

Chapter 5

A few kilometers deeper into the dark forest, horses that pulling their cage stopped.

"Get out, you lazy low life!!" The werewolves roared and purposely punched the cage's side, making all the girls in it shocked and scared. Including Lilly.

She instantly perked up, even though the pain and tiredness killing her but she didn't want any new wounds. The lash cuts on her back were still there, the healing process was really slow this time.

She looked around before quickly lowering her eyes. They were in the middle of nowhere. Thick and tall green trees surrounded them. The other girls were trembling in fear, not only of the monsters that guarded them. But with so many questions inside their head. What will they face ahead in the deep forest? Will it be more scary than they hear about Lycans? Is this their end? Because they heard nothing from the girls that already sold here before. Not even from the talk of the werewolves.

For Lilly, all of that doesn't really matter. She will die anyway. She can't bear any torture anymore. She just hoped that she would die quickly.

The werewolves, who were actually bandits, opened the cage door and roughly pulled the girls out. The clatter of the chains that tied their feet and hands sounded loud. Some of the girls fell and crushed each other. Their bodies were trembling, weak, and pale. Low sobs could be heard from the poor young girls who sold to this Blue Moon pack.

The cold in this forest made the girls shiver. They were wearing nothing but shattered clothes. Along the way to this forest, they have to endure the wind and breeze at night and the scorching hot sun during the day. Some of them died because of cold, thirst, and hunger.

Lilly limped toward the cage door, her legs felt sore and stiff. Stood upright for several hours without being able to move her legs, leaving her barely able to walk. This of course experienced by all the poor young girls who have now fallen to the ground under the brunt of being pulled by the vicious bandits, from the Rouge pack.

When it was Lilly's turn, the man at the door of her cage smirked when she realized that Lilly was in the cage he was guarding.

Among Alpha's Ken subordinates who watch over the slaves, Lilly is the girl they always wanted.

Surely it was because she was a young girl, who stood out the most among others, because of her beauty. Even though she often gets injured from Alpha Ken's torment, that can't cover how beautiful and sweet she is.

It was clear that every man who looked at her had a vicious lust that they could barely contain.

Lilly felt disgusted with herself considering she felt a tinge of gratitude when Alpha Ken took over her, so that none of his men could have forced Lilly the way they wanted. The things that they did were touch her and say mean and vulgar things to her.

She could brush off their hands, their disgusting touch on her hands or waist as soon as they wanted more. Sometimes they let her be and laugh. But often, they beat and slap her until she almost couldn't move.

But considering the other things how the slave girls usually received sexual harassment, it was nothing.

Lilly held her breath and got goosebumps when she saw the man's ferocious face. She wanted to step back but her effort was in vain. The man with a face full of scary scars had already gripped her hand tightly and pulled her body harshly out of the cage, causing Lilly to fall from the height and crash into the ground with a loud thud.

"Ugh..." Lilly groaned weakly. Her stomach hurts a lot. Not only that, her whole body felt very sore. Her head spinning. She saw lots of black dots around her.

"Hehehe... Looks like Alpha didn't want you anymore. It's a shame that he didn't tell us so we can taste you before you became the Lycans' slut."

Lilly didn't respond to any of his humiliating comments about her, she couldn't feel her legs or her whole body anymore. She was lying on her stomach but then her body flipped harshly and tossed to the other side as the vicious man kicked her on the side of her stomach. She grunted as the pain was unbearable. She couldn't breathe and wince when she tried to suck some air. She coughed and closed her eyes tightly when it stung her ribs.

Lilly lay down quietly, not really aware of her surroundings. She opened her eyes and looked up at the sky which was covered in thick leaves. Everything looks blurry. A tear streamed down the side of her face.

Maybe she didn't get to see how the days she would live ahead. That's pretty good too. After all, she was tired and could not bear to be tortured again. She wanted to meet Mom and Dad as soon as possible.

She greeted the darkness with open arms and closed her eyes, hoping she would never open them again.

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The man that just kicked Lilly and tossed her away, didn't care when he saw that the small girl was limp and deathly pale now didn't move at all. He was going to take this weak girl because of course the Lycans didn't want slaves who were already on the verge of death. It's better if he tasted her a little, he always wanted to do more than touch her for a very long time. He didn't get to do it because Alpha Ken always kept her for himself.

What a selfish bastard. He always gets the nice one.

And if this tiny human girl still breathing which most likely did not happen, he would return her here.

He grabbed her arm and was about to drag her aside before letting out another when an even more sinister echoing voice spoke from behind him, making that bulky man flinch.

"Keep your hands off her. We bought them. You have no right to touch what already belongs to the Alphas."

Comments (1)