

### Chapter 3

I fell to the floor with the force of his slap.

My lip was busted and my cheek stung.

"Get up!" He grabbed me by my hair and lifted me up.

I screamed in agony, my head was on fire!

"Shut up!"

A punch to the jaw.

Then I was thrown to the floor. My bones rattled at the force.

His weight was on top over me instantly.

The breath was knocked out of me, I couldn't breathe.

My breaths came in little gasps, as I struggled to breathe.

Finally the weight was gone and I dared to hope.

Then I heard the jinggle of a belt, and my pants were ripped off.

His weight came back and tears streamed down my face as pain filled me at the sound of a crack!

My rib was broken.

I could hear his hard breathing above me but I tried to zone it out.

I tried to ignore the feeling of him groping me, of roughly entering me.

Of this even happening.

I faintly felt him retract just as he came.

Then his weight was gone.

"Dont let it happen again bitch!" He said before walking away.

I laid there too tired , my body aching as I made myself get up. It took me forever to get down the hall and into my room but I managed.

I glanced at the bathroom and groaned.

I made myself take a shower, letting the warm water cascade over my aching body.

As soon as I got out I went into my medicine cabinet and took out my pill case. I filled a cup up with sink water and took my morning a er pill.

I wouldn't chance myself getting pregnant from my own father, it was disgusting.

Usually the night before a school day I would have an outfit ready but I saw no point. I wasnt going to school anyways.

I climbed into bed and cried into my pillow, hoping it would smother my loud sobs.

Why did this have to happen to me? Why me?

I asked myself that question everyday yet it was always le unanswered.

Finally I fell asleep wishing I was dead.

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Chem partners

-----Chris-----

The next day I looked for her in the hallways.

I even looked in my classes to see if I hadn't noticed her.

But I couldn't find her.

Then the weekend came and all I could think of was my Mate.

Finally on Tuesday, heading to my 7th period I saw her in the hallway.

Just as I was about to follow, Chelsea Holland blocked my way.

I sighed, irritated when I saw my Mate round the corner.

I looked down at my ex girlfriend annoyed.

"What do you want Chels? " I growled.

She made a big deal of fluttering her eyelashes and biting her overly glossed lips.

I couldn't believe I had dated her for 7 months! Looking back on it, it was unbelievable.

She was the total opposite of my Mate, in appearances.

Chelsea was the head cheerleader and used that title as a weapon.

She used people, it's what she did.

She was your beautiful blue eyed blonde. She had the perfect body with guys by the dozen.

Unfortunately, she decided that one of those guys should be Don.

I caught them kissing at the end of the year party last summer

"Are you still angry Chris baby?" She purred sexily.

"You cheated on me with Don Chels, of course I'm pissed " I scowled.

She backed up her eyes, wide.

"I'm sorry, you know I am Chris! " She pouted. As if that would work !

I sighed irritated.

"Look like I told you before, I don't want anything to do with you! Leave me the hell alone! " I used my Alpha tone, although I was not yet Alpha people still bowed down to me.

Chelsea took a step back, her wolf instantly backing to mine.

"I guess ill see you in class then."

I watched as she strutted away, her short skirt hitching up higher.

My wolf reprimanded me for treating a she wolf so rudely but at this moment I didn't care.

Don was waiting for me at the door, when I walked in class.

"What took you so long?" He asked once he saw me.

"Chelsea happened" I grimaced.

His face paled and his eyes turned downward.

I remember the day I caught them at the party. Don had been wasted and Chelsea took advantage of that. I knew Don would never intentionally hurt me, he not only was my Beta but my best friend.

Don had practically cried begging me to forgive him, when I refused to speak to him.

But I never blamed him.

I knew how Chelsea was before I asked her out.

It had mostly been just for appearances,everyone had expected us to be together.

So I forgave him, but he never forgave himself.

"I'm over her Don, so don't worry about it." I said trying to reassure him.

A smile cracked out of him.

"Good 'cause she's just a hoe."

We both knew she would be able to hear us, since our hearing is super good.

She gave us dirty looks, and we smirked at her.

But something else caught my attention.

A black leather jacket and curly black hair? Was that... my Mate?

In the background I heard Don, saying something about Mrs.Spencer, but I didn't pay attention.

She was hunched in her seat, as if she was trying not to be noticed.

Which confused me since she was too beautiful to hide.

"Are you even listening to me?" He clapped me on the back, giving me a confused look.

"Uh—yeah sorry what?" I made myself look away even though that's the last I wanted to do.

"I said Mrs. Spencer is having pups and that her Mate might propose soon."

Mrs. Spencer walked in giving us a pointed look.

"We should sit down unless you want detention " I said walking to our two seater table in the middle.

"You future Alpha of Moonlight Pack, having detention? No Way!" He laughed.

"You future Beta of Moonlight Pack having Detention? Impossible! " I smirked.

He rolled his eyes and grinned.

"Now class I've decided to create new seating charts, you will be partners for the remainder of the year. No complaints I won't change my mind!"

Groans immediately erupted.

"No complaints!" She snapped "Gather your things and wait on the sides. Now I've decided to arrange you in alphabet order. So Hannah Albert and...Daniel Bailey... "

I watched as she sat each group from the back forward.

Don was placed with another buddy of ours, Jason Mathews.

I kept an eye on my Mate, wondering who she would sit with.

"Chris Wayne....Samantha Wolfe first seat."

I don't know who looked more shocked, me or her .