

Slave To My Dragon King

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Chapter 1 Prologue | Slave To My Dragon King

Elnora Caldwell's POV.

" Aaaahhhh!!! It's too painful.. please stop this.. fucking stop...Hmmm...."

The pain was more intolerable than I had imagined. It felt like it was tearing my flesh apart including my heart. The Darkfurrers stopped visiting me after they figured out what was happening every night. In their eyes, I was the most useless, weakest Luna, an omega by nature in the most powerful pack, THE DARKFUR WALKERS.

So, they believed that It was justified for my mate, the Alpha, Diego Pritchard to go on a woman's bed every single day. Each time he had sex with other women, I had to go through this mate-bonding pain.

I whimpered on the floor in pain, crying pathetically but not a single soul bothered to visit me. After the endless torture ended and lasted for an hour, I finally regained consciousness. Using leftover energy, I got up slowly and dragged my scarred body in front of the mirror.

I almost couldn't recognize my vision in the mirror. This year 18, I should bloom like a lotus but here, I have scars all over my body. I didn't know when was the last time that I brushed my light red hair. The curls made it worse and it looked like a bird's nest. My round deep brown eyes were looking empty and vacant more like a corpse. Since I was a child, I was called a princess for my fair white skin with long beautiful hair. But in reality, I was just a weak omega without any name or merits. Even after mating with the Alpha, I was the same useless girl. Maybe I shouldn't have prayed to find my soulmate.

For everyone else, it was a dream.

For me, it was a nightmare.

A low, incoherent voice began to echo from the entrance. My wolf sparked up a little, sending me hope that our mate was back. She was always excited for Diego but I felt nothing about the man who never regarded me as his mate.

I still went outside to meet him. I had been trying to speak to him for the past few days but he was never willing. I had to tell him before he figured out on his own, a certain change about my body.

" Alpha..."

I called him weakly, secretly gulping as he was full of mess. Diego was always looking very scary with his dark tattoos and bald head. Not to mention, he was drunk now, and his face was full of rage. He didn't even put on any shirt after his intercourse.

Diego's enraged eyes shot up to glare at me, barking as he forwarded for his room, "What.. what do you want.. from me...now...Gosh...I get to see..your face..as soon...as I come... bitch.."

Even though we were mates, he never let me stay in his room. I was practically a whore to his eyes whom he used whenever he wanted. My lips parted shakily, finding it difficult to ignore his undone zipper, " Actually...I missed me..."

" WAIT!!" he cut me off with a growl, his eyelids battling to stay open. He was looking down at my body deeply which made me cringe internally. He never appreciated my body and called it thin and disgusting. As I was only eighteen years old, I wasn't that chubby according to my growth. Diego always liked mature and old women which I wasn't certain about.

He stumbled over me and bent down slightly to clutch the diamond pendant around my neck. Then he asserted his words coldly in his Alpha tone, leaving no choice to refute, " Tomorrow..you..will give it..to Diana...She.. likes..it.."

I felt a sharp arrow, piercing through my heart. It was our wedding gift from his elders but he..he had to take it off as well. My wolf was enraged. I always kept her in control but the power was slipping out suddenly. I blurted out in haste before I could stop my wolf, "So..you want to give it to that whore sister, Diana?"

I cursed myself multiple times but it was too late to regret it. Diana was Diego's step-sister whom he had been sleeping with for a few years. The whole pack knew it and they seemed okay with that as their Luna was just an omega, adopted by a poor pair of omegas in their pack. After Diego's mother died, his father married Diana's mother whose husband was murdered, and had Diana only.

Who would be thinking that a sister would be so scheming and malicious? Because that's what she had been doing ever since I became Diego's mate on my eighteenth birthday. Diana wanted everything that belonged to me.

Diego's eyes snapped open to turn deep brown, defining that his wolf was in control. He let out a growl, stomping forward to grip my hair in his fist, " Bitch.. what did you call her? It's you..a whore..You weak Omega slut..Do you think that you deserve to be my Luna? If it wasn't for the bond...I would have killed you long back...How dare you talk back to me.."

I felt as though my skull was burning in pain. Diego's wolf was powerful and was using all his strength to grab my head. My wolf became impatient inside, urging me to give her control.

Seriously.. did she want to die? An Omega against an Alpha? Did she think that I would be able to survive in this fight?

It wasn't the first time that my wolf was acting so restless and impatient. I was never trained or learned how to fight like a warrior. Nor did I have great strength or special powers like Diana who could use her eyes to hypnotize the opponent's wolves. But every time, a fight occurred, my wolf was always pushing me to fight. I had to waste all my energy to shut her down so that her actions wouldn't lead me to deep trouble. She hated me for this but trust me, I was doing it for our well-being.

Diego gripped my hair with more force, pushing me to the walls to bang my head against it. But suddenly hasty, running footsteps came from the stairs with multiple voices, " Alpha...Alpha...we have to get out of the pack house.. right away..."

Diego let me go suddenly, his voice sounding hoarse, " Why..wh.. what..the fuck.. happened..."

His beta and petrol guards were all panting, appearing scared. His beta answered, taking a mouthful of air, " The Dragon... the dragon king...they..they are hunting our pack members...They want our territory possibly.."

Diego growled, fighting hard to stay sober despite his heavily drunken state, " How..how can this happen...we were okay..even two months..the king had a chat.. with me..in the inn..."

His beta face turned grim before replying in a serious voice, " The former king is dead. He..he is killed and his son has taken over the throne. His son has killed him. The new king is cruel, a killer.."

Diego growled again, sharpening his gaze in disbelief, "So..fast..who took the throne? His sons were on my side. How could..this happen...Why are they attacking us?"

His beta broke into a cold sweat. At the same time, I heard screams coming out of the pack house. I couldn't understand why there was an attack. I hated wars and blood. As far as I could remember, no attack had happened during the past decade. Then why did the dragons attack the werewolves all of a sudden? Did Diego do something wrong to them?

His beta replied in a hushed voice, his eyes checking the sky frequently, "It's not his legal son... It's his illegal son..that one who was banned from the kingdom... Gideon Mavros..He.. is coming for our pack...Alpha...Do something before he kills us all..."