

Chapter4

Harrison was right. I did wish for death. I was in so much pain. I didnt try and get up, but I stayed down. I dont think I could even if I wanted to. Sure, I will heal, but it will be slow, as my wolf isn't strong, and I'm only an omega. Plus, with all the abuse and lack of food, my body isn't that strong,

I feel tears fall as I lay there. I can feel my clothes sticking to me as my back is full of cuts and all the blood from where they bit me as they drag me across the ground,

I wasn't sure how long I had sat there until I could nally pull myself into a sitting position and look at my leg. It is going to leave a lot more scars. Moving the fabric of my pants, the bleeding has stopped, but the puncher marks from their teeth are still open,

I need to get up. Im going to have to sneak in the house, hopefully Alpha dont hear me,

Letting out a groan, I manage to get to my feet. My whole body protested, but I knew if I was caught outside, the punishment would be twice as bad as this,

Limping as I take slow steps, I look around, trying to see where I am; getting my bearings, I make my way slowly toward the house, Once I was in the bad yard, the house was dark, just a few outside lights,

Grabbign the handle, I turn it, pushing ever so lightly on the door. The hinges make a small creak as the door opens. Shutting it softly,

Okay, im in now. I have to get upstairs without running into anyone,

Looking down at the clean oor, then at my torn bloody clothes, Mud covered my whole body. Slipping my shoes off, I was surprised they stayed on through the whole deal,

If I leave a mess, I will clean it tomorrow. I cant worry about that right now. I need to get up to my room. I knwo the Alpha is going to call for me rst thing in the morning,

One step at a time, I make my way through the house; the sets were a killer with my leg still messed up going up all those ights. I felt I would die by the time I reached the Alphas oor,

Checking to see if it was clear, I moved down, thankful it was carpet. I watched each door as I passed,

'Dont let them open,' I repeated, seeing my door as I got closer,

Standing in front of my door, I let out a small sigh, twisting the knob and pulling it open with a small screech. I sucked on a breath as I froze,

Waiting a few minutes, giving a side glance, making sure Alpha didnt come storming out here,

Letting out the breath I was holding, I stepped up on the rst step,

'Oh, this is going to suck, '

I managed to pull myself up the steps and through the other door. I needed to change and wash up, but I was too exhausted. All I did was strip out of my clothes, pull a large shirt over my head, and crawl into my bed,

"Useless!" A deep, rough voice called out. Wetness suddenly covered me,

Letting out a scream, I shot up, Blinking a few times as i wiped at my face,

"About dam time! I have been calling you for forever!" The Alpha stood there, well he was bent over, holding a bucket in his hands,

"Alp, ALpha," I stuttered out. He has never come up here. He barely ts in here; he's all but on his knees, as he hunched over,

"Get your ass up, Breakfast needs to be done, and then we need to start preparing for the party,"

He goes to turn but stops, "Oh, and dont think I dont know about you sneaking in late last night. If it wasnt for this party, you would receive a punishment far worse than what the boys gave you,"

He left out, leaving the top door open. I didnt move till the sound of the other door was heard. Getting up, I hissed as my leg was still sore going over. I closed the door,

Getting changed, I went down. Peeking out, I saw no one was in the hall; stepping out as quickly as I could, I slipped into the extra bathroom on this oor,

Looking at myself in the mirror, I saw that my hair looked like a rat's nest. I had dried leaves and twigs in it; my face was covered in a mix of blood and mud,

Striped out of my clothes, I washed up as quickly as possible. I wasnt allowed a shower, and if the Alpha nds out, I took one, im in deep trouble. He already knows about last night but clearly dont care that I was injured and his two boys left me bleeding out in the woods for how many hours,

Putting my clothes back on, I made sure to clean the bathroom. Exiting out, I went straight to the Alpha suite door. Opening it, I slipped in making a beeline for the kitchen,

Whipping up breakfast at record speed, I placed it all out in the dining room, scurrying back to the kitchen. I dont want to see those two boys,

I could hear them all coming in as their voice carried through the house place,

Cleaning up the kitchen, I didnt try going out if they didnt call me. I wasnt going out there; I was nished with the kitchen going over. I peeked through the crack in the door. No one was there, so I pushed the door open, moving to clear the table,

"You have ten minutes, and I want you in my oce," Alpha's voice boomed through the room, making me jump and almost drop the dishes,

Once I cleared the table, I went straight to his oce. His door was open. Knocking on the door jam,

"Come in here, useless," He did not even look up,

Walking in, I stood in front of his desk, Head down, eyes locked on the oor,

"The party is in four days. I want the hall cleaned and ready. I have a group to decorate, but you will clean it before they begin. Also, take that box, it's full of invitations. I want them all out this morning,"

"Yes, Alpha," Is all I say, reaching out and taking the box from the chair,

"Im not done," He calls out as im about to turn and leave, "You will be put on kitchen duty for the party. You are not allowed to serve or leave the kitchen whatever they tell you to do; you do it, but do not show yourself!"

"Yes, Alpha,"

"Good, now get out!"

Walking out I look in the box. There must have been a thousand invitations in here. With a sigh, I leave the Alpha oor and downstairs. I need to nd out how to send all these out,

"Rose?" I hear my name,

Snapping my head up, Jim is standing there. He comes up to me,

"Hey, I haven't seen you in forever; how have you been?" His eyes squinted as he looked at me. Shot, my face is probably still bruised,

I haven't seen him since the death of my parents. He has changed a lot. He's huge. I remeber him, a skinny boy who used to follow my dad around the farm. I was surprised he remembered me,

"Uh, you okay?"

"Oh yeah, im clumsy sometimes,"

"Okay," He sounded as if he didnt believe me, which how would, "So whatca you go there," He pointed to the box I was holding,

"Oh, this. It is the invitation for the party for Alpha Harrison," I say, holding the box up.

He makes an O shape and glances in the box, whistles, "Wow, that's a lot in there. Do you need some help?"

"Um, actually, yes, I need to mail all these, but im not sure how to do that,"

"For that many, you will have to go into town to the post oce,"

'Great,' I mumble to myself,

"What that?" He asked

"Nothing. I cant go into town,"

He made a face, "Why?"

Crap, dam it, I need to watch what I say,

"I have so much to do. Im helping with the party, and I have to be at the hall in twenty minutes. I dont have the extra time to run into town,"

"Ah, I see. Well, im heading into town now. I have to pick up an order from the mill. I can drop them off for you,"

Looking down at the box, I knew Alpha would be pissed if he found out, but then again, he was the one who forbade me to go anywhere but then gave me this job. What is the worst that will happen? Ill receive a beating, nothing im not used to,

Letting out a sigh,

"You wouldn't mind?"

"Not at all," He takes the box from me,

"Thank you," I tell him.

"No problem, we should catch up sometime. I would love to hear how you're doing and all that you have been up to. I dont make it up here to the pack house often,"

"Sure, I would like that," I give him a forced smile; he turn walked off down the hall, and I let my smile drop,

'That will never happen,' I say as I turn to make my way to the hall, knowing it is going to take me a good day's worth of work to get it clean,