

Chapter Two: Words

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When I finally woke up, it was around noon. I was laying on the kitchen floor. I felt something sticky underneath me. Blood. I sat up and rubbed my head.

Oh my god! The Blood Lust Pack! I need to get ready, I need to prepare dinner, I need to do my chores! Mia entered the kitchen, a

giant bruise on her upper, right arm. a

"Oh, Mia!", I whimpered as I threw my arms carefully around her.

"Hello, Clare. I was ordered to give you a dress, and concealer to hide your scars, cuts, and bruises. Please, hun, hide those scars and

bruises, the dress is hanging on your closet door knob.

There is also a

pair of black flats sitting next to them.

"Are you okay, Mia?", I asked carefully.

"Do not worry about me, are you okay? And do not lie to me."

I sighed, "No, the cuts on my back sting when I move, can you clean

them? I cannot reach." a

"Yes, since the pack is at work and school, and Luke is meeting the Grass Meadow Pack. Trying to bargain for land." Mia said.

"Oh, okay. Let's hurry, I have to finish my chores and make dinner for

two entire packs." a

Mia nodded and we walked into the bathroom down the hall. Mia

cleaned my cuts and I looked at my back in the mirror.

Luke wrote,

"WORTHLESS BITCH", at the bottom of my back in

capital letters. a

Mia sighed when she saw it, we both knew it'd be there forever, for

the rest my life. When Mia was done, I dusted the entire pack house,

vacuumed, wiped down the counters, cleaned the pup's room, folded

everyone's sheets, did laundry, cleaned the floors, cleaned the

bathrooms, and then I finally went outside and cut the grass. When I

was finished, the clock read 3:00 pm. The pack would be home soon. I

ran back into the kitchen and started making dinner. a

After setting the table, with the help of Mia, I set the steak, pork chops, chicken, corn, green beans, bread, and butter on the table when it was around 5:30 pm. The pack members left me alone as I worked since the strongest Alpha in all of Canada was coming to our pack house. I finally set the salt, pepper, and wine on the table before running upstairs. I slid the slim, black dress on. I look in the mirror as I brushed my wavy black hair, I had tan skin, and bright, green eyes.

My wolf yipped as I slipped on the shoes. **a**
We look amazing! Tris, my wolf, said through our mind link. **a**

I giggled and smiled as I looked at the dress, it was a v neck dress, that hugged my sides and stopped around mid thigh. I quickly applied the concealer to my bruises but purposely left the scars on my wrists revealed. If I found my mate or saw the Alpha, I wanted him to see my scars and take me away from the pack. But, if Luke saw my scars revealed, I would be punished.