Chapter 3

Lexi's pov

"YOU?!" They both proclaimed in blatant disgust.

I wasn't pleased either but ignored them both as Lilly shooed them from my room by waving the feather duster at them and closed both doors.

Clenching my fists, my jaw twitched as I turned to the housekeeper.

"Sorry Miss, those two can be obnoxious and rude," she commented.

Nodding, I told her that I was very much aware.

Lilly continued strolling through my room and pointed out the ensuite along with the door to my closet.

"The Alpha had all your clothes pressed and hung for you when they arrived in boxes. All your bathing necessities are in the cabinet in the facilities. Dinner is at six each day and you are expected to be dressed appropriately. The Alpha is a stickler for promptness and etiquette," she muttered and I raised my blonde brow.

"So no elbows on the table and make sure to use the correct fork, that's what you are implying," I asked in humor.

Nodding briskly she told me, "Oh yes, dear, you don't want to get on the Alpha's bad side nor his son's.

Swallowing uncomfortably I exhaled and answered, "Gotcha."

"I will leave you so you can relax. If you need me for anything just use that pull cord on the wall there and I will come," she asserted as she pointed at a length of velvet material with golden tassels on it.

"Thank you, Lilly."

She smiled, nodded, and scurried from my room.

Sitting on the edge of my bed I exhaled deeply.

"Great, my new dad is a control freak and my step-siblings are my worst bullies. Mother what have you done to us," I muttered and rubbed my eyes as memories of the evil brothers began flooding my brain.

I knew them from my old pack house school...

Nathan and Nolan Sparks were famous bad boys in my school. They are handsome of course and they never slept with the same girl twice, all the girls at my old school wished to date them at least once.

I didn't have much interest in the popular brothers, and neither did I feel they would have any interest in me since I was a typical nerd due to having my nose always buried in my textbooks.

Until that fateful day when Rose asked me to help her take revenge on them both.

"In hindsight, I should have refused," I mused.

Anyway Rose wanted to hook up with the two brothers again, but they were not interested in her but showed their interest in me presumably.

Rose was angry because she thought she was much more pretty than I was, such a bitch.

She told me that they dumped her after having a threesome and she wanted revenge. Asking me to please ask them out to the pack house bar. Since my mom waitressed there she figured that I could easily sneak in.

It sounded like a stupid plan yet I followed through with it. When the brothers both agreed to meet me I was surprised.

That night in the bar Rose secretly filmed the video of the two brothers being stood up and posted it on the Pack House School F*****k page typing that I had stood up the two sparkling gemstones of the school.

The two brothers thought this prank was done by me, so they started bullying me terribly.

They were assholes and called me horrible names and spread rumors. Other students began following suit telling me I was stuck up and stupid if I thought I was better than the brothers. I became more introverted and just focused more on my schoolwork.

Rose and I talked less and I became an outcast. She and I reconciled eventually but the gray cloud over me had never faded.

Frowning over my thoughts I stood and headed into my walk-in closet.

"Some crappy fairy tale, eh, Wolf," I muttered to Nova.

She huffed in my mind and remained silent.

"You are lucky that you haven't any issues," I snapped at her and got a low growl in reply.

Rummaging through the clothes I had purchased with my mom I also noticed several other items that I knew I hadn't chosen.

Taking out a short red cocktail dress my brow furrowed seeing the low neckline and high slits on both sides.

"Pervert alert," I muttered as I hung it back on the rack.

Chewing on my lip I was curious about what my new stepdad considered proper attire.

Finding a nice blouse and pair of dress pants I figured it was proper enough and went to change. It was already five forty and I was famished.

"Hope I don't lose my appetite having to be in the presence of the sparkle brothers," I snickered and entered my bathroom.

Several minutes later I heard a knock at my door and went to open it.

My mom stood there smiling and dressed in a stunning gown.

"Wow, you look fabulous," I commented as she laughed and did a full circle for me.

"Johnathan asked me to wear it for dinner. He has fabulous taste," she preened then glanced at what I was wearing.

Suddenly pouting she asked me if I had a gown.

"Nope, just an inappropriate cocktail dress that I wouldn't be caught dead in. This outfit is comfortable and will do," I stated firmly.

She shrugged and told me she was going to escort me to the dining room.

Tucking my hand in hers we headed down the stairs and she filled me in on the layout of the main floor.

Mentally I kept track of everything she was telling me as we entered the dining room and all the men were standing there waiting for us.

"Boys this lovely young lady is your new step-sister, Lexi," Johnathan announced. I gave them an awkward wave.

I refused to even acknowledge their existence. Keeping my eyes from either of them I made my way to the empty chair I noticed.

"Let me get that for you," Nathan said through pinched lips.

Glancing up at him as I sat I saw his eyes focused down my blouse and I scooted the chair from his hands and gave him a curt, "Thanks."

Nathan gave me a smirk and returned to his seat.

The kitchen staff brought out the meal and everyone got their plates filled with succulent items.

As I continued to ignore my step-siblings Johnathan asked me how old I was.

"I'm seventeen sir and will turn eighteen in a couple of months," I replied.

He nodded and wiped his mouth with his cloth napkin.

"Nathan and Nolan used to live with their mother at your old pack for a time, maybe you know each other or have met before," he probed.

Glancing up at both of them my brow creased and I shook my head not answering him with words and instead took a bite of my braised chicken.

"You can go to my pack school Lexi, the boys can take you tomorrow since classes have resumed and you can finish your senior year here," he added.

Swallowing uncomfortably I nodded.

"Okay sir," I replied meekly.

After dinner was finished I asked to be excused, planning to retreat to my room.

"Honey, don't you want to spend time together with me and your new family," my mom asked.

Johnathan interrupted her and said, "Jessica, she's already experienced enough, let her decompress."

Thanking him for understanding I hurried back to the safety of my room. Reaching the stairs I heard Nolan speak.

"Lilly will wake you up in the morning so you will have ample time to get ready and we will transport you to the school."

Glancing over at him I nodded and continued up the stairs.

Finding more clothing items in the wall-length dresser I went to change into some pajamas. It was still early but I wanted to be bright-eyed and fresh for my first day in my new classes.

My bed was comfortable and soon I was sawing logs. Sometime during the night, I awoke with a dry mouth and wanted a glass of water.

Checking for a clock I didn't see one in my room anywhere. Glancing out my window and seeing the night sky I figured it was too late to rouse Lilly.

Scooting out of bed in a sleepy state I shuffled myself out of my room and used my wolf vision to find the kitchen.

Being as quiet as I could I tiptoed past the guy's bedroom and hurried to the staircase.

Finding the kitchen thanks to my mom's description I found a glass and filled it with ice water from the refrigerator.

After washing the glass and returning to the cabinet I hurried back to my room.

Sneaking into my room I closed the door softly and turned to return to my bed.

The lamp on my nightstand flicked on and both Nathan and Nolan were standing in my room.

"Thanks for the heads up," I scolded my wolf Nova as I crossed my arms over my chest and eyed the pair.

Comments (1)