

Chapter 5

It took a while of me being pulled along before I gained the courage to speak, "Where are you two taking me? This is NOT the way to the head Omega's oce...They aren't going to be happy if I miss meeting her. Where are we going?! Talk to me!"

I could hear the fear in my own voice as I spoke, and I could feel the grip of their hands tighten ovetop of mine. They didn't respond to my questions any. They just continued to pull me up the stairs to I don't know where. At this point, I wish I would have been one of the packmembers that enjoyed being in the packhouse every now and then. I kind of wish I had taken my dad up on his offer to come to his oce some of those days. Maybe then, I'd have some sort of idea where the boys could be taking me. Maybe then, I'd have some sort of idea what was in store for me. The only thing I could do while being dragged upwards was make guesses in my head on where we were going. I couldn't even pretend to ght the fear pooling in my mind and body. I was terried.

After a few more steps up, I got the bright idea to try asking them again where we were headed. That ended up with the boys stopping mid-stair and just looking at me. I don't know how I expected to feel when I had each twin on either side of me, staring menacingly my way...likely just paralyzed with fear. I felt that no doubt, but there was also this strange feeling deep in my belly. I felt almost happy being near the two. That was until I was gripped even tighter by their hands. It would have felt safe if I didn't look at their faces...the faces that looked threatening, like two predators staring at their prey and waiting for a moment to pounce. Just as I expected, they pounced. I all of a sudden felt my body being thrown against the wall in the stairwell. My back hitting the wall felt like a ton of bricks were dropped on my chest, causing my breath to dissapate. It felt like I couldn't catch my breath no matter how hard I tried. I looked at the boys once I stopped holding onto my chest. They were smiling widely at the amount of pain they were obviously causing me.

"Oh this feels good," Ezra said while getting more into my face, pushing me even further into the wall than I was originally, "You're right that they aren't going to be happy if you don't go to meet with the head Omega. They aren't going to be happy...with you. That's too bad too. We might just have to step in and help you out if you get in a troublesome situation by not going where the Alpha told you to go this time. He will denitley be upset that the trouble student disobeyed his orders after he gave leniency."

"But you...two are the ones who...are making me late. I would...be meeting her...if I weren't for you!" I managed to get the words out through gasping in air to my lungs. "Your...fault."

The two boys laughed loudly at what I said before pushing me back more into the wall since I had been trying to lift my body up. They seemed to be enjoying how scared I was, how worried I was about getting in even more trouble than before. They seemed to enjoy how much they were in charge of it all.

Elliot then put his hand on my shoulder and put his face basically against my own, "Ha! But they don't know that we are even involved in anything you have done over the years. Do they, little wolf?"

I didn't even have time to answer before they each grabbed my hand again and drug me even further up the stairs. It didn't take too much before we reached the destination I assumed they had for me. I had no time to think of a way out of this situation before I was shoved into a dark room. I fell to the oor, hitting my head on something metal and cylindrical. I could smell the bitter iron scent in the air. It was even more evident that I had been injured when I lifted my ngertips to the back of my head and felt a sticky liquid - blood. Quickly, I looked around for a light of some kind. The room I was in felt small, but was pitch black, making it impossible to see a way out of here. The only way I could search was to move my hands around the walls and shelves of the room. Slowly, I moved my hands out in front of me. I was walking blindly forward, trying to feel my way around. It wasn't long though that I nally felt something. I couldn't tell what it was though. It felt round and metal, maybe with a sticker on it. I wasn't sure exactly what it was, so I kept pulling on it, just hoping it would be something to help me get out of here.

CRRRRAAAASSSSHHH BAAAANNGGG!!!!

I yelled loudly as some sort of liquid fell down on top of me from the item I had been pulling on. It actually felt like a few different things fell down from above, all seeming to hold the same liquid that just covered me. I felt around once more and managed to nd some sort of cloth, so I used it to wipe the liquid off of my eyes. Slowly and carefully, I made my way forward until I felt a wall in front of me. I pushed my hands out and felt around on the wall until I nally felt something that seemed like a switch. Flipping it, my eyes took a moment to adjust to the change as the little room brightened. I glanced around at my surroundings to nd that I was standing in a small storage closet. There were what looked like metal shelves along the walls holding random items for the packhouse. Some of those items were cleaning supplies while the others were decorative, such as paint cans of many different colors. Some of those paint cans were obviously what fell on me when I was in the dark. I could tell due to the paint covering the oor of the room along with how colorful my arms and shirt was when I looked down at myself.

"Well, this will be hard to explain if anyone sees me leaving from in here, "I can't just not go meet up with the head Omega though. I can't get in even more trouble with the Alpha..."

With this knowledge, I started to look around even more. I had to nd some way to clean myself up before leaving the storage room. I couldn't let anyone see me in this state. I continued to look around the whole room, but couldn't nd anything but those small cloths I used to wipe my eyes. Those denitley aren't going to clean me up well, I thought while looking at the rag in my hand. Maybe I can manage to sneak out of the closet and nd a bathroom somewhere...people live here, so there HAS to be a washroom in this place somewhere...With my next move halfway planned out, I slowly made my way to the door. It didn't even occur to me in that moment that the twins could be waiting outside the door to humiliate me like usual. I nally thought of that when I went to open the door and heard some random voices coming from the other side. I stopped and listened intently at that moment, but whoever it was didn't sound like the twins. I decided it was now or never, and I needed to get cleaned up so I could go start my punishment from the Alpha. I needed to do whatever I could so I wouldn't ruin this chance for my family.