

## My birthday

I woke up this morning before my alarm could even go off, hoping that when the clock nally strikes 6:23, it would ocially make me 20, meaning I might nally hear my wolf. With only 5 minutes to go, I stare at the clock in anticipation.

I jump when I hear someone call out to me from the distance.

"CALLIE!!!"

My heart races in excitement while my stomach does backips until the voice shouts again. I realize it's the Luna shouting at me from downstairs. Without even changing out of my nightclothes, which were just some old pajamas that were thrown out by a pack member, I make my way downstairs.

"Good! You're awake. I need you to prepare for a celebration tonight. We are nally having Chris's Alpha ceremony! Alpha Don is ready to step down. You'll need to make the food, set up the tables, tents, chairs, the whole nine yards. Plus, because I'm feeling generous today, you may have, umm... three.. no two! Yes, two people to help you. Also, make sure you're not seen," she pauses, eyeing me up and down, pointing at my outt, "You obviously can't t in with this crowd. I mean, you have no wolf to speak of, and you don't own any clothes for such a nice event like this one. You wouldn't want to hurt your fragile feelings being out there alone, would you?" she says in a condescending, pitiful tone.

I mentally roll my eyes, at least I'll have help this time around. It's not like I would even want to celebrate, let alone be near Chris or any other wolves that agree to meet and celebrate this horrible family anyway.

When I'm about to go back to my room, I hear footsteps approach, followed by his horrid voice.

"Callie, aren't you excited? After today, you'll be mine! Which means I can do whatever I want with you..." Chris whispers in my ear, "...like nally f\*\*k you and make you submit under me until I'm tired of you."

He turns me around to face him. His eyes had me pinned down as they stared at me with rage and lust, causing me to internally panic.

When I turned 18, Chris started to make moves on me, touching me whenever and wherever he wanted. One day, thankfully, Alpha Don caught him but it turned out that he was only upset at Chris for doing it so freely in public.

Alpha Don wasn't mad that his son was a monster for forcing himself onto me but because I was under his care until I had my own wolf or until Chris became the Alpha. From what I remember, Alpha Don told him that this was the only way to keep the Elders off his back, so Chris should keep what he was doing to me in private.

Now that Chris is becoming the Alpha, there will be no way of stopping him from nishing what he has been trying to start since I turned 18. I still remember the night when I turned 19 and he thought he was going to become the Alpha.

Chris ordered me into his room so I could serve him his dinner. When I walked in holding the tray of food, I noticed he wasn't in there. I let out a breath and quickly put the tray on his dresser so I could ee his prison cell. After leaving the tray, I catch a glimpse of something moving out of the corner of my eye. I turned toward the exit only to see the door closing and a shadow gure hiding behind the door, pushing it closed.

I attempt to get out of the room, but his whole body blocks the door. As I walked closer to the door so I could hopefully push past him and slip out he would begin walking towards me until we met in the middle.

I tried a last ditch to get around him, but he grabbed me by the throat and slowly started to squeeze the air out of me.

"Where do you think you're going?" Chris smirks.

My eyes started to ll with water as I struggled to catch my breath. Lifting me by my throat, Chris walks us over to the bed and throws me down.

"I will be the Alpha tomorrow. I'll be in total control of everything and everyone. I'll nally be able to do whatever I please with you," he licks his lips while ripping off my shirt. I start to whimper, causing him to quickly put his hand over my mouth.

"No screaming," Chris warns, "It's not like anyone would help you anyways."

He takes off his shirt, then walks over to his dresser to open the top drawer and pulls out a condom. His eyes stare me down, making me feel paralyzed to move.

"I know you're a virgin. This condom is just so I make sure I don't give you any pups. You know I'm saving that for my mate. You need to understand I'll never love or even like you. I just know that it's going to be so much fun using you," Chris's words make my ears want to bleed.

I can't hide the tears as he walks over to me. He pulled down my pants along with my underwear before he started removing his own. Chris pulls me down toward him so that I'm at the edge of the bed. He drops his boxers, letting his c\*\*k pop out.

He strokes it, preparing himself to force himself inside me, when suddenly there was a knock at the door. He let out a growl and shouted at whoever was behind it to go away. The door burst open, with his mom walking in.

She saw me on the bed and quickly ran over to me and began hitting me, accusing me of seducing her son. She then pulled me off the bed and started kicking me, telling me I was worthless and a slut and that I would never be the Luna.

After she was done screaming at me, she gave me one last nal kick to the face, causing me to black out. I woke up in my room with an old blanket thrown on top of me. Thankfully, Chris's mom told the Alpha I was trying to seduce him even though I wasn't. It was also when Alpha Don decided he would continue to be the Alpha until next year.

He ordered Chris to stay far away from me so I wouldn't distract him from nding his mate. At rst, I was happy about this until it made Chris more insatiable. He enjoyed the idea of being caught. Not that it mattered too much for him, as I would be the one to get the real punishment. I prayed throughout the year, hoping Chris would either be mated by then or I would have my wolf.

However, when I check the current time to see it's 6:45. I realize I still haven't heard my wolf, which means this is going to be another year without it. On top of that, Chris still hasn't found his mate.

Tears ll my eyes from the defeat. I really am alone. Maybe I am being punished by the Moon Goddess for causing my parent's death. No! I force the tears back. I will not be defeated.

I begin making a plan to escape. Somehow I'll nd a way to slip away because there is no way I can stay here anymore. If I'm meant to be alone, then so be it. It's still better than being trapped and humiliated by this family.