

## Chapter two: Ivy's POW

It's been three days, I think. It's hard to keep track of time when you can't see the sunlight. They have tortured me all this time. Apparently, they can't offer me to the King if I don't agree with it, so they need me to "change my mind". Yeah right, like that is going to happen. They can kill me for all I care. They do not take into account that I have a great pain tolerance because of the torture that they subjected me to all these years. In fact, they are doing the same thing they do every day, just adding a couple of whipping and cutting here and there.

My cell is small, I have a "bed" so that I can get some sleep, a hole to do my business and that is all. No fancy stuff, of course. According to them, I don't deserve anything, and if they are giving me basic stuff, it is because they want me to last longer. They haven't even fed me. Not even a piece of moldy bread. If this keeps going on, I'm certain I'm going to die. The only thing that I have drunk is wolfsbane, so my throat is severely burned. I never quite understood why that happened. I'm not supposed to have a wolf, but my body reacts the same way it would if I was one.

My hair is a complete mess, it is covered in dirt, sweat, and blood. I suppose I have a few broken bones, especially my ribs. They love to kick them. I think they also broke my skull because I can feel blood oozing from my forehead. At least I have some comfort, I feel that my life is slipping away, and I'm really happy about it. I can finally see my mom again and ask her for forgiveness.

The only thing that I regret is not leaving this pack sooner. I thought that they were going to change. A stupid dream if you ask me now, but I believed it. I thought that my father was going to change, that he would care for me, but he didn't. That is why I haven't even seen him in the last year. Yeah, it was a dream of mine that one day everyone was going to be nice to me. Sadly, dreams don't come true. Especially not for me; the Moon Goddess probably hates me too.

I heard a pair of footsteps approach the cell. If I have to guess, I suppose it is Alpha Kory once again. He has come every single day to see if I have changed my mind, and every time I refuse to be a breeder he beats the s\*\*t out of me. He is the main reason for most of my injuries. I guess he enjoys hurting me.

"Little Ivy" why the hell is she here? Was it not enough that she was the one who began all this suffering?

"What do you want, Bianca, come here to rejoice?" I looked up at her and saw that sinister smile forming on her face. She has always been that way, she loves to make me suffer. Why? No clue, because she has had everything she wanted.

"Dear sister, this is only getting started, I want to end you for good. As long as you exist, you will always be a threat to Alexander and me." Is she delusional? She is with MY MATE.

"Are you kidding me right now?" I started laughing. So she caused my rejection, and now she wants me gone because I'm a threat? What did I ever do to her? I didn't tell anyone what happened with Alexander. They all believe that he chose Bianca because his mate was dead. So why is she targeting me?

"You were given what was originally mine." Damn, did I say that out loud? f\*\*k she is going to beat me for sure.

"If you are talking about Alexander, he was my mate for sure," I retorted. I should learn when to keep my mouth shut. It has and continues to cause me great trouble.

"Alpha Alexander to you Ivy." she interrupted me. I wanted to laugh at her, to show her that she was speaking nonsense, but I knew what she was capable of, and she was not going to hurt me, she would go to the people that I cared about.

"Whatever, he was my mate for sure, you decided to break the bond given by the Moon Goddess and I accepted the rejection. I don't even want him." It was the truth. Yeah, it hurt at first to see them together, especially because I had a crush on him. Then I learned he was my mate and everything made sense, but he chose his path, and I chose mine.

"Liar, you always wanted your mate. I bet that when you found out who it was you thought that your place would change." A soft whimper came from me because it was true. Indeed, I thought that it was my chance to prove that I was worthy to everyone. To change how the pack saw me. "See, you can't even deny it."

"What do you want?" she came here for a reason, and after she tells me whatever is going in her head, I want her gone. The least she could do was let me die in peace.

"Nothing really. I just wanted to see how long you would last. After you die, that little friend of yours is coming here as she attacked me, her future Luna". This bitch, she must have made Silvia lose her temper. She knows how to push everyone's buttons.

"What. Do. You. Want?" I repeated to her with anger. She was really pissing me off.

"You know what I want". And I did. This might be the only way that I could accept what they wanted. And my sister discovered my only weakness.

I couldn't even blame Silvia. I know Bianca, and I know that as soon as I was brought to this dungeon she went to find her. She made her lose her temper, and Silvia was probably just defending me. Her family and she have lost too much because they have helped me out, and the least I could do was repay those favors by not letting my sicko sister hurt my only friend.

"Tell your boyfriend and his dad that they have their breeder". My sister smiled once again and left my cell. I couldn't let them hurt my friend. I am going to protect her even if it costs me my life. I looked at my hands and cried. From now on, I will be the King's breeder. They didn't even let me see if my wolf came by my eighteen birthday, but they had already sold me off. What a great pack that I live in.