

# **Alpha God's Dead Luna**

## **Chapter 4 - 4- Beta Papa**

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Aurora:

That single incident was enough to turn my perfect world upside down. The people whom I could count on, showed me their true faces.

Overnight, I turned into an alien. A pack defect without a wolf.

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A pack slut without an honor.

Everyone had turned against me.

Mateo, who couldn't imagine his life without me, was enjoying his life, dating my best friend.

Suddenly, I was no longer one of them and was declared an outcast by the alpha of my pack.

"Aurora! Walk faster," I jumped at the male voice and smiled while jogging to him. The only man in my life whom I could trust blindly.

Papa.

The Alpha wanted to banish me and turn me into a rogue. But this man.

I gave a proud smile to my father, who was walking ahead.

He was the only one who stood up for me. Though he was a little late, but he didn't let anyone bully me.

"If they bully you, then don't go out. Stop mingling with them. Instead of a broken daughter, I prefer an alive daughter, a confident daughter," He had told me, making my chest swell with pride.

To tell you the truth, I was traumatized. My mom, who couldn't seem to stop fussing over me, had turned into a complete stranger.

My pack members, who never dared to utter even a bad word against me, had started bullying me openly.

Now, everyone suddenly remembered after two years that I didn't have a wolf.

*"Wolfless! Characterless!"*

*"What a shame! No wolf inside that beautiful body of yours. And no honor."*

*"Aww. We always thought you could do better, Aurora. Guess we were wrong. By the way, what did that man do to you in that dressing room? Huh!"*

I thought I had lost everything unless my father was there for me. As the Beta of the pack, he used to visit different packs for trade purposes.

Lately, I started accompanying him on all those business tours. Today, we were visiting a Lycan pack. This area was a little steep, so we left our car behind.

"Papa!" I called my father, panting heavily. He stopped abruptly and waited for me to reach him, "You are the best father a daughter can ask for."

I complimented him, but he seemed a little irritated and somewhat impatient. Maybe he was getting tired of the journey.

When we reached the pack house, it looked more like a Royal palace to me. Werewolf packhouses were different. They were smaller while this one was huge.

A few warriors came out and thoroughly checked my father for any weapons, "You are supposed to accompany her," a giant warrior informed me and signaled a uniformed maid to usher me into the garden.

"Good, Goddess! Look at her. She is so beautiful," A voice reached my ears, but I ignored it. I was used to hearing such compliments.

Since childhood, I had been called the golden child of Oliver Stone.

Alas! Mateo failed me.

For a moment, I felt like someone had clutched my heart and squeezed it.

*Why Mateo? Why?*

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The wound was still fresh.

I quickly composed myself as I could feel several pairs of eyes on my face.

"Wear this!" The same uniformed maid threw a gown at my face, "Make it quick, we're already late."

I scrunched my nose and raised the gown, which was a white see-through material. I could feel my ears turning red.

"Y-You mean over my clothes... or do I have to take them off first?" I asked while gulping my saliva. I was a guest here, so why did they want me to change into something I didn't like?

"Urgh! A beautiful face without a brain. Now, why am I not surprised?" the maid told the other girls with a wink, and all of them started giggling.

Feeling embarrassed, I took the gown and looked around, "Umm... where is the changing room?"

Again, the garden erupted into laughter, "Who are you? A princess?" The maid was now getting impatient, "Now get rid of your clothes and wear this!"

Another uniformed maid stepped ahead and started taking off my blouse. A girl came forward and took off my bra. When her hand was near the waistband of my panties, I gasped and held her wrist, "What are you doing?"

"Making love!" she snapped, "Now make it fast, otherwise, the Lycan Alpha will be here to kill all of us!"

I was so stunned that I froze.

What was going on?

Why did they want me to put it on? Where was Papa?

"I need to see my father," After all, he was the Beta of the pack, not an ordinary werewolf. But they kept doing their job as if they had gone deaf.

"Come on. Bring the other girls so that they all can stand in the queue," the maid announced. After a few seconds, other girls also joined us who were also wearing similar see-through gowns.

We were taken to the Lycan packhouse, and all I wanted to do was hide or run away.

The instant the main doors to the pack house were opened, I found my father standing there. Relief washed over me, "Papa. Thank Goddess, you're here. Let's go home."

A shocked expression crossed his face as if he wasn't expecting me there. He glanced away, ignoring me like he didn't know me at all.

"Papa," I struggled to get to him, but he walked past me as if I were invisible, "Papa! Stop!" I wanted to run to him but was grabbed by two tall guards whose fingers were poking into my skin, hurting me.

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What was going on? Why was Papa not looking at me?

I saw Papa walking away and then saw him placing his hand on his cheek, as if someone just slapped him hard. He was even looking around in panic but there was no one nearby.

"Poor girl," The girl beside me gave me an apologetic grin, "I think your father has sold you here. Don't worry. The Lycans will take good care of you."

I felt like someone had poured ice-cold water over my head. The man who assured me just a few days back that I would find him by my side, no matter what the circumstances were. He kept walking ahead and didn't even look behind.

I struggled to free myself from their hold and stumbled forward, only to be pushed down with a hard shove, my face plunging into the cold, dirty mud.

My clothes and face were instantly covered with the stenchy mud as I lay there with my cheek pressed down by a large hand.

"Papa! Please! Don't!" I tried screaming again, "Papa! I promise, I'll be a good girl. I'll make you proud, Papa," but then I received a brutal slap on my cheek.

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"Forget about your Beta papa, lass," A guard's voice hissed near my ear, "Right now, you are nothing but a slave."

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