

## Chapter 3

After nishing the chapters I hoped we would cover in my missed classes, I laid down and decided to take a short nap. The nap ended up longer than I anticipated, since I woke up to the sound of my alarm clock going off loudly. I opened my eyes and groaned loudly while looking around my room. The sun was beaming in through my window, letting me know for certain that I had managed to sleep through dinner and everything else. For some reason, nobody came to let me know dinner was ready. Knowing that caused anger to ll my mind. I decided to push back my anger, and went to my closet to get dressed for the day. I didn't see a need for a shower since I didn't do anything yesterday besides school, coming home to do work, and sleeping. I got dressed in my oversized hoodie and a pair of ripped red leggings. I usually wouldn't go for any bright colors when going to school. They make it easier to spot me. But this pair of leggings is the last one I have before I wash my laundry.

If the Beta family had lived in the packhouse instead of our own, an Omega would come around and wash our laundry. That was one of the reasons my parents wanted us to just live on our own. They think that us having to learn to do our own laundry and other things like cooking will make us more responsible adults one day. Knowing that the twin Alpha sons live in the packhouse and are spoiled brats, I tend to agree with our parents. Also, I know that I am not a Beta by blood. If I was just an Omega that lived in this pack, I could have been someone who was made to do the laundry of the Alpha family and the twins. That would have been another kind of H\*\*I for me.

I nished getting ready in front of the vanity in my bedroom before leaving my room and heading downstairs. It seemed lively downstairs with a lot of conversation between my brother and parents, from what I could hear as I walked down the stairs. I was actually excited to be involved in breakfast this morning; however, when I made it to the kitchen, the talking stopped instantly. I looked around at my family, wondering why they got quiet all of a sudden. I could hear parts of their conversation when I was walking down. They weren't saying anything about me, so I don't know why they would randomly stop speaking when I walk in the room.

"Hey, Lyssa," my dad said to me as he stood and gave me a kiss on my forehead before heading back to the table. "We didn't expect you to join us for breakfast today. What are you doing down here this early?"

I stared at him with my mouth open and my eyes squinted in confusion, "Uh...what? What do you mean? I'm...I'm eating breakfast before I leave for school. What else would I be doing down here this early while everyone is eating breakfast?"

My mom immediately looked irritated after I spoke. An uncomfortable feeling settled around the house as my mom just stared at me. After a little while of silence, my father walked back over to me and rued my hair a bit, obviously trying to soften the blow from whatever the two needed to tell me. I just looked between my parents and my brother. He was looking around and trying to scarf down the rest of his breakfast. As soon as he was nished with his plate, he stood up and said bye to everyone. Then, he rushed out of the house to head to school.

"Sit down, Alyssa," my mom said to me in her serious voice. "We need to talk apparently, since you don't understand the gravity of the situation."

I sat down, anxiety surging through me at how she was speaking right now, "Okay? What's going on? What don't I understand?"

"Alyssa, baby...what you did yesterday, ooding the bathroom, is classed as vandalism. I defended how that principal was talking about you yesterday, but he was right that what you did was unacceptable. Because of it being the pack school, he couldn't just suspend you or expel you or anything yet. He has to have the approval of the Alpha in order to do that," my father said to me.

Fear added to my anxiety I was already having at that moment. Knowing that I was at risk of being expelled or suspended from school made me extremely upset. I was partially debating about just admitting what the truth was about what happened; however, I am still eighty-ve percent sure that nobody would believe me once I mentioned the twins. They might believe me if I said it was just Jackson and Samuel, since those boys are both Omegas, but the twins would end up vouching for their friends. I wouldn't get very far in blaming them for what they caused with the bathroom stunt. Being suspended would mess up my education, since I would miss my classes. I'm an okay student, but not good enough to miss learning from the teacher. I am the type of student who NEEDS to be taught in a classroom situation in order to understand the material. I'm not too great at teaching myself. After doing some extra credit and working harder than usual, I might still be able to do well in my classes. If I get expelled though, my entire school career will be affected. I would have to be enrolled somewhere else, and Winterpaw doesn't have any other schools on its territory. I would end up having to go to a whole other school, likely a human school, where I won't have others that are like me around.

