

## CH 29

## Oriana

She sat there at the bar in the nightclub just staring at the drink in her hand. She'd not gotten up and danced at all in the past, who knew how long, hadn't drunk that drink either, couldn't do it. And not because China wouldn't allow her to, but she herself just couldn't do it to that life growing inside of her.

The music was pumping and there were a good 100 wolves in here dancing and drinking tonight. It was completely packed, it seemed, but what else could she expect, for a Friday night? On the bright side, no one in here had bothered her at all. She'd been accidentally bumped into a few times and been apologised to as well for it. But that was about it. They were all just doing their own thing.

Ori pushed that drink away from her finally, across the bar and looked at Kent the bar tender, one of the owners of this nightclub. She knew he and his twin sister owned it, though she was up there on the stage doing her thing as the club's DJ like always. They had the perfect brother-sister relationship, were not only close, but had gone

into business together. Hell, those two had houses next door to each other.

They were both older than she was, in their mid-forty's. Although you wouldn't know it, she'd never once seen them fight, they were always hanging out and laughing, had the relationship she'd always wanted with her brother, but never got because he was more important to their parents. Understood she was actually jealous of them.

And not just them. Deep down inside she was jealous of all siblings that got along, something she just didn't have, likely would have if Hayden had been born first, that was. Really wanted to drink that drink with that thought.

Kent smiled at her. "Something else?"

"I don't want to get drunk, but I want to drink myself into oblivion at the same time." She told him honestly. If she wasn't pregnant, she would likely have just yanked that Wolfen loaded Tequila bottle from his hand and drank right from the bottle. She would be drunk off her ass so much so, that the day she'd had was obliterated from her memory. Till she felt absolutely nothing at all.

"I gotcha." He smiled right at her, and she watched him make another drink, "human alcohol won't



even touch the sides Ori. Drink as much as you like and nothing." He said as he handed her a new drink. The same as before but not Wolfen loaded. Even double shot the human spirits.

"You drink that, still get the taste but no alcohol effects for you or your wolf." He smiled at her and then strolled off to serve drinks to another.

She looked at that drink now in her hand. It looked exactly the same but was not Wolfen loaded, so it was just like a virgin sunrise to her now. It no longer had a kick to it, she'd drunk human alcohol before, a ton of it, nothing happened. It tasted good, but human alcohol didn't affect wolves at all. It just tasted nice.

She gritted her teeth at the memory that flooded into her mind, of her and them, the future Alpha Unit all trying to get drunk on human alcohol, after they'd just turned 17, and their parents had been away.

She'd drunk a whole bottle of human Tequila, thinking the more you drank and the quicker you drank it, there would be some effect, but nothing at all. She'd not even gotten tipsy, none of them had. They'd all learned that night that it did nothing to them. It was like drinking cordial.

She held that drink up in front of her and China

didn't even object to it, told her 'Drink it Oriana, it won't affect our daughter.'

'Daughter?' she'd asked right back, hadn't known what they were having prior to that moment.

'Yes, it's a little girl.'

Ori felt the tears brim 'a girl'. She downed that drink in one go a second later, a girl, a female heir that would be passed over for the heir to the pack just like she was, because she was a girl. She stood up, and that glass cracked down on the bar and smashed in her hand into a thousand tiny pieces.

"Kent." She yelled and when he looked at her "Shots line them up." she grated out.

He looked right at her a little surprised, but grabbed the bottle from the shelf and half a dozen shot glasses, poured the drinks out, and she took the bottle from him. "I'll keep that." She stated as he cleaned up the glass off the bar.

She downed the shots one after the other, and felt absolutely nothing, no effect at all. China didn't stop her because it would not hurt their pup. She turned her head at the sound of hearing a few wolves state "It's Slade, s\*\*t's about to get real."

Her eyes met his as the crowd parted and wolves got out of his way, she put that shot glass to her lips and downed it. She saw him look her over and snarled at him, as he walked towards her and the words, 'you're not a girl in my eyes.' Popped into her mind.

He stopped walking at the very angry snarl that came from her, and she saw wolves scatter away from them both. His eyes moved back to hers. "Don't dare look at me like that, I'm not a f\*\*\*\*\*g girl." She snarled at him, "Just your...oh wait, not that either, nothing in your eyes."

