

## Four - Ezra

Dad was already at work when I woke up. Ever since Molly left the pack to attend college he had thrown himself into his work completely. I hardly ever saw him anymore. I know that it was because he felt guilty for ignoring Molly while she was still around even if he wouldn't admit it out loud. Now she was miles away and it was too late to make it up to her. She didn't even want to come home for Christmas, she hated us that much.

I sighed. I would have to find some way of making her forgive us. Maybe she would come home for the summer break and we could get her to talk to us then. The thought of having her here where she belonged made me smile to myself as I prepared my morning coffee and put some bacon under the grill.

"Ezra, honey. Are you in there?" Anne's sickly sweet voice oated through the house making me roll my eyes in frustration. Anne was the most annoying woman I had ever met but she also had a super hot body and more importantly, she was easy.

We had been having a casual relationship for the last few months. It was going well until a few weeks ago when she started to tell people at school that she was the next beta female. This had never happened before, I usually dumped them way before they started getting attached.

Anne was different though. She didn't show any signs of falling in love with me, she only wanted the power that came along with being mated to a high ranking pack member. I didn't catch her intentions early enough and now I was having trouble getting rid of her. No matter what I said to her, she kept coming back for more. I would be atttered if she wasn't so annoying.

"You have no right to be in my house." I growled. Anne completely ignored me. She walked into the kitchen and put her arm around my waist, rubbing her huge breast up against my side. Despite how undesirable the thought of being in a relationship with her was, I couldn't deny that her body was still incredibly desirable to me.

She looked at the breakfast that I was preparing for myself with judgmental eyes that only infuriated me further. She thought she was so much better than the other unranked wolves in our pack because she ate avocado toast and other trendy dishes that humans like to eat. It is almost as though she had forgotten what we really are. We are wolves, not humans.

"You can't eat that for breakfast. At least let me make you something more substantial." Anne purred, stroking my arm. I growled at her in response. The only people who a werewolf would accept food from were omegas, their family and their mate. She knew this and yet she expected me to accept food she had prepared.

"I will never eat anything you have made now, get out of my house before I throw you out." I growled.

"That is a horrible thing to say about your future mate," she replied. She was still using that same sickly sweet voice and I hated it, why did she have to talk. No woman was worth the pain of having to put up with that voice. What did I ever see in her?

"You are not and you never will be my mate." I growled. I may not have my wolf yet but I was a beta and as a ranked werewolf I would be able to sense my mate early. I wasn't drawn to any of the females in this pack, that was why I couldn't get too attached to any of them. They were just a bit of fun to keep my bed warm until my mate came along.

"Come on baby. We were good together. I know exactly how to make you feel good." She ran her hands down my body until she reached my c\*\*k. She leaned forward and kissed my neck as she rubbed my growing erection through my clothes.

I closed my eyes, it would be so easy to give in to her right now. Let her into my bed one last time but that would only lead to more problems in the long run. She was never going to get the hint if I kept letting her get her own way. I placed my hand on her shoulder and rmly pushed her away from my body.

"Get out of my house and never come back." I shouted. I couldn't command her the same way and alpha could but when I lost my temper my shout was enough to make an ordinary pack member tremble with fear. That was exactly what Anne was doing right now. She looked up at me with tears in her eyes for a few seconds before running out of the house and slamming the door behind her.