

## Chapter 13

Homeroom or Math. Damn it!

I can't believe I have math for homeroom. I absolutely hate this class. It's my enemy.

English, Chemistry or whatever is better than this stupid shit.

I groaned not anticipating the moment to do the work. Wait a minute...I just remembered something.

I never do the work. Suck on that Ms. James! She is such a bitch.

She was my old math teacher and let's just say that she always failed me and got back even with me when I always pranked or messed with her.

It's not my fault she is a magnet to my pranking ways.

"Why are you late?!" Our new math teacher yelled at us the moment we stepped in.

I could feel my eye twitch with anger.

She took notice and flinched away. Damn. Am I that scary?

The whole class was intently watching like the nosy assholes they are.

"Uh-" Ms. Cantrell our math teacher dumbly stated. The only reason I knew her name was because that's what it said on the back board.

I scoffed at her. "Bitch, puuuuhlease. I don't give a fuck what you have to say. Suspend me and see what happens," I threaten her while raising an eyebrow.

The whole class gapes and her face turns red.

"I will not tolerate this type of behavior missy. Who do you think you are?" She practically screamed in my face.

I wiped fake spit from my face and flung it off. I looked at her with seriousness in my voice. "Who am I you ask? I'm the beta of White Stone Pack."

Her face pales immediately and all anger vanishes. It's replaced by fear and she looks sick.

I didn't want to say my name yet. I wanted to wait for awhile.

"I-I'm s-sorry," she stuttered. I smirked at her fear and walked down the aisles towards the back. I reach the far back and cross my legs on top of the desk and tilt my chair back.

The guys sit near me in their own chairs.

"You're gonna fall," Blake muttered.

Everyone was still focused on us like some damn circus show.

I slapped him from the back of his head. "Stop trying to curse me," I scolded him.

I hear gasps from around us. I guess they knew he was the Alpha.

Blake chuckled and swung his arm around my shoulders. I shrug it off and flick his head.

"Ow!" He whined. I laughed and sat up to hug him. He returned the hug and soon all the guys joined.

It was then I realized a growl I hadn't paid attention to. I looked up from my hugs and saw an irritated Alpha.

I groaned. "Ughhh! What do you want now, Luke?" I spat.

His anger grew more. "Stop hugging," he demanded. I rolled my eyes at him.

"Never."

He growled ferociously. "Now!" He roared.

I didn't budge an inch as the whole class besides the guys flinched.

"No," I harshly spoke.

He was now shaking in rage. Someone ran up to him and placed a hand on his shoulder. Ryder.

"Sup Ryder," I offered him a smile. Luke growled menacingly.

Ryder gave me a small smile shaking his head. "You'll never learn will you?" He asks teasingly.

"Nope," I pop the letter P.

"A-Alpha," Ms. Cantrell stuttered.

"What?!" Luke roared. Damn that was harsh.

"Stop being such an ass!" I yelled at him.

He turned around shaking with anger. I saw his claws start to come out. Before I could say something else, he stormed out the classroom slamming the door closed with a loud bang.

I flinched slightly and felt my wolf's urge to go comfort him.

I really needed to talk to him about his possessiveness.

I walked over to Ms. Cantrell. "Can I go to the bathroom?" I asked nicely.

She looked taken aback but nodded her head.

'I'll be back guys,' I mind linked to all the guys.

I stepped out the class and shut the door behind me quietly.

It made a clicking noise and I let go the handle.

'So where is he?' I asked Crystal.

'He's outside, but-' I blocked her out before she could finish.

As I sped over to the front entrance of the school, I thought about how Crystal sounded hurt?

I shook my head to get rid of those absurd thoughts. Why would she be hurt, first of all?

I opened the door and stepped foot outside. The sun was out and shining brightly. I guess today is going to be hot.

I quickly pulled out my phone. 8:45 am. Damn. It was barely 9.

I decided to take a whiff of the air to try to find Luke quicker.

'He's a couple of minutes from here in the woods,' Crystal immediately rushed out before blocking herself out.

Her voice was monotone. I knew right then that the first time she

had spoken, was because she actually was hurt.

I walked and tried to talk to her. 'Crystal? Are you alright?'

She didn't respond. After three more times, I gave up. I had reached the end of the woods and I heard whispers.

I felt confusion grow inside me and I soundlessly walked begin a bush.

My eyes widened and I froze when I saw who it was. It was Luke and.....Carolyn.

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