

CH 8

Slade

He smiled at her words 'don't be a grub' as he put his suitcase in the corner of the room. She didn't come into the room, just stood in the doorway and talked from there. "Your rst class will be tomorrow morning, all meals will be held in the main building, where you registered just now. Step through the front door and take the hall on the left of the staircase, something I don't think you did; take a look at the main building."

"A bit distracted," he admitted.

"Mm, I saw." She nodded "Got yourself a handful of a girlfriend." She raised an eyebrow at him.

"Not my girlfriend, my Beta."

"Could have fooled me, you fought like a couple." She shrugged it off, "go down that hall to the left of the stairs there is a grand dining room, there's a sign. Breakfast, lunch and dinner all have set times, we do not provide an all-day buffet browsing like inside your pack. Turn up and eat your ll at the correct times or go hungry. Mealtimes are displayed outside the dining hall, and we close up on the dot.

"Everything else you need to know is in your welcome package there on your bed. I suggest taking a stroll around for the rest of the afternoon, meeting some of the new arrivals. Anyone that arrives today will be in your class group. Classes are allocated due to day of arrival, so you all come together and leave together.

"Though do not interrupt any classes you see in progress, even if you see others you know, that is a ne, day one against your name, and one I will personally issue, and report to your father and mother." She smiled at him. "Please don't do that, as much as I enjoy it, you won't, I assure you." she even chuckled softly. "I'll bid you farewell for now, I hope you and your...Beta, ate on the way, the dining room is closed now." Then she just walked away.

She seemed pretty friendly, he thought, though he had a feeling she could be all Alpha when it was needed, and he got the distinct feeling she actually enjoyed punishing them all and dishing out those nes she had mentioned.

Slade turned his attention to his room. It was pretty simple, there was a large bed over under the window. He liked that, he needed a large bed, seeing he himself was six-three. There was a built-in study desk, and he could see a small safe there on the bottom shelf, and wondered what that was for. Shrugging it off could be there for any number of reasons.

Though there was a robot vacuum between the door and his desk, 'Ah.' He thought, why no omegas, and the 'keep your room clean'. It wasn't just for the room searches, it was so the robot could clean the oor daily. It had a little sign on it 'I run at 10am sharp, every day. Empty me every Friday.' And it had a tiny red arrow that pointed to a 'lift here' sticker and in there a dust collection bag. Handy, he thought.

There was a bar fridge and some shelving on the last wall of his room as he looked around, with the words 'No Alcohol permitted' in big bold lettering. They liked their signage, it seemed.

There were two pocket doors on the far side of the room. He stepped over and slid them open one at a time, a small walk in with draws, shelving, a shoe rack and hanging space. The other was an ensuite, with an open shower, and a wall-hung vanity with folded linen on the bottom shelf, a small sign that stated, 'Not for s*x, you break it, your mother and father pay for it.' He snorted, fully amused at that one, he could only guess many had been broken over the years from that very reason. And there was a wall-hung toilet and three towel hooks. That was it.

He sank down on his bed and opened that welcome package. It had a map of not only the campus but the building layouts as well, all classrooms shown and the various out-of-bounds areas around the campus.

It also contained his rst month's class schedule, which was handy. He looked it over. His rst class was tomorrow at 9am, though he frowned at the six-days a week schedule, when was he supposed to have free time? Though he did know his father usually worked ve and half days and only took Sundays off completely.

Had told him once "You'd be surprised, son, at how much work it actually is to maintain a healthy pack, run or monitor all the business. Keep up with the pack laws and Wolfen laws. There is more than you think to running a pack. Plenty of stuff you don't see until after Alpha College and your actual training begins."

He only had ve one-hour classes Monday through Friday and only three on Saturday. Three each morning and two after lunch. He was free by 3pm each day. That was good.

