CHAPTER 4: ALPHA JERK ASS

ARTEMIS' POV

The sign of her cowering before me does nothing but give me profound pleasure and fills me with a deep sense of satisfaction.

Yeah, that's right, this is what you deserve for talking to me without an ounce of respect and interrupting me, even going as far as pouring juice all over me.

No one dares to mess with me and get away with it without experiencing the full extent of my wrath, not even a mere church rat as herself would dare.

I stare down at this big-titted bitch, holding back the urge to spit on her face like the trash that she is.

The new stench oozing off her skin fits her status perfectly.

After this, she probably wouldn't dare look me in the eye like she had done, probably would ignore my path as well.

Her body trembles violently with her head hung low, like a scared animal.

"Aww, are you shocked by this reality? I had to put someone as pathetic as you are in your place. I heard you're human, so I'll obviously excuse your ignorance."

I lean down to her level, not wanting to come too close to her smelling body.

The entire place remains speechless for a couple of moments. Even I doubt what I had just witnessed, if it had really happened or a figment of my imagination.

But it isn't.

That girl, whatever the fuck her name is, dared to talk back at me and in the most disrespectful manner, and I was too stunned to even do anything in the moment.

The momentary shock wears off instantly, and I jump onto my feet again, feeling my rage boil uncontrollably.

I pick up a table on the side and toss it across the room into a wall while it crashes into pieces.

"Aargh!" I yell out at the top of my voice, wanting to rip her apart if I could.

She's made a fool of me again and for the last time.

I hear sudden laughter pulling me away from my thoughts and angrily look behind me, meeting both Ace and Jasper laughing at the top of their voices uncontrollably.

Once our eyes meet, they shut up almost instantly.

"GET OUT!" I yell at the top of my voice.

The crowd behind me disperse immediately, leaving the only two guys behind, the only people I'd let around me long enough and are worthy of my presence.

"C'mon, man, you need to relax." Ace speaks first, drawing closer and attempting to place a hand on my shoulder but I glare at him, causing him to freeze on the spot.

"Don't touch me." I warn coldly and he steps back, keeping quiet.

"I wasn't expecting any of that." Jasper speaks now, clearing his throat. "She even went as far as scolding the rest of us."

"For a human, she's quite ballsy." Ace agrees, nodding along with him.

"Enough about all that. That's not what's important. She insulted me and the entire Wolfdom. Who the fuck does that bitch think she is? What gives her so much audacity?"

"Probably the fact that she has your fathers support." Jasper adds.

I snarl at it, knowing that it's a possibility. She's the only student under father's program and he'll clearly be watching over her from afar.

Somehow that man seems to find a way to bother me even while he's miles away in the palace and this is my own domain. Now he taunts me by sending a human to disrespect me.

"I am Artemis Sinclair, sole heir to the Crimson Fire pack and kingdom. No one dares disrespect me in my own pack and lives to tell the tale." I say menacingly, thinking of more than a few ways of making her pay.

"She's just a human, I'm sure it wouldn't be too hard for you to handle, Artemis." Ace speaks, leaning against a table casually and smirking.

"I agree. Compared to the other wolves who have gotten in your way and regretted it, she's nothing. She wouldn't last long in a place that answers solely to you." Jasper adds.

They're right.

A smile slowly makes its way to my lips.

Why am I even bothering so much about this in the first place? Over a tiny human who isn't even aware of her own surroundings. She's in my domain now and getting rid of her won't take that much of a hassle.

"I give it a month. She won't even be able to last long. She already has a mark on her now and the whole school knows already." I say, relaxing more.

"We just have to sit back and watch; the games are about to begin." Jasper says, smirking as well and nodding along with the rest of us.

It's her first day at Raven Wood high and I had already offered her mercy which she rejected blatantly. Now she will forever loathe the day she crossed my path. I'd burn down her world to ashes and feed her to the wolves.

SERAPHINA'S POV

I manage to find my way to the female dormitory, dragging both myself and luggage all the way there.

More harsh stares than usual come my way but I ignore them, breathing hard and heavy from

residual anger and humiliation.

Alpha prince my ass, more like Alpha jerk ass.

I blame myself solely for letting him get into my head with that gorgeous face of his and that sweet annoying smile.

Letting myself succumb to his charms like a stupid girl.

The prettiest things are always traps set up by predators.

Gosh, I wish I had done more than swing that egg on his face. At least he had gotten a taste of what he deserves, literally.

I manage to enter the female dorm before I'm met with a grand stairwell that seems unclimbable and sigh with a deep breath. Today just keeps getting worse and worse, doesn't it?

I continue up the stairs, ignoring the looks of disgust, like yeah I get it, I'm human and I reek of shit, move the fuck on.

It doesn't stop until I finally reach my room floor and I find my actual room before I finally stop and take a moment's rest.

Everyone I've met since coming here have been nothing but prideful assholes that think they're all that and now, my biggest fear is being paired up in a room with another weirdo because imagine this; sleeping with one eye open because you're scared your roommate might just snuff you out in your sleep.

I make a silent prayer under my breath, hoping that whoever it is outside my door is someone sane.

I take a final deep breath before kicking the door open and walking in.

There's a sudden thud from someone falling over, followed by a groan. Whoever it is might have fallen off their bed because of me.

"Uhm, hello?" I call out.

A head pops up suddenly, looking at me from the side of her bed.

She scurries to her feet, dusting herself and I'm greeted by this tall gorgeous girl with long flowing jet black hair that drops up to her waist and the brightest honey brown eyes.

She grabs something at the table, putting on her glasses before her eyes widens when she sees me.

"It's you!"

I look behind me, confused for a second but no one is there.

"Me?" I point to myself

"The girl that stood up to Artemis in the cafeteria."

It takes a while for her words to settle as I scan though my memory. She does look familiar... but where?

Until it hits me.

She was the one being bullied.

Comments (2)