

Chapter : 4. My story..

Mila's point of view :-

Who am I? Where I am coming from? What happened to me? To know about me, you have to know my story from the beginning. The very beginning.

I was only three years old when I lost my parents. I have no idea who they are and where they were from. All I could remember is that they used to love me a lot and call me Mila. I don't even know what my surname is. Thankfully, the alpha and the luna of Beaufort Wolves Pack found me at that time and took me into their pack as one of them. They gave me shelter, food, and a hope of survival. By the age of five, I started doing few works of the pack, like taking things from one room to another as everyone orders, keeping everything in place, passing words from one to another, etc. It was all just light stuffs.

But the Luna didn't like me to do pack works. She wanted me to study and live a life like a normal girl. She wanted a better life for me, more like her daughter. But the alpha had different plans. He wanted to raise me as a slave so that I can do all the works of pack house while other important members could get excellent in their own qualifications. They used to talk a lot about me. One day I even heard the luna say-

"Don't underestimate her. One day you will pay for your mistakes. Listen to me while you still have time and give her a good life. Maybe one day she will grow up and forgive you for everything."

But where is he going to listen? He has a son of his own to take care of him. Why would he need a girl to be bothered about? So, I accepted my fate. I didn't want them to talk for me. What they did for me was enough to be forever in debt to them. So, instead of hoping for a normal life, I started doing what I was raised for. I started doing all the works I can.

When I was about 10 years old, our luna died while giving birth to their twins along with both babies. Everyone was sad at such a huge loss. But I was completely lost. She was the only one in this entire pack who truly cared about me. She was the only one who noticed if I was sick or hungry. I was alone from the beginning, but this time I became completely lonely.

As expected. No one cared about me anymore. The pressure of works increased on my head and I was given all the duties of the pack house, from cooking to cleaning. Everything was on me. But I was still okay with it. I was happy that I could be at any service to them. But the thing that I couldn't accept was their torture. With passing time, everyone realized that now that no one is there to stand up for me, they can do whatever they want to me. It all began the day our future alpha lost in the training and released all his anger on me by beating me almost to death. Seeing that the alpha was completely okay with it, everyone started releasing their frustration on me. Soon it came to a point where even my slightest mistake, or no mistake at all, caused me a heavy beating.

I had no choice except to take it all in. I was only their slave to say. I have to be thankful for the small storeroom they gave me where I only have a blanket to sleep on, and the little left over food to feed my hungry stomach. But I was most thankful to everyone, as they never tried to take my dignity away. As long as they don't try to do something inappropriate, I am fine with everything.

By the age of 15, I understood that I don't have a wolf because I was supposed to shift by the age of 14. Maybe my body is too weak to handle a wolf. It was not a wonder to me anymore about why no one was interested in my body. I have nothing to give to a man where other girls of my age are blooming with their beautiful bodies. I started wondering why they have such big and round breasts and hips while I am completely fat. I have nothing. My hands and legs can be compared to sticks and my stomach is more towards the inside, rather than coming out as others. I was ugly.

Soon the day of finding my mate was coming. I was about to turn 18. And with each passing day, I was getting more nervous. I wonder who my mate is going to be. I wonder how he will react after finding me. Will he accept a pack slave as his mate? Will he love me like he is supposed to? Standing in front of a mirror, I kept watching myself and became heart broken. There's no way anyone will accept a girl like me as his mate. I have nothing to offer my mate. Not beauty, not body. And I look hideous with all these marks on my body that I earned from the pack members. My entire body is covered with purple and blue marks. There are bags under my eyes from being tired all the time. And most of all, I don't have a wolf to become someone's mate. I am going to stay alone forever.

Even after knowing the truth, my heart was not ready to give up on the hope. Who knows what the moon goddess has planned for me? Maybe she will choose someone for me who doesn't need a body to love. Maybe he will love the soul I have inside. Maybe everything will become bright after this darkness. So, I kept the hope up till the day of my birthday. Oh! And I forgot to tell you. You must be thinking, how do I remember my birthday when I don't remember my own parents? Well, I can never forget that day because my birthday was the day I became an orphan. I remember celebrating my birthday with my parents when suddenly there was a chaos and everything became dark in my life.

Today is my last day as a 17 years old. By midnight, I will become 18 and I will be free to find my mate and move out with him. Maybe after today, I don't have to bear this torture anymore. Maybe finally it will be my time to be happy. With this joy in my heart, I was working the entire day. I cleaned the entire house, did everyone's laundry, cooked, served everyone, cleaned the dishes and thankfully got some leftovers to eat without getting into any trouble. It looks like my day is going really well. Maybe everything is becoming good in my life from now on.

With a cheerful heart, I picked up all the dried clothes from outside and bringing them in to fold and keep in place, when I didn't see the upcoming person in front and bumped with him softly.

"You b**h. Can't you look where you are going?" I looked up to find the future beta of our pack, standing right in front of me with a few of his friends. Oh no! I am doomed today.

