

Sold by my Alpha, bought by my Mate/

Chapter 3: The sale

Mildred

When I got up... I was in a basement. Suddenly, the door opened, and a big, bald werewolf appeared.

"Finally, you got up. I thought you were dead and would be useless," he said, and he dragged me.

He threw me at the feet of a dark-skinned, brown-haired woman; she was dressed all in leather and had a resting bitch face.

"Ava... I brought you another one..." She looked at me with annoyance.

"You brought me the worst things..." she said, rolling her eyes.

"Shut up and do your best with her..." he said, pulling a chain. I noticed she had some kind of metal collar around her neck; it was big, and a chain came out of it.

She was a victim there, just like me.

"What's your name?"

"I see...you're a mute little human...mmm, more like a wolf without a wolf..." she said, sniffing me.

"I'll call you Little Thing, and unfortunately, you look pretty weak. So I'm going to recommend to our boss that you join the cleaning service...you'll have a better chance of surviving...if anything."

I was thrown in a dirty bathroom, and she gave me a little black dress, and then the "boss" looked me up and down.

"Her hair is a mess... Cut it," he said, and I panicked as Ava sat me down. I signaled her not to cut it, but she held me tight.

"It's better this way, little thing... Trust me," she said.

My hair... It was the only thing I liked; it had been long, wavy, and lush. I watched in pain as my hair fell out. I looked at myself in the mirror and thought I had never looked worse.

My long hair was gone, and my clothes showed my scars, bruises, and dull skin.

"Hmm... I can't say it looks very..., but who would want a girl like that?" The boss said.

"She could be my pet " Ava said.

"Okay, you do the dishes... Do what they say." They put the same necklace with the chain on me; it was heavy and made my throat sore.

"Don't try to take it off. Be careful, little thing... Stay away from all men. I'll be watching you," she said, and I watched her walk toward the far stage.

I didn't know what her job was, but I guess it wasn't anything good.

That first night, I washed dishes for hours without a break. The next day, when I went back to work, they barely let me sleep.

The only thing I could do was hide a piece of broken plate in my pocket. I knew I had to escape, but I didn't know how.

Ava came to check on me sometimes, my hands hurt, and I was tired.

"Here... "She gave me a piece of chocolate. It tasted like glory.

"Don't get used to this, little thing... It's just to keep you up a little longer," she told me. The next day, I didn't see her, and no one seemed to remember me, and I was starting to get hungry.

"Wash faster! Stupid slacker!" A wolf always yelled at me.

I made a wrong decision and took some leftover food from a plate... It was a small piece of bread, and at that moment, a guard saw me.

"Are you a thief?" he said. I stumbled and fell to the ground; the man picked me up on his shoulders until two more men appeared.

"Look! I think this will work..." said one of the vampires.

"That's... What?" A man in a purple suit said. He looked at me in disgust.

"You said we needed to sell again..."

"I was going to punish her... But, gentlemen, do as you wish." Saying that, he dragged me away and threw me at the feet of the men.

"I don't think anyone will pay me for her, but... We'll see," the well-dressed man said.

I could hear shouting, arguing, and howling. No doubt it was an auction; I was sold.

Randall... He had sold me to these people.

When it was my turn, I felt the lights on me, everyone was looking at me, and the man in purple, the host, was introducing me.

"Well, uh, here's a very young little human..."

"Are you guys really selling this?"

"You should give it away!" They screamed and laughed.

"She must be easy to manipulate... Not to mention she's probably a virgin..." the host said, as if trying to highlight my... qualities.

I looked at everyone in panic, my heart almost popping out of my chest.

"A virgin?"

"Show us your boobs!" They shouted as the host ripped off my top, leaving me in my underwear, and everyone laughed at me

"She's too skinny!"

"She's useless!" They shouted. The host ripped off my bra and tried to see my breasts, which I covered with my hands. I heard a growl in the distance that made me shiver.

"She looks like she has a great ass " the host said.

He propped me up on a table and put my hands behind my back, then flipped me over and lifted up my skirt, exposing my ass. I gasped and tried to move, but he spanked me.

"How about we start with a hundred dollars? A little more and you can check if she's a virgin now " he said while holding me there.

"A hundred and five!" I heard a hand caressing my thigh and spread my legs.

"She must be tight " the host whispered.

"Two hundred!"

"Let's see more of her!" Another shouted.

"Let's see everything you've got..." the host said, and I shuddered as I felt his fingers rubbing my center; I freaked out.

But then a voice rang through the room.

"Five thousand dollars... And get your fucking dirty hands off her."

Everyone was silent.

I saw a big, strong man walk up to me.

He had long light brown hair and a thick beard that covered his face. But his eyes... were light-colored and seemed to glow as they stared at me.

"The virgin is sold to Big Alpha over there for five thousand dollars!" The host shouted excitedly, as if he'd gotten more money than he thought he would. He pulled on my chain while I clung to my shirt, trembling.

What would happen to me after being sold to this huge Alpha? Would I be his plaything?

"I told you... Get your damn hands off her. Touch her again and I'll rip your heart out!" He roared. The host slammed me to the ground, and I groaned in pain.

"Come" "The Big Alpha reached out to me, but I broke away and heard him growl.

"She looks like a fool, oh" We don't know if she's a real virgin, so" No refunds." The host laughed as Big Alpha grabbed him by the neck.

"She's mine" Do you understand? It's mine!" Alpha shouted.

I heard screams and a commotion and all hell broke loose.