

The beginning

Callie's POV

It's 6:30, and my alarm goes off, starting another day of this horrible week, which just matches the months and years I've been having ever since my parents died. Being thrown into this household was the worst thing that could ever happen to me. Although if you asked the Alphas, they would say I'm extremely lucky to be with them.

I grab some wet wipes and start cleaning myself because it's the closest thing to a shower until I'm allowed my monthly visit to the pack bathroom unless I manage to sneak into the gym and use one of the showers without being caught.

Once I nish, I brush my teeth and rinse out my mouth with one of the water bottles I have stored away. I then walk to the rack where the clothes I've washed for the Alpha's family hang and grab one of the only two t-shirts I have and a pair of pants and socks to get dressed for the day.

I head to the kitchen and start making breakfast for the Luna, better known as "Modest," although she's anything but. I'm also only allowed to

address her by Luna. Then there's the Alpha, also known as "Don," except I must call him Alpha, and lastly, Chris, who's technically my foster brother and next in line to be the Alpha.

I start with pancakes and continue to make eggs and bacon while squeezing oranges to make sure they have something to drink. It takes around an hour to two as I have to cook for the whole pack as a way to "pay" to live here.

Even though I'm somewhat part of this pack, I've denitely never been a part of this family. As I grew up, I thought things would be different, especially because I would get my wolf when I turned 18, but mine never came.

The Luna believes it's because I'm not deserving of a wolf. After all, "I'm the reason my parents died," her words ring in my ears.

My parents went out on a date like they typically did one Friday a month. I was 13 and told them I was old enough to stay by myself for the rst time. It was around 8 at night when I was in my bedroom and started to smell smoke. I went to open the door, then peeked into the hall when I noticed the rst oor was engulfed in ames.

I called my parents to let them know what was happening. Dad told me to close the door while instructing Mom to call the re brigade on her phone while he stayed on the line with me. He assured me they were on the way home, saying they would get back soon, but I should still work on a way out.

Before they were able to get to the house, reghters had already arrived, saving me from the second oor while putting out the re. I had waited outside for them to arrive at any minute, but sadly, they never did. Instead, a police vehicle came. The man in uniform told me my parents had been in an accident. I eventually made him take me to the hospital to see my parents' bodies after I screamed and begged him to let me see them. I knew it would be the last time I'd ever get to see their faces again.

Once I was released from the hospital, I was taken to the main packhouse, where the Alpha and Luna took me in. They said they would care for me until I was ready to be on my own.

I start to hear footsteps coming down the stairs, letting me know that it was time to start serving breakfast.

"Pancakes again, you made those like a week ago. Try mixing it up, would you?" Luna Modest says as she sticks a fork in her food. "Honestly, it's like you want us to kick you out," she snorts.

"Now honey, where would she go? She has no wolf, no education, and not even a body worth looking at," Alpha Don says as he walks over to me, putting his hands on my shoulder before lifting my arms to show her how skinny they are. "Look, you see all skin and bones."

He drops my arms with disgust from having to touch me as he walks away to his seat.

"Callie go and get your brother and bring him down here for breakfast. You better hurry, he's got Alpha training, and we don't want him to be late!" The Luna barks her orders.

I head upstairs to wake him up. Upon arriving at his door I begin to hear noises coming out. I press my ear against the door to see if he was already awake so I wouldn't have to come in because I really didn't like being around him. I couldn't make anything out, so I knock just loud enough on the door.

"Chris?" I call out.

"Come in!" Chris shouts back.

I enter to see him naked, lying on the bed with the covers thrown at his feet as if he just uncovered himself. I quickly turn around to avoid looking at him.

"Chris baby..." I hear another voice call out and peek over my shoulder to see who it is. A girl comes out of the bathroom naked as well but is at least using a towel to dry her hair.

"What is the pack maid doing here? Hurry and put some clothes on. Only I can see you like this," she commands, "I don't want her getting any ideas she can have you!"

I roll my eyes thinking I'd rather catch the plague than be with this manwhore.

"Shut up, Tracy! It's my room. I do what the f**k I want," he yells back at her making her upset.

I can hear footsteps approaching me from behind. A hand appears on my arm, forcing me to turn around, and then there's a sudden smack on my face that makes me fall to the oor.

"You stupid b***h, he never talks to me like that, but all of a sudden, now that you're here, he does!" she cries out and then smacks me again, drawing blood this time.

"Now get out!"

She grabs me by my hair and starts to drag me out when suddenly he yells at her to stop. I was grateful for the smallest millisecond. A part of me hoped that he nally was giving me mercy, as he remembered I'd be 20 tomorrow, which meant my wolf would nally come out. Maybe then he'd start to see me as his sister. That is, until reality checks back in.

"Why'd you come in here?" he asks, bothered by my presence.

"Luna wanted me to let you know you have Alpha training and didn't want you to be late," I reply with tears in my eyes while holding on to my hair so the pulling didn't hurt as bad.

"Okay," he shrugs, looking at Tracy and motioning for her to continue.

She drags me to the stairs and pushes me down them. I let out a cry, but no one dared to come and help me. It became something I was used to. The Alpha had instructed the pack a long time ago that I was always to be left alone unless I was needed. Anyone who helped me would be seen as a traitor and would be banished.

As I wasn't needed until lunch anyway, I head up to my room in the attic to wait and heal, praying no one would need me for a while. I lay down on the old pillows I put together in a sheet to make something resembling a bed and let myself start to cry. I keep telling myself things would change as soon as I get my wolf. I would leave and never look back.