the last thing I wanted to do was go back to school again. I had no interest in going to college. I was supposed to be training to be the best Alpha my world had ever seen, and instead, I was dealing with more bullshit than I wanted.

| suppose the training grounds here will suffice to strengthen me.

I just didn't want to do anymore book work.

The moment the thought crossed my mind, I instantly groaned because Bronn led me to a door that said Magic Basics 101. "What's this?"

Glancing over his shoulder at me, he quirked his brow and frowned. "Your first class."

"My first class? I don't remember this on my schedule." I said, pulling the paper out of my pocket listing four classes, and most of them were sparring and training.

"Oh, yeah." Bronn chuckled. "Your schedule was changed

this morning. Here I was given this list."

Bronn pulled out a piece of paper from his own pocket and handed it to me. The class list on it was far from anything that I wanted. Basic Magic 101, History of Celestials, Art of Self Defense, Leadership, and then Training. My eyes gazed over the paper he handed me and slowly my irritation rose.

"No way. This has to be a mistake. I don't need any of this

shit."

Bronn found amusement in my anger and simply shrugged his shoulders gesturing for me to enter the class. "Sorry, but I don't make the rules. I just follow them."

"Who do I need to speak to about this? There is no way I'm doing any of this." I was firm in my response and unwilling to negotiate. I wasn't going to be stuck doing shit I didn't need. None of it was going to benefit me apart from the

training.

Hell, I was a natural born leader! An Alpha with every right to my throne.

Bronn didn't seem impressed by my attitude and with a sigh, he shook his head. "You know... I get that you don't want to do this crap, but honestly, all of it would benefit you whether you think it would or not. So instead of giving me shit about something that was handed to me... go to

fucking class, man."

I understood he was just trying to do what he was told to do, but that didn't mean I had to comply. If I was going to be the best Alpha I needed to be then I had to strengthen

myself. I had to be the strongest fighter the universe has known, and none of that I would learn within books.

“Just tell me who I need to talk to.”

Shaking his head again, he looked off down the hall for a moment as if lost in thought and then laughed. “You want

to meet her... okay? Let's go.”

Continuing further down the hallway, he came to another staircase and heading up it we walked two flights before coming to the landing his destination was on. I didn't know who it was I was going to speak to, but the moment we came into a small lounge, I noted the large brown double doors in front of me and hesitated.

The power radiating from behind the door made me want to submit, but also find solace in whomever it was. Not wasting any more time, Bronn pushed open the door and there in front of me behind a large white wooden desk with her head buried in a file of papers was a red-haired woman

on a mission.

“Inanna, do you have a moment?” Bronn replied with

nothing but respect. His body completely straightened and his legs spread slightly with his hands clasped behind his back as if he was a guard stationed outside of an important building.

Her deep sea-green eyes glanced up towards us, and as soon as she saw me, a small smile crept across her lips before she placed down her pen. “Bronn, is something wrong with our new resident?”

“No ma'am, but it does seem something is wrong with his schedule. He wanted to come see you.”

“I see.” Gesturing with her hand, she urged me forward, and with haste I approached.

“Pollux, what seems to be the problem?”

“The schedule I was given last night by Freyja doesn't match the one Bronn handed me. I was hoping to get this clarified,” I replied, trying to show her that this was a serious matter that I wanted handled.

However, as she stared at me, she strummed her nails against her desk and sighed.

“Unfortunately, Pollux, your schedule was changed for a reason. You need more help in those categories and that's why it was changed.”

“More help?” Scoffing, I rolled my eyes, crossing my arms over my chest. “I don’t need more help unless it’s training to

become even better than I am now. I’m the future Alpha of my pack. It’s my birthright to lead. No one can tell me otherwise.”

Inanna leaned back in her chair with a smirk on her face as she watched me. “You know the fact you think that shows you need help. Just because it’s supposed to be yours doesn’t mean it will be, and in fact…”

She quickly ruffled through the documents on her desk, leaving me speechless and in shock at what she was saying.

This woman obviously had no clue who I was, and if she didn’t, someone desperately needed to tell her.

Finding whatever she had been looking for, she scanned over the paperwork with a smile. “Ah, yes-you have a sister, don’t you? A twin?”

Realizing where she was going with this conversation, I jumped to my feet, fists white as I clenched them together. If she thought for one moment I was going to allow my chaotic sister to become Alpha of our pack, she was wrong.

