

## Three

(Sky's POV)

As I reach the school, a white building standing three stories tall with gray trimming and doors. Father and Mother made the school, though it is off pack lands and for the use of three different packs. Most packs make schools just for themselves where father and mother didn't agree with that logic. They also wanted any species to be allowed here. I spin my car in to a parking lot as fast as I can. I really do not want to be late, that will just be a reason for the school to call 'My Alpha' and another reason he can beat me today to teach me a lesson.

'Hurry Sky, with me not healing you. We do not need you getting another beating.' Angel says in concern. I know she hates this, she can help but we choose not to so they don't try to make me lose her. We are strong but I am not sure how much more we could honestly endure. I would also hate to find out what more they are capable of. I shudder at the thought and try to shake it from my mind.

As I turn off my beat up car, I shimmy the key out of the ignition, praying it doesn't break off this time. As soon as my key is loose, I jump out of the car, slam my driver door in a rush and run straight through the front doors. Once I stepped through the threshold I decided to fast walk instead of running, so no teachers yell at me. I wasn't watching where I was going and tripped, falling at on my face. I groan in pain, wincing as I realize I dislocated my nose again. Great. I turn to realize my old best friend, Sasha, is standing there with her foot propped out and her posse is behind her, laughing at me for their own personal enjoyment.

Welcome to my personal hell.

Every one part of the pack bullies me, some others joining in for their own enjoyment. Half of the teachers are from our pack, so they just turn a blind eye. My father and mother would be so disappointed in my brother and their pack. How they were for equality and instead their pack treats their own daughter like a speck of dirt under their shoes.

'You need to move.' Angel says in urgency. She's right, I feel it. The threat and movement slowly inching towards me. I roll to my side, just avoiding a kick to my head. Though the kick to my side still connects, making me grunt and wrap my arm around my stomach. I jump up as fast as I can and keep my head down, watching where I step but trying to get to class as fast as I can.

My math teacher is from a different pack, making it harder for the others to bully me around him. He isn't as judgemental as I thought he would be after hearing how other packs don't support mixed mates, though he doesn't mind at all the mix of species in the school. He is kind and always looks at me with sorrow and concern, as if he can see through my mask.

"Sky, are you alright dear?" Mr. Douglas, my math teacher asks me as I rush through his door panting. I honestly just pray they didn't follow me here. I look up at him, causing him to gasp at my tear stricken face. Which I am sure is washing part of my make up away. "What happen to you? Are the students bullying you again?"

I have never conrmed them bullying me. I just look down, trying to ignore his penetrating stare. "I am ne Mr. Douglas. I just need to rest."

I sit at one of the front desks and lay out my math stuff, Advanced calculus study book, my pink notebook, and two pencils. Obviously just in case the other pencil breaks it's easier not to have to get up during class because a lot of students like to trip me then act as if nothing happened. I think Mr. Douglas knows and has seen it, he is a Werewolf after all. I just think he holds back so I don't get treated even worse by them all.

Mr. Douglas sighs. He seems to wish to help me but knows I won't take any. One time he called my Alpha saying he was worried about my well being, causing my brother to lock me in the silver cells for a week. When I came back looking like I lost ten pounds, no explanation of why I was not attending school and the multiple bruises make up wouldn't hide. Mr. Douglas never called my Alpha again. I seemed to smell fear from him, Angel says his wolf was frightened and begging her to tell him that their call didn't cause a punishment for me. Angel refused to make them feel bad so she didn't answer and just told him we are ne but deep down he had to have known it isn't just school where I am bullied and any call back to my pack causes trouble for me.

"We see you freak." Sasha whispers as she passes my desk and shoves me. I see Mr. Douglas eyeing her, making me realize that he heard her comment. I duck my head and try to ignore the intense pain in my side.

'We are internally bleeding, I have to heal us to a point. Please?' Angel begs me. I can't last if we bleed out. I sigh realizing I will have to let her this time.

'Okay Angel, just do it quick and focus only on my stomach. Brother will be suspicious if our face doesn't have any bruises.' I reply to her.

'Close your eyes.' Angel says, unfortunately the glasses don't work when she takes control and my eyes glow when Angel takes over too. We don't need any one seeing that, now do we? I close my eyes and take a deep breath, making sure my scent doesn't change from human.

'Hurry.' I say, trying to get it done before class starts, plus I am starting to feel faint now.

'Done.' Angel says happily. I sigh, releasing the breath I was holding and open my eyes.

As soon as class nishes I wait until every one else exits the class room. I pack up my supplies and slowly stand up, as I am under the door about to pull it open some one slams the door into me, hitting me straight in the face and causing my body to once again collide with the ground.

Seriously. It is just not my day, though this seems to happen a lot.

My brother's best friend and Beta, Tommy Smith, walks through the door. He smirks at me making me realize he intentionally slammed the door in to me and then masks his face quickly with concern. "Why are you down there, Sky?"

"I... I... f.. fell." I stutter an answer as I get up as fast as I can and bow down at him.

"Well be more careful next time. Alpha asked you to come back and get ready for the party." Beta Tommy says sweetly, but I hear the malicious tone underlining his every word.

