

Taken By My Alpha Chapter 3

Alfred led us out of the packhouse and towards the line of white houses that ended at a certain point. I wasn't in the mood to listen to him introducing the buildings and territories. All I know is that I need to attend school tomorrow.

After walking for about five more minutes, a new, small house appeared. It had a rustic, country feel to it. The ceilings were high, the floors were wide, and the windows were big enough to let in a lot of natural light. There were usual supplies and bedsheets already set up, white sheets covered them to save them from catching dust.

After Alfred returned to his pack duty, I started cleaning up the place. Mom offered to help, but noticing that wound on her forehead, I begged her to go to sleep.

I don't have a home anymore after dad died. Every minute, there's always someone, making sure to remind me to be grateful that I'm able to live. And now as I get to clean my own home, it was actually therapeutic for me.

An hour and a half later, I was done with dusting the place, wiping up the kitchen, couches, and bed. The only thing that stopped me from constantly thinking about what was going to happen tomorrow at the new school, was focusing on rubbing each corner of this house spotless with my hands until my body started aching.

I grabbed a glass of water from the kitchen and went to my mom's room, but I stopped in front of her door when I heard her sobbing. My grip tightened on the glass in my hand.

Even though Brutus had been cruel to me, he had been good to my mother. She had considered everyone a family in our old pack. She left them behind and everything else for me. My heart ached as I felt the guilt grow in my chest. I need to pull the school stuff off.

The next morning, by the time the clock struck eight, I was already up and had bathed. Since I wasn't able to fall asleep, I had kept on thinking about how I will avoid everything that will come my way at the school. Mom hadn't woken up, so I let her rest and left a note on the table next to her, letting her know that I was leaving for school.

I was going to go to the packhouse to get way for the school, but as soon as I opened the door, I saw Alfred standing outside the door with his arms crossed over his chest, just looking around coolly.

He turned to face me when I stepped out, "Right on time?! Impressive."

"What are you doing here?" I closed the doors and turned to face him, confused.

"Alpha's orders." he shrugged nonchalantly and handed me a school bag that felt a bit heavy, "come with me."

I had to jog behind him to catch up with his fast steps as he led me towards the school on foot.

"Why are you the one taking me to school?" I asked hesitantly. "Aren't you the beta? You must have more important things to do besides walking a teenage girl to school, right?"

He sighed heavily and turned his face to me. "I am thinking the same thing. I don't walk anyone anywhere unless it's someone VIP." he said

with a frown, “Hell, even then I am given the most important works instead of having to show them the way.”

“I am sorry.” I murmured.

“You better be.” He strode along the way, and we arrived at the school in no time, “Come, let’s get this done quickly.” He said, “We both have work to do.”

Alfred talked to the front desk and handed me my class schedule, then wished me good luck before leaving.

I was looking through my schedule for my classes and times when someone tapped me on the shoulder. What the hell? I nearly jumped. When I turned around, I found a girl about my age, with long, dark hair, wearing a surprised expression.

Oh Moongoddess. Why do I have to make a fool of myself in the first meeting??

“Woah, Wow relax. You are Heather, right? Everyone was talking about how you and your mom joined our pack overnight but beta brought you to school?! That’s beyond shocking!”

I didn’t answer. Was I about to get in trouble already for snatching someone’s crush?

She tilted her head sideways as if she were amused by my lack of response. She looked at the schedule in my hand and said, “I am Ariel. You... have the same classes as me. How about I be your guide today?”

There was no one in the hall. Even though I was hesitant, I nodded my head and smiled gratefully, “thank you.”

Someone volunteered to be my guide! What'll happen next, will she propose to be my friend?

I can't help being hopeful inside. I feel like some mixed feelings are warming up my chest.

While walking, I looked around, trying to take everything in. The school corridor was lined with lockers and smelled of sweat and pencil shavings. Most of the students were concentrated in the far end of the corridor, talking in small groups. I felt a familiar knot in my stomach and swallowed hard.

Instead of going to a classroom, Ariel led me to the training field behind the school where several pairs were fighting with each other.

“It's the midterm trial in two days, so everyone is training for that,” she said excitedly.

I felt a tight grip around my neck. With no powers at all, these people were going to crush me with one hit. My secret was threatening to be out before I had even finished the first hour in school?

Ariel seemed to have smelled the strong scent of my distress. She grabbed my wrist and said softly, “You don't need to worry! You are new here, so you don't need to participate today. I am sure the teacher won't mind.”

My heart slowed down a bit hearing her words. We stepped down the stairs while staring at the several pairs. My eyes fell on the one blonde girl who was fighting particularly fiercely, ducking and weaving in an almost choreographed fashion. I wondered to myself how she was even able to see, let alone react, but she seemed to be doing just fine.

“That’s Christine.” Ariel noticed the direction of my notice and whispered in a low voice, “she is a danger zone.”

I looked at her, puzzled. Christine is grinning while attacking her training partner, who has bruises all over her face and is about to lose. My eyes quickly met with Christine’s, and suddenly something sharp flew towards me. I didn’t even have the chance to react before it pierced through my arm and fell to the ground.

“Is that a hairpin?” Ariel’s mouth was open in horror, “what the hell?!”

I winced in excruciating pain, our heads snapped in the direction of the combat fights but before we could call anyone out, Christine came stalking towards us. That bruised partner followed her. She is gloating and smiling. It’s obvious the school is her playground. My wolf sense rings the alarm.

“That’s mine.” she extended her palm and wiggled her fingers in front of us, “it flew out of my hair. Give it back.”

“Oh piss off, Christine! You hit her on purpose. I saw that.” Ariel snapped in anger.

Christine’s eyes narrowed, and asked the poor bruised girl, “Did I attack her on purpose, Ems?”

That poor girl shrank, “No, I didn’t see anything.”

Christine then turned to us, “See that? No one is closer to me than Emily. So now get some glasses if you are blind and stay out of my business.”

Before I could do anything, Ariel bent down to pick up the hairpin from the ground, and threw it in Christine's face, "Stop being a bitch. Ah I got it now. Are you jealous that Heather is raised by an alpha family? Feeling threatened, aren't you?"

Christine's expressions changed from triumphant to pissed off within seconds. Her teeth clenched tight, she took a threatening step toward us, and I jumped out before Ariel. If I can't even try to protect my only friend so far, then what am I?

Christine was about to pounce on me when a deep and strict voice emerged from behind.

"What is going on?"

When Alpha Tiberius's voice resonated through the training field, I froze. Ariel and I turned around to find Alpha Tiberius and Beta coming towards us from the other side of the field.