2 Five Days

Isabella POV

I nish the day relatively drama free. I saw Ashley one more time in the hallway but I was able avoid any further drama. I have never had detention so I asked my last period teacher where it was located. The teacher was very surprised I had detention as I am a model student and I keep to myself. I explained the situation and the teacher seemed upset by the whole story. I reassured her that it will all work out and I will just do my detention.

While in detention I again start to think about the smell from earlier. I know that the smell of my mate and the pull of the bond will be ten times stronger once I turn eighteen in ve days. I can't even imagine since it felt so great today how that's possible. I also can't believe the feelings I had in my core. I have always heard the other girls talking about what the boys do to them and their own self-given pleasure. The stories always made me feel uncomfortable. I would just listen to them but never say anything. I could often feel my face redden as they would go on and on. Today though I am denitely thinking about things I shouldn't be. I shake the thoughts away and decide to use my time here to nish homework so I won't be up all night after work.

Detention is over and so I grab my bike heading to the pack house to nish with dinner and serve the pack. When I arrive at the pack house, I again notice the faint smell of chocolate and raspberries but I chalk it up this time to the kitchen making dessert as Sierra is not losing her mind. When I enter the kitchen Denise the head omega is waiting to hear the story. She is like a second mother to me and knows I wouldn't hurt a soul. After the story is nished, she is angry "I know as an omega my opinion doesn't matter but that's bullsh*t" Denise says. Ashley is the daughter of the Gamma, the third in command. Denise still feels it's unfair and makes that perfectly clear to me. I give her a long hug and we both get ready for dinner. I totally forgot to ask Denise about tonight's dessert when we got to work

Denise reminds me that "tonight is a special dinner because the Alpha's son Collin is returning from his training." He will be appointed as the new Alpha in two weeks. Collin is a beautiful male specimen from what I remember about him. He stands 6'3" with shoulder length brown hair and piercing blue eyes. I haven't seen him for a couple of years but I remember that he is very handsome. I also remember that I never really spoke to him in school because Ashley was always chasing him. I didn't need to give her any more reason to hate me because she was very protective of her claim on Collin. He never acted like he returned it but you never know with the brooding Alphas.

I volunteer to stay in the kitchen and prepare the trays for the other omegas to serve. I have no desire to be out around the pack especially since I know Ashley will be there. Denise isn't happy about me choosing to hide but understands why I want to avoid the situation. For now, she allows me time to regroup but she insists I needs to stand up for myself. As I am moving about in the kitchen, I am not paying attention as someone else enters. A friendly female voice begins to speak startling me. When I turn, I nd Luna Viola standing behind the counter. "I apologize for startling you Isabella" which I adamantly says is not necessary.

"Isabella why aren't you joining all of the others for dinner" Luna asks. She has always been kind to me and in this pack, omegas are not mistreated. I don't want to bring my drama to the Luna and just tell her I am needed more in the kitchen so everyone else can enjoy. The Luna is very much not satised by this answer as she has already been informed of Ashley's behavior today. "Isabella, do you make a habit of lying to your Alpha and Luna my child?" I begin to stutter and I am immediately halted by Luna Viola. "Child I'm only kidding I just am aware of what occurred today at school and I nd it appalling" Luna says. I thank her for her concern but I assure her that I am almost done with school and will survive. Luna Viola leaves it alone for now "Isabella bring the dessert out and please join the other pack members" she says with a smile. I reluctantly agree but I will denitely let another omega serve Ashley's table which happens to be the Alpha's table.

I ready the desserts for service and helps the other omegas bring it to the tables. I am serving chocolate cake with raspberries on the side and chuckles to myself about how ironic it is. As I set down a plate at one of the tables, I hear a deep masculine voice say "MINE". I turn to see a tall and handsome man standing at the Alpha table looking in my direction. I also notices the look of daggers I am currently receiving from the she-b**ch, Ashley. I am so shocked I have no idea what my next move should be. I decide this right now is all too much and I head to the kitchen. I immediately go to my bike and peddles as fast as my legs can go. I know whoever he is he must be important to be at the Alpha table and he is never going to want me an omega. My heart cannot take the rejection not after my day today. I will face it all tomorrow.