

The Alpha's Unwanted Bride Chapter 10 - I FUCKED YOUR DAUGHTER (R18)

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I blinked at him, stunned by his words. "To where?" I managed to ask him even though I felt dazed, even though my head spun, dizzy, and weak. He turned to me. "You don't ask about my actions. You're nothing to me. And when I make an order, you accept it, whether you like it or not! Do I make myself clear?" My lips were quivering, scared of him and of his brutal and harsh words. I looked down at my hands. Why was I surprised anyway? Why would he treat me well? No one had? I wasn't even good at anything. "Is that understood?!" He snapped at me. I felt the tears spill down to my lap. "Yes, Alpha," I replied with a nod. The tears dropped, and I made sure I was looking down so that he wouldn't be reminded how pathetic I was. "Get dressed!" He said he was folding his arms. "We're leaving together. I want them to see how you look after me. I did what he did to my mother for you." I wished I could tell him that whether he killed me or not, it was not going to make any difference to my family. They hated me already, always had, and would never regard me as theirs. I wasn't Jessica. It was Jasmine. I wasn't beautiful; I was only plain with scars on my face. I slowly rose from the bed. But my thighs bucked and shook weakly, and I instantly fell down. My inner thighs were still left with traces of blood, hinting at his entrance. He wouldn't even let me wash up. I sobbed as I struggled to rise up to get my clothes back, but I felt down again. I heard an irritated sigh and some footsteps. I looked up, and my dress was flung at me. "Get it over with!" He snapped. My whole body shook as I struggled to wear them. I could feel his gaze boring into me. I finally managed to wear my clothes, and then I looked back up at him. "Let's go." He ordered. I tried my best to walk well, but I couldn't. Just me moving, and it burned me. My inner thighs hurt. I was in so much pain. He opened the doors, and then my father and Luna Maria were there. "Take the blood-stained sheets." He said that, and then he looked at me with a side eye. "I forced myself on your daughter; she didn't handle it too well." My father turned to look at me. "She is just a slut." Xaden said, and my father looked at me, and then his eyes lit with fire. Demanding what I had done wrong.