

CHAPTER 5

RAVEN POV

“What the f**k are you doing here?” I asked, getting off the table. The head warrior looked really mad at me, but I didn’t care. He was just sick of searching the pack grounds looking for me all the time whenever I snuck out.

“Looking for you. Your father is furious right now.” He said.

“So?” I asked.

“You’re meant to be at that party at the packhouse. Not here getting drunk with your friends.” James said.

“I’ve had a bottle of rum. I’m hardly drunk.” I said.

And thanks to my werewolf metabolism, I wasn’t drunk. I needed a lot more than this to be a giggling little teenager.

“Come on. You’re coming with me.” James said, grabbing me by the jacket and pulling me out of the gazebo.

James didn’t let go of my jacket the whole way through the woods and my stomach dropped once I could start to hear the band from the packhouse playing.

“How about I just go to my room and that can be my punishment?” I asked.

“Why would I do that?” James asked.

“Because I thought you were a decent werewolf.” I said.

“I just got abused by the Alpha because my warriors knew about the party that was going on but none of them reported back to me to let me know that you weren’t at that party. I’m already in hot water with the Alpha and he wants to see you immediately. In front of everyone.” James growled.

I could tell that James was pissed off. And I guess he had a right to be. But it’s not my fault that his warriors weren’t doing their jobs.

As soon as we made it to the entrance to the marquee, I saw all the people in front of me and I hesitated at the doorway.

But James yanked even harder on my jacket and dragged me through all the people that were dressed in formal wear to the front where dad and Paris were standing with the rest of my siblings.

Dad looked down at me with so much hatred in his eyes that if looks could kill, I would have been turned to ash.

We already had the attention of everyone that was in attendance that night. And they all stood on the stage staring down on me as a family. Nothing out of the ordinary.

“Hey dad. How’s it hanging.” I said. And I heard a growl start to rumble up from his chest as he glared down at me.

“You are a disgrace to this pack and everything it stands for.” Paris said.

“Yeah. And you give new meaning to ‘evil stepmother’.” I said.

“That’s enough.” Dad roared, scaring a lot of people that didn’t have Alpha blood in them.

“What the hell do you think you are doing?” He asked.

“Having fun with my friends. But in my defense, you weren’t meant to nd out about it.” I said.

“You were supposed to be here for the party.” Dad said.

“Yeah. You know that these black tie bullshit events aren’t really my thing. Besides, you’re only looking for their mates, not mine. You didn’t need me here.” I said.

“You represent the Alpha family.” Paris screeched at me.

“And you have no right to talk to me, you gold digging w***e. You’re not even a part of the Alpha family. You are only called Luna as a courtesy. You’re not even marked. Just because you share a bed with my father, doesn’t mean you’re a Luna.” I said.

“That’s enough.” Adam yelled.

“That b***h will never live up to our mother.” I said.

“Why don’t you pull your goddamn head in Raven. For once in your life.” Adam yelled at me.

“And why don’t you try pulling your head out of dad’s ass.” I yelled back. Making a lot of people murmur or snicker at the comment.

“Stop it. Both of you. James, take her to her bedroom. I want two guards outside her door.” Dad ordered.

So, James grabbed my arm and he started dragging me through the crowd and that’s when I caught sight of two guys that I had never seen before. They were older than me, twins. They were both denitely Alphas, and looking at me more intensely than anyone else was.

He left two guards outside my door, and he closed it as he left. I looked out the window and there were two warriors on the ground as well. Dad was serious. He didn’t want me sneaking out of my window again. Asshole.

Once the door was shut, I knew that those guards weren’t going to be leaving any time soon.

I sat at my desk and opened another window above my desk that was way too small for me to crawl out of and I lit a cigarette and I was just buying my time.

I heard my phone start going off so I pulled it out of my pocket.

JAKE - How much trouble?

ME - Conned to my room with guards at the door.

JAKE - The Party has moved to April’s house. Her parents are out of town.

ME - I’ll be there as soon as I can!

I nished my cigarette and I went into my walk-in wardrobe and I moved all of my hanging clothes at the back and I pulled a few boards away from the wall.

I climbed through the opening and I made sure to put the boards back after I climbed through.

And once I did that I realized that I was in Niko’s room.

I walked through his bedroom and I opened his window and looked down to the ground.

It only took me about 10 minutes to get to April’s house and everyone made a big deal about me getting there.

I grabbed the bottle of rum again and told everyone that I had a lot of catching up to do.

April lived in the wealthy part of town. Not far from the packhouse, but it was far enough.

Once I nished off that bottle of rum we went into the living room and joined in with all the other dancing that was going on.

It wasn’t long before Jake walked up behind me and he grabbed me around the waist and stayed behind me while he was dancing with me.

I lifted my arms up and put them around the back of his neck while we danced together.

He eventually spun me around and he kissed me as he did it and we kept dancing together like that for a while.

The crowd started thinning out at around 4am and I stayed until after sunrise.

Jake was there as well but he needed to get home as well otherwise his parents were going to have a t.

“Please be careful. If they start getting too full on then nd a way to get back here.” She said.

“I will. But it’ll be ne. Nothing I haven’t handled before.” I said. So she gave me a hug and I left.

When I got to my room the guards were still standing outside my room and they both looked at me in shock.

“As you were.” I said as I walked into my room and I closed the door.

I went to have a shower and I got dressed in an oversize shirt and shorts and when I went back into my bedroom I saw the door open and Adam was standing in my room.

“You know, you’re not Alpha yet.” I said.

“Where the f**k have you been all night?” He asked.

“Having fun. Something that you obviously don’t know s**t about.” I said.

So he walked over to me and slapped me across the face.

But my face sprung back and I kneed him in the stomach and then grabbed his hair and kneed him in the face.

“Don’t you ever f****g touch me again.” I growled.

“What the f**k is going on in here?” Dad growled from the doorway, making my whole room shake.

He looked at me and then at Adam and he then turned his murderous gaze on me. He knew I had snuck out again.

“Take her to the dungeon. Now.” Dad ordered.

So the guards walked in and grabbed both of my arms and escorted me downstairs to the ground oor.

They opened the door to the dungeon and took me to the cell at the very end of the room and threw me inside it while they locked the cell behind me.

“Assholes.” I said as they were walking off.

I looked around and realized that nothing had changed. It still smells moldy and disgusting, with blood splatter in some of the other cells. It was disgusting. But I laid on the mattress that was in my cell.

“Well, you’ve really done it this time.” My wolf Kira said to me.

“Shut up.” I said, before falling asleep.