

Chapter6

****Rose***

This week has been the worst. Everyone was running around making sure that the ceremony this week turned out the way the Luna and the Luna wanted it,

The hall was scrubbed from top to bottom. The guest list was crazy; we had to order more tables because we did not have enough. Not only did Alpha send an invite, but I guess the Luna to be family sent some as well, and of course, this was my fault we did not have enough tables to place out,

That earned me a whipping, My body wasn't fully healed from the boy's punishment, and now I was sporting ten lashes across my back. How wonderful, and they expect me to be up and running to handle all the crap these over-entitled women want done,

The ceremony was this evening, and the pack house was nuts,

The owers had been delivered about an hour ago. I showed them where they were to go. I had nished setting all the tables and chairs out. Tables were covered with a white lace cloth with silver plates with gold trim, and the chairs had white covers over them,

Each had a vase of white roses placed in the middle,

Moving to the bar, I checked that it was fully stocked and the glasses were all cleaned. Pulling the trays out, I laid them out so they could be lled with glasses for the servers,

Glancing over the hall, everything was nished here. Walking to the doors, I pulled them shut. Don't need someone messing it up,

Next, I needed to go to the kitchen. The cooks had been cooking for the last two days, and The list of what they wanted was ridiculous. and the amount was out of this world,

Walking in, I went to the head Omega,

"Ah, nally, you show up," She spits out at me, looking me up and down. Rolling her eyes,

I wanted to scoff at her as well, but I knew better. She may act like I was late, but she also knows what Luna and Alpha have had me doing. She was just trying to make herself seem important,

"Sorry, what can I do?" I clasp my hand in front of me,

"Well. I doubt you can cook, plus I dont want you burning anything. Go over there and help cut up the fruit. The Luna-to-be wants fresh fruit served tonight," She waved me off as she started talking to someone else. Just as I was about to walk away,

"Oh, and for the love of god, wash your dirty hands," She scrunched her nose up, "I can smell you from here!"

Hanging my head, I know I dont smell great. Im not allowed to shower every day. I can only wash up a little in the one bathroom. Showering only happens once a month,

Moving to the sink, I quickly wash my hands. Grabbing the bin that held all types of fruit, I went over to the small table in the corner and started cutting it up. It didnt work fast, but I gured I could drag it out. It would give my body a break, and it would keep me from working with the others,

No one bothered me as I worked through the rst bin. Grabbing the second one, I began to cut them up,

I do not know how long I worked like that. When I nally emptied the fth bin, Looking around the kitchen. Almost everyone had left out. Just the cooks were in there,

Standing, I grabbed the empty bin, stacking on the other empty ones, placing the knife on the sink,

"What are you still doing?" The head Omega yelled as she came through the door,

"I just nished,"

Her hand went up, stopping me, "I do not care. The guests have started to arrive. Alpha gave strict orders you are to stay in here and not leave this kitchen till everyone has left,"

"Yes," I say, hanging my head,

Moving back to the corner I had sat in for the last how many hours, I knew they would not want me touching the food, So I would wait till they told me what I was to do,

I leaned against the wall, letting out a small hiss as my back was still sore. At least it was not bleeding anymore,

"You!"

I jumped, groaning as pain shot through my body. Looking over, I saw one of the servers standing there,

"Alpha said for you to go to the wine cellar and grab more cases of wine and make it snappy," He snapped his nger in my face,

"Okay," I get up but get shoved from behind,

"I said snappy! More it!"

Not saying anything, I made my way out the back door. Slowly taking one step at a time, moving across the yard, A few pack members were walking around. They paid me no mind,

I saw the double door to the cellar. I never understood why the Alpha kept his wine and whiskey all the way out here,

Pulling them open was a struggle. They were thick, melted doors and heavy. A loud squeaking noise came from the hinges as they opened. Stepping in, I reached for the switch, ipping the lights on. They were dim, but it was enough to see,

Staring at the rows of cases lining the wall, I wonder how many I should bring up. Let me take two. I can always come back for more. It's not like I have anything else to do but hide in the corner,

Picking up two cases, I balanced them in my arms as I started up the stairs, Setting them down long enough to shut the doors,

Hoisting them again, I turn around, bumping into a hard object. The cases fell from my arms as I fell backward on my butt,

Looking over at both cases of wine smashed open as the liquid ran out on the ground,

Laughing broke out. Moving my eyes, I look up to nd none other than Landon standing there, looking down at me, holding his stomach as he laughed. One of his buddies was with him. He was laughing just as hard,

"You are so useless," He spit out in between his chuckles, "Wait till my father nds out you broke and spilled two of his cases of wine,"

Scrambling to my feet, "No, Please dont it was an accident,"

Holding his hand up, he said, "Nothing will save you; it is useless. Haven't you learned that yet,"

"Please, it wasn't my fault," I said, angry at him. How is he going to purposely stand where I did not see him and let me bump into him,

"Oh, so you are saying it is my fault you can't watch where you are going?" He took a step towards me, Hls laughter long gone,

Panic lled me. It never ends well for me when they get that look to them,

"No, no," I waved my hands in front of me, "I did not mean like that. We bumped into each other; it was no one's fault, just an accident,"

I took a step back as he took one forward. I didnt like the look in his eye,

"No, useless. It was not an accident. You plainly wasn't watching where you were going yet again, and now you have ruined two cases of wine, Just like when you ruined Harrison's shirt,"

He lunged forward, grabbing my arm, Jerking me to him, Wincing at how tightly his grip on me was,

"And now, you shall get punished. I will not ruin my father's evening or my brothers, so I will carry out this punishment myself,"

"Please," I staggered as he jerked me again, "I will do anything, but please do not punish me," I couldn't help the tears as they began to fall. I hated crying in front of them,

"No use in varying useless. Nothing will save you,"

He spun around, keeping his hold on my arm. It felt like it would break by how hard he squeezed it as he dragged me closer to the wood. Fear ripped through me. I was clawing at his hand, trying to get loose. He was too strong for me to break the hold,

"Corey, shift,"

I began to struggle when I heard that command. I did know what he was up to, but that could not be good for me if he ordered him to shift,

Stopping so far into the woods, he threw me to the ground. As Corey's grey wolf appeared next to him,

He looked at Corey but didnt say anything. They were linking each other; no, get up, Rose.

Getting to my feet, I went to make a run for it but only got one step when I felt teeth sinking into my leg. Whipping me off my feet, my head slammed against the ground, making me dizzy for a minute, but then he began to run, dragging me by my leg farther into the woods,