

## Chapter 5

Daisy

If I were a stronger person. I would have fought harder to prevent Alpha Xavier from leaving me. I would have found a way to make him realize his true mate is worth more than my sister, who isn't fated to him.

But I'm not strong-at least not yet. That's why I wait until everyone has left the plane to avoid a walk of shame in front of the man who threw me away like yesterday's trash. I don't want Alpha Xavier to see me, so I walk with my head down until I reach a cab and have them drive me to the hotel my mother booked for us.

It's a luxurious hotel on a tropical island, but the downside is that I arrive way earlier than the rest of my family. Though, if I'm lucky, my room might already be empty and ready for me.

So, I take a chance and drag my wheelie up to the reception desk. Behind it, a woman with a ponytail smiles at me.

"Would you like to check in?"

"Yes, but I'm not sure if that's possible."

"The majority of our guests have already checked out, ma'am," the receptionist's fingers glide effortlessly over the keyboard. "I

can quickly verify if your room is currently available. May I have your name, please?"

"Daisy Andersson."

"Daisy Andersson... She mumbles to herself while searching the screen with rapidly moving eyes. "Let's see, let's see...I can't find a booking for Daisy Anderson anywhere. Are you sure this is the right hotel?"

"One hundred percent, and if it helps, I believe the rest of my family is staying here, too. My mother, Margaret Andersson, booked our rooms."

"Oh. I remember that name...hold on..."

I just smile at her, but, as expected, there is a problem. She narrows her eyes on the screen, and I can see her nervously biting her bottom lip before quickly glancing at me.

I arch an eyebrow. "Uh... Is there something wrong with my booking?"

"I don't know," she clears her throat. "Your mother booked three VIP rooms with all-inclusive on the top floor, but your name isn't included. I see Margaret Andersson, who I assume is your mother, and then there are two other rooms, one for Isabella and another for Lina."

"Those two are my sisters, so you're on the right track..." I smile. "There should be a room booked for Daisy."

There is a booking for someone named Daisy, but I didn't expect Daisy to be a human....

My voice comes out high-pitched, "Excuse me?"

She shrieks and raises her hands. "I'm so sorry, but I don't think you want this room!"

Even though I don't usually get angry easily, I'm irritated now, "And why the hell not?!"

\*Your mother booked room zero for you, and although it's a luxurious room, I'm not sure if you want to live there!"

I wait for her to continue, but when she doesn't, I make a finger-rolling motion with the top of my hand. "Yees?" Just go on and tell me what my evil family pulled off now...

"Well..."

"Uh-huh!" Can this chick get to the point?

She sucks in a deep

breath before blurting out, "ITS BASICALLY A DOG HOUSE FOR HIGH PEOPLE'S PETS!"

I stare at her, watching as her face turns a shade of red that clashes horribly with her strawberry-blond hair. A dog house? A freaking dog house? My mother booked me a room in a tropical paradise, but it's essentially a kennel for the elite?

"Are you saying." I swallow, trying to laugh off my rising heart rate. "That my room...is a... a pet room?"

The receptionist winces and nods, absolutely mortified. “Yes, ma’am. But if it helps or makes you feel any better, it’s one of the most luxurious pet rooms we have!”

That doesn’t help at all.

With a deep breath, I force a smile and pull my bag closer to my leg. “Well then...can I at least check out my room? I need to drop off my luggage

The receptionist gulps and nods before handing over the key. She reluctantly directs me to a remote part of the hotel. My anger barely registers as shock takes over.

I’ve about had it with my stupid family...

Walking down the pristine hallway adorned with exotic flowers and tasteful paintings, I arrive at what is supposedly my “room” Opening the door with trembling hands, I’m met with sheer disbelief.

To be fair, it really is like no other dog house I’ve ever seen. There’s an actual four-poster bed(albeit small), a full bathroom. complete with a miniature bathtub perfectly sized for a large dog, and even an ornate fireplace.

I walk inside and release my hold of my bag. This room is absolutely ridiculous-ridiculous enough to be hysterically funny

if it weren't so pathetic that this was where my own mother expected me to stay.

As I stand in this farce of luxury living, one thing becomes clear: my family thinks they can treat me like I'm worthless and get away with it. The sad part? There is nothing I can do about this. I need them since I could never survive as a rogue wolf.

And my family knows that. Shit. I bet they are all laughing at this right now, and as pathetic as it sounds even to myself, my eyes well up with unshed tears. Alpha Xavier rejected me as his mate, and now my own family is showing me how worthless they think I am.

I fall onto the small bed, and it creaks under my weight. I will need a complete do-over and maybe some superhuman strength to deal with this fucking wedding from hell.

But first, I bury my face in the soft pillows, allowing a few stray tears to escape. I hate my life...

What the hell am I supposed to do? I know this is the perfect time to form a plan-one that won't allow Alpha Xavier or my family to hurt me again. But where do I find the strength when I'm all alone in this world?

"I'm tired!" I shout into the pillows. I know no one can hear me, but I'm too broken to care. "I'm tired of this stupid life as the meek Omega that can't take control of her own fucking life-I hate this!"

I cry louder until I hear a low voice let out a sigh of despair before they whisper, "You're not alone, Daisy. Just be patient.

I pause. "Who said that?!"

My eyes dart around the room, but there is no one there.

Weird. The voice sounded like it came from inside my head. But that must be imagination or wishful thinking because I sure as hell don't have an inner wolf.