

Chapter 73 Sarah's Apology

Third Person POV

"Welcome back to the school, Sarah," Miss Laurence, head of the board, said as she handed Sarah her curriculum and dorm keys. "You were missed. Let's try to do better this time around."

"Yes, mam," Sarah said with a broad smile. "I won't let you down. I truly apologize for my behavior previously."

"I'm not the one you need to apologize to," she said in return, eyeing Sarah carefully.

Sarah had to admit that she was dreading apologizing to Lila. But that was the deal. She could return early if she gave Lila a heartfelt apology. The thought was nauseating for her. But she was going to do it if it meant she could return to the academy.

The first thing she did after meeting with the board upon her arrival, was seek Lila out.

She knew she would most likely be sleeping because it was so late at night. At least, she hoped that she would be that way she could get out of apologizing. Or she would be too tired to remember.

But as soon as she realized Lila's dorm room, which was on the way to her own dorm room, she was surprised to see a faint light under the door indicating that she was awake.

She groaned miserably but knocked on the door.

Lila opened the door and her eyes widened in shock when she saw Sarah standing before her.

She didn't look afraid though; Lila didn't often find Sarah to be intimidating enough to be afraid of her, but Sarah was sure she wasn't expecting her to be returning to the school so

soon.

"Sarah...?" Lila said, staring around her face and making sure she was real. "What are you doing here?"

"They let me return early," Sarah said, folding her arms across her chest. "I wanted to apologize for my behavior toward you. I allowed my own insecurities and jealousies to cloud my judgments and it wasn't fair to you. I'm sorry for poisoning you. It wasn't meant to hurt you... only delay your wolf's development. I did it out of greed. I wanted to be the best and I knew as soon as you got your wolf, you'd be the best."

Lila was quiet for a short while, processing what Sarah had just said.

She raised her brows in took Sarah's appearance.

"It's very big of you to apologize. Thank you," she said, but there was still some hesitance.

Sarah knew the board was going to confront Lila in the morning and ask about this apology before she could actually return full-time, so she had to make this count.

"If there's anything I can do for you... let me know. I hope we can maybe be friends one day. I know we didn't have a great start... but I'm willing to try and make things better between us,

Sarah uttered.

That pained Sarah to utter, but she was putting on a performance of her life.

It seemed to have worked because Lila gushed into a large smile.

"Thank you," she breathed. "I really appreciate that. I'm here for you too and I would really like to be friends."

"Great... Sarah said in return. "Then, I'll be going."

With that being said, Sarah turned and left.

While Sarah was at the back of the school, she heard whispers about a house fire that most students attended. A lot of students got injured and the host, Ryan, was hurt critically.

Sarah never liked Ryan; he's Scott's best friend and he's also a complete airhead. He always gets Scott into stupid trouble, so it was no wonder Ryan got the worst of the damage from that fire.

She also found out from some close friends, during their catchup session, that Lila had begun a student committee and she's the president of it.

That infuriated Sarah more than anything; if anyone should be president of a student committee, it should be Sarah!

"That's not all..." One of her good friends said in a hushed whisper.

They were sitting in their usual spot in the student lounge a few days after Sarah returned to the school. She spent the last few days studying and catching up on schoolwork, not to mention moving back into her dorm. She hasn't had a lot of time to catch up on any gossip.

"There's a rumor that Lila has a new job as Cassidy-Ann's personal assistant."

Of course, everybody knew the famous artist Cassidy-Ann.

The thought of Lila actually getting to work with her pushed Sarah to her boiling point.

That just wasn't going to do.

Lila's POV

It's been a week since the fire and a few days since Sarah made that awfully sweet apology. I thought it was strange for her to come to me at such a late hour and apologize, but then Miss Laurence, of the school board, pulled me aside the next morning to ask if Sarah had apologized to me yet.

After that, it started to make sense.

They weren't going to allow Sarah to return full-time unless she made a heartfelt apology. I wanted to laugh at how obvious that was.

I just told Miss Laurence the truth and said that it was incredibly heartfelt and kind of Sarah to apologize.

Miss Laurence seemed to have liked that response because she smiled and jotted something down in her notebook before disappearing.

Today is my first day as Cassidy-Ann's assistant and I couldn't be more excited. I wore a black shirt and a white blouse. I pulled my hair into a low ponytail and only added a light layer of makeup to my fair complexion.

Once I got there, she gave me my own desk in the middle of her studio and just outside her office. She gave me the runaround of what I'm going to be doing and then gave me a few assignments to work on.

It was nice being able to do something that didn't include schoolwork or thinking about Enzo.

I didn't want to think about him anymore. If he truly wanted me, he would make it known to me and he hasn't.

I shook the thought out of my mind and continued my work.

"Lila, I have a few errands to run. Can you tell anyone who calls that I'll return in an hour?" Cassidy-Ann asked as she left her office.

"Yes, of course," I answered, waving to her as she left.

I heard some whispering from nearby and looked to see a couple of Cassidy-Ann's artists. I frowned as they whispered amongst one another and then looked at me with curious gazes.

Once they noticed I was watching them, their faces turned red.

I thought they were going to run, but it seemed they were arguing over who should ask me a specific question.

Eventually, after ending the argument, one of them stepped over.

"Are you really Alpha Bastien's daughter?"

I rose my brows, but I nodded.

"It must be awesome to have a father like him!" The other said chipperly.

"It is awesome." I said in return.

They both chuckled and they looked like they wanted to say more but they didn't get a chance.

I heard a light knocking on the door before it opened.

I gasped when I saw Sarah standing in front of me.