Since I didn't respond to my father, he continued explaining everything about it to me, "Well, today you aren't going to school. You are going to come with me when I go to work, and we are going to have a meeting with the Alpha about the vandalism...see what he wants to do about what you did."

"I have to go to the packhouse today?" I asked, dreading being in the same house that the twins live in.

My father nodded his head and stared me down, "You are going to go with me to the packhouse, now actually. I was going to wait until later on in the afternoon to go to work today. That way you could sleep in some before dealing with...all the things from yesterday. But since you're awake now, grab something to go, and we will go ahead and head out. Alpha Felix will be happy that I'm coming in earlier than anticipated. Maybe that will help your case."

I thought about telling my dad that we could just go later, but the look my mom was giving me informed me that wasn't an option here. There was no way she would allow me to just go back up to my room now that I'm up and dressed already. Knowing this, I just nodded my head at my dad and grabbed a couple of pancakes to eat while we walked over to the packhouse. He left through our side door that was attached to our dining room, so I followed behind him. I didn't dare look back at my mom who was still sitting at the dining room table, not wanting to see the disappointed look I had seen since yesterday in the principal's oce that was most denitely still plastered on her face. The walk to the packhouse was short, since our house is built maybe only a mile or less away from it. My parents wanted us to live in our own home, but it had to be built nearby, since my dad is the Alpha's right-hand man.

Once we got to the front steps of the packhouse, I deeply wished that my mom hadn't taken my phone from me. I was frantically wishing at this moment that I could check the time. I don't remember what time my alarm said it was when I turned it off, and I was regretting my forgetfulness now. I had no clue if the twins would be at home still or headed to school. Due to them being part of the reason why I was now having to go speak to their dad, the Alpha, I denitely didn't want to see them. I crossed my ngers as tightly as I could as we walked through the doorway.

The "luck" from that didn't do anything for me. As soon as I got into the hallway behind my father, I could hear their voices. I wasn't sure exactly where they were, but the twin's voices were getting louder as we continued down the hallway towards the Alpha's oce. I realized once we were standing in front of the door to his oce that the boys were most likely in the room we were about to head into. F\*\*k my life...again! My thoughts were screaming in my head as my father opened the door to reveal two of the four that have made it their mission to make my life annoying and unbearable. Against my need to stay as far away from those boys as I can, I followed my dad into the oce.

"Alpha," my father said to the blonde-haired man sitting behind the desk as he bowed his head slightly out of respect before looking back at me and whisper-yelling at me, "Alyssa, show respect!"

I had to force myself to only look towards the Alpha and not around the room as I mumbled his title and bowed my head softly towards him. I could feel the twins' gazes laser focused on me as I purposefully tried not to look at them. I even went so far as to try to pull my hood up over my head like I normally do, but my dad pulled it back down and gave me a scolding look in response. I mouthed sorry to him because of it and just kept my head down a bit as we walked to the chairs in front of the desk, sitting down.

"Boys, don't you need to go to school?" the Alpha asked his sons, making me breathe a sigh of relief that they wouldn't be in here to witness my disappointed scolding from both of our fathers.

I heard two pairs of footsteps walking closer to me from behind, making my anxiety rise significantly, before one of the twins spoke, "Umm, dad. Do you think we could stay and watch you do some Alpha work for a little bit before we leave? This seems like something we might need to learn for one day when we are Alphas ourselves, right?"

I looked up to Alpha Felix after his son said that, willing him with my eyes to tell the boys no...to tell the boys that this is none of their business right now, and they should just go to school already. He doesn't tell them that. Instead, he happily agrees that this situation is something they might have to deal with one day, so it could be helpful for them to observe. I could feel the twins' excitement at seeing me being punished. It radiated off of them where they were standing behind the chair I was sitting in and onto my back, making me feel like I was burning in embarrassment.