

## CHAPTER 2

When I turned back to look at my brother my eyes were going from black to their usual piercing blue color.

“I hope you enjoyed that. Because it's never going to happen again.” I said, wiping the blood off of my lip.

“What the hell is the matter with you? While you are at this school you represent the Alpha family. I heard that you fell asleep in two of your classes this morning.” He said.

“So?” I asked.

“So? You're here to learn. Not fall asleep.” He said.

“Did it ever occur to you that I fell asleep because I was bored? Because I already knew the material that they were teaching. That I am already four chapters ahead in all of my text books?” I asked.

“That doesn't matter. You represent our family while you are here.” He growled.

“Go to hell Adam.” I said, trying to walk away but he grabbed me by the arm and pulled me back to where he was standing.

He was holding my arm so tight that I couldn't get out of his grasp and he had me staring into his black eyes, until we were interrupted by someone clearing their throat.

I looked up and Jake was standing on the front steps of the school, so Adam looked back at me and let go of my arm.

“You better start behaving yourself or I will make sure that you regret it.” He growled in my face before storming off.

When school was nally over, Jake and I left together and we started walking towards the packhouse.

Jake wasn't part of a prominent family in the pack, so my father and stepmother hated that I was dating him. But I didn't care. I really liked him and I didn't care if he wasn't from one of the richest families in town or not.

When I got to the packhouse, I saw people scattering around everywhere, and the whole eld next to the packhouse was all done up with decorations and tables that could easily sit at least 600 to 700 people.

I had no idea that there were going to be so many people here. But I guess I wasn't surprised. Dad was trying to nd the fated mates for all of my 7 older siblings. They would denitely need a lot of people here for that.

As soon as I got to the fourth oor I could hear all of my brothers and sisters carrying on in their rooms. They were trying on dresses and I could hear my 26 year old sister Anya, 24 year old sister Elle and 23 year old sister Callie going off at each other or the staff that were helping them get ready. The ones doing their hair and make up.

I saw Adam standing at the end of the hall and I just glared at him as I slowly went to my room and I slammed the door behind me.

I saw a dress laid out on my bed. I walked over and it was a pale pink chiffon tea length dress with lots of frills.

I picked it up with my ngertips and I threw it back into my wardrobe and I sat at the desk to do my homework.

I was keeping a close eye on the time, and I went to have a shower at 7pm before I got dressed in a black grunge t-shirt, jeans and black boots.

I put a black leather jacket over the top of it and when I started hearing cars pull up out the front, the guests as they were arriving, and I opened my window and I grabbed and stood up on the ledge and I managed to climb down the four stories to the ground.

I made my way through the woods, knowing that the warriors would be busy with the visitors, and I managed to get over the border without any trouble at all.

I made it to the abandoned cabin and the music was already pumping and everyone was there getting stuck into the alcohol.

“Raven's here. She's late so she needs to catch up.” Maddy said, handing me a bottle of rum.

I started sculling it straight away, with everyone else cheering. And I thought just how lucky it was that it took a lot of alcohol for werewolves to get drunk.

Someone then snaked their arms around me, and I turned around to see my boyfriend Jake and I turned around to face him fully and I started kissing him.

He licked his lips, tasting the rum and smirked at me.

“It looks like I might be a little late.” Jake said.

“Never. There's plenty.” I said.

“So, how did you manage to sneak out with so many people at your place?” Reed asked.

“Everyone was too busy with the party. They weren't paying attention to the windows on the fourth oor.” I said.

“Your window is nailed shut.” Jake said.

“Yeah. But the one next door to mine isn't.” I said. And they started laughing.

We got the party started even harder after I got there and we started dancing to the music and even dancing on the table that was in the middle of the gazebo. Drinking as much as we possibly could, anything to try and get drunk and have a good time.

But it wasn't meant to be. Pretty soon the music was turned off and I turned around to see who did it and it was the head warrior standing at the door of the cabin with several other warriors.

“Oh fuck.” I said, rolling my eyes.