

Chapter 0152

“Even Xander, the Alpha Prince?”

“Especially him. He probably has more girls thrown at him in an hour than the twins do weekly.” He shuttered. “That sounds awful. But, here, he sought you out, not the other way around. And, you didn’t fawn over him like every other girl here, you treated him like a person not a prize or trophy. You also completely kicked his ass. He probably fell in love with you the minute you knocked him out.” 1

“You guys don’t like it when girls throw themselves at you?” I was not touching the comment about Xander.

“Don’t get me wrong the s*x is always fun, but they all want more, the status, the money, they want to be trophy mates, and our jobs, including our mates’, is a ton of work. None of them want the work or even know there is work involved in the job that is associated with the title. We keep to ourselves for a reason. It’s not an elitist thing, it’s a self preservation thing, but no one gets that if they don’t have to live it. And it’s not just the girls, their parents throw them at us as well, whether the girl is willing or not.

Similar to your situation, I think.”

“I guess. Speaking of my dad, let’s get into class before the principal tells him I’m skipping or something else that will get me punished.”

“I don’t think that is anything you have to worry about after you called every single one of us out in the hospital.” I cringed. Probably not my finest moment and I could have been more tactful in my delivery, but the words needed to be said and more importantly heard.

We don’t even get further than my locker before Kaley comes up to me with Jeanie and Marnie in tow.

“What took you so long to get back? And why are you dressed like that? Where did you get Cam’s shirt? He never lets me wear his sweatshirts. I demand you hand over my boyfriend’s shirt now! And I will be letting my father know that you aren’t taking the responsibility of getting back to school in a timely manner seriously after your shift.” I look at the hand she has held out to me like I really would pull off Cam’s shirt and give it to her.

“The Luna chose her outfit after her patrols this morning. If you have a problem, you can take it directly to her. As for arrival times, we are well within

our allotted return times, I should know. Speaking of, how were your shifts ladies? I hope all of your requests were met and satisfactory since you were all so eager to join even though you weren't qualified yet and don't participate regularly in training that would prepare you for a situation like patrolling." Sam finishes sweetly over my shoulder. Something is brewing in his eyes.

Both Marnie and Jeanie mumble unintelligible things, not looking at either of us. Marnie still looks as tired as she did when she got to us this morning. But at least she looks slightly more put together. I bet she isn't allowed in Kaley's presence without checking off certain boxes on her personal 'must look this way' list. Early doesn't suit her at all, I almost feel bad she was forced into this with false advertising and promises. Maybe she'll drop it and put me out of my misery.

"There was a misunderstanding with our shifts. Daddy will fix it before the end of the day today." Kaley flips her hair over her shoulder. "We won't need to actually learn any of that stuff anyway, I don't know why we were lumped in with the rest of the help."

"I don't really consider myself 'the help.' And your

schedules are set for the rest of the month. There is no changing them, regardless of what my uncle thinks he can get away with. The task of arranging them has been left to me and considering you couldn't be bothered to show up for your assigned shift on time or complete the whole thing you will not be given any special favors. I suggest you start wrapping your head around having to actually work for a change. Your daddy's time of fixing things for you is coming to an end." Sam looks Kaley dead in the eyes and for a brief second I saw a flash of something like fear cross her features. "Oh and Sky, I will need your report on Marnie by the end of the day, we are evaluating all of the new patrol recruits, remind me to tell Sierra when we get to class. She has to do Jeanie's report as well. They at least showed up." He glances at them, then at me, then he wraps an arm around my shoulder and guides me away from that potential trainwreck.