

Chapter2

"Useless!" I launch out of bed, stumbling a bit, trying to get my bearings,

Grabbing the door handle, I pull it open. Standing at the bottom of the stairs was the Alpha and he looked angry; if looks could kill, I would be six feet under by now. I know this look, and it usually ends with pain,

"Yes, Alpha,"

"Get down here. I want breakfast done in an hour. We have guests coming again, and I do not want you down here when they arrive, "

"Yes, Alpha,"

He stormed off, growling; I quickly changed, looking out the small round window. It was still dark outside; what time was it? I am not wasting time; I don't need to feel the Alpha rath. My body bears the scars from him. I do not have my wolf yet, so my scars never leave after I heal. I rush down the stairs, hurrying to open the door and going to the kitchen. Rounding the corner, Alpha is standing in the kitchen. Arms crossed as his cold eyes pinned me in my spot,

My heart beat rapidly in my chest. Why was he waiting in the kitchen?

"Alpha?" I say lowly, not meeting his eyes,

"You," He grits out as he steps towards me. I want to take one back, but I know it will only anger him.

"Did you think I wouldn't know?" One more step,

"Alpha, im afraid im not sure what you are speaking about."

"Playing the innocent card, are we? I know you were listening last night,"

My stomach drops. I should have known better, "Alpha, Im," I didnt get to nish as I felt a burning feeling rip through my cheek as my head spun to the left. I dont cry out; I have learned that only fuels him more. Plus, if I wake up the, Luna's punishment is worse,

"Im sorry, Alpha, I didnt mean to,"

Another slap. This one was hard enough to knock me down. A small whimper leaves me,

Grabbing a handful of my hair, he pulls me close. I can feel his breath on my face,

"You best be back up in your room when my guest arrives this morning. I will not subject them to a low-level nobody like you. Now get breakfast done and disappear,"

Letting go with a hard shove, falling backward, and hitting my head on the door jam, He leaves,

I could feel the tears, but I refused to let them fall. At least he only slapped me this time.

Picking myself up off the oor and touching the back of my head, I feel something wet. Looking at my ngers, there's blood on the tips. Grabbing the dish towel, I press it against it, Wincing a little. I know im going to have a headache soon, Along with a nasty bruise on my cheek,

Once the bleeding stopped, I washed my hands and started cooking. Alpha dont want me down here, so I won't be serving them like normal. Buffet style it is this morning. Getting everything I need out, I get started,

Once I have everything done, I start to bring it to the table just as the Alpha appears in the doorway,

"Are you nished?"

Setting the last dish down, "Yes, Alpha," I dont look at him,

"Good, now get lost,"

He did not have to say it twice. I spun around, leaving out the door. Just as I closed it turning, I bumped into a hard wall,

"Omph," I fell back into the door,

"Why can't you watch where you are going? It's useless. Now you gone and dirty my shirt,"

Harry stood there brushing at his shirt,

"I'm sorry," I say, keeping my voice low. He is no better than his father. If Alaph had only slapped me this morning, Harry would have done more than that. I won't be able to walk right for a week by the time he's done,

"Sorry, huh, that's all you got to say for ruining my shirt," There was nothing on his shirt, not even a wrinkle, but he would make it out that I really did ruin it,

"I, I, Im really sorry. I wasnt paying attention,"

He took a step towards me. I know I shouldn't, but I stepped aside, keeping my back against the wall.

"Maybe you need a lesson in paying attention,"

"Brother, what is happening here?"

Landon appeared next to his brother,

"Useless here ruined my shirt. She claims she wasnt paying attention," Harry growled out,

Landon leans forward, looking at his brother's shirt,

"Well, that was not very nice of her. I agree she needs a lesson. She seems to have forgotten the rules around here lately,"

Both brothers looked at me, and smiles broke out across their faces. Just as they reached for me, the door swung open,

"You two, Alphas Marcus, will be here any minute, and you are out here messing around with useless. Get your asses in here,"

Alpha's voice travels down the hall,

"Dad, she ruined Harry's shirt," Landon points out to his brother. There is nothing on his shirt,

"She should be taught a lesson,"

"Teach her later. Right now, the main thing is ALpha Marcus. We need this treaty, and if you two screw that up, I will kick both your asses, now Harry, change so you can greet Morgan properly this time; you need to make a good impression; now move!"

The boys scrambled apart, Landon going in past his Dad as Harry walked back down the hallway. Making a move to walk down the hall, I was suddenly stopped by a hand gripping my elbow so tight I thought it would break,

"Dont think you are off the hook? I will let the boys deal with you later," He snarled at me, letting me go. I didn't wait, so I took off and ran to my room. Hiding under the blanket, letting my tears fall, I may not cry in front of them, but when im alone and no one can see me, I let them fall. I wish I could nd a way to leave here. I'm only seventeen and have no money and nowhere to go. No one would help me either. All they would do is drag me right back to the Alpha,

My stomach growled loudly, followed by minor pains holding my arms around me. I dont remember the last time I ate. I slid off the bed and moved closer to my small dresser, stepping lightly on the oorboard as one end popped up. Lifting it all the way, I grab the water bottle and apple I had hidden,

Sitting on the bed, I slowly eat the apple and take small sips of water. I do want to throw it up, and with the pain in my stomach, I know if I eat too fast, it will make me sick,

Laying down after I nished the apple, I let my thoughts drift to my parents. I miss them so much. I wish I had died that day with them. Then, I wouldn't be stuck here with people who hate me for no reason. I would be with them wherever that may be, but at least we would be together,

I must have drifted to sleep cause the next thing I hear is pounding on the door and someone yelling my name again. Well, the name they had chosen to give me,