

Alpha's Rejected Daughter

Chapter 4

My face suddenly darkened, and I looked at Violet with cold eyes. She violently knocked over the food tray on the table, pointed at my face, and scolded, "Go away! You bastard! You..."

Violet cursed every profanity. Her voice echoed in the room.

Although I was quiet and cold on the outside, my heart was boiling with anger.

If she has self-respect, she should feel ashamed that she is a stepchild and her mother is someone else's mistress. Or the least she should know is to feel sorry for me because she and her mother took everything from my mother and me.

But Violet showed an attitude as if I were a stepchild. She is brazenly identical to her mother.

Until Violet was silent, I said with disdain, "What an impudent rascal! You make me feel nauseous."

Violet was so angry that her face turned red. She rolled her eyes, lunged at me, and raised her arm to hit me.

I stepped back, dodging her slap.

"Who lets you dodge? Today, I have to teach you a lesson so that you know the consequences of angering me. Dirty whore!" Violet shouted.

I know everyone in the White Mountain pack praises Violet because she is a solid female warrior; her potential can be said to exceed the Beta in the pack. So I also know that I can't fight Violet.

I tried to dodge and wanted to run out of the room, but in the end, Violet still grabbed me by the hair and pulled me back. A heavenly slap fell on my cheek. My mind was shaken so hard that I saw stars flying around my head.

Violet let go of my hair and pushed me to the floor. For a moment, the dizziness and excruciating pain made it impossible for me to get up.

Violet's crisp laughter rang through the air with a hint of contempt and mockery. She said, "You are a dirty and stupid pig. You shouldn't have come back here."

I felt Violet's feet stepping on mine. The weight made it impossible for me to sit up. A sense of humiliation welled up in my heart. I wish I could strangle Violet right now, but I can't because I don't have that power.

Violet grabbed my head again. She leaned over, pulled my face close to hers, gritted her teeth, and said, "Why didn't you say something? The dirty pig! You came here just in time when I was feeling angry and bored. You will be the place where I can vent all my anger."

After saying that, Violet released her hand. She swung her leg and kicked my stomach hard. My body flew like a ball; my back hit the wall and fell to the floor. The pain running down my spine kept me awake. I looked up at Violet with eyes filled with hatred.

Violet smiled gloatingly. She poignantly said, "Don't look at me like that! How dare a lowly person like you look me in the face? Drop dead!"

Violet slowly approached me. I glared at her, but my body trembled with fear instinctively. I knew she would torture me, and I didn't have the strength to fight back.

I saw Violet's arm raised.

"Stop!" A scream made everything stop. Violet and I were both stunned. We looked towards the door and saw Selena standing there with a gloomy face.

"Mom! What's up?" Violet called.

Selena sighed and softly told her, "Enough! You go back to your room!"

"Why, Mom? She was rude to me. I want to punish her more." Violet is annoyed.

I see Violet's arrogant and unruly personality because she has been pampered too much by Selena.

"Don't argue with me. Go to your room. I will talk to you later." Selena said in a stern voice.

"No! Why are you protecting her?" Violet stubbornly shouted. Then, she seemed to think of something. She froze momentarily and yelled, "Is she here to take my place? You want me to leave so she can take my place?"

"No, Violet! Don't overthink. No one can take your place." Selena tries to reassure Violet.

I don't understand what they are saying. While Violet wasn't paying attention, I scrambled to my feet. My body feels numb, but I've gotten used to the beatings, so I'm fine. When I was in the Dead Forest Pack, I was often hit by bullies. Once, I was beaten until I broke three ribs and an arm. Compared to that time, Violet hit me a lot lighter.

After standing up, my head was dizzy, and my ears were ringing, so I didn't know what Violet and Selena had said. By the time I calmed down, Violet had already run out of the room. Violet's appearance was very painful now as if the whole world had betrayed her.

I stared blankly at Selena. In contrast to her gentleness when she talked to Violet, she looked at me with disgust and contempt and said, "Follow me. Alpha Raymond is waiting for you." After she said that, she turned to leave.

When I heard about Alpha Raymond, I felt both nervous and excited at the same time. I immediately ran after Selena.

Selena took me to the library, which was also my father's study. I still remember it because my mother taught me to read books here. When the door opened, I could almost see my mother and me sitting on the sofa reading a book, but a push from Selena startled and revived me. The image of my mother and I as children disappeared, replaced by my cold father sitting on the sofa.

Selena left the room. I sighed because I didn't want her present when I talked to my father.

I didn't know how to say hello to him, so I froze for a moment. It seems that he also lost his patience, so he spoke first.

"Sit down!" He said coldly and pointed to the seat opposite him.

I went there and sat down. The tension made me sit still, not daring to move. I used to love and expect him to reciprocate that love; I used to hate and hate him, too, but after all, when I faced him, I became highly stressed and worried.

"I know the situation in Dead Forest is taut and dangerous because they lost the war. So what are you here for?" He spoke directly.

How he talked to me didn't look like he was talking to his daughter. In his eyes, I was like a stranger asking for help.

I was deeply disappointed in my heart, even though I didn't hope he would treat me well. I suppressed my sadness, took a deep breath to regain my composure, and said my purpose, "The Dead Forest pack lost the war, so they have to bear all the loss and compensate the Red Ocean pack. Alpha Albert wants me to be the gift to go with his spoils. Alpha David agreed to that. I ran away because I didn't want to be Alpha Albert's mistress. My mother said you could protect me from Alpha Albert and Alpha David. I...."

My words choked. I had to try so hard not to cry in front of him.