

Chapter two

Cassie's POV

The music could be heard from miles away along with laughter and shouting. We were around 30 minutes late and yet I had a feeling that people were drunk already.

The second we stepped foot into the lake house, people were eyeing us up and down. Either that or ignoring our entire existence, and for me, I preferred the latter.

"You really had to take the freak with you?" Chad groaned as he approached us. "Why would you do that, Kathleen?"

He only ever used her full name when he was irritated with her, otherwise, he would call her Kath or Kathy like the rest of us.

"Because I was asked to rst of all and second of all if you don't have anything nice to say then how about you just shut up?" she asked with venom in her voice making people around us laugh.

"Damn, set straight by your own sister, that must hurt huh Chad?" Mason chuckled while patting him on the back.

"Shut up," he muttered before walking off.

"Listen, I am sorry about him," Mason said looking directly at me. "You are just as welcome here as anyone else."

"Thanks," I said offering him a small smile.

I couldn't really gure out whether or not he was truly genuine with his sudden statement but nevertheless, I welcomed it. It wasn't easy to nd a friendly face here or nd someone willing to have a conversation with the pack freak, let alone start it.

"Anytime," he smiled. "Beers over there, hard stuff on the counter. Knock yourselves out and have some fun."

"When is the re?"

"One hour," he nodded before disappearing through the crowd.

"Okay," Kathleen exclaimed turning to me. "At least be here until the re is lit and when that is over, if you still want to go, we can go. Deal?"

"Fine, but we need to go to the counter then," I said referring to the beer she was eying. "If I am going to stay here for an hour, I need the good stuff."

Before long I had not one but two drinks in my hands while Kathleen was pouring some shots for us. I tried to ignore the whispers around us, not that it was easy seeing as they were talking louder than they thought they were.

"Ignore them," she said with an apologetic smile as she took one of the drinks and handed me a shot instead. "I know it isn't easy, but I am here with you, okay?"

"If you weren't, I wouldn't even have come," I stated before chucking down the shot.

"That's the way to go," she chuckled and handed me another.

"Are you trying to get me drunk?"

"I am trying to make you loosen up a bit," she said and chucked her own shot. "And it seems to be working."

"Not as much as I wish," I chuckled dryly looking around at the people still staring, one of them being Chad sending me disgusting looks from the corner.

Thirty-ve minutes later and after numerous drinks I started to rethink everything.

"I don't understand it," I sighed.

"Get what?" Kathleen hiccupped almost as tipsy as I was.

"Why people are looking at me the way they are I mean when we have had other packs visiting, I've seen how the alpha's kids were being treated and I always wished that that was me, so I just don't understand how being my dad's daughter is so different."

"I wish I knew Cassie, really, but if it's any consolation at all, I don't think what is happening here is right and I actually had a thought that I have just been too scared to bring up," she said with a crooked smile.

"Well, you brought it up now so you might as well nish your sentence," I urged.

"I shouldn't... I'm the beta's daughter and-"

"Kathleen please," I begged. "If you got an idea, any idea, then I am willing to-"

"Run away."

"Excuse me, wait what?"

"When you get your wolf, you run away, and you run far away."

"And what about you?" I asked. "I can't leave you here! If they nd out-"

"They won't! How would they?"

I looked at my best friend in utter surprise not really knowing whether she was serious or not, but the look in her eyes spoke a thousand silent words.

"You are serious?" I asked her, feeling myself sobering up a bit.

"I am," she nodded. "Cassie... I have seen everything that is going on. The way your dad treats you, your mom not being any better, and every single member of the pack... I don't understand how you have been able to endure this all this time and when you nally get your wolf, you're technically allowed to go wherever you want," she pointed out.

"They won't let me, and you know that," I sighed.

"Because of your powers I know and that is the exact reason why you should leave."

"But I'm a danger to others and-"

"You're not," she assured me. "You are anything but that and-"

"What are you two talking about here?" a very drunk Chad asked as he stumbled through the door. "I'm surprised you haven't left yet freak."

"Shut your mouth," Kathleen hissed.

"And f**k off now that you are at it," I added making both of them look at me with surprise.

I should have regretted what I said the second the words left my mouth, but we were having a conversation that was important and his ignorant and abusive comments were not welcome right now. Any other time he could be an ass, but right now I was not in the mood to listen to him.

"What did you just say?" he sneered taking a step towards us.

"You heard me," I shrugged not bothering to think of the consequences of what I was saying.

I needed to remind myself to never drink again.

"You stupid fucking..."

"Hey, the re is starting in ve minutes!" Mason interrupted. "Why are you all sitting in here?" he asked looking at Chad's furious face, Kathleen who looked like she had seen a ghost, and I who couldn't care less.

"Did I interrupt something?" he asked.

"You did and thank you for that," Kathleen said getting up, so she was standing between me and her brother. "Get Chad out of here please?"

"Okay," he said looking as confused as ever. "Calm down and come with me," he told Chad who just gave me a look.

"You'll regret talking to me that way freak," he hissed before he let Mason drag him out.

"I shouldn't let you drink," Kathleen said.

"I am sorry, but I really wasn't in the mood to listen to his arrogant ass right now," I apologized.

"I take that back," she chuckled. "I should let you drink more often."