

Chapter 0185

I'm flipping through my pack history book when Lillian comes rushing in. "I am so sorry, I totally forgot to come get you." She looks horrified and I look up at the clock, it's 5:45. Probably no time for breakfast. I grab all my things and shove them quickly into my bag following her down the hall to the main stairs. "I only realized you weren't there when Wyatt asked if I had seen you so he could get you to school."

"It's okay, I was up, I should have paid more attention. I was just trying to get ahead on the reading so I could understand what was going on. This is not your fault. I didn't hear a wake up call at all." I hug her and she apologizes again before jumping down the last few stairs and running off to join training.

"You probably didn't get one." Wyatt says as I join him in the foyer. "Audrina's group is usually first in and first out and she was saying something about 'certain people not being able to handle being here.' She is making a point of separating you from the rest of the floor mates."

“Perfect. Well, let’s get this show on the road, tour guide. Am I late to school? My schedule didn’t have times on it.”

“Really? It should have. Well, that doesn’t shock me, your floor leader was responsible for getting you everything you needed for today.” He rolls his eyes and leads me out the door to some kind of two person four wheeler I have never seen before, but really want to learn how to drive.

“And if she screwed with my daily schedule, I’m screwed. Who can I go to to confirm that it’s right? I’ll double check with the office at school, that will be easy enough to do, but if she sets my training schedule she’s going to mess with me until I get kicked out, isn’t she?”

“Maybe. I’ve never had a problem with her so this is all new to me. I can’t understand acting this childish over a new recruit though.” He shrugs and steps on the gas and I almost fly off the four-wheeler.

I laugh all the way to the school building, Audrina forgotten for now. We pulled up to a building about ten minutes later. I use the word ‘building’ loosely. Like every other structure I have seen in the Royal Pack this building is old and weathered, but

impeccably well kept. It might have been inspired by cathedrals with its ornate design, dark wood and stained glass.

"This is the high school?" I can't help the squeak in my voice.

"Yes...Correction, this is the high school for the ranked members of the King and the Elders and their families."

"Ugh, seriously? I know Sierra is amazing, but are the rest of them stuck up elitists? I had enough of that in my own pack and all ranks went to school together, so it really sucked."

"Aren't you a Beta? I'm sure everything was just fine for you being the second's kid." He snaps back at me a little.

"Yeah, I am the Beta's second child and his daughter, but no it wasn't all that great. Being the spare Beta and a female made me no better than an Omega to some people in my pack." I turned around and walked to the door. I need to walk away from this conversation, now, before I say something I will regret to a person who has actually been kind to me.

"Wait up Midge. I didn't mean to piss you off. I just meant that as Beta kids we don't really have it all that

rough, you know.”

“You may not have, as the first born male, like my brother, but it was not that same experience for me. Maybe someday I will tell you about it, but right now I need to figure out what I am doing here and how badly Audrina messed with me, so I need my head on straight, okay? ①

He just nods at me and we walk into the building.

Chapter 0186

Wyatt walks me to the office. At least we aren't late here. We approach a big ornate desk with a little woman sitting behind it. When I say little, I mean little, compared to me which is saying something. She has graying hair cut short and styled like a punk rock pixie. She has a form fitting navy blue top and chunky gold jewelry hanging from her ears, neck and wrists.

"Excuse me." I say sweetly. I figure I will start with soft and sweet and go from there.

She looks up at us giving me a full body appraisal, then lifts an eyebrow in question.

"My name is Skylar and I'm new. I was going over my schedule this morning at breakfast and in my rush to get here on time I left it behind. Could I get another copy, please. I want to make sure I don't inconvenience the teachers, by having to guess my next lesson." I smile hoping this is a simple transaction.

Of course, it wasn't going to be that easy.

"Skylar, is it? The way the Alpha King spoke of you, I

figured you would be intelligent enough to remember your schedule. What makes you think I would give you a duplicate schedule?"

I am so tired of the attitudes from everyone. No one here knows me and yet I keep getting treated like I am the scum of the earth not worthy to be here. I let my temper get the better of me and respond.

"Honestly?" She raises an eyebrow again. "I don't fully trust the person who gave it to me and I want to check. I don't like getting my information secondhand. If you really don't want to print another schedule for me, can I at least look to confirm what I was given?" I look her in the eye, not wavering.

"That's better. Start with the truth next time, you aren't great at getting out the cute and innocent story." I huffed and smiled at her. Wyatt let out a quiet laugh behind me. "My name is Theresa, and if you need anything else while you're here, just let me know. I got a look at your transcripts and set your schedule myself. You are a rare one." She winks at me and jumps up to pull a paper off the printer behind her. "This is your correct schedule, you must be someone to look out for if Drina is trying to hold you back after being on site for less than a day." She reminds me of Martha and I have a feeling we are

going to be great friends. ①


I thanked her and Wyatt and I set out for my first class.

The day was like any other high school day. Wyatt kept me entertained by trying to see if he could distract me during every single lesson. Everything from flicking my ponytail like he's the one who's 15 not me, to knocking my pencils and notebooks on the floor while I'm taking notes. I was ready to punch him. He only stopped when the science teacher called him out about not paying attention the first time around and maybe the second time he would be able to comprehend the information and pass all the tests.

All of the girls seemed to like having an 'older' hot guy to stare at though, but thankfully no one approached us. They were either too intimidated by him or maybe thought we were together. That didn't stop him from basking in the attention. I had to remind him that they were minors and he physically couldn't do anything about any attraction they felt for him anyway. Only when I told him that he would embarrass himself by not even being able to please them with his warrior brand in place and that he would be the height of all the worst rumors did he stop trying to flirt back.

I didn't find Sierra until lunch, when she ran up and almost tackled me. "Oh, man! I have been trying to find you all day, but you aren't in any of my classes since they have you on a fast track and you get to skip all the unnecessary stuff."

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