Chapter 6: She's My Slave, My toy!

Gabriella's Point of View:

drinks.

him, he would punish me.

Because of the yelling of the he-wolves and some she-wolves present, and the rock music all over, it's really loud inside the bar, and I can smell alcohol and cigarette smoke around.

I gulped my saliva as I looked around the bar, carrying two buckets of beer for them.

I can't even imagine my current condition. I'm wearing a gown, and Eury worked hard to make me beautiful, but where am I? I'm here to serve some betas and Prince Javier.

"Hello, lovely lady!" I turned to face the man who had yelled. As he gazed at me, I noticed his right hand lifted.

"When are you going to bring us the beer bucket? Why are you still standing there staring all

over?" He asked, his brow wrinkled and his eyes glaring at me. I gave him a kind smile. I approached him and handed him one of the buckets containing

"If you continue to execute your work in this manner, we will report you to Prince Javier!

You will undoubtedly be punished!" He informed me. His voice sounded threatening. I centered myself. Because of what he stated, I felt a little scared.

Prince Javier had threatened me earlier, when we entered the Bar, that if I did not follow

When the two of us walked in, he spoke with the manager, he told the manager to leave and send all of the servers inside the bar to go home because I would be their server!

That's when my body went numb. I was dissatisfied. I assumed he had invited me out for a romantic evening, but I was mistaken! He brought me along because he intended to make me a server here in the bar!

previously informed me that he would make my life a living hell if I denied his rejection. As far as I know, when your mate rejects you, you will experience great internal pain. That

I didn't even consider it when he invited me out. It never occurred to me that he had

pain can kill you, but why doesn't Prince Javier seem to feel it after he rejects me? I knew he wasn't lying when he said I was his Mate since he had no reason to, but why?

Yes, I am an Omega, wolfless werewolf, and a maid in their Palace, but shouldn't he be glad because he has already seen his Mate, who will always be alongside him?

Is it true that you will be pleased after you have met and seen your mate? Or is it all a giant

dream? Is it just a large imagination? Is there really no happy ending?

So, all of the romance novels I've read have been false? That when you see the one who is destined for you, you will be pleased and believe that there is no limit to the world as long as the one you love is at your side?

However, I have witnessed several circumstances that made she-wolves like me happy when

they met their Mate. And now, they are happy together, giving and sharing their love for each

other? Why didn't I feel the same way? Why didn't I feel the same way when I met Prince Javier as my Mate? Eury advised me back then that if I saw and met my Mate, everything would be perfect in my life since I could avoid being a maid or lifting my status as an Omega. He'll adore me,

figment of my imagination? Because, based on what I observe in my current situation, what

Eury said to me is unlikely to occur. "Are you stupid or what? Why are you still spacing out?" When a man yelled at me, my senses returned. I lowered my head at him and explained, "Sorry for the delay, but it's been two hours since I

and I'll love him back. We will build a family and live happily ever after. Isn't that all a

"That is not our issue. According to Prince Javier, we have the authority to command you!" The man responded.

"Server, we require your presence!" I overheard another man yell. I glanced for the person

"Excuse me, I must depart," I said. "What do you need?" I asked as I approached the man. With a smile, I inquired.

"Go to the top of the table," he said. Because of what he stated, my brow furrowed "What? What exactly do you mean?" My

"Are you clever or just foolish, Omega?" he asked me back.

who had yelled and saw a man waving at me.

voice stuttered as I inquired.

threatening.

here!

something seductive.

hysterically.

ordering me.

care. So long as I follow their commands.

I went after him. I raised my two hands and attempted to grind.

"I want to see your legs," he continued, widening my eyes.

served you all."

"Why should I stand at the top of the table?" I inquired of him.

spilled all over my body.

I looked around for Prince Javier, but all I saw were his companions at the table, smiling and

pleasantly speaking as they sat in front of the table, four men and five women. A woman sat

Because of what the man stated, I opened my eyes and felt like ten buckets of ice were

He gave me a lethal look and replied, "We want to watch you dance at the top of the table!"

on his lap, her arm around Prince Javier's neck, her fingers caressing his body. "Will I call Prince Javier, or you will follow what I said?" The man asked me, his voice

He slammed the table, gritting his teeth and narrowing his gaze on me. I am not insane enough to obey his command. I'm not going to be the center of attention

I know they're already inebriated. Their eyes were already red, and I could smell alcohol strongly from them.

"No! I am not a dancer nor a prostitute!" I greatly oppose the man.

the man's hold on me, but he is stronger than me. He had a firm grip on my arm, preventing me from doing anything.

When the man suddenly grabbed my arm and began walking, I widened my eyes. I fought

at him. I know that if I reject to follow him, something awful will happen to me.

"Come up to the table and do what we asked!" I was shouted at by the man. I sighed and closed my eyes. I heard the man yell to the music person to change the music to

With the expression on his face earlier, I knew he'd torment me if I didn't obey the men in front of me.

"What exactly are you waiting for? Make us happy!" The man inquired, his pals giggling

the Pack from which I came! I could hear the laughter and yelling. I'm not sure whether I'm doing it correctly, but I don't

"Yeah! That's ideal!" Someone caressed my feet a few moments later. When I opened my eyes, I saw a man grinning like a monster at me.

"Raise your hands! I'm looking forward to seeing your butt grind!" I overheard one man

"Don't do this," I stuttered. "Are you directing my actions? What can you do if we are going to do this to you?" He

Because of what the man did to my gown, I got down on my knees at the table. I quickly hid

my breasts. They were all laughing. Some of the men grabbed my hands, legs, and gown.

I was at a loss for what to do. I used all of my strength to prevent them from doing anything to me.

was ruined by the loud banging. I collapsed on the floor, holding the shattered table. I gently opened my eyes and saw Prince Javier with a serious expression.

I pleaded with them, repeatedly, but they didn't stop until the table on which I was kneeling

We were getting closer to Prince Javier. I close my eyes since I know I'll be chastised. We soon came to a halt, and I overheard what the man said to Prince Javier. "This useless woman did not heed my commands, Prince Javier!" the man exclaimed. "Do what they want you to do!" said Prince Javier sternly. "But..." When he spoke again, I didn't complete what I was going to say. "Don't irritate me," he said. I sucked. I could hardly hear the man laugh. I saw Prince Javier's expression when I looked

The man grabbed my arm and dragged me back to their table. I stared at Prince Javier until he returned his gaze to his buddies and the woman on his lap.

The music soon changed. As I looked into the men's eyes in front of me, I felt creeped out. Because of their inebriation, their eyes and faces are bright red. I know that if I don't do what they want, Prince Javier will do something to me that I won't like.

I approached their table. I had no idea what to do and no idea how to dance, so I just moved my body. I closed my eyes because I didn't want to see their expressions. It's a pity they force me to do it. I'd leave and flee if I could, but I don't want Prince Javier to be disappointed. I want him to accept me regardless of what happens! For me, and to resurrect

He ripped the bottom half of my gown! This is terrible! I just lent this garment to a fellow maid! I attempted to back up, but the man grabbed my legs. "Keep dancing, little prey!" he exclaimed seductively to me.

I looked across to Prince Javier, who was engaged speaking with his companions.

"Stop! Please stop!" I pleaded with them, but they didn't seem to hear me.

inquired, abruptly removing my gown.

"Don't mess with her, she's my slave, my toy!"