“It is mine!” I roared at her with anger. “My sister will never hold that title. She is too much of a risk, and if she isn’t careful will end up killing someone again.”

At my words, Inanna’s brows rose in surprise, and it was obvious she didn’t know that little fact about Cassie. Which

shocked me because I would have assumed Odin would

have let them know that small bit of information.

“Tell me more about what your sister did…” Inanna replied, leaning forward, her elbows resting on the desk and her hands clasped in front of her mouth. There was intrigue in her eyes that made me slightly uncomfortable, and swallowing, I contemplated what to tell her, suddenly worried about my outburst.

“It was an accident, but she lost control and her best friend

died.”

The admission of what happened to her friend Melissa struck an empty pain in my chest I hadn’t expected to be there. I didn’t want to believe it was my fault what happened to her, but at the same time, I knew I was responsible as well.

"I see," She muttered softly. "You saw this happen, I take it?"

Nodding slowly, I sighed. "Yes, as did the rest of our pack." The vague memory of their horrified expressions was something that would be forever imprinted in my mind.

"Why didn't you stop her from losing control? You said you're the future Alpha. Surely there was something you could have done to stop her... Unless you were part of it."

Narrowing my gaze at her, I squared my shoulders with a tight-lipped expression. "It wasn't that easy. Cassie isn't-" Pausing in my thoughts, I tried to find the right words, and as Inanna's brows raised with interest to what I was going to say I shook my head.

"Cassie's what?"

"Nothing, she's my sister and everyone makes mistakes," I replied firmly, unwilling to make anymore comments on who my sister was. It wasn't anyone's business and I shouldn't have opened my mouth to begin with.

"I understand, but considering that I don't see the proof of why you don't need these classes. I'm afraid you're going to have to take them. Give me one semester, and if you can show me after that semester you don't need them, then I will change your schedule. Does that sound like a deal to you?"

With no point in arguing further, the hollow sensation of defeat grew in my chest. "Understood. Thank you for seeing me."

Turning, I marched from Inanna's office more upset than I had been when I went in. I wasn't sure what it was about the entire situation that irritated me the most, but Bronn seemed to get I was pleased and so he walked behind me without saying a word.

If she wanted proof I deserved my title, then I would give her proof.

I would be the Alpha everyone would remember.

Chapter 140: Proving a Point

Cassie.

Class after class, I was introduced to so many people. I found my mind swirling with the amount of names I was supposed to remember, and I was happy to see the end of the day come quickly. The entire day I hadn't seen my brother, and wondered whether he had actually come to

class at all.

Following a few other students I didn't know, I headed out to what they said were the training grounds, prepared to see if that was where Pollux had gone. Leaving the large vast buildings of the school, I followed down the cobbled paths and covered breezeways until the path led me through grassy fields with the site of a massive golden arena in the distance.

The voices of the warriors grunting, groaning, and yelling

commands to one another could be heard before even stepping foot into the arena, and I had no doubt this was where my brother had gone.

I hoped Trixie would have been able to go with me, but I found it unfortunate she was preoccupied by some task she had to do with her parents, so instead, I ventured out

here alone.

As the building grew closer, I noted how the high walls of the arena stood taller than the school itself, reminding me of the colosseum in Rome. A place where gladiators used to fight for the entertainment of their people. The same people who were ruthless and desired to see the blood and gore that made a lot of men lose their lives.

It didn't surprise me once I stepped in and took notice of the men sparring that they would have something set up like this. Odin may not have been what people called a "Greek" god, but according to legend, the gods all were the same in the eyes of their believers, no matter the culture they came from. And here in these walls, it was obvious to see fighting was a sport all took seriously.

Stepping forth down the stone steps of the arena, the littered sounds of students sitting and watching as they yelled for their favorite people took me by shock. I didn't find this kind of thing entertaining. I knew training was important, but the way they were acting was barbaric in a way, at least to me.

"Hey, your name's Cassie, right?" A voice called from my left. Glancing over my shoulder, I took in the brown hair and golden eyes of a dark-skinned girl who was in my second period advanced magic class.

"Yeah it is. You're Sansa, the witch."

Small laughter escaped her as she nodded her head, "Yeah I am. Well, I'm a hybrid like everyone else here. Celestial

blood and all of that. Come sit with me. There's no point in watching alone."

