

### Chapter 5: Aisling's Fury

Sloane

"Do you think she even washes her hair?"

"I doubt it. Look at her. She's a fucking disaster."

I close my eyes and slam my locker shut before turning to face them. "Problem?"

"Yeah, I have a problem. Could you maybe bathe once in a while?" one of the she wolves asks me, looking me over as if I'm nothing more than something disgusting she stepped in and attached to the bottom of her shoe.

"And maybe comb your hair. Like have a little respect for yourself," another says.

"Oh, you mean like you do? Should I slather make up on my face and throw myself at Alphas who don't want me?" I ask.

The girls, there are four of them, laugh. "Oh sweetie. No Alpha would want you, no matter what you do to yourself."

'Shut them down,' Aisling snarls in my head.

'Let it go, Ais. They're not worth it,' I tell her.

"Yeah, because if you're anything like your mother, you'll kill your mate, right? Goddess forbid you actually find your mate. He'll run screaming for the hills to get away from you," another says and they all begin laughing.

I can feel her fury swelling inside me. 'Aisling, no. Let it go,' I say.



'I'm done letting it go,' she snarls, then shoves me aside and pushes forward.

"You all think you're so smart, don't you," she snarls at them.

"We're not the murderer bitch!" a she-wolf says, obviously not realizing that it was my wolf speaking, not me.

'Aisling! No!'

But there's no stopping my wolf. She's furious and she's had enough.

Aisling POV

I've sat back, listening to each and every one of these wolves acting like they are so much better than my human because of who her mother was. Well, I'm done. She may be willing to suffer their insolence, but I am not. I may not be a white wolf, but I AM an Alpha wolf, a PURE Alpha wolf. Apparently, this school of fucking assholes needs to be reminded of who I am.

I snarl, pushing my aura out and watching in triumph as all four girls fall to their knees.

"Say it to my face. I fucking dare you," I snarl at them.

If I was in my wolf form, I'd have saliva dripping from my mouth. But I know Sloane dislikes that kind of display and she's already going to be upset with me about this, so I refrain from letting my saliva drip on their faces.

Their necks go up, but it's not enough. I listen to this every day. Every. Fucking. Day. And I am done.

"Go ahead! You were so bold talking shit to my human. Say it to me! Say

it to my face," I snarl!

"We're sorry, Alpha," one of their wolves says to me.

"Not sorry enough to control your human's mouth, are you," I snarl, getting in her face.

"We don't control our humans," another says.

My head snaps to her. "Then I guess your human has no problem watching as I make YOU suffer for her insolence!" I snarl.

All four wolves whimper and I'm just about to make them all lie down and show me their stomachs when I feel it. Him. He's the only one at this school whose strength matches mine. Benedict Winslow, V. Or more accurately, his wolf, Marrok. And right now, Marrok is furious.

Well, he can fucking get in line. 

"Sloane!" he snaps as he steps through the group of wolves watching us. "Let them go!"

I feel him push his Alpha aura out, as if that will stop me. But he's not stronger than I am. He's not strong enough to push my aura back.

"No," I snarl. "I am done! I am tired of insignificant, unintelligent wolves thinking they can harass my human or my brother just because they've heard the rumors about our parents. I will NOT release them. I am tired of sitting back while others forget who I am," I snarl.

"What is going on here!" Principal Rollins barks, walking through the crowd of students. He scoffs. "Of course it's you, Sloane."

I slam my aura against him, watching him falter and struggle to remain standing. His neck raises in deference to my power.



"You are one of the insignificant, unintelligent wolves that I'm tired of dealing with," I snarl. "You know nothing and you DO nothing to keep my human safe. What the fuck kind of principal are you?"

"Your uncle will hear about this," he chokes out.

"Good," I growl. "He'd probably worry I was dead if you didn't give him a daily call about what Sloane was doing wrong."

"Aisling, you have to let them go," my dear friend Davina, Scarlet's wolf, says. She walks up to me slowly with her hands in front of her in supplication.

"I've had enough, Davina," I growl softly.

"Alpha, we didn't do anything, I swear! She just attacked us!" one of the she-wolves says, looking at Benedict.

I snarl, pushing my aura out over them again, and making them whimper and cower.

"Liar!" I snarl, the force of my anger making all the other wolves in the area raise their necks in submission.

"There is one thing I know about Sloane and Aisling," Benedict says. I turn waiting for him to say something, anything that will make me lose the respect that I have for him.

He holds my gaze as he addresses his pack member. "Sloane never starts anything. She keeps to herself. But when someone else starts something with her or someone she cares about, she ends it," he says. Then he looks at me. "And I know exactly who you are, Aisling. You are a pure Alpha. You are not responsible for the sins of your mother."

I can hear the respect in his voice and it's that more than anything that



has me stepping back, just enough to let him step forward.

"Sloane!" I turn to look at my brother who jolts when he sees that it's me, not my human in control.

"Aisling," he says more gently. "You can't do this. You have to let Sloane come forward."

He slowly walks up to me, not afraid, but giving me time to process.

"He's right, Ais. Give Sloane control. We'll handle this, I swear," Scarlet says.

"I grow weary of the abuse that we suffer on a daily basis here at this place," I growl.

"I know," Slade says, walking up and holding my gaze. "We'll figure it out. But right now, you have to give Sloane control. Will you do that for me?"

I smile at him. "I would do anything for you, little brother."

He reaches out and hugs me. "I love you Aisling."

"I love you too," I say, holding him for a moment before pulling back and letting Sloane take control.

As soon as I step back, I feel her pull my aura back as well. Some of the students around us collapse to the ground, others begin panting as if they're just now able to breathe again.

I quickly push forward once more and stare at the girls who have collapsed to their butts in front of me. "Do not forget this lesson, she-wolves. The next time I put you in your place, it won't be so pretty."




'Ais, honey, you can't do that again,' Sloane says.

'Watch me. If they want to fuck around, they will find out what it means to go against a pure Alpha wolf. I don't care who our mother was. I don't care what she did. If they want to see psycho-crazy, I will give them psycho-crazy," I say before pulling back and letting Sloane take full control again.



Cooper author

*Well, Aisling isn't playing is she?*

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