

Chapter 62

Ava stretched as she slowly opened her eyes. She felt like death warmed over, and her whole body ached as if she had been in a fight. And she desperately needed a shower and to brush her teeth,

She shot upright as it all came back to her and then swore when the first thing she saw were the two wolves that lived with Ezekiel—the one called Derek and his blond, blue-eyed friend.

They were sitting on chairs at the foot of the giant bed and looked angry.

She looked away quickly when she remembered not to look them in the eyes.

The wolves said nothing, but she could feel their gazes burning through her. Why were they here? Where was Ezekiel? This was the second time she had woken up in his house when he wasn't there.

Flashes of something flittered through her mind. A beast of a wolf with red eyes. Darkness all around them.

She looked back up at the wolves and asked directly.

“Where’s Alpha Michelson?”

The Beta frowned but didn’t answer, and that worried her. Ezekiel had done something terrible for her three times this weekend. Attacking Claire at the party and in town and then saving her from her own stupidity in the forest. Was he in trouble?

The blond wolf snarled at her. His eyes flashed blue before he turned and stormed out of the room. The darker-haired wolf remained seated but looked just as angry as his friend.

“Something has happened to him, hasn’t it?”

The wolf didn’t answer. She shook her head and looked outside the window. The sun was out, which meant she was extremely late for her duties, which would probably add to her detentions.

She sighed and looked at the brooding wolf again.

“If you don’t want to say anything, please leave. I need to shower and get to my duties.”

“You’ve been reassigned.”

What? When? Was this another form of punishment? With her luck lately, she had probably been assigned to Claire’s dorm as one of their Omegas, How was it fair that she was trapped in the academy with a wolf that wanted to kill her, but nobody gave a shit? Did she mean that lute to the academy? Why had they even invited her here?

She sighed.

“Okay. I’ll check my new duties on the table.”

“No need. You’re our new Omega Congratulations,” Derek said sarcastically as he stood,

What? She didn’t know what was worse. She would have to live in the same house as the wolf that had already warned her that she would end up in bed.

“I don’t want to be your Omega. Can I go back to the kitchen?”

Derek paused, and his eyes narrowed

“You’re such an ungrateful…”

He didn’t finish his sentence as he walked to the door.

“We leave for school in an hour. I can’t keep making excuses for you, so fix yourself up and meet me downstairs.”

Making excuses? What did he mean by that? The only conversation she’d had with him was yesterday when he told her she could help herself to the food she shook her head as she slowly got off the bed. Everything hurt. She took slow steps to the bathroom as she tried to stretch her muscles.

She really needed a shower, and she needed to change Ezekiel's bedding. All she could see and smell was blood all over herself and the sheets.

With an hour to sort herself out, Ava looked longingly at the tub again. Maybe she would get to use it after school if what Derek said was true. But as an Omega, she probably had her own room, and it wouldn't be as fancy as an Alpha's. They would probably shove her into a little box room somewhere in the basement, like real servants squatters.

I would make Claire angrier, but she realized that the irony was that she would probably be safer from that crazy wolf here.

As the hot spray hit her skin and the dried blood started to wash off her body, she remembered the wolf's words. Was Claire supposed to be Ezekiel's mate? Was she considered to be his pack's Luna? Then why was Ezekiel doing this? Why was he complicating things? Wouldn't it have been easier to take her back to her dorm and wash his hands of her?

She ignored the part that felt intense satisfaction because it looked like Ezekiel had chosen her instead Wolves had their stupid ranking system, so she knew that was a load of rubbish; Ezekiel had not chosen her. She was human. That never happened anywhere,

She reached over for the shower gel and started washing her body. There was no time to daydream now. She had to clean up the bedroom and find something to eat to have some energy for the day. The coach said they would continue training on the weapons this week before he separated them. by ability. She knew she would still be ranked low, but she wanted to at least show the coach she had some skill.

Once she had brushed her teeth and left the room, she froze when she saw the two Omegas she had seen in the kitchen, finishing remaking the bed.

“What are you doing?” she asked, mortified.

“What does it look like. Your Highness?” one of the girls snorted.

“I didn’t ask you to do this. I’m capable of making my bed-“

The other girl snorted as she threw the dirty bedding into a laundry basket.

“We know our roles. Maybe you should remind your friends what your role is,” the other girl said.

“Unless this is it” the taller one said, indicating the bed.

They both shook their heads, disgust clear on their faces as they walked out. Was this what she would have to deal with this week? People thinking she was sleeping with Ezekiel? It drained the little energy she had left as she dragged her feet to the bed. She needed to find another way out of there. Claire would not tolerate this if she heard any rumors like that

She was surprised to find her uniform laid out on it. It looked wrinkle free as if the Omegas had been asked to sort it out for her. She really needed a word with Ezekiel. She didn’t want anyone doing these things for her, especially not the Omegas

When she finally went downstairs with her school bag, she felt slightly more human. Breakfast had already been laid out on the table. She felt a little guilty when she helped herself because she knew the Omegas had made it, but she was starving. She felt famished as if she hadn't eaten for

Though she ate more than usual, she was still hungry when Derek and the other wolf came in and told her it was time to go. Someone would have to tell her his name if she was going to live with them for a while.

But where was Ezekiel Lessons were mandatory, and missing any resulted in a load of shit, according to the rules. She had assumed Ezekiel would at least turn up when it was time to go.

Her worry returned. Something was wrong. And the silence and tension in the car as they drove to their lessons confirmed it. Something had happened to Ezekiel.