

## FIVE

I straightened my rumpled shirt on my body. I didn’t even realize it was rumpled until I got here. Well, I don’t know anything anymore, it’s like I’m a walking corpse. I don’t feel anything, I don’t see anybody relevant and when I stepped out this morning to the usual snide comments and insults, I didn’t feel the usual uneasiness that I would normally feel, just coldness.

I’m standing close to the alpha’s office, his guard questioning me like I wasn’t a part of the pack and had no right to see the alpha, but I soon realize I came at the wrong time. The alpha had two guests in his office but I was so determined to see him that I have been waiting for the past three hours for this meeting to end, and this ugly moron that prides himself as being the alpha’s dog takes the opportunity to interrogate and taunt me.

“He’s not going to be pleased to see your face,” he snarled and I glared back at him. I have been reduced to this level, even the guards have no regard for me, no one remembers I’m a freaking gamma’s daughter but I don’t even care anymore. I just want to be out of this hell hole otherwise known as Eclipse pack.

“You are wasting your time, bloody outcast,” he adds when I do not respond but I award him with more silence. It’s pretty obvious that whatever the alpha was discussing with the strangers was quite important and from the air surrounding the whole place, they must be influential people, most likely from the council.

I thought of checking back much later but when the events of last twenty four hours flood through my mind, I’m left in a fist of rage. I cried hours non stop before dragging myself back to my room where I cried some more. Asides from Layla making me a cake, yesterday was the worse birthday I ever had.

Right now, however, I just feel numb, and the fact that Jordan may just happen to walk by any moment had me on edge. I don’t want to see him, but my eagerness to leave this pack surpasses any other thing. I didn’t show up to attend to any of my usual duties today and word had gotten to me that Miss Anna was going to punish me. I’m not going to hang around long enough for her to do that though. If the alpha refuses to allow me leave, then I may just have to run away and deal with whatever consequence that comes with it. The thought of being a rogue made me shudder.

After what seems like forever, the alpha comes out of his office along with the two others he was having a conversation with. He shook their hands and his guard escorted them out. He didn’t give any indication that he had seen me sitting there but I’m pretty sure he did. I waited a few more minutes after he had entered his office before going to knock.

He doesn’t respond at first and after another knock, he grunts before allowing me in. He didn’t look up from his paperwork as I enter.

“State what you want and disappear,” he says coldly, his gaze still on his desk. I clear my throat, not sure where to start at first, but I knew I had to start somewhere.

“Good day Alpha-“

“Spare me the formalities. I don’t have time for all of that. State what you want and disappear,” he says firmly this time, allowing his alpha aura fill the room and I submit to his tone. He didn’t even have the decency to tell me to have a sit. Hell, he couldn’t even bring up his face to meet mine. I bet I disgust him so much. At one point , I used to be close to this man. When my dad would go out for his duties and leave me with his wife, he would tell me stories when he had the chance to, which was very rare but he did sometimes.

I’m pretty sure he knows his son rejected me and gave me a good beating last night. Of course he would know. Jordan has known that we were mates for the last two years and knowing how close he is to his father, he must have mentioned it to him. Perhaps he advised his son to reject me even. I don’t blame him.

“I want to leave,” I say flatly. He froze for a second, then slowly bring up his head to meet mine. I was the one that looked to the floor this time. I can’t bear to look my alpha in the eyes, that would be plain disrespect.

“What did you say?” He scowled.

I swallowed before repeating again “I want to leave Eclipse pack,”

He remains quiet for a while, then closes the work he had been looking through before rising from his desk. I almost bolted the door.

The thing is alpha Simon is very intimidating. He has a large frame that towers above everyone in his pack. He’s an alpha after all and when he speaks, everyone listens. He has a scary frame and when he is mad like he is right now, everyone close by feels the heat.

“You have some nerve girl,” he says, leaning on his table just a few meters away from where I’m standing. “What makes you think you can leave anytime you like? What are your reasons?” He asks.

Leaving a pack is not something any alpha wants to hear, especially not an alpha as controlling and proud as him, but I’m pretty certain Alpha Simon knows why I want to go.

“No one wants me here, and my mate-“

He raised his hands to silence me, then looked me over. I still couldn’t look him in the eye but at least I had raised my gaze from the floor to stare at the wall behind him. I knew he was not going to let me off easy.

“You led my son to his death,” he accused. Oh not again, “We still let you live. I mean you have a roof over your head, you have food, you still have the right to go to school, but you stand there sounding like we don’t make you feel at home here? You ungrateful peasant!”

Help me moon goddess, I promised I would not let his words get to me but it’s easier said than done. His words were tearing into my flesh. I already feel like hell, I don’t need him adding to it. It’s why I have stayed away from him and his family over the years. I helped other higher ranked werewolves with their domestic chores but I made sure to stay clear of the alpha and his family, they didn’t want to see me either.

“Do you ever wonder why your mum left your miserable father? Or why your father left your cursed ass? And yet we didn’t send you into exile? Yet you stand here talking about leaving?” he questions.

I can feel all his anger around me and it made me want to cower, I dropped my head back to the floor again. I had to guide my thoughts so he doesn’t see into them. He’s an alpha and he’s pretty good at it.

“I’m sorry alpha-“ my voice begin to quiver. I’m not even sure what I’m apologizing for, his aura just makes me want to submit to him.

“Oh yes you would be sorry pretty soon,” he says and goes back to his seat and starts scribbling something on a piece of paper.

He picks up the land line close to him and dials.

“Hello,” he says hoarsely, then waits for the person on the other end to speak “We would be sending two servant girls from Eclipse pack,” he says and I almost go into a panic. He doesn’t say anything for a while as the person on the other ends appears to be narrating something to him. Then he nods his head “Tomorrow morning it is then, I’m sure the council would want that,” he says before ending the call.

When he was done with the call, he looks me over again “Since you are not satisfied with the level of tolerance we show you here, maybe you would enjoy being a slave. Perhaps after a few weeks of slavery, you would appreciate the life you lived here,” he stated flatly.

It felt like a blow was thrown in my face and I stood there dazed for a second. A slave? That means he was going to sell me out or what? Ah, This is terrible, but I couldn’t find my voice, I can’t even complain.

“Get out,” he ordered, still scribbling furiously on his paper with the veins on his forehead looking more prominent. I didn’t wait another second, I bolted from his office.

## Comments (4)