

An Unnerving Morning

Rolling over and getting out of bed, I check my alarm clock and see that it's currently 5 am. The sun is coming up, and its beams are coming through the gap between my curtains. I quickly gather my uniform and fresh undergarments and make my way down to the omega shower block on the first floor of the pack house.

I was just about to make the final turn when I heard voices. "Uggggghhh baby, why do we have to get up so early?! You're the future alpha. Couldn't we skip training and go back to bed? Come on Mav, I'll make it worth it for you." Kylie purred. "You know that our pack safety is important, Kylie. Just because we're sleeping together does not mean you get to skip out on training. Everyone with a warrior rank or higher is required to attend. You're the daughter of the Gamma, you should know that. You're not even that good in bed, so I'm not even tempted! Now go to the training field!" The deep voice sneered. Ah, of course. She's talking to the Alpha heir, Maverick Blackwood. I can't see them right now, but I can imagine Kylie is seething at his comments.

Kylie Emerson. She is Gamma Brian and Gamma Female Caroline's daughter. She's also Maverick's new favourite of the week, yes, the week. Not that she cares, she has been telling everyone that she is our future Luna and that she is to be treated as such. She's the leader of the bitchy squad at school. The other bitchy squad members are the Beta's daughter Molly, and the Head Warriors' daughter Brianna. They have made it their mission to bully and torment me, ever since my 16th birthday when my wolf didn't introduce herself to the pack.

I try my best to sneak past, so I can avoid Kylie's wrath, luck is on my side when she doesn't acknowledge my presence. Other than the dream that woke me up, this morning has started off great.

"Well, if it isn't the woless omega! What are you doing slut, you don't deserve to be in our pack, let alone get to shower you dirty whore!" Kylie screeches at me. Goddess, her voice sounds like nails on a chalkboard. I groan inwardly and, as if on queue, she starts stomping down the hallway towards me. Kylie takes a handful of my hair and yanks me backwards. I fall to the floor with a thud and just when I thought my luck couldn't get any worse, Maverick rounds the corner as I'm trying to get myself back up. I'm on my hands and knees, my body trembling with fury.

"Let me out, let me claw her face, Autumn!" Iris growls through our link. As we approach my 18th birthday, her temper has gotten worse. She is sick of us being bullied and treated like trash, but it's the way it has to be for now. We've gotten through the last few years of it, what's another week? "Calm down Iris! We can't reveal ourselves yet, remember? You said so yourself!" I linked back to her, keeping my eyes closed so Kylie and Maverick can't see that I'm linking. Forcing Iris back, I get to my feet and glare at Kylie. Seeing Maverick standing there, she smirks at me because she knows he won't do anything. Smug bitch, I thought to myself.

"Good morning Future Alpha Maverick." I say, looking at the floor like it's the most interesting thing in the world whilst I get my anger under control. As I looked up at the 6ft 2" tall, muscular gure in front of me I swear that I saw a flicker of some sort of emotion flash across Maverick's face, but it disappeared as quickly as I saw it. "What are you doing, omega? Shouldn't you be in the kitchen making breakfast for the warriors or something useful? Pick your stuff up and get to the kitchen!" Maverick says, shooting me an intense glare. I gathered my scattered clothes and took one final angry look at Kylie and bounded back up the stairs to my 'bedroom'. It's basically an old utility room with a small bed, a basic desk with two drawers attached to it for my clothing and a broken mirror.

Once back in my room, I quickly got dressed and made my way to the mirror to tidy myself up. If I had proper clothing instead of other people's damaged hand-me-downs, I'd actually be very pretty. I have creamy skin that has a slight glow to it, my white hair is long and wavy with a bit of volume, I have soft pink lips and beautiful amber-coloured eyes. They look almost like honey. I'm 5ft 8" with an athletic gure, I'm slightly on the thinner side though since as omegas we're only allowed to eat the leftovers. Thinking about it, I look a lot like my mum did when I last saw her. She was the most beautiful woman I'd ever seen. I miss her.

"You are beautiful, Autumn. I miss mum too." Iris said lovingly, with a hint of sadness in her voice. "Thank you, Iris, I'm sorry I snapped at you about Kylie." I replied to her. She sent me a lopsided wolfy grin and then receded into the back of my mind.

After giving myself the once over, I leave my room again and make my way towards the kitchen. The Head Omega, Jill, is already in there giving everyone directions. I quickly find my bestfriend Billie and stand next to her, awaiting instructions. Billie was born in Mystic Moon Pack. Her parents are also omegas, her dad is in maintenance and her mum does the gardens. "Where were you? You're late." Billie asked me worriedly. "I was running on time, and then I caught the attention of the wicked witch of the pack house, Kylie." I shrugged. "You're lucky, Jill is in a good mood this morning. Goddess only knows why, but it means we don't have to put up with her bad attitude." She chuckled back to me.

Being the Head Omega, Jill is responsible for all omegas. She assigns each of us our tasks for the day, or until school starts for those that attend. Jill can be a bit of a grump and thinks she is high and mighty because she's basically our boss. In the weekend, Jill makes Billie and I clean the entire pack house, which takes hours and is very repetitive.

"Good morning Billie, Autumn." Jill said rather cheerfully. "Morning Jill, I hope you've had a good morning so far." I replied with amusement in my tone. I looked at Billie and gave her a cheeky wink before turning back to Jill. "What would you like us to help you with this morning?" I asked. She looked at me and I noticed her expression darken before she quickly averted her gaze towards the dining hall. "You two will be setting up the dining hall and then cleaning it up before preparing for school. Do take your time, I want it to be perfect." Jill almost sounded robotic as she spoke, like it was some sort of script.

"I believe the Alpha has visitors arriving for a meeting not too long after breakfast, so I want you to move as quickly as possible and then make yourself scarce." She said via mindlink, making eye contact with me again.

My eyes widened in surprise, she shouldn't be able to mindlink me since I was never made part of the pack. I didn't swear allegiance to the Alpha as they thought I had no wolf. Iris and I figured that letting them believe that, would be the best way for me not to reveal my true identity, given that I'd have to use my actual full name.

"Something isn't right here Autumn. Make sure you and Billie are at school by the time these visitors arrive." Iris warned. I couldn't help but agree with her, something is off.

Billie and I got on with our tasks and dashed to our rooms to get ready for school, we were out the door in record time. We could see the visitors' vehicles approaching the territory as we walked into school and I could feel the sense of dread disappearing.