Slade got up and closed his door, looked at the rules on the back of it:

1. No wolng out without permission - \$5000 ne
2. No, means no. Male or female – 100 lashes with a silver barbed Cat of 5 tails, to be dealt out by parents, 50 from the offenders' mother and 50 from offenders' father, (so the parents are also punished and can see where they went wrong in raising you.) Punishment will be in front of the entire school. All 12 members of Wolfen Council, and one of the Kings representative. Expulsion from Alpha College and imprisonment for 5 to 10 years inside the Wolfen Kingdom, where one will be bound by silver the entire time. Any cases reported of this crime will be investigated by one of the king's own Royal Seers within 24 hours of complaint. You will be caught and punished. Those making false claims against another will be expelled immediately after 20 lashes given by the offended party themselves and 20 each from the offender's parents as per above.
3. Dorms are locked up tightly at midnight. Coming and going after lock-up incurs a ne of \$100.
4. All dorm buildings are unisex, be respectful of others. Don't fraternise in the communal areas, keep your clothes on if not in your room. Cameras are in place in all corridors and communal areas and monitored 24/7 for the comfort and safety of students. Fine 1- \$0.50 cents. Fine 2 - \$1. Fine 3 - \$3. Fine 4 - \$12. Fine 5 - \$60. Fine 6 - \$360. Fine 7 - \$2,520. Fine 8 - \$20,160. Find 9 - \$181,440. Fine 10 \$1,814,400. Fine 11 - \$19,958,400. Fine 12 - \$239,500,800. Each ne is to be paid by student's pack Alpha within 48 hours of the infraction. Now, students, it starts off small and insignificant to you. You may think what the hell, it's just 50 cents or \$1 etc, now tally all those together to see what your pack is up for, for a full year with just 1 infraction a month. Think very carefully, can your pack afford it!!!! Likely not.
5. Random room inspections for contraband attended weekly; at Alpha Gretta's discretion. Then there was a list of what was considered contraband under that.
 - i. Alcohol, (Wolfen or human alike.) \$500 per bottle no matter the size.
 - ii. Silver (no matter how small.) 10 lashes and \$100,000
 - iii. Wolfsbane. 10 lashes and \$100,000
 - iv. Damascus Steel. Expulsion and royal imprisonment (at the king's discretion.)
 - v. Elicit drugs (human or Wolfen.) \$1000 per gram, shaming post 1 day per gram.
 - vi. Tranquilizer guns/darts or pills, anything considered to be able to sedate another. 50 lashes per item and \$50,000 for each item found.
 - vii. Fighting. Shaming post, time on shaming post at Alpha Gretta's discretion.

Slade shook his head, it was a long list, and those bloody nes added up quickly, and he got the impression it was all about keeping the wolves, both male and female in line at all times, and completely safe from harm of others. On the bright side, he had no contraband, had only actually packed what was on that list he'd been provided with, that had been sent to him a month ago, so he'd known what he actually needed while here other than clothes.

He also would not force himself on anyone, it was not who he was, he was tall, blonde and muscled-up or well on the way to being so, and good-looking, got action back in the pack on a regular basis. He had done so since he'd gotten his wolf Hail, and likely would here as well.

Slade was even going to let those she-wolves come to him, not the other way around. So, he knew they were willing and up for it. He was not here to harass anyone. Or as he'd told Ori, sleep with all the she-wolves he could. A good time, yes, but be sensible about it.

Slade was not here looking for any kind of trouble either, so those nes, and they were bloody astronomical. He couldn't believe how a 50-cent ne turned into millions, understood it was just a deterrent to him and the wolves from mating in full view of others.

He also understood that not every wolf here would be out to get laid, there would be both male and female wolves that were waiting for their actual Mates to come along. Only wanted to be with their Mate and no one else. He respected that himself, but wasn't like them. He was a typical horny alpha teenager, who would have a bit of fun.

Slade unpacked and did as Alpha Gretta told him to, strolled around the grounds to get acquainted with it. He did see a few wolves he knew from allied packs that had turned 18 before him. He did not, however, interrupt their class to say hi; he didn't want that ne day one.

Caught up with them at dinner time though, smiled right at those he knew and got an introduction to others. Met those wandering around like him, his own classmates. It wasn't too bad here, he thought. Hopefully it would stay that way the whole time he was here.

He did, however, nd an interesting room, called the punishment hall, and when he wandered in there with a few of his newly made friends, what they saw was a list of wolves names, along with their rank. First, second, third heir, whatever it was, it didn't matter, there were no exception to the rules here.

Wolves that had broken the worst of laws were up on display. It showed when they'd committed the crime and their punishment given in the box next to their name along with their release date, if there was one. Some didn't even have a release date, just their king's seal next to it. Imprisoned forever in the king's mines was all it read.

Publicly shamed forever, here in the college, for all students to see. To be warned that all punishments were actually adhered to, and punishments were dealt out accordingly, regardless of their Alpha bloodline and rank within the pack.

This room was like a library and instead of bookcases there were 12ft high walls with crimes on them. Forever shaming the wolf and the pack they came from.