

Alpha Nicholas's Little Mate

Chapter 8

Bonnie

After a few more minutes of chatter, Gamma will escort half of the wolves outside the packhouse, while Beta Shane escorts the rest of us to our rooms in the packhouse. With such a high number of wolves staying here on top of those that already live here, there are a lot of people room sharing but it's only for one night, so I don't see how it will be a problem. Right now, I'm just exhausted and more than ready for a nap in a real bed.

We are soon shown to our room, and I'll admit, considering this is just a quest room, it still takes my breath away. There's a massive bed running along the back wall that could easily sleep four people, maybe more. The walls are painted in an off-white color while the carpet, curtains, and accessories are all a deep red.

Of to the sides, there are two doors which I assume lead to the bathroom and closet and there's a humongous TV on the bottom wall. I swear it has to be at least 70 inches big. The room itself is huge and more than big enough for the four of us to stay in at night. Hell, why one person would need so much room I'll never understand.

"OK, we're going to take a nap before we need to get ready for the ball. Rowan and Blue, you'll both share the bed with me. Bonnie, you'll find somewhere on the floor. Stay clearer of the two doors over there. Oh, and make sure you don't get in our way. If you get stood on, it's not my problem." For a moment I'm shocked, because I'll be honest, I did think that being here would mean that I would get to sleep in a bed, but in reality, I was just stupid to think that. "Yes, sir." I nod while trying to keep any emotion out of my tone or on my face.

"While we nap, you can unpack our bags and make sure your sister's dress is pressed for tonight." He snaps while already getting under the covers. So I'm on the floor and can't even get a nap. Again I nod but do not say anymore as I watch all three of them quickly drift off to sleep while, once again, I make sure to do everything that needs doing.

Almost 3 hours later, they woke up, by which time I had unpacked, pressed Blue's dress, and made sure that both Rowan's and my dad's suits were tidy and ready to go. The moment Blue opens her eyes, sees the time, and realizes that there are only 3 hours left until the ball starts, she starts freaking out. "Why didn't you wake me up, you stupid bitch!"

"I'm sorry blue. I didn't know that I was supposed to." She steps right up to me and lands a quick but hard slap to my left cheek and instantly my face feels like it's on fire. "Blue, stop that." Dad quickly reaches us and pulls Blue back but I don't understand why. He's never stopped her before and the look on her face clearly shows that she's thinking the same.

"Not her face, darling girl. We don't want anyone to see any marks on her that will need explaining." Ahh, so that's what it's about. Why am I not surprised? "You are right. Sorry, Daddy." As soon as Blue finishes talking to him, she turns to face me, swinging her fist and punching me in the side, causing me to cry out.

"That's better. As long as there are no visible marks, and she can walk for tonight, then have at it daughter." She smiles at him then turns back to me and throws more punches my way leaving me heaving on the floor while the 3 of them laugh while they leave the room. Blue has hit me on odd occasions. The odd slap here, an odd slap there, but today she seems to intend on upping her game, and I'm not sure why, but she had better make the most of it, because I'll be gone soon enough.

It takes me a little while and some encouraging words from Lexi to get me up off the floor. I think she's re-broken some of my ribs that were starting to heal, and it's making breathing hard and painful. I go to head for the bathroom to check out the damage when a knock on the bedroom door stops me. After plastering a fake smile on my face, I answer the door and sag in relief when I come face to face with Lily, and it's clear to see that she instantly knows something has happened.

"Oh, Bonnie." She cries as she walks into my room and shuts the door behind her. "I'm OK." It's a lie, but I have to keep saying it, I have to keep believing it, or I'm going to fall apart, and I can't do that, not yet anyway. As soon as we're somewhere safe, I can break down, we both can, and we both will. "I know that's a lie, but I get it. I saw them leaving, so I came to check on you and to make sure you're ready for tonight. I wanted to make sure you hadn't changed your mind."

I can see the worry on her face, but she doesn't need to be, nothing in this world is going to stop me from leaving tonight, only death will. And if it comes to that, then that's fine because I would rather die than stay with my family for one more night. "It's ok if you have changed your mind, bonbon." She took my silence to mean something else. "No, I'm in. I'm all in, are you?" She eagerly nods but any more words are stopped as my dad returns to the room, closely followed by my brother.

Lily quickly makes her excuses and leaves while I make a rush for the bathroom. "Oi, mutt. Your sister has gone to have her hair, makeup, and nails done. You will take her dress to her once she is ready. Oh, and for the love of Goddess, make your ass presentable for tonight. I know it's an almost impossible task, but at least try." I nod "Yes, sir." Then close the bathroom door and silently cry as the pain slowly becomes unbearable.

All too soon it's time to head down to the ball, and I'd be lying if I said that I wasn't nervous. There are going to be so many people here, far more than I have ever been around in one go, and on top of them, I just know that I'm going to have my dad constantly breathing down my neck, reminding me not to do this or that.

My nerves get the better of me, which has me running to the bathroom before we leave. As I wash my hands, I take one last look at myself in the mirror all while praying that it will be good enough for my dad. Bonnie was forced to give me some of her old stuff so that I could try and make myself presentable while she went off to be pampered. I've left my long blonde hair down but curled the ends. I have basic makeup on and some old jewelry that I've had for years. While Blues Slap earlier did indeed leave a mark, it's light enough that I've managed to cover it.

Again, the dress that I'm wearing is one of Blues. Of course, I only have it because our dad made her give it to me because I don't have any dresses. I don't have any nice clothes because all of mine

are old rags or hand-me-downs from Blue when she buys more and, of course, she makes sure to somewhat destroy them first.

I look at my reflection and, despite it all, I'm happy with the dress. It's a floor-length white dress with a slit on the left side that shows most of my leg. It's a little too low cut at the front for my liking and shows more of my breasts than I would like. Despite my small frame, they are rather large and not the easiest to hide. The dress is too big for me, but that's not surprising,

considering I'm thinner than Blue, but after a bit of pinning I've managed to get it looking a little better. She also gives me a pair of her old white high heels. They are fairly scuffed but hidden well enough under the dress that it's almost impossible to tell. "Let's go!" My dad bellows, making me quickly shift my ass.

Just a few minutes later, we arrive downstairs and head outside to the ball.

It is a beautiful night and the place is so beautifully decorated that I spend a few minutes in awe just taking in my surroundings. As we make our way across the grounds we are stopped several times by people wanting to talk to my dad. Of course, both Blue and Rowan join in on the conversations, but I remain quiet unless spoken to. I know the rules.

While this is going on, I notice that Lexi seems to be restless, and it starts getting hard to ignore. "You ok, Lex?" She whines in my head, and it makes me anxious. "I don't know Bon. Something feels different." Before I can ask her anything else, the most amazing smell hits my nose. It reminds me of cinnamon, and it feels like it takes my breath away.

"Mate is here!" Lexi growls, startling me. What? Oh, wait... oh no. "Please tell me you're messing with me, Lex?" I can sense her happiness, but terror is all that grips me. We turn a corner to head for our table when the smell suddenly hits me even harder. I look around me trying to figure it out when my eyes zero in on a guy standing a few feet away from me, only I don't get a chance to look at him for long as he says the words fuck no! Then he runs. He turns and runs from me. My mate.... runs.