Chapter 0172

Before anyone knew what happened, Thea grabbed Lumia's head and smashed her face into the lunch table.

The table broke in half, pieces scattering across the floor, food flying everywhere. Thea let Lumia drop to the floor as her eyes met Molly's.

Molly turned to run, but Thea grabbed her by the hair, yanked her back, and threw her on the ground. She stepped on their hands and made sure to break every bone that touched her mates.

"Stop!" Lumia tried to command Thea with her Alpha tone, her voice wet and nasally.

Thea laughed. "Is that supposed to be an Alpha command?"

Lumia started shifting into her brown wolf. Thea didn't remember, but it was forbidden to shift at school. Lumia was breaking strict expellable rules to get an edge over her.

"Not giving up? Still trying to win? Good for you, little Alpha's daughter," Thea said.

Thea waited, motionless, staring at the wolf with the smashed-in face trying to gain her footing with the

Thea waited, motionless, staring at the wolf with the smashed-in face trying to gain her footing with the broken bones in her front paws.

"I have to give it to you," Thea said. "You're either incredibly stupid, or you actually have the fight of an Alpha in you. I could respect the latter. Sadly, I think it's the former."

Finally, Lumia was ready to pounce and attack. Thea still stood there, relaxed and unaffected. She showed no sign that she would defend herself. Every person in the cafeteria was on edge, scared for Thea. A human stood no chance against a wolf. Everyone knew that. It's why shifting was forbidden at school, where all the students except the oldest seniors were stuck in human form.

Lumia's wolf started to leap into the air at her.

"Shift!" Thea commanded in her Alpha tone. A shiver ran through the crowd as the whole room felt the power in Thea's voice. Even though she gave the command to Lumia, everyone in the room, eighteen or older, rippled and sprouted fur.

Lumia automatically turned human. She couldn't fight Thea's Alpha tone. Her naked body flew through the air toward Thea. Thea leisurely leaned to the side, letting Lumia pass by then crash into the remnants of the table. She lay covered in food, blood, and splinters next to Molly.

"What did you think?" Thea said. "You were going to bite me with your broken jaw and shattered teeth? Or claw me with your broken paws? Can you even see with all that swelling and blood around your eyes?"

Thea kneeled in between the girls. They groaned something that sounded like, "bitch."

"It's time to shutup and listen," Thea said. She grabbed them both by the roots of their hair, lifted their heads, and smashed their faces into the floor. She lifted their heads back up, blood gushing from their broken noses.

"Stay!" Thea said as she rammed their heads into the floor again.

"Away!" Slam.

"From!" Crack.

"My!" Crunch.

"Mates!" Squish.

She stood up, kicked their bodies over to their backs, and looked at what used to be their faces. The only recognizable thing was the wood splinters sticking out.

"That's better," she said.

Thea picked them both up by the throats and held them up, feet dangling in the air.

"It would be so easy to kill you right now," Thea said.
"Snap your necks. Slide a claw in and sever your
jugular. Punch your ribcage into your heart. Or just a
little squeeze."

She squeezed their necks, and they made gurgling sounds.

"I don't care why you think you're entitled to my mates. Come near them again, and I will kill you. You disrespect a member of my pack, you threaten my pack, you threaten me, I won't hesitate. This is your only warning. Do you understand?"

They made garbled noises.

"Good," Thea said. She tossed them aside like they were footballs. They landed with a thud and slid several yards, leaving a smear of food and blood.

Thea turned to the rest of the cafeteria.

"As for the rest of you," she shouted. "Spread the

