



Chapter 3: A Bad Situation

-Helena-

I was in the kitchen, letting my chores wait even though I shouldn't. I was waiting for the clock to strike four, and when I nally saw the little clock on the oven turn, announcing I was eighteen, I smiled, feeling very good.

"Happy birthday," I whispered.

There were no reworks. There was no singing or clapping, but I knew when I got home my mother would be waiting with some cake.

Happy birthday to us!

My wolf happily sang inside my head, and I chuckled. She was often very quiet when I worked during the day. She felt strangely uncomfortable about coming out when I was here. I knew she felt intimidated by the pack energy like all lone wolves and rogues did, but she had to come out and celebrate this.

Do you know what this means?

"What Amaya?"

It means we can nd our mate!

I froze in my tracks, as I was on my way out of the kitchen, one hand on the kitchen door. I had not even thought about it. Mates were... something very special to wolves. It was a bond deeper than anything you could ever feel. It was your soul partner. Meeting my mate would be... it would be the greatest thing for me to experience. For any wolf really to experience. I knew I wouldn't be so lucky. It was harder for lone wolves to meet their mates since we didn't live in packs, and we could sometimes live miles away from other wolves.

"That would be something, right?" I chuckled.

I stepped outside the kitchen, ready to go dust off some shelves.

Come on! Be hopeful! Why not?

"Where would we nd him?"

I had been distracted by my conversation with Amaya, so I hadn't noticed the person coming around the corner and stepped right into him.

"Oh, sorry... I..."

My voice died towards the end as I stared up at Alpha William. He had his hands on my arms, supporting me. I quickly looked down, not really allowed to look directly at him, and took a huge step back, so he wouldn't touch me.

"I am so sorry, Alpha. I... got distracted," I whispered.

"It's four, right?" he asked.

"Yes..."

"Well, then, happy birthday," he said.

How was he the one to remember? How did he even know?

"Thank you," I said nervously.

"How about we go celebrate?" he asked.

"Oh, no... I have chores. Luna Crystal..."

"Is with friends at the moment," he said.

Why did that feel like it was a bad thing? Somehow, it was safer having her around because if anyone could stand up to the alpha, it was the luna.

"I am sure she will be back soon and then..."

"Don't worry. This will take time. They are out shopping," he said and stepped closer, crowding me. "And we will just have a quick glass."

"Of... what?"

"Come and nd out."

He turned away, but looked over his shoulder, telling me with his eyes I should follow him. I swallowed hard, my heart going crazy inside my chest. I didn't like it, but he was the alpha. You didn't say no to him. I tried a small smile, then followed behind him.

I don't like it...

Amaya whispered inside my head, even though no one else could hear her but me. We were walking up the stairs to Alpha William's oce, and I could just feel her and myself growing more nervous.

It feels... different. Different in the wrong way.

What did that mean? I had been in his oce before dusting it off and vacuuming. Why was it different now?

Turn away! Helena! Turn away!

"Helena?"

I didn't even realize I had stopped in front of the open door to Alpha William's oce. He was standing on the other side, looking at me, confused.

"Are you coming inside?"

No! Don't!

"Yes."

I couldn't say no. I wouldn't even know how to. He was the alpha! I walked in and he closed the door behind me. Just the sound of it was so loud. What was going on? The alpha smiled at me and then walked over to pour him and me something to drink.

Let me smell it rst!

Alpha William came over to me with a glass lled with brown liquid. I had never tasted alcohol before. I never drank. I didn't have time to go to parties either, where they served alcohol.

"Happy birthday!" he said and raised his glass.

Helena! Let me smell that!

Amaya pushed forward, and I tried not to let Alpha William notice the change in me, as she took control of my hand and brought it to our nose, not taking a sip. He studied me. I could see he found it weird.

Okay, it's okay.

I wasn't sure what she had been looking for. Why did it feel like she knew something I didn't? I gave him a nervous smile because now I had made him suspicious of me.

"Never tried anything like this before," I said and smelled the alcohol again, only for me to hate the scent of it, but I masked my discomfort. "Uh, smells... nice."

I took a sip and then began to cough, which made Alpha William laugh.

"That is..."

"Strong?" he asked.

"Very."

I wanted to put the glass away, but he wasn't allowing me to.

"We should nish it."

Let's not.

"Sure. Happy birthday to me," I said.

I really wanted to get out of there fast, so I drank the alcohol fast. It was such a stupid idea. Either I was the craziest lightweight, or this was one of the strongest kind of booze you could get because it went right to my head.

"That... hits you," I said as I placed the glass away.

"Want to try something else?" he asked. "It is a special day."

"No, I really should... eh... chores."

I pointed to the door, and was on my way over there when he stepped up behind me, placing a hand on the door. What... the f**k?

"Just one more?" he whispered in my ear.

"I... I really should..."

Suddenly, I heard him inhale before his ngers were running through my hair.

"You really do smell so good," he said.

"I..."

My voice was gone. My whole body was frozen. Why was he doing this? I could be his freaking daughter! I knew I wasn't fooling myself anymore. Alpha William wanted to... to... I couldn't even say it, but I knew what he wanted from me.

I told you! Get out!

I wanted to shout at Amaya that she had told me nothing except it felt different. That wasn't really a reason to tell the alpha no. Now I was stuck in a very bad situation.

"Alpha... I really should..."

"Shhh..."

He then suddenly wrapped my ponytail around his hand and then pulled my head back, before his lips came crashing down on mine.