

## Chapter 0003

### Lola POV

The remainder of the classes went pretty much the same until the bell rang and it was time for lunch. Nadia, Jason and I caught up together by the lockers and went to the cafeteria. As I was scooping up a big pile of food as always, I could hear the usual giggles and sh\*tts saying “no wonder she is so fat! She eats like a dude” “should chubby chubs really be piling up more?!” “she will never get a guy with a body like that, not even the mate bond would save her from getting rejected!”. Jason was standing next to me in line and gave me a comforting smile. After checking our food out we went to sit at the empty table we could. Digging into my food, listening to Nadia’s chatter, Jason suddenly says “look over there” and nodded towards Ashton approaching the new guy who was just checking out his food. Surely Ashton was inviting him over to their popular kids table, as the new guy was quite handsome and muscular I guess. And as he should, all of those types usually tend to blend in together don’t they?

As I kept shoving the food into my mouth – yes, actually shoving, I also lacked some basic lady-like manners some would say. And who cares, I am the outcast already anyway, might as well live up to expectations. I hear a small gasp from Nadia and Jason as I look up to see the new guy brushing Ashton off and heading towards our table. What the f\*ck? He didn’t even ask us if it was ok for him to sit down with us, he just put his tray on the table and sat down while saying “Hi!”. Now this is the kind of attitude I would have if I had been as strong and muscled as he is. As we are all still somewhat in shock of his actions – and by the looks on his face, so is Ashton who just got blown off – all of us manage to say a feeble “hi” in return. As I watch a fuming Ashton head over to Chris, who is just glaring daggers at our table, I can’t help but whisper to the new guy “dude, do you know what you have just done? Ashton is the best friend and future Beta of Chris, the future Alpha”. As he only responds with “yeah, I know” with a smirk on his face.

As lunch went on we continued to talk to the new guy – sorry, Sebastian – and got to know he was from the neighboring pack called Pine Press. He moved to my pack with his mother as their pack was falling apart rapidly. Alpha Culio was kind enough to let them in. He was a similar age to us, the difference being that he had just turned eighteen already and had gotten his wolf. Unlike me, he has a mateger to now. Mates could only each other once they had both become of age and have gotten their wolves. I was only eager to get my wolf and if I happened to be mated to Jason that would be alright, but eager would be a whole other word for it. The bell rang signaling the end of lunch and we all went to our next class. The rest of the day went the same as always and soon Nadia, Jason and I were walking out the school.

As always I separate ways from them here and head to the next human town for my MMA and Krav Maga lessons, which was about a 15 minute walk from school the opposite way of home, and later in the evening another 40 minutes back home. But I don’t mind the solo time as I always put in my air pods and put on some music to get me riled up for my lessons.

After a solid 2 hour session of letting all my frustrations out and after having a nice hot shower at the compound, I start my walk back home. Upon passing the pack borders and getting closer to home, I suddenly start feeling really uneasy in a way I have never felt before on my walks, as if there is someone watching me. As I turn off my air pods and scan the surrounding area, there is nothing I can see which is causing this uneasy feeling for me. It is however really dark and as I don’t have a wolf yet I am not able to see as clearly as those who do, so I raise my voice and ask “who is out there?”. As if anyone watching me would be dumb enough to pipe up now and tell me they are being a creep, but I had to try it anyway. The more I stand here the more uncomfortable I become and the more I realize someone is definitely watching me. Although it wasn’t common, rogues have been caught wandering beyond our borders on a few occasions here and there and as rogues are highly erratic and aggressive I wouldn’t want to run into one whilst on my own, so I decide to make a run for my house.