

Chapter 4

Star

It has been one of the weirdest days, but also one of the best days at the same time. Everywhere I go, at least one of the triplets has been there. Not that I am complaining, but it has reminded me how much I used to enjoy hanging out with them.

When we were kids, we were always together. Mum and dad worked in the gardens and had a little cottage just across from the pack house, so the triplets and I used to play together every day. Alpha Andrew used to call us the four musketeers.

Come to think of it, Alexei used to steal my hair ties then as well.

After lunch, Ace walked with me to History, via our lockers. We chatted the entire way; we were both laughing about something stupid when we got to class, and instead of sitting at the back like normal, he plonked himself in the seat next to me. I noticed confused stares from our classmates, And Matty, who normally sits with me looked a little dejected as he made his way towards the back of the class.

Then, in art, Miss Tibbins decided to 'mix things up,' she went around the room and gave each of us a folded piece of paper. When we opened it there was a number. Mine was number 7, we had to find a person who had the same number and they would be our 'Inspiration partner,' her words, not mine, for the whole term.

Can you guess who had the other number 7? Of course, it was Alexei. A very weird day indeed!

Our task for today was to 'capture each other's presence'. She really is a fucking nut job. So, we set our easels facing each other. I decided on painting Alexei in water colors. It came out pretty good, I think. He told me he was going to do a caricature, so I poked out my tongue at him and he pretended to take a photo.

I was struggling with my hair, it kept getting in the paint, I was shocked when lex handed me my scrunchy. I have never got one back before.

We had a lot of fun and when we were done, we swapped seats to see our portraits. I was nervous to see what he had done, and could not stop the gasp of surprise that

left my lips. He had sketched me and it was beautiful. He had caught me while I was concentrating on my painting. It blew my mind. I had never been “seen” like that before. He made me beautiful. I felt my throat tighten as I thanked him.

He loved my watercolor and said I should give it to his mum for her birthday, and tell her I painted her favorite son.

I laughed and told him that I thought Ashton was her favorite, as he was the baby, causing him to scowl at me.

After training, which was actually the only period that I was not with any of the triplets, as they were all in a higher group. I met Ace in the library. We spent the entire hour in a heated debate over two authors. Finally, I said we should do both and draw on their differences. Goddess, it sounds stupid, but I really liked arguing with him.

This has probably been one of the best days I have had for a long time, and then it all fell to sh.it. I missed the fucking bus; I put my bag on my back and started walking. I had got half way home, when I heard a car coming from school. It slowed beside me, and I thought it might be the triplets.

A door opened as I turned and a hand grabbed me around the throat and pinned me against the car. I recognized the boy from the football team, Dexter, I think. He pushed himself against me, but I managed to knee him in the nuts, he dropped to the floor, and I tried to run, but another boy caught me, pinning me to the floor. Dexter got up and grabbed me by the neck, punching me in the face. He hit me so hard I thought I was going to pass out. He pushed his knee between my legs.

"Little Star Anderson, we heard you needed to be taught your place. Punching innocent girls is bad, little rank bunny. I'm gonna show you what a real man feels like."

I felt him pulling my skirt up. Fu.ck, there were three other boys, caging us in so I had no way to escape. "we've been wanting a piece of you ass for a long time, bitch."

I heard a zipper being pulled down and felt hands grabbing my panties. I screamed as loud as I could, they held me so tight that I could barely move, I closed my eyes, trying to send my brain somewhere else.

Then they were gone. I look up to see Ashton and I threw myself at him, crying; he lifts me up and carries me to their car, putting me in the back before following me in.

"It's okay baby, I've got you. We won't let them hurt you, I promise." I feel him kissing my head while I cling to him. The door behind me opens and Ace gets in and hugs me from behind. "Are you OK Tink? Did they hurt you?"

His voice is low and gravelly, his wolf close to the surface. I turned and hugged him. "Thank you for saving me, they were going to...to..."

He hugs me back, rubbing my back. Alexei gets in the front and drives off. "Are you okay, fairy-girl?" I nod at him through the rear-view mirror.

"We will drop you home." Lex's voice sounds so angry, it makes me flinch. "No, umm, I have an appointment with Alpha Andrew. Can you take me home with you? "Ace gives me a really strange look but nods at me. "Ace? Did you kill them?"

"No Tink, we haven't killed them, yet; warriors have arrived and are taking them to the cells."

I burrowed deeper into the two boys, "I think Charlotte sent them. They said it was to teach me my place, for punching innocent girls." Alexei growls from the front.

"It's okay Star, they will not touch you again, okay baby?" When we arrived at the Pack house, the boys led me to their dad's office

"Thank you, guys, I'll see you tomorrow." I turned to knock on the door, but Alexei grabbed my hand, and pulled me in for a hug.

"You've had a nasty shock, so we will drive you home when you finish with dad, Okay?" I rubbed his back lightly. "I'm fine, Lexi. I can get home on my own. It's not far."

The boys didn't look happy, but once they left, I knocked on the Alphas door and waited.