

Chapter 3

Elara;

The doories open and some hefty men dressed in black suits storm into the room. Malicia and I try to hide behind the bed, but we are roughly dragged out of our hiding spot. Their faces were emotionless.

Without saying a word to us, one of the men lifts me up, and hangs me on his shoulder, my legs dangling in the air.

I grasp into his hair, tugging it hard, "Let go of me, you disgusting bastard!" I struggle so hard on his shoulder, but his grasp is powerful.

"Please let go of her, we are sorry!" Malicia cries out, rushing behind the hefty man who was carrying me. But he suddenly pushes her out and this gets me angry.

In rage, I stretch my fangs and sink it right into the body of the man carrying me. He didn't even flinch and instantly they stormed out of Malicia's house with me, hanging on a shoulder.

I know my last day on earth is here because I'm fully aware of what's going on. I knew who the men were and what they wanted with me. The beast Alpha had ordered for me to be brought to him.

After that one night stand with Alpha Arthur, I ran to Malicia's place to take refuge, and I knew his men had been searching for me. I believed that the fact that Malicia stays on the outskirts of the city, would make it impossible for them to

Malicia and I were already making plans to leave the city to a new pack. I wanted to go alone but she insisted on joining me. I knew running away from my pack was the best option, and I was lucky that my late mother had left her expensive jewelry for me. Jewelry that cost thousands of Euro. I know if I sell them, they will fetch us a lot of money to survive in the new pack until we gain our feet.

We had sent Malicia's younger sibling to go get them because I couldn't step out to the city. It was in the process of waiting for her sibling's return that the men of Alpha Arthur invaded Malicia's house.

The only one who could have given out this location to Alpha Arthur's men was Chole, and with me hanging on a shoulder right now, I bet she fucking did. Such an annoying bitch.

The hefty man tosses me into a car and the rest of the men enter, squeezing me in the middle. The driver drives off to an unknown destination.

"Welcome, Elara, to my humble abode," I hear the voice of Alpha Arthur, and my heart skips. His voice was like thunder, deep and commanding. "Drag her in," he orders the hefty men.

One of the men pulls me out of the car, resting me on a shoulder once again as he leads me into a mansion. This mansion I believe belongs to Alpha Arthur because it's huge and made of luxury. The most expensive I've seen in the pack.

The man drops me in a luxurious bedroom, and Alpha Arthur orders him to leave. Standing before Alpha Arthur made my body tremble in deep fear. My legs feel weak, about sending me falling to the ground.

Alpha Arthur turns toward me, and his furious gaze makes me take a few steps back. His light blue eyes blaze with wrath, like hot coal as he stomps toward me.

His lips twist to the sides, revealing his perfect white teeth. The smile he has playing on his lips is a nasty one, sending a creepy signal through my veins. "How dare you drug and fuck me?" Alpha Arthur roars as he clutches my tiny neck, his angry eyes piercing through my soul.

I hold his huge hand on my neck, "I-I'm very sorry, Alpha. It wasn't an intentional act. Please, forgive me," my eyes are watering as my breath is coming in short gasps.

My heart races faster as I struggle for my life. His clutch on my neck was very painful that I could feel my breath coming short. I know I've committed a grave sin, and standing before him, I know today is my last day on earth. But I don't want to die. Please.... Goddess. I don't want to die.

"You enjoy stealing and playing with an Alpha's cock, right? Now, you have the privilege of having it all to yourself," he reaches out to the belt and zip of his pants and undid them. He lets go of my necks, pressing my head, "Now kneel, and take my cock into your mouth," a mischievous smile spreads across his face.

"I will do no such thing, Alpha," I utter, but suddenly press onto my lips, because the words that sprinted out of my mouth are unintentional. But it has already been said, and I'm ready to face the consequences.

I notice as the anger in his eyes burns even more. He grasps my hair, drags me to his bedside, and tosses me on his bed. I shoot upright and make to run away, when I feel a sharp tear on my back. My back arches, as I scream in pain, falling back to the bed.

My muscles twitch as my body trembles in pain.

My heart suddenly runs to my mouth as he kneels on the bed, crawling closer to me. "How were you able to mess with my head," he pulls my legs, dragging me closer to himself while I scream out my lungs. The tears that well up in my eyes, begin to gush down my cheeks. I feel so helpless because I can't run away.

"Alpha, please spare my life," with a quivering lip, I manage to speak out as he spreads my legs wide open. It seems all my pleas have fallen into deaf ears as I notice how his once angry face now has desire.

He reaches out for my top and tears it like a hungry dog, shoving my hands above my head, and pinning me to the bed.

My heart races even faster as he locks his light blue eyes with mine.

"I want to make you pay for your crime in the most interesting way ever," he sneers, his hand travels to the hook of my bra, and he suddenly undoes it.

"Please, Alpha. I'm sorry. Please, let go of me."

Alpha Arthur stretches forth his claws, tracing a line from beneath my boob, all the way to my neck. "Do you know something, Elara? All my life, I've never met any woman who had dared me the way you did. Your audacity made my innermost self crave you, and I will make you mine," he announces, and my heart skips.

My head shakes uncontrollably as I struggle to free myself from him. "I can't be yours, Alpha. I can't. I belong to no one. Please kill me if you want to," at this point, I choose death, because I know how bad it will be to be claimed by a ruthless Alpha.

My wolf roars in my head in anger as I stretch forth my claws to attack him, but he holds me down, pinning his fangs on my neck, and causing a sudden weakness to my body.

His lips run through his cheeks as he mischievously laughs, and in a swift motion, he scratches through my neck, leaving his mark on my skin. Alpha Arthur marked me, which only indicates that he had claimed me as his.

Another worst moment in my life has just occurred. He had forcefully marked me, making me his own. But I will never be his. I will never allow it to happen because this is my life, and no man can take charge of it.