

## Chapter One

Amber's POV

"Can you pass me the jar of coffee?" I asked looking at my best friend, Lena as she leaned backward on the counter, looking as bored as hell.

She picked up the jar from her right and placed it in front of me.

Then, she folded her arms, a bored expression on her beautiful face as she spoke, "You don't know how much I hope tomorrow will arrive soon."

I did not reply to her at first and instead, I picked up a spoon and began to scoop the instant coffee powder into the mugs in front of me.

She did not seem bothered by my lack of reply at all as she went on.

"Do you think time is cursed or something?" She asked, folding her arms with irritation showing clearly on her face.

I leaked a laugh at her words now, wondering how and why she thought of that. I looked up at her. "Why do you say so?"

She palmed her face in frustration, probably because she didn't want to explain herself.

"I mean, all these days time always runs fast. But now when our chance to survive has come, it's taking all day to clock midnight and we can move to tomorrow."

My expression faltered for a moment after she spoke. I could tell how frustrated she was. Especially when I was too.

Both of us will turn eighteen tomorrow and it would be our coming-of-age ceremony. To others, it was a day to rejoice, and their mates and all.

But for Lena and I, it was even more than that.

It was the day we would break away from the suffering we have been exposed to for more than half of our lives.

She and I were omegas in our pack and like the other omegas, we were the lowest members that were at the bottom of the food chain.

And likewise, it was inevitable that we would be preyed on by the other members of the pack.

"I don't want to do all these chores anymore," Lena complained. "I feel as though I might collapse anytime soon with the number of chores we all have to do daily and with little to no rest."

I could relate to that.

"I know, right? I am also fed up."

Lena looked over to me, her gaze landing on the mugs as I worked. She also walked over and picked up a spoon too, deciding to lend a helping hand.

She commented. "We have to hurry up. Especially since Ms. Snobbish is present in the meeting too."

Ms. Snobbish was the nickname given to Sophie, one of the high-ranking members of the pack. She was the daughter of the former alpha's beta and was highly respected due to her father's influence.

Coupled with the fact that she had been trained to fight since she was a kid and the prospect of the possibility that she would be the Luna in the future.

And for some reason, she was very particular about picking on us, omegas. Especially me. Even though I have no idea what I had done to get on her bad side.

"I don't want to get in trouble with her today," I replied as I looked at the end product in front of me. I picked two trays and began to arrange the cups on them.

"Let's go."

Lena grabbed one of the cups and I held the other before we proceeded to walk toward the pack's conference room.

They were having a meeting that day regarding the successive attacks from a few packs in the past few weeks and Lena and I were tasked to prepare coffee for them while they discussed.

The meeting had begun with full force when we arrived and everyone was seated around the table. Lena reached out to knock as she was directly in front of the door even though it was opened widely already.

We didn't have any ranks in the pack and we had to be watchful of our movements. Who knew what could tick them off and have them punish us?

"Come in." A male voice sounded from inside the room.

Lena and I walked into the room immediately. There were fifteen people seated around the large table and the three alphas were seated at the head of the table.

Yes, we have three alphas in the pack.

They are triplets and had taken charge of the pack after their parents' death, leading it into the enormous empire it was now. Even though, they were all only in their twenties.

And they had the respect of the whole pack. And of course, fear due to their ruthless ways of doing things. Including me.

Alpha Roman sat at the head of the table. He was the eldest of them and the most responsible. Unlike the other's lax attitude towards leadership, he gave uncanny attention to leading the pack.

And most times, he was considered the sole alpha of his brothers who were more focused on other things.

He had his head lowered as he focused on the papers in front of him, flipping them from time to time and writing a few words on them.

Alpha Zane was the most ostentatious as he always seemed easygoing and interacted most with the pack members. He was seated on the right of Alpha Roman, leaning on the chair and looking as bored as hell. As though, he hated being present.

Alpha Alec had a better expression. Even though, he also seemed to wish he was at other places than the meeting. His legs were spread wide under the table and he rested upon the tabletop skimming his gaze lazily over the papers in front of him.

He seemed to sense my gaze, however, for he looked up at me. But, it was only for one moment and he soon retracted his gaze.

They were the most respectable men in the pack and it was an understatement that half of the ladies in the pack who were unmated, hoped they would be their mates.

"What are you doing standing there in a daze?" Someone spoke, jolting me out of my thoughts and it was then I realized I had zoned out while staring at the alpha.

I quickly lowered my head and walked forward cursing myself inwardly for attracting attention to myself. I didn't want to offend anyone and get punished.

I walked to a side of the table and carefully began to place the mugs on my tray in front of each person.

They didn't seem to bother themselves with us as they focused on the papers in front of them. My eyes caught glimpses of the images on the papers and I could not help but look closer.

It seemed to be the survey of the parts of the pack where the attacks were most prominent.

I didn't pay attention to it anymore and walked forward towards the Alpha's table as he was seated at the last end of the room.

I reached out to place the mug beside him. But just then, he lifted his head, startling me and my hand shook.

My grip on the mug slackened and before I knew it, the contents of the mug came pouring down on the papers in front of him.