

My Secret, My Bully, My Mates. - Prologue by Miss L |

Prologue

Skylar just wants to be an asset to her pack. She's the daughter of the Beta and her brother is set to take the title after graduation. Her father wants nothing to do with her and is constantly belittling the things she does accomplish. She is the top of her class and the top warrior, but no one knows because she hides in the shadows as much as possible.

Her bullies torture her, but never get caught. She takes them on time and time again though to protect other innocent members of her pack.

Her brother and his friends ignore her existence and all she wants to do is get out of a pack that doesn't seem to want her and become an Elite Warrior for the Alpha King. She wants to feel wanted and accepted somewhere.

Her whole world changes when a new girl shows up and decides to befriend Skylar after an intense training session. She brings Skylar out of the shadows and brings to light the darker side of pack members.

Can Skylar get past her past and live the life she wants?

Skylar

6th grade:

I'm walking into school behind my brother and Oliver, one of his best friends. They really don't pay any attention to me and only let me follow them to school because Mary makes them bring me. Mary is my nanny, she has been with me as long as I can remember. My dad is the beta of the pack and really busy, so Mary was brought on to teach me how to 'behave like a lady,' which basically means teach me to be silent unless spoken to and out of the way of the men. She does nothing of the sort, but my dad doesn't know that, as long as I make a good show when he's around.

My brother spends most of his time with the future Alphas, Cameron and Dakota, the future Delta, Sam and the future Gamma Oliver. They travel in a group wherever they go, they are almost worse than some of the girls here.

Mary told him to make sure I got to and from school safely after I came home last week with a bruise under my eye and scrapes up my arm. I tried to tell her it was an accident and that I tripped, it was not a big deal, but she didn't believe me. She knows I have been having trouble with kids at the school. I live in a werewolf pack that feeds on hierarchy and dominance, of course at some point we are all going to start trying to showcase our dominance, we're middle schoolers.

What I have seen though is it's more the non-ranked kids who are trying to show off for the ranked kids. They are trying to gain status by being noticed. It's funny to think that some kids are popular, just for the rank they were born into, not what they have actually done. Obviously, everybody wants to be the Alpha's kids friends. That's the height of all popularity. My brother, Sam and Oliver aren't far behind being rank born. I, however, don't matter, even though I am the Beta's daughter and have Beta blood. I am the reason that my mother is dead, and that is reason enough to shun me to lower than an Omega. That is why Mary fears for me, she has seen how kids openly treat me and no adult does a thing to stop it, not even my father.

"Move it fatty. You're taking up the whole hallway and walking slower than a turtle. Are you sure you're a wolf?" Kaley sneers behind me. I just move to the side to try and get out of her way. She sticks her foot between my legs and I trip sideways head first into a locker not being able to catch myself with my armful of books.

The crash brings everyone to a halt. All eyes are on me, but the only ones I care about are my brother's. He turned to look at the sound and when I made eye contact he just shook his head, rolled his eyes and turned to walk away, Oliver and Kaley following him. The rest of the kids in the hallway disperse too, some laughing quietly, others not so quietly, but no one stops to help me up.

7th Grade:

"Don't you ever question my authority in front of another student again!" Kaley shoulder checks me into a door leading out to the courtyard in the middle of the school.

"I didn't question your authority, I told you that you can't hit kids just because they are in your way. If you were late, that is not their fault." I shouldn't snap back at her, it only fuels her fire, but she's starting to get on my nerves. She was late because she skipped second period to go get coffee with her friends and was late

getting back to third period, who happens to be a teacher that will report her to her father. Although nothing ever seems to happen when she is reported.

I right myself, set my focus down the hallway and move to walk away from the door that was holding me up, but before I can get two steps, Marnie, one of Kaley's little minions steps out to trip me, then proceeds to dump her iced latte on my head. I hear cackles of laughter then others join in, meaning we attracted a crowd.

I look up to see my brother and his friends joining in with the laughter. "Maybe if you trained a little harder and lost some of that baby fat, you wouldn't be so clumsy." Kaley says not-so quietly to me then, "Hey boys, are we up for hanging out at the fire pit tonight?" To my brother and his friends.

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Skylar