

The Alpha's Unwanted Bride Chapter 11 - UNGRATEFUL BITCH!

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Smack! "You stupid girl!" My father snapped at me right after he had slapped me. I was so scared of him that my body shook violently. I tried to control the sobs that were hanging at my throat and looked down at my feet in shame. "I told you to do anything he wanted!" He snapped at me. I managed to look up at him. His face was fueled with anger and hate. I knew that he was pouring the anger of losing Abel and the entirety of all the high-ranking members of his pack on my head. "But father, "don't call me that!" He spat. My body shook like thunder at how much his words stung me. Once Xaden had left my side, my father pushed me into the room, furious, and was now unleashing his anger. "You're a bastard!" He swore at me. "You've never even shifted. You should be dead instead of Abel." My heart raced at the cruelty of his words, pulse-raising at how he was exacting his power over me. I was nothing. Nothing even after I had been assaulted. "He forced himself on me." I stuttered, trying not to break down into tears. My entire body ached, in between my legs, and I had to place my hand against a wall to prevent myself from falling. "You ungrateful bitch!" Luna Maria snapped at me. "After everything we've done for you!" I flinched at her words. I was afraid she would hit me once again. "He raped you, so what?!" she demanded. I swallowed. "You should feel privileged that you are acting like my daughter!" She snapped at me. Her eyes were blood red, and I could see that she had wept for the loss of her son. She wasn't looking as beautiful as she always did. Her eyes were tired and weak. As much as she had been horrible to me, I wanted to console her and tell her that I was sorry that she had witnessed her son being murdered because, no matter what she had done to me, I understood her pain. "Whatever he wants to do with you, you will do it without any complaint." He snapped at me. "Do you understand?" I nodded quickly. Then I felt his shadow leave. I looked at my father with pleading eyes. He believed that I had made Xaden mad, and he, in turn, was angry at me. Somehow, the wrath of my father over the man who had just raped me was more terrifying. His eyes were on me, threatening and promising the consequences of my actions. "Now listen to me." He told me. "You're going to be a spy on Xaden."

FULL UPDATE AND RETURN:

I AM BACK UPLOADING 5 CHAPTERS DAILY AND WILL NOT STOP! LUV U♥◻♥