

Chapter 127

Ava could only guess how Me Patrick and her dad would prepare her for this meeting with the Head of the Council, which was never going to happen.

They were crazy. As if she was going to stick around for that death sentence.

Her father had dropped her off at the Administration block so he could drop his stuff off and see where he was staying for the next few days. People were still arriving for the weekend, so the whispers and looks from guardians and students were constant. She ignored them all as she crossed over to the fountain. She and her dad were going to eat while he extracted the whole story from her. She'd only told him and Mr. Patrick the highly edited version. There was no point getting him too upset.

Especially since a lot of it involved Zeke. Zeke, who'd had a mate waiting for him this whole time,

Her fists clenched, but she took a deep breath and calmed herself. All of this would be over soon. There was no point in getting angry. She would never have been with Zeke, anyway,

Mr. Patrick would meet them after his last meeting to help ‘prepare her’. He was a professor at the academy; surely he knew how to get out safely? All he had to do was tell her that instead of wasting time with this rubbish.

She rolled her eyes as she sat on the edge of the fountain to wait. She could have been packing her things and discussing how her father was going to speak her out if Mr. Patrick hadn’t opened his mouth. Was her father really going to leave her here to face things alone! After all the stories he had told them about the Council

“Bullshit,” she muttered to herself.

She was leaving with him, one way or another. Especially now that she couldn’t rely on Zeke anymore.

Her chest squeezed again as it had been doing every time she thought of him. It was funny how she had been near enough paralyzed by her emotions when he hadn’t come home for days, it now her body was working fine when her pain was much worse. Another unexplained phenomenon at the academy. It truly wasn’t meant for humans if everything affected her so extremely

She threw a little pebble into the fountains and watched the waves ripple. Briefly, she eyed the giant spherical sculpture in the middle with the silver symbols before she looked into the depths of the water. Was she imagining things, or did it look bottomless today? She picked up another pebble, threw it in, and watched as it slowly started sinking. The dark abyss at the bottom swallowed it effortlessly. A chill ran down her spine at the similarities between the darkness she saw many times in her

room trying to swallow her up the same way. Coldness started to seep into her body the longer she stared into the bottom. Something wasn't right with this fountain.

“Is this her? The human who humiliated you?”

The deep raspy voice startled her to her feet as she faced the person who had spoken. A little fear replaced the coldness in her body when she saw Douche Dexter standing next to a man who could only be his father. They looked identical, except the older man was a much larger version of his son—all muscle with cruelty radiating off every part of him.

Douche Dexter senior took a step towards her, making her back into the edge of the fountain as she lowered her gaze

“Are you serious, Dexter! This thing?” he growled. “This thing knocked you out not once but twice?”

She risked looking at Dexter He looked angry, but there was fear in his eyes as well. It seemed to her that he had learned to be a bully from his father's treatment of him. None of the parents around her stepped in to help, but she knew they were all watching. Shame on them. Was this the culture the Council encouraged.

“She did something she's not right, Dad,” Dexter mumbled.

“She is fucking human, Dexter. What could she possibly do to you, an Alpha, that you can't protect yourself from?”

He took another step towards her, but she had no more room to retreat.

“There are rules against this, sir,” she reminded him.

Did the Council throw parents into isolation as well? This man needed that.

“I ‘m an Alpha. What would they do to me if I snapped a little human’s neck?” he snarled.

Something in her made her lift her gaze again. Douche senior had the coldest grey eyes she had ever seen, and they glowed when his wolf started to take over him.

Maybe she had a death wish because the little fear in her had evaporated as if it hadn’t been there. This man was nothing but a bully, and if that was how he was raising his son, she doubted that he made good decision for his pack. He needed to learn from her father, the most perfect Alpha there ever was. Even if she said so herself.

“I’m still an Omega at this school, and if you touch me, you will answer to the Council. Did your little coward son not tell you?” she said calmly. “I beat him senseless and then did two days in Isolation. They can’t hurt me. Can you say the same? Can you withstand the punishment when the Council gets their hands on you?”

The Alpha’s eyes stopped glowing at that threat, but the anger intensified. This man was intent on getting his hands on her to show his son how he should have handled her. She could see it in his beady little eyes.

“We should go, Father. She’s under the Blood Moon Park’s protection,”
Dexter said.

Alpha Ezra would never protect a human Douche senior growled before
he lunged at her.

It all happened in split seconds. One second, he was going for her throat,
and the next, she had twisted away and pushed him off. His knocking his
head on the edge of the fountain was accidental. And the fact that he
wasn’t moving...

Holy sh-

Okay, now that was bad. Though Zeke had done bad things in her name,
she hadn’t actually hurt anyone.

She stepped back when Dexter screamed and rushed to his father’s aid.
It was only then that the other parents rushed forward.

“Take him to the Infirmary,” someone called out

“This human needs to be taught a lesson in respect, another said. “Tell
the dean to take her to Isolation. She needs to rot in there.”

What?

“I didn’t do anything. I was defending myself,” she said as she backed
away from the forming mob.

“You shouldn’t even be here,” a man snarled, “The fact that you think you can even raise your eyes and speak to us says a lot about your character. Grab her and take her to the dean.”

The dean would be the first to lock her up without explanation. She was supposed to be escaping this place, not trying to survive another round with the evil in that room.

She turned and ran, ignoring the shouts, evading the students and parents who tried to grab her. Adrenaline shot through her veins as she dodged them. They were out of their damn minds. She’d done nothing to deserve this. Why was everything in this place so set on hurting her?

She didn’t realize she had actually outrun them until she reached the woods, She’d outrun a bunch of supernaturals! She, Ava, a girl who couldn’t even complete her laps in training!

But she didn’t stop running. They could all track her; she couldn’t give them the chance to catch up.

It was only when she noticed how deep into the woods that she had come that she stopped. This close, she could feel the magic in the forest against her skin. Her heart pounded out of her chest as she fell to her knees. What was she supposed to do now? She couldn’t even go to hide at home because of Zeke,

“I don’t know why you still call yourself an Omega. You’re the least submissive person I know.”

She froze, unwilling to turn to the sound of that voice. She wasn't in the right frame of mind for this. Could she still run?

“Don't even think of running, little human. Unless you want me to hunt you?”