

## Luca

It was hard, so hard to limp down the stairs and into the kitchen where all of the dishes sat haphazardly in the sink, food absolutely everywhere on the tables, the oor and still present on the dishes waiting to be washed. It was disgusting and he wrinkled his nose at the mess before beginning to feel the sink with fresh warm water, resigned to the amount of work he would have to do to get this even remotely clean before lunch where he would be stuck doing this again and after dinner. He huffed, wincing at the pain in his side when he did and forced himself to breathe slowly in order to keep as much pain a possible away.

He'd just gotten the dishes done and relled the sink to clean down the benches and cupboards when he suddenly felt a presence behind him, turning around too late as a large heavy hand gripped him in his hair behind his head and shoved his head fully into the sink of water as he thrashed around, legs kicking in a desperate bid to save himself, gasping for air as whoever it was let him up before promptly forcing his head back down.

His attempts to get free were futile and he could feel himself starting to get lightheaded from the lack of oxygen and his limbs starting to loosen when he was dragged upright, splattering and coughing as he turned and faced his attacker who merely smirked at him.

"You look like a drowned rat" Marcus taunted, a malicious smile on his mouth as he took in poor

Luca who was shivering and completely drenched.

Luca said nothing, he knew better than to speak back or even ght back. As an omega he was considered to be nothing but a servant for everyone to order around or use as a punching bag. But Marcus? Marcus was the Alpha's son and therefore untouchable. He supposed if Marcus wasn't so evil he might even be considered handsome with his strong jaw, dark green eyes and short black hair, tattoos covering his arms and a large stocky build. It was completely opposite to Luca who was short and slender, light brown hair and light blue eyes, freckles on his cheeks and not much strength due to being constantly starved and beaten.

He felt a kick to his ribs, falling to the oor as he grabbed at them, tears in the corners of his eyes at the pain as it hit him, Marcus glaring down at him now as though he was scum, his green eyes cold as he spat on the oor next to Luca. "You're nothing but a stupid omega" he spat "remember that Luca." He walked away as Luca shivered on the oor, pain throbbing down his side as he cursed silently. He still hadn't healed from the last injuries Marcus and his cronies had given him. His wolf wasn't even present anymore, Luca didn't even know if he still had one now. Not that it would do any good, not with a soon to be Alpha being the main culprit of his injuries.

He managed to get to his feet, spitting and seeing blood in droplets on the oor as he gripped the bench and struggled to remain standing, his head woozy and the pain excrutiating. He'd be ne, he always was Luca reassured himself. He just needed to work slowly that was all. He stied a sob as he gripped the broom and began to sweep, his eyes watering at the pain as he shivered, not daring to change until the kitchen was done.

"What the hell is taking so long" shrieked a woman with a high pitched voice and he inched, Luna Renae glaring at him and the kitchen which still wasn't clean with Luca moving so slow.

"I apologise Luna Renae" Luca stuttered, hanging his head as she drew nearer, her footsteps loud and almost stomping across the oor in her anger as she swept her eyes over everything, taking in everything that still had to be done, her mouth thin in a sign of her displeasure.

He barely inched as he felt her hand swing and slap him across the cheek as he raised his head to look at her, so used to it by now that he was no longer fazed by it any longer. It was the least painful of the injuries he'd accumulated lately.

"Sorry isn't good enough" Luna Renae snarled, her lips twisted in repulsion "this should have been long done by now" she hissed "why isn't it?"

He gulped, trying to keep his eyes away from looking directly at her face, something he knew she hated and would further raise her ire.

"It's just my wounds are slowing me down" he uttered and she cast him a scornful gaze and raised her eyebrow "that is not my concern" she said annoyed. "You are a dirty, lthy, disgusting Omega and all you are good for is doing the chores around the pack house. Do I need to get my husband Alpha Knox" she threatened and Luca shook his head adamantly. Anything but that he thought horried, the scars from the last whipping he'd received visible on his back as a stark reminder of who had put them there. If he was whipped again he didn't know if he would still be alive afterwards.

"I'll get it done" he promised his Luna, voice thick with emotion as she gave him a menacing glare.

"You'd better" she said with a quiet voice nontheless still threatening and dripping with malice "I won't hesitate to punish you myself if I have to if it gets you moving faster the next time" she promised and he inched. Her punishments tended to involve either being left in the dungeon for days without food and water to more creative ones like being left naked outside in the cold every night for two weeks and freezing. It depended on her mood but it still wasn't something he wanted right now, his pain was still giving him grief as he promised her profusely, breathing a sigh of relief when she turned and stomped out of the room. At least for now he'd gotten away with just a threat but if he didn't get this nished soon it would be more than just a threat and more of a punishment that would be carried out. As he frantically cleaned Luca looked through the windows and at the forest beyond the grounds of his pack. He wondered if it was like this at all the other packs or was it only this pack that took pleasure in beating it's omegas and torturing them for fun?