

# Female Warriors Broken Heart

## Chapter 1. First day of Junior year

### Chapter 1. First day of Junior year

#### Annalise POV

My alarm blares through my room waking me up. I press the snooze button and drag my tired body out of bed. Once I'm showered I get dressed in black leggings and a hoodie. I brush my long caramel blonde hair and pull it up in a high ponytail. I decide against wearing any makeup and finish my morning routine before grabbing my bag to head downstairs. I beat my brother downstairs so I start making breakfast for the two of us. I am just setting breakfast on the table when my brother who is 2 years older than me comes downstairs still rubbing sleep from his eyes. "Morning Connor" I greet him, taking my seat across from him. "Morning sis." he responds, shoveling his face full of bacon causing me to roll my eyes at his childish antics. I pile my plate full of bacon, toast and fruit. We finish eating in silence and once we are done my brother heads back upstairs to finish getting ready. Connor who will turn 18 at the beginning of December graduated with honors in June and decided to go to the community College in the human town instead of one of the universities or colleges out of the country that he got a scholarship for. He said it was to stay close to me and I couldn't tell whether or not he was lying when he said it but I decided not to push him on it. We have one car which Connor needs as he is going to school in the human city. Besides I can't drive yet meaning Connor is my ride to and from school. "Hurry up or we are both going to be late and late is one thing we can't be on the first day of school." I say loud enough for Connor to hear and as soon as the words leave my lips he's running down the stairs. "Coming, coming." He responds as he slips his shoes on. I put my brand new binders, training clothes and lock for my locker in my bag and got in the car. Once Connor gets in the car we leave and I arrive at school with twenty minutes until class starts.

I go to the guidance office and to my surprise there are only 3 other students waiting. Once I get my schedule and locker number I check my schedule. I have all AP classes English, math, gym (which is really an hour of training as I attend an all werewolf school) and business this semester. I've just finished putting everything I don't need for English in my locker when the warning bell rings, alerting everyone in the building that class starts in five minutes. I walk into class which is right next to my locker and take a seat at the very back well

I wait for class to begin. As the bell rings my best friend in the entire world Charlotte walks in and plops down in the chair next to me. "Hey, what classes do you have this semester?" I ask her. "English, art, gym and business. "What classes do you have?" she asks as soon as she finishes talking. "I have English, math, gym and business. So we have three out of four classes together." I say happily just as the teacher walks in and starts class.

The morning flies by and before I know it I'm in the lunch line talking to Charlotte and Samuel, our other best friend. "So Annalise, Charlotte, do you have any plans after school Friday?" Samuel asks as we slowly inch forward in the very long lunch line. "What are you trying to ask us out?" I joke as not only is he like another brother to me but he swings for the other team. Charlotte roars with laughter causing everyone else in line to turn and look at us which makes Samuel's face turn tomato red in embarrassment and he shakes his head no at me in response. "I was wondering if the two of you wanted to go see the Whitney Houston documentary, I wanna dance with somebody with me Friday night?" He asks almost shyly. "Sure sounds like fun." I respond with a smile and Charlotte nods her head in agreement. "What time?" I ask as we finally get our lunch and head to one of the few empty tables. "Does seven work? Because if not there's a five o'clock showing and a ten thirty showing." Samuel asks. "Yeah seven works." Charlotte and I say at almost the exact same time. "So you will pick us up at my place at six on Friday?" I ask "Yep." Samuel says after that the conversation ends and we dig into our lunch with ten minutes until the warning bell rings. We quickly eat our lunch before rushing off to our 3rd period class which is gym.

After reminding people what happens when they mess with me, sparing with my friends and impressing the alpha who just so happened to wander into training just as I took down someone twice my size. My friends and I rush to fourth period which is business. It just so happens that Samuel is also in this class. I take my seat in the back of the class beside my friends and the teacher whose name is Mrs. Gray starts class.

About 5 minutes into class the future alpha Dalton walks in smelling like she wolf and sex which makes the teacher pause class as one of her rules that we had just gone over is, she doesn't care what you do during your personal time but if you come to class late or smelling like sex your parents are called. It's a weird rule but apparently she had a lot of really horny wolves in her class last year. She didn't want to smell sex well she teaches anymore which I guess makes sense. The best part was her rules apply to everyone including the future alpha. I only say that because most teachers don't dare to try and punish the future alpha or any of the other future ranked members for not

following the rules. She steps into the hall to make the call and the second the door shuts the future alpha sets his eyes on my friends and I. *Get behind me NOW!* I link them getting into a fighting stance.