

Alpha Dimitri

Chapter Two ; Bailey's P.O.V

Alarm clock rings loudly across the room

Opening my eyes and groaning under my breath I get out of the bed begrudgingly and turn off my alarm clock . I look out my little attic window i see its overcast and I smile . Most people hate overcast days but I love them .

Stretching i yawn and look at my dresser where i had set my clothes out the night before. I grab and put them on , brush my hair and set off to go downstairs. Im hoping today will be a good day.

Giggles erupt from the table and i glance over there . My two sisters Christine and Mariah are crouched over a phone at the dining room table. I look at the kitchen area and see my step dad cooking what smells to be eggs and bacon.

Mariah notices me and sneers. "Oh look who decided to join us". I look down not looking forward to her usual antics. Mariah gets and and comes over to me her eyes scanning over my body. "A little trashy looking today huh? " Christine gets up and grins "oh no more than usual sis "

I ignore them sitting at the table and fix my collar of my shirt. This infuriates them and they snap pushing me off my chair . Hitting the floor with a loud thud i wince .

Mariah looks at her dad and puts on the crocodile tears and he comes over pissed . "Whats wrong babydoll?" I look at him and her still on the floor sitting rubbing the spot i fell on .

"Sh- she hit me daddy" she glances over at me still crying and rubs an imaginary spot that i supposedly hit. He turns facing me detest dripping from his eyes and kicks me hard in the side.

Crying out i grab the spot he kicked and look down. He growls. "Apologize to her now bailey or you won't like what i have to do when you get home from

school. "

Humiliation spreads across my cheeks and i look at Mariah. "Im sorry for hitting you " she smirks and hugs her dad "thank you daddy i don't know what she'd do to me if you weren't here " I watch them for a second and grab my bookbag.

He looks at me for a second and waves me out the door ."dont forget to come straight home. I have stuff i need you to do" he grins and i shiver not looking forward to coming home.

I begin walking to school a painful throb in my side where he kicked slowly growing. I whimper but push down the pain so nobody knows and continues until I reach school.

Arriving to my class i feel nervous. Seeing the teacher i walk up to him and hand my schedule to him looking down. He smiles warmly at me and tells me to take a seat. Nodding i look around and spot an open seat .

I stop for a second seeing the guy sitting behind my new seat and i lightly blush. Sitting down i feel a poke so i turn around. I introduce myself to him . He mutters no shit and my cheeks grow red feeling unsure and a little hurt so i turn around sitting fully. Ill ignore him if i have to im not making an enemy at school my first day of my first class.

He keeps poking me and i stand up . Not even glancing at him i run out the class . I hear everyone whisper and yet again my cheeks turn fire red. I feel frustrated with myself. Maybe if i had a different personality id be a little more outgoing but i didn't want to upset anyone.

Sighing i begin heading home hoping my stepdad is already gone so i wouldn't have to deal with him. It begins to drizzle and i smile breathing in deeply enjoying the smell of rain.

I continue my walk home and seeing my home my smile quickly disappears. I grab my house key preparing for the worst and walk inside.