Hesitating for a moment, I gave a tight-lipped smile and

nodded as I watched her slide over so I could sit down. “Thanks, I’m not really here to watch. Just see if my brother actually showed up today.”

Her eyes lit up when I spoke of my brother and, with an eager smile, she nodded. “Oh girl, he did.”

“Why did you say it like that...” I mumbled with a sigh. A

million and one thoughts ran through my head at her comment, and as she pointed in the direction of the field, I followed her finger and caught sight of my brother heaving up and down with golden eyes and protruding fangs as he stared down at his opponent, who laid upon the ground.

“He has been killing them out there... metaphorically, of course. Bronn was our strongest fighter, and as you can tell, he dominated Bronn in no time. Which I’m not sure if that’s going to be a good thing or a bad thing.”

Glancing at her quickly, I raised my brow in question. “Why do you say that?”

“Well, Bronn is my half-brother, unfortunately. Only by our father, of course, celestial blood. His mother was a

werewolf, and friends with my mother—a witch. From what my mother said... Our dad enjoyed poly relationships.”

Sansa spoke about the situation as if it wasn’t a big deal, and whereas I was only Odin’s granddaughter, they were direct children of a god. How was it my brother was stronger than a direct child? It made little sense.

“That’s crazy... who was your dad?” The question made her laugh and looking to me she shook her head.

“Who knows...

there were speculations on who he was, but no one dares to claim their heritage. Odin, Freya, and Frigg just try to clean up their mess.”

“That’s not cool. I mean you should at least know,” I replied, feeling slightly bad for her that she didn’t know who her

father was.

“It’s okay, I’m not too bothered,” she added before cheering for the people on the field. As I looked back towards my brother, I watched him walk towards



the sidelines where a group of girls were flirting. His signature smile came on display causing me to cringe as I watched him “work his magic” or so he liked to call it.

“God, can he be anymore annoying...” I muttered with

disgust, rolling my eyes

as I admired the others. It was then when my eyes met Lucas', I noticed he was staring right at me. Those same damn mesmerizing eyes catching me off guard as a slow smirk slid onto the corner of his lips.

“Oh, snap... does he belong to you?” Sansa asked, causing

me to scoff.

“He kinda does, but she won't admit to it.”

Trixie's overly cheerful voice appeared behind me and gave me a heart attack and as I jumped, I placed my hand upon my chest to turn and glare at her from over my shoulder. “Jesus Christ, woman... you about gave me a heart attack. You can't go sneaking up on people like that.”

Both Sansa and Trixie laughed at my reaction as I grumbled my unhappiness under my breath. “Don't change the subject,” Sansa added. “I need the juicy details.”

I wasn't sure what it was about Sansa, but between her and Trixie, I felt like we had been old friends who had known each other our entire lives. “It's complicated.”

“Everything is always complicated with you.” Trixie smirked. “He is hot, though, just like your brother. I'm not sure why you're opposed to him, but if you're not careful, one of the other girls will try to snag him up.”

The thought of one of the other girls touching Lucas did bother me, and I didn't like that it did. Yet, no matter the fact he was supposed to be my mate, I couldn't get past the shit he had done. To hide being my mate, and then act like an asshole all these months.

He confused me, like an internal war brewing in my mind that just won't let up.

“He is an ass-” I mumbled, trying to look away from him

and not let him see how much he was bothering me.

“Looks like someone else likes his ass-

” Quickly darting my gaze back to Lucas, I watched Zia walk to him with a smile on her f

ace and anger flared through me. A swirling mass of chaos slowly started to build inside me, and as if he knew, his eyes met mine and he smiled.

“Oh, that’s how he wants to play is it?” I replied in a sinister tone as I glanced towards Sansa and Trixie. “Two can play at this game..”

Trixie’s normally happy expression turned to one of concern as I stood to my feet. “Cassie, what are you doing?”

Sliding my jacket off, I grabbed my hair band and quickly pulled my long purplish–pink hair up into a messy bun, and continued down the steps of the arena. I knew very well people were watching me, but right now I didn’t care. The

swirling chaos in my heart was calling me to play with him.

“Hey, coach!” I called out letting my gaze slide from Lucas to the extremely tall older shifter who stood on the sidelines watching my brother and another kid spar. My brother of course dominating the kid with ease. “Let me have a round with him.”

Laughter escaped the man as he shook his head no. “No way. You will get your ass hurt, and I’m not being responsible for it.”

