

Chapter 0023

She has actually taken to searching for kids misbehaving, and letting me know what her punishment for those deeds are. The punishments are always way over the top and far more sadistic than they should be. But if I don't step in and take the punishment, she will really perform it on these kids.

I found out at the end of last year her father appointed her and a few others to 'monitor' the school for minor infractions that are beneath the administration's interference, but need to be handled. Then hand out and fulfill punishments accordingly. A few have gone to the principal about the abusive tactics she uses, but our administrators either agree with what she is doing or something else is allowing her to get away with it. It doesn't matter, I won't allow her to torture our pack members and she knows it. So I am her personal punching bag.

I don't talk about it and neither do the students I am taking the punishment for. We have all decided that nothing will be done to her and I refuse to look weak and keep tattling when she comes up with the best stories for her actions and every adult has been lead to not believe me or fears siding with me. I do know the kids I take punishments for appreciate it, even if they can't say anything directly to me. It's in their eyes, when we pass in the halls. I know they would approach me if they could, and that is part of the

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reason I endure this, it doesn't go unnoticed by everyone. I just wish the people who could do something to stop it would open their eyes. Kids shouldn't be afraid of going to school.

But training, she rarely attends training and manages to get out of most of our 'mandatory' trainings too. I will never complain about her not being at trainings, the peace is divine. The only reason I don't retaliate and fight back is my father. The one time I fought back and punched her in the nose which also fractured the bone around her right eye. She went straight to her dad with some sob story about me bullying her since I was a higher rank and therefore stronger than her. My father was called in and the verbal lashing I received in front of Kaley, the principal, and her father is one I will never forget. I was called worthless, a slacker, spoiled and so difficult that my mother's body couldn't survive having me. I should be working with other ranked members to make the pack better, not beating up on weaker members.

That was the day I stopped talking to my father. If he didn't directly talk to me, I no longer made the effort. My only problem was I thought if I just did better, became stronger, tried harder and was able to hide the bullying, he would see that I am worthy. So like a crazy person I threw myself into everything he made me believe was important like being the top student. I'm sure he knows, but he will never say anything to me about it. I also have made myself the best warrior in the pack. Just because I won't be the Beta here, doesn't mean I can't be a warrior here or even in a different

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pack if my mate happens to be from another. That would be my dream, to meet my mate and get to leave. I would miss Luna Ava and Delta Kyle, maybe even my brother a little bit, but being free to walk around and have friends, to not be looking over my shoulder all of the time or feel like a waste of someone's space. That would be heaven.

Mateo and I walk out the door together and I start to turn, out of habit, walking away from the houses to my usual shortcut to get to the training grounds.

"Where are you going? The packhouse is this way." He calls over to me.

"Training, where else? It's faster to cut through the woods behind Oliver's house."

"We are not walking." He scoffs at me. "Cam and Kota are going to drive us, remember?"

"Oh, I figured that was a you guys thing." I mumbled out, looking down at my shoes. "I didn't think I was included in that, I never have been before." When he doesn't answer I look up at him and he winces, just enough for me to notice before he schools his face.

It was mean of me, but I couldn't help the little jab. Since the twins started driving all five of the guys have been riding to school together, and I was left walking. I didn't really mind, it's not actually that far, but there was never even an offer, like I was invisible to them. Which I guess I was until yesterday. That thought was the little reality check I needed


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to remember, things will not change once we are back at school Monday. They will go back to being the popular guys at school that everyone fights to talk to and I will go back to being invisible, unless Kaley says otherwise.

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Chapter 0024

"Come on, you are not walking either." he wraps me in that headlock hug and starts to drag me towards the massive truck in the packhouse driveway.


"It's about time, I was worried you were making up all that extra training crap last night." Sam laughs before removing his arm from around Sierra's shoulder and jumping in the truck's backseat. My brother climbs in and slides to the middle of the back and Oliver sits on his other side. I move to stand beside Sierra, the twins are in the front looking over at us.

"She's already been on a run and made breakfast." Mateo laughs out to the group, elbowing Oliver. Oliver groans and rolls his eyes.

Sierra and I just look at each other. "Do you expect us to sit in the truck bed?" She laughs at them as they look around and realize we are not a normal part of their entourage. They really don't spend much time outside their bro bubble.

"We can just do laps, it's not that far. Sierra, you can join me." Sam pats his thigh and wiggles his eyebrows at her. "Little bit you can ride on Oliver." I did not miss the s*xual innuendo that time and my cheeks flamed.

"Tiny can ride up here in the front, she'll fit in between us." Cameron says a little clipped from the driver's seat.

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Dakota nods, but instead of getting out like I thought he would, he just says, "Climb on up." With an evil smirk on his face. He must know how weird this is for me, and I'm sure my face is going an even brighter shade of red.

I take a deep breath and slowly climb up the truck sideboard, but I must be going too slow for Dakota, because he grabs my waist and plants me on his lap before closing the door. I started to slide off his lap and in between the twins as Cameron pulled out of the driveway. Dakota's arm stays behind my back as I move and slowly drags his fingers across the back of my t-shirt. I gasp a bit as he nudges on of the fresh wounds from Kaley's latest punishment, and I also realize my shirt is still a bit damp from my early morning run.

"How are you already sweaty, Smalls. We haven't done anything yet." Dakota looks over at me again with that crooked grin.

"I told you, Miss Shorty overachiever here has already gotten a run in this morning along with cooking up a feast. That's why we were right on time, I was not letting any of that go to waste." My brother spouts behind me. I can hear the smile in his voice though, so I think he's teasing me.

"Wait, you made food and didn't bring us any?" Sam asked. I couldn't help but laugh at his expression when I looked over my shoulder. "I would have complained less if I knew there was food involved." Everyone laughed.

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"There wasn't any extra to bring. I'll remember you are all easily bribed with food next time." I laughed as we pulled up barely five minutes later.

We all piled out of the truck like it was our own personal clown car. Much to the surprise of Delta Kyle who was checking the pups in. He definitely did not expect to see us this morning. Did Sam not tell him they were joining me?

"Hey Delta, I brought some help, hope you don't mind." I skipped up to him. Training with the pups was one of my favorite things to do.

"How in the hell did you manage that?" He points behind me, eyeballs wide, chin basically on the ground. "I couldn't even get my son to come to training with me by force and he shows up with you looking kind of awake and happy about it. You need to teach me your secrets."

I just laugh at him. "No secret, Oliver asked how often I trained and I told them, now they are here." I shrug my shoulders. It didn't seem that big a deal to me, but clearly it was based on his reaction.