

The Alpha's Hated Breeder

Chapter 1

MEGAN'S POV

"Megan, you have to hurry up, you know you are in charge of cleaning the dance venue for our new Luna," Miss. Cherry, the head of the omegas said snapping me out of my thoughts.

I was taken aback, temporarily feeling numbed from pain as I wrapped up her instruction.

Tonight was the ceremonial ball celebrating my brother, I don't know if I could call him that, Ryan's and Jessica- his girlfriend's betrothal.

The former alpha of our pack who adopted me and raised me as one of his own, but his son, Ryan, never liked me. He treated me contemptuously and told me I didn't belong, he found immense pleasure in making a mockery of me.

Unfortunately, when his father died, Ryan rose to power and made me an omega; the lowest rank of the pack.

It was a miserable existence, always made me feel like I was less than everyone else. It was because of that no one knew today was my eighteenth birthday and I could only be cursed to do repetitive housework day after day.

In the blink of an eye, it was nighttime, and the grand hall was filled with the pack members. The rhythmical music resonated, and the atmosphere was lively and energetic. The people swirled around the dance floor, lost in the moment. I was so focused on the awe of the moment that I didn't notice Ryan walk up to me.

"How dare you show up here?" he whispered. "You're an orphan, a nobody, Megan. If it weren't for my late father, you'd be in the slum."

I shivered as he neared his face to mine, his aglow eyes emanating with loathing.

"I promise you, after the ceremony tonight; I will banish you out of my pack! A weakling like you doesn't deserve to breathe the air we breathe," he was

assertive, and he aggressively shoved me making me slam my back against the wall.

Ryan spun and walked away leaving me struggling to regain my composure.

My body ached badly as I struggled to my feet and made my way back to the pack house. The pain from being thrown against the wall by Ryan was still fresh in my mind but I had to push it away and focus on the ball.

I didn't know why he hated me that much, even though I tried my best to avoid him, he always found me and humiliated me. It was almost like he resented me for his father's decision to take me in.

In the center, Ryan and Jessica glided gracefully, their movements perfectly in sync. They were an excellent match, ostensibly in love with each other. Jessica was the Beta's daughter, adorned by everyone. They looked like the perfect couple with the same shade of dark brown hair and strong genes, I knew they would make wonderful heirs.

But me, being the lowest runt among the people, I knew I didn't belong there, and I discerned that from the looks of scorn thrown at me by the people. I should have left but something kept my feet grounded and prevented me from moving.

Suddenly, the music died down and everywhere became silent as the ceremony was about to begin.

At the stage, Ryan smoothly clutched Jessica's hand possessively. They were grinning like love birds, while the seer stood in front of them.

“Ladies and gentlemen, to everyone who attended the ceremony tonight, I want to introduce my love and the future Luna-“

Unexpectedly, a strong gust of wind reverberated in through the windows like a hurricane and heavily blew out the luminous candles in the hall. Everyone froze and a wave of electrifying gasps reigned in the air, their eyes widened.

It was a conspicuous sign —a sign that the moon goddess herself, doesn't approve the union.

Everyone was panicking and Ryan was in an uproar, and the expression on Jessica's face was priceless. I, myself, was stunned and I wrestled with the thought; that Ryan and Jessica were not meant to be together.

Ryan was still in turmoil and the elders made efforts to stop him. He held his girlfriend who was crying and fell to the ground in his arms and comforted her over and over again, "This was just an accident, honey, it must be someone's prank."

But suddenly, he paused for a moment and seemed stunned, looking around for something. Then his eyes traveled to mine.

He was angry, it was obvious from the way his eyes narrowed and his nostrils flared. If I had an iota of common sense, I would have ran away but I stood there immobile with my feet rooted to the ground. There was something captivating in his gaze that I had never seen before and it completely destroyed my ability to move.

"Mate!" He growled, his eyes blackened and he stormed towards me

"What? Mate?" I uttered incredulously before I could stop myself, my eyes dilated.

Ryan was my mate?

My adoptive brother was my mate? I never thought I would get a mate much less him.

Everyone became astounded, all eyes rested on me and I felt as if the ground should open and swallow me whole. What was happening?

I swallowed emptiness, my fingers fidgeted as I felt extremely terrified. I have never seen Ryan like this, his voice bellowed with murderous instinct.

"You worthless lowlife!" Ryan stood in front of me, his eyes gleamed with rage, "It must be you who have done something to ruin my ceremony."

"What? No, I didn't..." A resounding slap from him fell on my cheek.

"This must be a joke!" He chuckled in disbelief as he ruffled his hair before he pointed at me. "You, Megan Armstrong, can NEVER be my mate!"

My jaws dropped to the ground, my insides stirred as I shuddered with the realization; that he was going to reject me in front of everyone.

"I, Alpha, Ryan Black, reject you, Megan Armstrong, as my mate and Luna!" He thundered, his voice cold and emotionless.

A sharp pain pierced my chest and I gasped. My knees buckled, and I collapsed to the floor, reached out for my chest, and clutched my heart. I whimpered in pain, and my breathing came in ragged breaths. I looked up and saw Jessica staring at me in hatred for ruining her day.

"Grab her!" Ryan ordered, his chest rose heavily.

My mind reeled as the guards rushed forward and grabbed me, I was vulnerable as they dragged me up aggressively. Everyone watched as I was being manhandled, and none was empathetic enough to come to my aid.

"Throw her in jail, she's committed a crime using witchcraft!"

Ryan's words hit me hard. What did he just...say?