“I wasn’t asking for your permission,” I said through clenched teeth as I ran, leaping over the figures of the three men who had been in my way. I was far more skilled than my brother was. With perfect timing, I landing on the ground in front of the kid, my eyes locked onto Lux with a wicked glance.

His blow to the kid stopped in it’s tracks as I caught his wrist when I landed. “What the fuck, Cassie!”

“Get that girl off the field!” The coach yelled from a short distance away as murmur’s and gasps echoed around the stadium.

“Oh, come on Pollux. Let’s give them something to really get them excited.”

My brother's eyes narrowed as he sneered. "No fucking way. You're not supposed to be out here."

"Are you worried about losing to me again?" I asked him in a teasing tone as I stepped closer to him. "Come on- brother. You never refused to TRY and beat me before... do you not want them to see who really is the best out of us?"

"You let it out, didn't you... Talon told you about that-" Laughter escaped me at his response. Yes, Talon had said a lot of things but he wasn't here.

"Fight or die, Pollux. Your choice."

I wouldn't really kill my brother, and he knew that. It was simply something we had done as kids. The first one to land a potentially deadly blow was the winner of the fight, but the problem was where he did like to fight he didn't train as often as me because his ego over being the "future Alpha" made him believe he didn't need to.

I however... I thrived for the battle. A secret I held deep inside me.

The desire to watch blood flow like rivers upon the ground..

Standing his ground, he took his stance with an angry glare. A glare I lived to see, because honestly, he and Talon were the only ones who ever gave me a run for my money

when it came to battling and the adrenaline was a drug I craved.

Taking the same stance as my brother, I heard the murmured words of the coach. "Lux, are you sure about this..."

"Yeah, I am. Start the fucking match. If she wants to get what they had, that's on her."

So cocky and foolish.

A voice inside me spoke softly in the darkness, and as it did, I hesitated for a moment. One single moment, and during that moment, Pollux made his move catching me in the side of face. I paused for just a moment, the tangy metallic taste in my mouth causing something in me to smirk with

satisfaction.

“Oh, brother-  
is that all you have?” Making my move, I launched myself into attack. Swing after swing,  
hit after hit, we battled and our movements matched like that of an elegant  
dance between partners. We were evenly matched in our current state, but  
there was a side of me he would

never be able to touch.

With a sudden blow, we both landed on the ground knocked back by each other’s hits, a  
nd landing on the ground, I wiped the blood from my mouth one more. Just

to realize Zia was standing near me. “Aww, did you fall?”

“Go fuck yourself, Barbie,” I spat at her. The distraction gave enough time for my  
brother to grab me by my hair and  
throw me to the ground once more. The stupid bitch distracted me on purpose, and kno  
wing she did pissed me off.

Slowly the burning fire inside me grew, and as I gazed at Lux, who stood in front  
of where Zia and Lucas stood, their eyes growing wide with realization of how pissed I tr  
uly was. Lux had no choice but to face me, and as he charged, I spun and kicked him, l  
anding a hit to his chest which sent him flying through the air until he hit the ground with  
a

thud.

“Using a girl, Lux!” I yelled at him with a maniacal laugh. “That’s cheating.”

“Cassie, that’s enough.” The coach yelled, but his words fell on deaf ears as I stalked to  
wards my brother.

“Do you submit, Lux?” I asked as I watched him struggle to stand. “Just submit, and this  
will all be over.”

“Go fuck yourself, Cassie,” he snapped as he struggled to his feet. “I’ll never submit to  
you.”

Placing my hand on my chest, I smirked, shaking my head.

“Pity... So I guess you want to continue then. Well, come on... I’m waiting.”

“I said enough!” The coach yelled again as he  
came to stand between Pollux and I. “I don’t know how you did things back home, but th  
at isn’t how shit works here. When I say enough, that means to stop. Do you hear me?”

Looking up at the man, I smiled, seeing the irritation and anger swirling behind the depths of his golden eyes. “Sure thing, coach. It was just fun and games anyways. May I suggest picking your best fighters another way? Clearly some of your men aren’t up to the challenge.”

Turning on my heels, I didn’t bother to wait to hear what the man was going to say. Instead, I passed him and headed out of the circle towards where I had once been sitting. Hopefully, everyone now knew I was more than just some new girl.

I was hell, and they would remember me forever.