

Chapter 5

BRIANNA'S POV

The next morning, the hallway was filled with students as usual. Everyone stood by their lockers, either getting ready for class or talking to their friends.

I on the other hand, was doing neither of those things. Instead, I followed Jonas around like the slave that I was. He and Lilith held hands, laughing like love struck idiots while I walked behind them, holding a pile of books in my hands. The pile was so tall that I could barely see my front. I had to bend my head to the side every now and then to get a clear view of the hallway.

Jonas took his dad's words literally. He didn't waste any time before setting me up for work. I guessed I would be his personal pet now. I had to do whatever he wanted, any time he wanted. It sucked.

My eyes were heavy with exhaustion. I barely slept last night. I cleaned the pig sty for hours. My arms ached and my back was sore from all the work I had been doing.

Lilith's laughter echoed in my ears.

"You're so funny, baby" she said.

"What can I say?" Jonas teased "I've got jokes"

"I bet you do"

My heart squeezed in my chest at the sound of their laughter. Lilith took my place. That was supposed to be me laughing with Jonas, not her. It was pathetic but I would do anything to make Jonas look at me the way he looked at her. I couldn't help it. It was the mate bond talking.

Sadly, I knew this wasn't possible. Jonas would rather die than give me a chance. I didn't blame him. He was the Alpha's son and I was just a lowly omega. In the werewolf world, rankings were important. He was way out of my league. Besides, who would ever love me anyway?

As we moved, sweat trickled down my forehead and I could feel my muscles ache from all the load I had been carrying.

I lowered the pile of books so I could watch where I was going. In front of me, Jonas had his hands on Lilith's hips. My wolf whimpered inside me. She craved her mate just as bad as I did.

We stopped at Jonas' locker. Two of his friends were there already waiting for him. I had to wait as well. My muscles grew more sore by the minute. The four of them made small talk.

"I heard we have three new students" one of them said.

"Who?" Jonas asked.

"I heard they're the sons of a very powerful Alpha. Apparently, they're here to learn about international matters"

"Oh. My dad told me about them"

"How do you feel about that?" the other boy asked.

Jonas frowned "What do you mean?"

"They might threaten your place in the school" he said in a teasing tone.

Jonas' face twisted in anger "What did you just say?"

The boy had a look of regret on his face.

"I was just joking around, man"

Jonas' grip on Lilith's hips tightened, making her wince in pain but he didn't seem to notice.

"You better watch your mouth" Jonas snapped at him.

Before the boy could say something else, Jonas pushed past them and walked down the hallway..

I followed him down the hallway. The bell rang, stopping me in my tracks. Jonas turned to me with a glare on his face.

"Keep walking" he demanded.

"I have classes"

"Keep walking"

"Your father said I can only be your servant when I don't have classes"

Jonas looked even angrier "I don't give a f**k about what my father said. Now, keep walking or you'll be sorry"

"I'll miss my class. Please, just let me go. I'll come back by lunch time"

"If you don't follow me, I'll throat f**k you so deep that even your w***e mother will be surprised. Make your choice very carefully"

I blinked repeatedly, taken aback by his words. I don't care who he is. One thing I won't take is my mother being disrespected.

At his words, I could feel my blood boil. Out of anger, I dropped his books on the floor and sprinted down the hallway. I could hear Jonas follow me from behind. I weaved through the crowd of students, hoping to get away from him. Luckily, I found an empty classroom. I entered and slammed the door shut quickly.

I sighed in relief. That was close. I turned around, pressing my back against the door. That was when I realized I wasn't alone. My eyes landed on three guys in the classroom.

At the sight of them, my wolf stirred inside me.

"Mates" she whispered.