

Chapter 10

The customers applauded as I finished my second song. I smiled and waved at the cafe full of customers before stepping off the small stage they made for me.

It had been two months now since I started working for Sarah, at her small cafe. Before I came, it was apparently very isolated but now that I was the live entertainment, many people came to have lunch or breakfast here. And according to Sarah, it was all thanks to me but I knew that really, it was just because of how delicious her food was.

I had saved up quite a lot of money and helped the pack towards the bills, even though they had more than enough to pay the bills for the next fifty years for every single pack member. I didn't like sponging off people, and I wanted to earn enough money to move out and buy a little flat for the babies and I.

I was due in about a week or so now. I was nearly as big as a whale, or that's what they teased me about. But it was only occasionally, and I knew they were joking, unlike the people back in my old pack, who seemed to think it was funny to make me cry. I have never once cried after my ex-mate marked someone else; I refused to let him make me cry even if he wasn't here. I've only been smiling or laughing since the pack never let me cry or get emotional. I was proud to be one of them.

"Sophie, Soph, are you listening to me hon?"

I blinked and turned to the source of the voice. Pulling me out of my thoughts was Sarah, in her cute pink apron with cupcakes decorating it.

"Um yeah, sorry. What was that?" I asked.

"Just saying, amazing job as usual. There were more customers today, so thank you for saving my little cafe," she said gratefully.

I rolled my eyes at her. "Seriously, S, I've told you so many times, it's your amazing cooking that people come here for, not my okay singing."

"Well, you're an amazing singer and that's from every single person in this cafe and not just me, and you better go outside quick, Alpha's waiting for you," she said and a small smile appeared on her face as she thought of Danny. I chuckled. "I'll see ya tomorrow then, at 10?"

"Yep, and take care of yourself and those two troublemakers, will ya?"

I laughed and shook my head. "Sure will."

As I stepped out the warm cafe, I was attacked by the intense heat of the sun. The joys of living in California, I thought.

As usual, parked in front of me was Danny in his white Audi R8. I waved at him before walking to his car, or his 'most prized possession' as he says. Boys will always be boys; I thought shaking my head. But I doubt he'd say that after he found his mate. Danny hadn't found his mate yet, even though he was 19 years old now. But I had no doubt that whenever he did find his mate, she would be extremely lucky to have a guy like him. Not only was he very good-looking with his dark brown shaggy hair, light blue eyes, two cute dimples on both his cheeks and lean but very muscular body, but he was also a very kind-hearted person. He was generous and amazing with giving advice, which was why he was one of my best friends now.

I opened the door and stepped in. "Hey," I said as soon as I plopped my butt on the luxurious leather seat of his very expensive car.

"Hey, how was work?" he asked, helping me to buckle my seatbelt around my massive stomach.

"Good, I'm kinda tired now so just get me home," I groaned, resting my head back.

"See, I told you. You don't need to work. We have plenty of money for the pack," he stated.

"How many times have I told you this? I want to save some money for me and the babies-"

He interrupted, "And you don't want to keep sponging off us and have your own house, blah, blah, blah."

"Shuddup," I muttered, my eyes closing already.

"You know I'm right," he retorted.

I couldn't be bothered to argue back, so I simply closed my eyes and mumbled, "Whatever."

As soon as I closed my eyes, I was engulfed into darkness, with the music playing softly in the background.

"Mom, you're finally home!" I squealed once I saw my mom in the kitchen at home. I hadn't seen her in a very long time since she was always out.

I took in her appearance, her light brown hair disheveled, her blood red lipstick smudged along with the rest of her make-up, and her black tight dress all crumpled up. But still, my mom looked beautiful as always.

"Unfortunately," she grumbled.

I frowned, my mom wasn't happy to see me? I could feel my tears prickling at the back of my eyes but said nothing. I knew already how much of a disappointment I was, thanks to dad and Ry and the whole of the pack.

I was supposed to have shifted on my 15th birthday, but now it was two months after it and I still hadn't shifted, so Ry, along with the rest of the pack made fun of me, saying that I had a dormant wolf. There hadn't been many cases at all where a she-wolf hadn't shifted after the age of 15, but all of them never actually shift at all, ever.

So, because of that, they all assumed that I was a human and automatically became the weakest link of the pack. I was frowned upon and I had no one to talk to. They even thought that humans were better than me, even though they hated humans.

I never knew why they hated humans, and once I remember voicing my thoughts, and that did not turn out well. My dad locked me in a room and starved me for days. He never did like me after my mom started going out and have relationships with many other men, because I reminded him of my mom. And now, after he found out that I couldn't shift, he hated me even more.

"I see you're home, you little slut!" a voice sneered from the top of the stairs. I knew not to turn around and look at him directly, so I remained on the stool I was seated on, looking down at my fingers.

"And I see you're home too," my mum retorted. "With a new whore I see, a new flavor of the week, huh?"

Even though her face remained impassive, I could see her hurt in her eyes. I could see her heart crumbling down. I could see the real her.

"Well, what can I say? They do get boring from time to time," he laughed as if it was the funniest thing in the world.

"Same with me, they are quite good though, younger men. With their sexy bodies that I could just lick cream off of, don't you think?" my mum smirked, making my dad growl.

My dad was a scary man when he was angry, and I was so scared now that I was shaking. I knew he could taste the fear that was rolling off my body in waves.

"What are you doing here, you ugly bitch? Do you want to whore around as well, like you mother?" he asked walking over to me.

Instantly I started sweating because I was scared from the punishments I would get. I kept my head low and didn't say anything. I felt cold fingers

wrap around my neck and squeeze it. I struggled since I was running out of breath, I moved around and tossed, trying to get him to loosen his grip.

I was too weak for him and I knew that.

I did everything but never looked at his face because I knew that it would piss him off even more. And I knew that if I did piss him off, I would certainly die.

Suddenly, I felt myself being lifted off and thrown against the wall. I landed on the ground with a huge thud and my back against the wall. I could feel myself slipping into darkness but before I did, I managed to hear my mom and dad.

"Look at what you've done. You could've killed her!" she screamed.

"Let the bitch die," my father replied.

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"Soph, are you okay? You've been screaming," I heard a voice ask. I slowly opened my eyes and saw Danny's worried face in front of me.

I nodded and rubbed my eyes. "I'm fine," I mumbled.

"Are you sure you're, okay?" he asked, his face still making the worry.

"I'm fine," I replied firmly.

"Anyways, we're home," he said.

"Wow! Already? Gee, I must've been well tired," I muttered before a huge yawn escaped my mouth. Danny chuckled and stepped out of the car. He walked to my side and opened the door. Holding a hand out, he helped pull me out the car. He shut the door behind him and we continued walking to the pack house hand-in-hand. It wasn't really a romantic gesture, just something we naturally did without even thinking.

As I took my first step up, I felt wetness run down my legs. I turned to Danny with wide eyes and whispered, knowing that he'd be able to hear me perfectly anyways, "I think my water just broke."