"I.. I'm.. really sorry.. Please.." Before I can finish apologizing to him, a hard slap fell on my face, making me lose my balance and fall to the ground.

"It looks like you didn't get any punishments today. That is why you are ying like a bug? You should be taught to stay in your limits every day. And for today, it's my turn to show you your place."

With that, it started. All of them together started hitting me or kicking me. I was in so much pain that I wanted to scream so badly. But I am not allowed to make any sound. They say that my screams disturb everyone in the pack house and that causes me more beatings. So, covering my mouth, I endured everything they offered me until they became tired and left me whimpering right on the floor. It's now a daily routine of mine. I get beaten up by someone every day and no one ever thinks of standing up for me. No one even comes up to me with the offer of help.

Like every day, I know that no one is coming to help me. So, instead of keep laying on the floor and crying, I forced my tired and aching body up and went to the only person from whom I can get some help. The pack doctor. Thankfully, the alpha gave me permission to go to the doctor and get some treatment. He doesn't want their only slave to die so soon. So, I went to him to ask for some more pills. He gives me a full bottle of some pills that lasts an entire month as I take one every day. I took the last one yesterday and didn't bother to ask for some more because I thought I won't be needing it again. But it looks like I need another one for today.

"Finished another bottle?" He asked me with a sad face while applying some ointment on my bruises.

"Yeah. Can you give me another one?"

"Sure. But Mila. You should stop taking this. It's not good for you."

"I know. You told me several times. But these pills are what helps me sleep at night. It takes away all my pain and lets me fall asleep so peacefully. If I try not to take one, my entire body aches like hell and even my head pounds so badly that I can't take it. I am trying to stop, but I can't. What are these pills made of anyway? Is it some kind of painkiller?"

"I can't tell you that. The alpha forbids me to tell you anything about these medicines. Are you understanding what I am trying to tell you?"

"Yes. I understood that I can only come here for treatment and leave without asking questions. So, I better leave before he gets mad at both of us."

"Oh Mila! Why are you so naive? Okay then. I hope you grow up soon. See you later." I bid him goodbye and went back to the pack house to complete the rest of my works. The doctor's chamber is the only place I am allowed to go except for the pack house. I can't even dare to go for a walk around the pack to pass some time. If I have some time to pass in the rest place.

Soon it was midnight. Just a few minutes left for me to become 18. So, standing out in the garden, I looked up at the twinkling stars and tried to find my parents among them. The moon is up on my head, giving me blessings of the moon goddess as I am turning 18. I am finally a grownup now.

"Mom, dad. Can you see me? I am finally 18 now. I finally became a woman. And soon I am going to find my mate. Do you know who he is? Is he a good person? Will he love me like you would have loved? Am I finally going to get my happiness? Please ask the moon goddess to bless me with a mate who will care for me and take me away from this horrible place. I know I should be thankful for them to keeping me alive till now. But I can't take it anymore. I am tired of their beating me all the time. I want to live a normal life like others. I want to be happy. Please tell her to bless me with love. Thank you." I prayed to my parents and hoped that they are listening to my request.

After standing there for a bit longer, I finally felt tired and thought about going back to my room to sleep. But just as I turned around to leave, I found our future alpha Ralph, standing there. My soul immediately shook in horror to see him there. Whenever he is with me, something bad definitely happens. He comes to me only when he is mad at something and needs someone to release his anger on. And like everyone else, I am his first choice. I don't know what to say, as I started shaking in fear. Closing my eyes, I waited for the hit to come on me at any moment. But surprisingly, it didn't come. Instead, he said something that made my heart shatter.

"Mate? You are my mate? It's your smell that I was following? How..? How is it possible?" I felt my entire world breaking apart from his words. He is my mate? Out of all those peoples, my mate is the one I never wished for. Is this what they call moon goddess blessing? If yes, then I have to correct them. It's not a blessing. It's a curse.

The future alpha of the Beaufort Wolves Pack, Ralph Barrett, is one of the top playboys of our pack. Maybe there is no single girl left in our pack whom he hasn't slept with. Maybe I am not educated or outgoing enough. But I have witnessed the lives of all those peoples living in this pack house for so many years and understood what is and what is not. And mating with another person before finding their destined mate is not new at all. But he doesn't care about it. All he wants is to enjoy his life before getting tied up with some serious responsibilities.

He is currently 19 years old and in just a year he is going to take over the alpha position with his luna. And if I am his luna, then he will definitely die rather than accepting me. I have seen his choices. He likes his woman to be with hourglass like figures and plumped up special parts. I am just a mare slave who has nothing compared to those girls to become his mate. He is surely going to reject me tonight.

I lost the remaining hope of getting my mate's love. My heart is completely broken by the thought of being rejected. Tears are owing out of my eyes like a waterfall from the pain I am feeling in my heart. I lost everything today. I can't just stand there anymore and look at him. I don't think I am ready to accept his rejection right now. So, before he can say anything, I ran out of there and went to my room straight. Locking the door behind, I broke down crying and started cursing my fate for this misfortune. It's the only thing that I have to do for the rest of my life.