## Chapter 2

almost freeze.

The sound of chains clanging with each other, mix with the sound of

murmured, whispered, crying, and sobbing.

The line of girls, walking with chains made of iron on their wrists and ankle. They all bare feet, stepping on the hard and cold, ground. The sharp rocks made cuts to their sole.

They were looking so tired, hungry, and wounded. Some even nearly fainted but didn't dare

to stop. They were wearing thin clothing despite the cold weather and the wind blew making them

"Hurry up! You ungrateful slaves!!" One of the guards roared and the girls instantly

cowardly and hurried their steps. The sound of the clanging chain became rapid as they moved faster.

Not without reason they fear the men who were the guard of this border pack line.

They were not just a big muscular man with terrifying faces.

They are werewolves.

They were the guards from the Rogue pack which consisted of werewolves who rebel

benefit.

monster.

"Lilly?"

"Yes. It's me." Debby said.

than before.

Lilly.

disgusted.

against any rules from this world. Alpha Ken. The alpha of the Rogue pack, run his money in so many illegal businesses,

including slaves trafficking. He buys young girls from any race of mythical beings or even humans. People can also sell

their slave to him or he just simply kidnaps some young girl for this business. The most common way for him to get the girls was when they attacked a weak and small pack, they burned everything and Alpha Ken ordered his men to cage all the young girls and leave the pack in ashes. The girls will be simply a slave for a pack or slaves for rich people who use them for their

Alpha Ken run this dirty, sinful business for a very long time. Even for centuries.

Of course, this was illegal. He hid it so well, even bribed the consul members to close their eyes about this. The king will never know, they said.

Once they get into this slavery, they will never come out of this. Either someone kind enough to buy and release them or they will die from it.

That was the fate a poor girl named Lilly believed until now.

It made the poor girls' hope crash.

Lilly was one of the slaves who were walking in line toward the huge cages in front of them.

Once, she was a happy little girl. A princess for her parents. But fate seemed to betray her as

She was sold by her family two years ago. That time she was not even seventeen yet.

the Rogue attacked their pack and killed half of the pack members. Including her parents. She managed to hide but her friends and family didn't. The young girls were taken by the rogue pack and they were gone just like that, leaving the misery and horror for the rest who survived Since then she was raised by her aunt and uncle who treated her no less than a slave itself.

They hated her. Because she was a half-breed and her mother was not even a werewolf.

They called her a jinx and all that happened to their pack was because her parents married and had her.

She didn't understand. She was just a toddler when it happened. Anyway after tired of raising her like she was no less than a human being. They sold her to

slavery.

She was so scared at that time. Working with no time limit and getting beaten were the ones that she usually faced before she was into this.

But this is worse. Some of them were dying slowly and it was not rare for Lilly to see her friend die while they were working or getting tortured.

They were treated like they were less than wild animals. And what happened to her was something she could never even imagine before. She would rather die than stay with that

Tonight, they were sent to a new pack that ordered a great amount of slaves. They were in the queue to enter a huge cage that would bring them there.

Lilly and more or less twenty other girls jostle in a cage. They need to stand on their feet so

that the cage can be closed and all of them can fit inside. They can't sit or move freely. This was the usual thing for them. back in the rogue pack, they were put in a small place, like

some animals. It looks like a train of cages full of poor, wounded, and dying girls inside.

## A whisper could be heard softly and Lilly instantly knew who it was. "Debby?" She called her too. Whispering so that the guard didn't hear them.

Even she didn't have to lower her voice anyway. Lilly couldn't talk that much. She almost lost her vocal cords due to what happened last night.

making their condition even worse. When the cages began to move forward and faster, they finally could talk a little bit loud

They were talking while keeping their head down. They didn't dare to attract any attention

Debby is her best friend. They met the moment Lilly entered this hell hole.

Debby was two years older than her, also she experienced a year earlier in this slavery than

Or simply just tied her and had his way with her.

Her wound would heal and she could move freely.

"Lilly, are you okay?" Debby asked her worriedly.

They became close to each other after Debby was sent to the same work with Lilly. They helped each other a lot now that they were feeling like sisters from different mothers.

darkness and noise around them help her hide her shaky breath.

"I'm fine, Deb. Don't worry." She spoke with a trembling voice as she was greeted with her teeth in pain.

The lash wound on her back ripped her skin, made the blood dripping and stains the cloth on

her back. It was so painful that she had to move carefully, not to touch her open wound to the

thin dirty cloth on her back. She tried to do so, but unfortunately, they were standing so close

Lilly nodded her head and forced herself to lift her lips and form a smile towards Debby. The

to each other. No other room. They must coincide with each other, making her get hurt every time the other girl purposelessly touches her wound. It always happens when she refuses his touch. Lilly accepted any hard work and how tough they were for her small body. But she will never accept his sexual harassment. She felt

She would fight back with all her power. Sometimes, he will only leave her with the wound. But sometimes, he still got what he wanted. She was a weak creature. The male's strength was no match for her. All she could do was resist, scratch him with her nails, or bite him. That made him angrier and beat her to a pulp.

Lilly noticed that her wound would heal in time. It got faster each time. She remembered when she was little, every time she got a wound, it would heal for a day depending on how big the wound was. If it is only a scratch it will be less than a day. If it's an open wound it will be longer than three or four days.

Or it is just a matter of time before she chooses to leave all this behind and end her misery.

Comments (2)

It is just a matter of time. She thought.