

2. Alpha King's Slave

HAYLEE



I was ripped off Kaylee by the familiar coarse hands that had shown me to the door of hell many times in the past— my father’s hands.

For the first time, I cried to the father in the beast he had willingly shown me over the years. I stupidly thought he would take my side for the first time. A girl could wish, right? So I cried, “Dad, you can’t let her do this. You can’t just stand there and watch Kaylee snatch my mate—”

But my statement was interrupted when his palm settled over my cheek like thunder. He slapped me and I tasted blood in my mouth as my father yelled in my wet face, “How dare you attack your sister! How dare you lay your hands on her? The Alpha has chosen a mate and it’s not you even though the moon goddess thought someone as plain as you could be Cresent Moon Pack’s Luna. That was a mistake on her path and we have corrected her mistake.”

No, the only mistake here was having him as a father.

The only mistake was picking to look like my heartless mother who left me alone with a beast and an evil sister. She left me without looking back and I have suffered for her actions.

“It’s not like the Alpha has slept with you or deflower you. He didn’t mark you either so why can’t he choose your perfect sister over you? You are just as sly as your mother and before you turn out to be just like her, I’ll make an example of you...”

My father’s words resonated, tears flowing down my cheeks.

I had cried so many times in my life but never had I felt so defeated. When I was younger, I thought I would be free of my sister and father as soon as I found my mate. My mate was my ticket to a better life.

However, my supposed mate also matched towards me, anger flaring in his orbs. He also raised his hand and dropped it right on my cheek, the same one my father assaulted. Alpha Jett seethed, “Who are you to attack the mother of my child!”

That should be me... I should be the mother of his child.

How could they act like I was the villain when they had all taken turns to cut deep into my skin and rip my flesh out?

How—

“You’ve to punish her, baby. She and Leo have to be punished.” Kaylee cried, the same fake cry I had heard all my life.

That was when it clicked. She knew I would attack her. She said those words to me because she wanted me to attack her.

If only my dad knew or could see that Kaylee was the one taking after our evil mother.

But he was too blind, too angry to see past our faces.

“I’ll leave Leo to you, Kaylee.” Alpha Jett snarled, still in my face.

Despite the situation, I could still see us making the perfect couple. Yes, I was skinny and straight compared to Kaylee, who was perfect in every way possible. Her face looked like it was kissed by the heavens, her body delicately but boldly designed. She was shorter than me but her height was perfect.

Kaylee was perfect.

The direct opposite of me.

“But this one, I’ll punish myself,” Alpha Jett stated, his eyes dimming as he got lost in his thoughts. “What’s the perfect punishment for your crime against my heir and his mother?”

As if he had it all figured out before this whole drama began, my father etched, “I apologize for my daughter’s manners, and as punishment, I suggest you demote her and send her to the Alpha king with the rest of the slaves you intend to send as a consolation gift for his mate’s death.”

Alpha Jett’s eyes lit, “Awesome. The royal funeral is scheduled to hold by the end of this week. Not only will she be an addition to my gift but I would also be attending with my Luna and growing pup. This is my best season yet, Alfred.”

“It’s an honor to become your in-law, Alpha Jett and I apologize for this one again.” My father bowed to Alpha Jett, glaring at me even though he had successfully changed the course of my life.

I couldn’t even bring myself to cry anymore. There was nothing left in me to be broken—

“I want her to watch me become Luna before you punish her, Jett.” Kaylee pouted, sounding cute which was effortless for her.

“As you wish, my darling.” Alpha Jett replied live a sick puppy in love. He walked back to Kaylee while my father ordered the pack warriors to seize me. Alpha Jett faced the crowd as he held Kaylee’s hand, raised it, and announced happily, “Members of Cresent Moon Pack, I present to you, your Luna, Kaylee Smith, precious daughter of the famous, Alfred Smith.”

The crowd cheered, including my father.

I was held down as Kaylee and Alpha Jett tied the knot, becoming mates. I was made to watch and yet again. I couldn’t bring myself to cry despite the kind of pain I was experiencing.

What’s betrayal if not this?

After Kaylee had been accepted as the Luna, Alpha Jett returned to me with Kaylee by his side and he muttered confidently, holding Kaylee’s gaze affectionately, “I, Alpha Jett of Cresent Moon Pack, hereby take Kaylee Smith as my mate and Luna.”

The weak bond between Alpha Jett and I twisted within me and my wolf howled in pain even though Alpha Jett wasn’t done.

“To make this official, I hereby reject my destined mate, Haylee Smith.” Alpha Jett concluded and that was when I realized that I still had a lot that could be broken within me.

I screamed out in agony, my body heating up as my eyes stung.

Should I be grateful that the bond was still weak as I could only imagine the kind of pain I would have to endure if it was stronger? Or should I be resentful? Hate myself for being a pathetic loser?

I didn’t know how long I screamed but when I eventually stopped, my gaze became blurry, fatigue taking over my senses.

“In your next life, don’t try to compete with me, Hay. I’ll always be the better twin and you will forever live in my shadow. You will fit in with the slaves, Hay. Have fun with the cruel Alpha King. I hope he kills you. Slowly. ” I heard Kaylee’s last words to me before my body collided against the iceberg of darkness.

My last thoughts were, “Who said I want to do life again as your twin?”

However, by the time I regained consciousness, I didn’t know what was worse— my life as Kaylee’s twin or as the Alpha King’s slave.