

Chapter 0011

ASHANTI'S POV.

"I think if Alpha Reagan wanted to punish you, he would've done so already." Tessa says as we both grab our meal trays and head to the line where the other girls are standing to get their food. It's eight am in the morning and we are all gathered here to have breakfast before commencing with our daily activities.

"You never know, Tess. I'm just really worried." I cry out in frustration. Staying in this pack is something I do not want. My ultimate wish is to find a way to leave or escape, but before that happens, I don't want to get into any more problems, especially with the Lycan King himself.

"Don't be. Everything will be alright." I simply nod, I take what I want to eat and she does the same. As we look around, trying to locate where we can sit to eat our food, that's when I notice that almost everyone's attention is focused on us. Some of the girls are staring at us and whispering in hushed voices, laughing. Others are giving us death glares. Some look disgusted by the mere sight of us and I'm confused.

I've done nothing wrong to them so I don't get why they hate me so much and I don't care.

I shouldn't.

I finally locate an empty seat at the far end of the room and nudge Tess for us to go there, but as I take the second step forward, I feel a body crash into mine, knocking off the tray of food from my hand and a loud, crashing sound fills the entire cafeteria as the tray collides with the floor, its contents spilling all over. I gasp and look up at the person who just bumped into me and the last thing on her face is remorse. Laughter erupts throughout the hall and I'm not even surprised to see that the other girls are enjoying the show. I look at the girl who just bumped into me, she has her hands folded over breasts and she's smirking at me like she didn't do anything.

"You spilled my food." I tell her tightly.

"So?" She asks with raised brows. "You bumped into me."

"I didn't. You did!" I argue. Her brows rise with surprise. I'm fuming with anger. One smack. Just one smack on that smooth cheek of hers and my entire day will be made but I know better than to do that so I ignore her false accusation.

"Next time, make sure to keep your eyes on the road as you walk before you run into a speeding truck." Her arms fall to her sides and she walks past me, making sure to bump into me yet again and that causes another uproar of laughter in the entire hall. I shake my head and stoop down to clean the mess she just made while she joins her friends on a nearby table. 1

"Such a loser!" I hear her tell her friends who jump in to insult me as well.

"Let me help you." Tess offers, but I shake my head in denial.

"No. It's fine. I can do it." She tries to insist, but I send her off and she finally obeys. Once I'm done cleaning the messed up area, I dump the tray and head out of the cafeteria, fuming.

Fuming because I let that girl go without teaching her a lesson. Because I can't retaliate when they humiliate me. 1

I step into the hallway and let out an angry sigh and throw an angry look back into the cafeteria before looking back ahead. My chest is tight with fury. There's smoke coming out of my ears as I march along the hallway that leads to the main door out of the building. I'd rather starve this morning than eat with those bullies.

I unclench my fists and walk out of the building and my mood worsens when I see Alina approaching me with a scorn on her face.

What now?

"Ashanti!" She shouts my name. I freeze in my tracks.

This is not good.

I stay frozen and silent until she finally gets to me.

"Good morning, Alina." I greet, trying to be as cheerful as I

can be. Ever since Tess told me about her status and influence in this pack, I have been very wary of her. She's a mean bitch and I don't like her, but I don't want to get on her bad side either.

"Good morning?" Soft, mocking laughter escapes her throat. "Of course the morning is good on your end after fucking Alpha Reagan all night."

Hot, electric sweat rolls from my scalp down my temple. I shudder in shock.

"What?" I ask aghast.

"Are you trying to play innocent?" The red lipstick she has on is glowing and the bangles on her wrists clatter as she folds her hands over her breasts, intensifying her gaze on me. She's going to drill a hole right through my face if she keeps looking at me like that.

I don't like the way my body is trembling.

"I honestly have no idea what you are talking about. I wasn't fuck..." I swallow the word and exhale heavily as I think of a better word to say. "I didn't spend the night with Alpha Reagan."

"Liar!" Red, hot rage is blazing in her eyes. Her chest is rising and falling significantly as she takes in short, heavy breaths. "How dare you take me for a fool? How dare you try to deny something that's so obvious?" Her voice sounds really deadly, it's sending chills down my spine. I take two steps

back to put some distance between us because she looks like she'll pounce on me anytime soon.

"Look, Alina. I swear I didn't sleep with the Alpha. I was in my bedroom all night. You can even ask the senior servant, Ma'am Lisa. She'll tell you I was in my room." I explain from the depth of my heart, hoping it will make her calm down and it seems to do the trick. She looks at me long and hard and lets out a heavy sigh. The look in her eyes has gone softer as she chuckles lightly.

"Of course." Her shoulders rise and fall. Her arms fall by her side. "Alpha Reagan would never have a low life like you spend the night with him. He's only probably thinking of ways to punish you for what you did the other day." Horror crawls up my throat into my mouth, but I say nothing. "This is a warning I'm only going to issue once." Two steps closer to me. I can feel her breath fanning my face. I cringe with disgust. "Stay. Away. From. Alpha. Reagan." She enunciates every word. My breath itches at the deadly warning.

"Understood." My voice is lower than a whisper.

"Leave my side!" She orders and I scamper away, breathing hard.

Stay away from Alpha Reagan.

That's easy. I can do that.

Sweet heavens, this place is a fucking jungle!