I went to open my mouth and ask him what party but the glare he sent my way told me to shut my mouth and not speak back. I closed my mouth, making me look like a sh gaping out of water. Mr. Douglas looks at me with concern and I can feel him debating with his wolf if he should step in or not. I slightly shake my head, terror ling my veins that he may get himself hurt or even worse, killed. He sighs in defeat and stays at his desk. I nod to Beta Tommy and follow him out of the class room, heading out side to the parking lot.

What party is my brother having? Why didn't he tell me? Why would they even need me, he never allows me to attend any parties or gatherings in the pack at all. I can't even be an omega servant for a party. So what is different this time?

"Alpha Henry has two omegas coming in to dress you, do your hair and your make up. Follow directions and do not talk back. You will do what ever they say. When you reach the pack house you go straight to your room, shower and wait for them to arrive. Do you understand?" Beta Tommy asks me with no emotions at all, he hates me, just like every one else.

"Yes Beta." I whisper with my head bowed down in respect, causing Angel to growl in anger.

"Good." He says gruy as he shoves me towards my beaten up car and then takes off. I am so scared and have no idea what to expect.

When I arrived at the pack house, I did exactly what Beta Tommy told me to do. I do not want to piss my brother off any more than I have today. Two omegas came up to my room and did my make up to perfection, not a smudge of a bruise could be seen. They laid out a dark Royal blue skin tight gown with shimmering silver glitter, one off shoulder with a plunging neck line, a thigh high slit on the right and a silver diamond band beneath the breast area. There is no way this gown was meant for me.

"Excuse me, I think you guys made a mistake. There is no way my bro.. I mean my Alpha would ever grant me a gown this ravishing." I state quietly.

The omegas growl in annoyance, the one with black hair speaking rst, "Do not question us. This is what Alpha said to give you."

"Like you could pull off this dress any way. Just do us a favor and shut up and do what you are told." The red head omega said as they both storm out of my room. I sigh, if only any one would have a proper conversation with me. I can only wish. Though, what would I say to one trying to talk to me?

I slide into the dress, pulling the zipper up. I slip on the silver ats and look at myself in the mirror. I look...

'Beautiful, Gorgeous, Stunning. As always.' Angel says in astonishment.

She's right though. I can not believe this girl looking back at me, is actually me. I slide my glasses on making Angel sigh in sadness. She loves our purple eyes and honestly I have to agree with her. These ugly brown eyes aren't meant for me.

I walk down the four ights of stairs and head towards the ball room. Before I can head in, my arm is gripped roughly, "You came, good. I would have hated to chase you down. Still as ugly as always I see. To bad the omegas couldn't x you. I have a lot of my friends here. My best friend, Alpha Xander, just turned twenty one and that is why I threw this party. If any of my friends or allies choose to want you as their enjoyment of the night you will. Do you understand?" My brother asks me, but I hear the demand in his voice, this isn't up for debate. I nod in understanding even though I do not agree with giving anyone my virginity, I wonder if he even kissed a boy before. I wonder if he remembers today is my birthday, I have not even given the cares. Angel growls, unwilling to agree to this disgraceful and disgusting request or should I say command but I keep her back.

As soon as I walk in to the ball room, I try to hide myself in the shadows. Not allowing the glasses on making Angel sigh in sadness. She loves our purple eyes and honestly I have to agree with her. These ugly brown eyes aren't meant for me.

'Mate.' Angel whispers, as if she is scared they will hear us. Now I know what that smell was.

"I am Alpha Xander, are you alright miss? Why don't I go check you out?" He says with a huge grin. I peek over and see my brother looking at me as if I had f\*\*\*\*d up and earned a punishment. Maybe Alpha Xander will save me, maybe he will take me home and love me. He is my mate after all.

I follow Alpha Xander out as he drags me with him to an empty hall way. He pushes me against the wall, kissing and licking my neck, where my mark should go after we mate. He rubs his hands up and down my sides, causing tingles to spark all over me. I want to melt in to him but Angel has her guard up.

'Make him accept us before anything.' Angel says worriedly. I push slightly on his shoulders and he looks at me with so much love and happiness. Though his eyes are golden now, instead of brown, this must be his wolf.

I watched as he gains control over his wolf, he slaps me in the face, making me gasp as he looks ashamed for kissing me. He takes a few steps away from me, causing distance between us, making my wolf whimper from the lost of contact with our mate. He folds his arms across his chest, trying to intimidate me. His deep brown eyes, are cold and calculating as he stares at me in disgust and anger. I could feel it coming, between the anger, disdain, and disgust radiating off of him, I prayed to the Moon Goddess that he did not reject me, us.

'No matter what I am with you and we will get through this, Sky. I promise.' Angel says with so much strength that I honestly believe her. No matter what, I have her and that is all that matters.

Angel comes forward with me, trying to help my nerves. With the little condence I felt, I raised my eye brow at him, staying calm and hardening my heart before the blow is released.

He swallowed hard, a small ounce of pain and regret shined in his eyes, as if what was about to occur was going to hurt him. That didn't stop him though.

"I, Alpha Xander Lee Woodland, reject you, Sky....." He pauses, looking at me expectantly like I would just willingly give him my full name so he can reject me. He could think again.