

## Chapter 2 - Sophia's Revenge

Sophia POV

BEEP BEEP BEEP! My alarm makes the most annoying noise. That noise signals 4 am and if I don't get out of bed, I won't get my shower.

Being the pack slave, I had to do cooking and cleaning and whatever else the Alpha and Luna deemed necessary. If I let my mouth get the better of me or I didn't complete my chores, I would be punished. I was also hated by every person in the pack except Sloan. She was an Omega. Omegas were at the bottom of the pack and did everything I did except they got paid and weren't punished. Some warriors protected the pack, a Gamma and a Beta, and they worked directly with the Alpha and Luna.

I stripped down quickly and stepped under the hot water. I quickly washed my hair with shampoo and rinsed it out and put in the conditioner to let it soak for a few minutes. I moved on and washed my body really fast and then rinsed the conditioner. I never stayed in here for long for fear of anyone coming in. When I got out, I was brushing my teeth and looking at my split lip, compliments of the Alphas' son, Blaine. He is one of the worst ones to me. All I have to do is to be in the same room as him and he will find some way to torture me. His girlfriend, the Betas' daughter Alyssa, will make it worse with her lies.

After getting dressed, I headed to the kitchen and ran into the beta's son, Spencer. "Hey Sophia, you're 18 now, right?"

Knowing better than to look him in the eyes, I kept my head down and muttered a simple "yes."

He quickly approached me and took a whiff of my scent, although I don't know why. I don't know why he would sniff me. My wolf only showed up on my 16th birthday and then was gone the next day. You must smell your mate to recognize the mate bond. I snapped out of my random thoughts as I felt him start to snake his hand up my shirt and grab my left breast. Too shocked to even move, I looked at him in total surprise.

“You know, Sophia, I will be 18 in a few days and the way you smell makes me wonder if you will be my mate. Oh, the things I can’t wait to do to you once I am 18. Whether you’re my mate or not, I still plan on doing them to you. Your nice firm breast and your delicious-looking ass have me walking around most days with my cock half hard.” He said with a smirk on his face.

The tears were now flowing freely down my face as he said this, and he was still pinching my nipple hard. I am sure I will have a bruise around my nipple later today.

He can’t be my mate, I thought. He would be the worst mate. He has beaten me and groped me since I can remember. He tells me he wants me when no one is around and then if someone shows up; he puts on a front about me. Usually telling anyone that I was once again trying to seduce him to gain rank.

“What are you doing touching the pack, whore?” Screeched Alyssa, Spencer, twin sister. “Don’t touch her. Who knows what kind of diseases you will get,” She continued to say.

He quickly dropped his hands and stepped back just as Blaine grabbed me around the throat and started to squeeze.

“What are you doing? Do you think your slutty ways would get you moved up in the ranks? Your disgusting thinking, he would actually want anything to do with you. Once I am Alpha, I won’t tolerate you and you will be killed for the first thing you do wrong.” The future Alpha spat at me.

He finally let go of my throat and I gasped for air and fell to the ground, but before I could even get in a full breath, he split my lip back open with his knee and Alyssa added a swift kick to my ribs. With no time to waste, I ran to the kitchen to prep breakfast before the other omega’s arrived to help cook it.

Sloan walked in, saw the blood on my shirt, and immediately told me to change and wash my face. She is what I called a friend, but we didn’t really speak, but she also didn’t hit me or belittle me.

I helped serve breakfast and while serving the Alpha, I accidentally spilled some coffee on the table.

“Are you even watching what you’re doing, slave?” Yelled Alpha Wayne.

“Um, I am sorry; I will clean it right away, sir.”

“Clean this and then you know where to meet me. This is unacceptable and you will be punished,” he roared.

The rest of the pack was laughing. They all knew what would happen and took enjoyment in it.

My parents would be disgusted with the treatment of me. My dad was the pack doctor, and my mom was the lead female warrior. They were also so close to the Alpha and Beta families. They were everyone’s favorite couple. They treated everyone equally regardless of their rank and my dad treated every patient as if they were his family and got the best care.

Since they died, everything around here has gone to hell. The pack hospital doesn’t even have a doctor. Nurses and healers run it. The Alpha and Beta basically let anyone do what they want. They have only assigned a few guards to train and guard the borders.

“Slave, you better get your ass upstairs before I add to your punishment.” The Alpha yelled out.

I guess I took too long to clean up the one drop of coffee and got sidetracked thinking of my parents. I tucked tail and scurried off to go upstairs. I was in no hurry to get up there. I knew what was waiting for me and I wasn’t excited.

He liked to take his time coming up here. The longer it took him to come up, usually meant worse punishment because he would think of all the ways he could torture me. One time he left me here for seven hours and when he got here, he was mad I didn’t get my chores done and punished me for that too. The worst was when Alyssa lied and said I ate some cake for a party when I didn’t. He allowed his Beta to join in that day and they

left me for dead. I laid on the floor for 2 days not moving because if I did, I would pass out from the pain.

I made it up to the room he wanted me in and walked inside. I just walked to the middle of the room and sat down to wait. I tried hard not to think of the way he would punish me because I would have a panic attack. I tried to think of my parents. They were my happy place. It didn't take long for the Alpha to come up. I could hear him outside the door. I stood up really fast and bowed my head, waiting for him to enter.