

Chapter 0136

“Child. If you don’t shut down your thoughts I will Alpha command you.” I bring my unfocused gaze back to him and force myself to look into his face. He is rubbing his temples like he has a migraine. “You are not a suspect, you are not in trouble, but yes I do think you may have information or might be able to help us with this situation. I have now been given limited details of your situation. I wish you would have come to me, but I also understand why you didn’t. As a father, it hurts me to know that’s how little you think of all of us fathers because of your personal experience. I will not force you to tell me, but know this, I can and will help you when you are ready to give me your whole story. It does not make you weak to speak out against people who are taking advantage of you or harming you to better their situation.” He takes a deep breath before continuing. “As for our most recent incident, you are correct, I think it is someone who is in our pack or on our territory with permission based on the lack of unfamiliar scent. The problem is there was no recent scent to go with. The strongest scent was the patrol wolves that had run in that area about an hour before we found the package. Meaning they are masking it

somehow. It didn't occur to me until too late that your unique sense of smell with regards to my sons might be helpful to us in our investigation. I am also aware that my mate and my sons would probably skin me alive for asking you to help since they are all convinced you might have been a target. But, since I am Alpha, I will do what I need to do to protect this pack as I believe you will. So here is my proposition for you. I will bring you into this investigation as I see fit. I will not hide it from the Luna and I will only inform my sons if they ask. I will not lie about your involvement, it just won't be a publicized thing. I will leave it to you if you want to tell boys of your involvement yourself. Second, I want to know the next time you are harmed at school, no matter how big or little the injury. And before you argue, I have been watching from a distance and knew something was going on, but I couldn't gather enough evidence to do any formal investigation. I still can't, and my wolf and I are not happy about your situation in the slightest."

"I am not tattling every time someone shoves me in the hallway. That does make me look weak, like I can't handle myself."

"Currently you are not handling yourself. You may be stepping in for lesser or weaker pack members, but

you are a punching bag for those who are weak minded. If you were handling yourself you would treat those bullies the same as you treated your opponents during trials.” He squares a look at me, that makes me want to shrink back, but I won't, I won't look weak now that pressure is being put on me.

“I just get in trouble. Even when I only use words to defend myself. The headmaster never believes me and told me if I was in any more fights I would be expelled or at the very least suspended, and I have never actually been caught in a fight.” I'm raising my voice, something I normally would never do, especially to our Alpha, but if he is in father mode then I feel justified in reacting like his teenage child. “I can't prove anything and I can't afford to miss school, especially not now with Elite Warrior training camp on the line. I won't jeopardize my spot, because someone got handsy with me. I will not let anyone take that away from me, I have put up with too much to get to where I'm at.” My breathing has picked up and I can feel my chest tightening, tears threatening. “I have to get out of here, I need to find my purpose, my own way. I won't let mindless bullies get in the way of that, they have already taken so many things.” I am on the verge of tears and it just makes me more angry. 1

★ +20 BONUS

Knock, knock.

The door cracks open. “Bitty, you okay? I’m dying out here, it feels like an asthma attack.” Oliver calls in.

I turn to see him grasping the door handle, knuckles white, his other hand on his chest and pain in his eyes.

“I’m fine, sorry Oliver.” I take a deep calming breath. I have to remember he is sensitive to my emotions all of a sudden for some reason, especially extreme ones. I take another breath and scrub my hands over my face, just another reason to keep my emotions in check.

When I look back at the Alpha, he has a curious expression on his face. “How long has he been able to pick up on your emotions like that?”

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