"Ori, please. Can we talk?" he asked and took a step towards her again.

Everyone was standing looking at him, had given way to him as he'd come into the club, he still got the pack's respect as their future Alpha, none of them even looked mad at him. Nothing inside this pack had changed for him, his position was still secure, she was the only one that was now nothing, literally nothing at all, just a she-wolf. Of the lowest of low ranks.

"f\*\*k off Slade, and go tell that Beta of yours to go f\*\*k himself." She snarled and stood up from her stool, downed another shot and grabbed that bottle to refill them. "As for the actual Beta to this



pack, tell him I'll kill anyone that he puts on me to keep tabs on me, regardless of rank." She downed more from the bottle and saw him sigh.

He stepped towards her again and she realised he was going to try and make her talk to him, well she didn't f\*\*\*\*\*g want to. Didn't even want to look at the pack's future Alpha, hurled that bottle right at him with all she had and roared "Regardless of rank." If he'd been sent here by that Beta he would not like what he got.

She watched as the bottle hit him, as he turned his face from the impact, as it shattered on his shoulder, and she saw that glass and alcohol exploded around him, saw blood on his neck and face from the impact, didn't even care what trouble it brought to her, they couldn't do anything worse to her than they had already done.

She turned and stalked the hell away from him onto the dance floor, off through the crowd and found herself a man to dance with, pulled his mouth right down on to hers and got up all close and personal. She'd only ever had one man touch her, and she wanted the memory of it gone from her.

Now that she knew he was not the man she'd thought he was at all. He could go to hell as far as

she was concerned. Go back to Alpha College, and she'd bloody live on campus for the next 4 freaking years and stay the hell out of this pack, away from him and his Beta for the foreseeable future.

He didn't come and drag her off the dance floor to punish her for attacking the heir to the pack. He could have banished her from the pack for it and a part of her knew that, that was what she was trying to make him do. So that she didn't have to go rogue herself. She wanted him to banish her. She realised as she left the club, sometime later alone and by herself, after Kent had told her "No more for you, breaking glass in the club like that is unacceptable."

"Irresponsible of me." She'd muttered right back, then had stated "Bill the f\*\*\*\*\*g Beta." And had left the club herself. She had stepped outside and hauled herself up onto the roof of the nightclub, knew she'd be out of sight up there. It had used to be a rooftop bar up here but had been closed down a few years back, she could be up there, and no one would know where she was.

Not see her at all, even the stairs had been removed. But the high walls of the place were still there, Ori sank down upon the floor of the rooftop where no one would see her. Just looking at *him*,

she couldn't do it, he wasn't the man she thought he was, he'd be going back to Alpha College and not return for 11 months. He and Audrey could attend Alpha College together.

Wouldn't have to see him for a whole year. Once he was gone back to college, she looked up at the moon. It was nearly completely full, she was not going to be here when he got back, and she knew it. She did not want to have to be anywhere near him, to deal with the issue of her and his pup. Didn't want her daughter to have to feel the way she had to all her life.

Like she would never be good enough in either of her grandparents' eyes, they would be disappointed that the pup was a girl. Hell she could already hear her own father's words now 'she couldn't even birth a boy first.' Is what he would say.

Then Slade and Audrey would have a boy and her daughter, the firstborn heir of this pack, would be relegated to nothing, just like she had been. Have to feel the disappointment that Ori herself had felt every damned day of her life, that she, the firstborn, wasn't a boy.

She felt tears fall once more and just stayed up there and hugged her knees to herself and finally



let herself c\*\*\*k completely. The sound of the music coming from the club would drown out the sobs as she fell apart, up there all alone and on her own. Stopped trying to hold it in anymore and just let herself really cry, where no one could see her, hear her and think she was a weak, pathetic, girl.

She'd done everything she'd ever been asked to do; to try and gain her own father's approval and love, things that should have been a given. But she just couldn't seem to manage to get, not even from her own parents, people who were supposed to love and cherish her.

She didn't belong here anymore, there was nothing here in this pack left for her, though getting out of it might be a problem.



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