

Rejected and claimed by the alpha beast

Chapter 2: His rejected property **His rejected property**

ELISE

I could hardly contain the agonizing scream that left me as I heard the last scream from my mother, as my father, Chief Dexton, had killed her, snapping her neck so coldly.

He murdered her in cold blood the moment he learned I wasn't his. I held the queasiness and bile at the back of my throat as I tried to pull myself up, but the hard tug on my wrist reminded me of where I was and who I was with.

I could still feel my half-wolf, even though I couldn't change or control her. I snarled out, baring my teeth and canines at Kyren, "Let me go!"

"Shut the hell up; you're mine now, so act like it." Before I could fight back, I felt a great blow on my face. My body immediately whipped to the side as I fell face-first onto the gravel. My vision turned blurry, and the last face I saw was Kyren's smug face as his father, Jon, chuckled beside him.

"Good night, sweetheart," and the last thing I heard as my vision turned black and I lost consciousness and a burning tear left my eyes, tears filled with hatred, sadness, resentment, and a vow of revenge.

I find myself awake, my body aching as I try to sit up, only to see that the platform I was on was unstable. I wasn't on the altar anymore, and neither was I in the pack.

I'm in the back of a caged carriage, surrounded by males guards around the carriage. The familiar insignia and dark red cloaks prove that I've been taken by the Darknight pack.

I glance downward to see my hand and leg chained. They had the decency to put me in clothes, but it was hardly a clean fabric, more like rags that my father must have provided. My father who is now a murderer.

The memories immediately flashed in my mind—the screams of my mother. That monster wasn't my father anymore. "The little princess is finally awake!" One of the guards announced it as the others chuckled.

I could see the Darknight Pack gate open as we trudged in. No, if I am taken in here, there is no way I will make it out. I had to escape now.

“Let me out of here at once!” I screamed, tugging on the chain that hurt more the more I pulled it, but I could hardly care. The dull ache in my skull still reminded me that I wasn’t at full strength yet.

“Shut the hell up!” A Delta wolf says. I was stunned into silence. A Delta guard was speaking to me like I meant nothing. I was sure this was the work of Chief Jon. They must have all learned the news of my not being Alpha Dexon's daughter.

His attention was called to the front as footsteps emerged from where I stood. A younger male who was of higher rank than the Delta walked over and said, “Alpha Kyren wants her in the hall now.”

I was pushed into the candlelit hall of the Dark night Pack, its throne room large and mighty, with dark gray stones around the walls and pillars. Its lighting throne settled in the middle, with Kyren seated in it.

I was stunned and a little confused to see why he was there, but then I realized that his father had given him the seat, and he was now the alpha of the DarkNight Pack.

“There she is,” he mutters, pushing himself off the throne as he marched to where I stood, his dirty blonde hair pushed back in a sleek pull, and his roguishly handsome looks were wasted on a monster like him.

“You rejected me, Kyren. Why am I still here? Let me go!” I urged him, but he just laughed. His hand pulled up to hold my chin between his fingers as he spoke.

“It seems you’d like it if I banished you till you became a filthy rogue wolf. Imagine a highborn princess becoming a rogue by night. A pity, don’t you think?” He mutters in amusement.

“It’s better to be a rogue wolf than to be here with you!” I spat, and his gaze turned cold, a wicked smirk placed on his lips, dropping his hands from my chin.

“Lucky for you, I’m in good spirits. A festival was supposed to be held to bless our bonding and my ascension to the throne as the new alpha. Too bad one of them didn’t happen, but the show must go on. I was promised a throne if I took you from your high and mighty pack by my father, and I did it anyway, didn’t I? So I am now king.”

I couldn’t help but make my stomach churn. So I was just a mere bet between him and his father—my life and hand for his throne.

I could hear a loud cheer erupt just outside the walls of the throne room—screams from hundreds of wolves. “What is going on?” I panicked.

“You’ll see,” he called as I was pushed to start walking by a guard. It was agonizing to walk up the steps as my body ached, but I didn’t let Kyren see it—see that he was getting to me.

We reached the opening, and my eyes were blinded by the sight. It was a bit of a battle pit situated in the middle of an arena. Wild cheers from the Bloodnight Pack as two contestants were called out.

The first one was a roguish redhead, his muscles as large as my head, a smug pride on his face as he beat his chest to the crowd’s cheers. He was feral and dangerous, and all in all, I hated the look in his eyes the moment he looked at me. Disgusting lust showed in them, and it had me shuddering.

The other male that was called out had the crowd in silence. Even I took a large gulp at the stature of this male; his dark hair stuck to his sweaty skin like he had just finished multiple fights. I couldn’t help but gasp at the inhuman and open gash wounds on his flesh.

It was claws from a wolf, and the more his face was covered with a muzzle, the more it showed how dangerous he was. His aura alone had the crowd shuddering from his gaze and presence alone.

I looked to Kyren, his eyes filled with a fit of intense jealousy, which he immediately covered with his casual yet wicked smile as he looked into the fighting arena and at the muzzled raven haired beast. “Ka’al, once again, it seems you’ve beaten one of my best men,” he said to the muzzled, dark-haired male who walked up to the podium where I stood.

I felt an electrifying buzz on my skin that caused the hair on my skin to rise the moment our eyes met. I looked away immediately. I wanted nothing to do with this dangerous man.

“But this duel will be special because I brought back a special gift for you: the princess of the Darknight Pack awards us with her presence!” He said it mockingly as the whole crowd cheered. “And if any one of you wins this duel, you will mount her and take her as yours!” He said.

And my heart dropped to my stomach. He had just doomed me to be forcibly taken and abused by one of these men, no doubt. My stomach churned, and I could feel my body shiver from fear—real fear.

I felt like I was going to throw up. “K-Kyren—” he ignored me as he faced the wild males in the arena.

“Let the tournament begin!”

The redhead immediately changed into his wolf, while the muzzled man was still in human form. I couldn't help but feel the intrigue that pushed back my fear. Why wasn't he changing? He was going to be killed!

The redhead was merciless in his attack; his wolf leaped, striking a clawed paw. The latter dodged. These attacks were intense, but I was all the more surprised that the dark-haired man could keep up.

His defense was slow from all the previous wounds he had gotten, and one was still bleeding from his arm as he tried to fight back. The red wolf saw that as an opportunity to bite hard into his shoulders.

Screams of agony filled the arena, but the crowd cheered instead. My body grew cold, imagining that redheaded monster forcing himself on me.

It felt like a fever dream the moment the whole hall heard the hard crunch of bones. Everyone thought it was the dark-haired male's shoulders, but to my surprise, it was the red wolf's skull that was broken.

The muzzled alpha moved fast and clean as he delivered the killing blow, blood splattering everywhere as the wolf fell with a great thud.

In human form, the muzzled male had won the whole darn tournament. He had the strength of a monster. I had never seen anyone with that kind of strength. But as my wolf pretended to his victory,.

A dreadful thought occurred to me. Either way, he was the winner—a monster so horrific and strong that his face had to be muzzled. A dangerous beast.

And I was going to be offered to him.

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