Chapter 0010

"Alpha Brian." Alpha Marc said as he walked in. I tried to stand but he put a hand on my shoulder. "Dont try to get up. How are you feeling?"

"She's fine." Ann spoke for me. Everyone looked over, confused as to why she was answering. The three girls walked in with Alec, Jasper and Emmy. Emmy came right over to me.

"How are you?"

"Nothing I havent had before. Can you braid my hair?"

"Sure." Emmy stood up and started working.

I looked at the other girls. Broken nose, missing teeth and black eyes. "Looks like three against one didn't serve you right." Dad mocked them.

"I would like to start by apologizing for their behavior. They will be punished as you see fit."

"My daughter has issued a challenged to that one." Dad said, firmly.

"Stupid girl!" Ann muttered.

"Perhaps you should see the gardening is getting done?" Dad was pushing Ann out of the room.

"The sooner you see she is just trash, the faster we get rid of her!" Ann yelled as she left. I was so used to it that I didnt even flinch. Alec and Marc were looking at me with pity. I could almost read his mind. "No wonder you hit her."

"Anyway. Let's schedule that for next saturday?"

Alpha Marc asked.

"Perfect." I said looking at her. She looked scared but she full of anger.

"Then there is the matter of this young lady being mated to our future Beta."

"Aw yes. Miss Emily Rose Willis. The daughter of out top warriors. She will be missed."

"Can we excuse the kids and let us talk?" Alpha Marc asked.

"Certainly." We all stood and made our way to the lobby.

"What are your plans?" I asked Emmy as Jasper and Colt were taking the girls to the cells to wait to be punished. "Don't believe I have any. Maybe moving my stuff."

"Can you help me in the shop today? I can't raise my arms."

"Of course I can." She looked at Alec for confirmation. He shook his head no.

"You need to move your stuff and do all the official stuff. I will come with you and help you out."

Emmys face lit up."that's so nice of you."

My eyes narrowed. "Yeah, nice is a word to use or did your dad put you on me to make sure this doesn't turn into a bigger situation?"

When he didn't answer, I knew mine. "That's what I thought. I don't need your help." Standing up, I started making my way to my car.

"Ice!" Emmy called out.

"Love you!" I said so she knew I wasn't mad at her.

"Nope! My car, princess."

"Princess?" Alec held the door to his stupid sports car. I bet it attracted alot of girls.

"Why do they call you Ice?" 📵

"Because my heart is made of Ice." It was a learned

skill. "Colt, the hot. Social, chick magnet, warm guy. Me, ice. The cold hearted sister that has a reputation of taking no shit."

"So, I've heard."

"Yup, that's why nothing you can do to me will hurt my feelings. So, whatever this is. Don't worry about it. You don't owe me anything. We aren't seeking war and you can go back to doing whatever you want to do with who ever you want."

We pulled up to my shop. It took me a second to unlock the door and go inside. Cleaning the bathroom and picking up the trash was rough but I managed. Going to the sterilizer, I got put my gun and instruments that I'd need and made piles. The ink was on shelves above my head.

Sighing, "Alec?"

"Yes, princess?" He came into the room with his arms crossed.