

Negative Test

Samantha

I shiver as I sit in a cold exam room in the pack hospital. I have been the Luna of Shadow Woods for three months now. However, I have very little power. I don't even get to decide what to wear every day. Every minute of my day is scheduled and dictated to me. From the time I wake up, I must do as I am told. Every day, I curse the goddess for sticking me with Dmitry Volkov and his vile family. I hate him. I hate his family.

"Well," Dr. Shue walks in with a disappointed look, "Looks like another negative pregnancy test," He hands me the paperwork. "Alpha is not going to be happy."

I cringe as I know how angry Dmitry is going to be. For every negative pregnancy test, I get beaten. It's my fault that no heir is coming.

"Should I tell him?" The doctor asks, and I shake my head.

"I'll get beaten either way," I mutter and slide off the table.

"Luna," the doctor tries to be sympathetic but stops.

I walk out of the room and out of the pack hospital. I feel a sharp pain in my head and let down my guard.

'Where are you?' Dmitry growls. 'You were supposed to meet my mother five minutes ago!'

'I am on my way back to the packhouse,' I reply.

'From the hospital?' He asks.

'Yes,' I respond.

Aria is quiet as usual. She hasn't been much help since I landed in this hellhole.

The only noises she makes are pathetic whines.

'Some wolf,' I say as she whimpers. I approach the house and see Tatiana outside with Arina waiting for me.

"Where have you been?" She yells.

"I was at the hospital for my appointment," I respond.

"Really?" Tatiana folds her arms. "You better be pregnant," She growls.

I sigh and say nothing.

"Well, I guess we know what that means," She grins evilly. "No, dinner for you. Just an apple."

My stomach rumbles. I am only allowed small amounts of bland food. I have lost two clothing sizes, but that is not enough for them. I train hard every day until I collapse. But still, it's not enough for them. I do everything Tatiana says, but it's never enough.

We walk into the house, and Dmitry waits for me with his arms folded. I look up at his

angry face.

"Negative again?" He growls and snatches the papers from my hand. "You are supposed to give me an heir! You are from a strong line. Why are you not pregnant?" He grabs my hand. "I have to punish her, Mother," He states.

I say nothing as I am dragged down the hallway past his office and into my personal torture chamber.

"Strip," He orders me.

"Dmitry- "I am slapped when I try to protest.

"I said strip!" He bellows.

The walls of the tiny, barren room shake from the force of his voice. I do as I am told and get naked. Dmitry shoves me over to the hard wooden bed and bends me over.

I cringe as he runs his sweaty hands over my body.

"You are so beautiful," He muses. "You are

almost perfect," he says. "But you won't give me an heir," He growls.

I listen as he unzips his pants. I want to cry out as he sticks his hard d**k against the back of my legs.

"Spread them," He orders me. I do as he says. He slams into me dry, and I have to bite my lip to keep from crying out. Dmitry wraps his hands in my hair and pulls hard as he thrusts into me. "You will give me an heir. You useless whore," He slobbers on my ear.

I close my eyes as he r****s me raw. I want to cry. I want to die. 'I hate him,' I whisper to myself.

Dmitry grunts loudly as he empties his seed into me. He pulls out and shoves me down. "Stay there until I say you can leave," He spits on my cheek. I listen to him put his clothes back on before leaving the room.

I sit naked on the bed, waiting for my cue to leave. I lean against the wall and close my

eyes. 'Why do you hate me, Moon Goddess?' I cry. 'Why?'

She is silent, just like Aria, as I wait. Sometime later, Tatiana appears in the doorway. She tosses clothes at me.

"Get dressed and meet me in the study," she says.

I sigh and quickly put on the clothes she gave me. I shuffle down the hall and almost run into Cassandra.

"Watch where you are going, *Luna*," She laughs mockingly. "I see you failed Dmitry once again."

I say nothing as I stare at the floor.

"Samantha!" Dmitry shouts.

I turn to him. "Tatiana told me- "

He slaps me hard, "I know what Mama asked you. Get going." He gives Cassandra a look before walking away.

I continue to the study to find Tatiana

behind the grand desk waiting for me.

"Ah, take a seat," she gestures. "Today, we are planning a party."

"What kind of party?" I wonder.

"It's the end of summer party," she smiles. "You are going to help me plan it."

I almost smile at that. But I know I will have no say and that Tatiana's word is final.

She slides some samples in front of me. "Now, what flowers should we order?"

I look at the samples as my stomach growls. I want something to eat. But I must wait for my meager dinner.

"Your stomach is loud," Tatiana muses. "If you were pregnant, we would let you eat more," She smiles. "Why aren't you getting pregnant? Are there fertility problems in your family that we don't know of?"

I shrug, "I don't think so."

"Hmm, we should look into it," She points to

the pictures. "Which one?"

I pick up a sample with bright, colorful flowers, "I like this one."

"It is lovely, but those are spring flowers," she slams it on the table. "Have I taught you nothing? End of summer means fall, stupid girl," she shakes her head.

"Sorry, I just liked the colors," I mutter sadly.

Tatiana says nothing and sorts through more samples. "Now, these tablecloths," She slides material swatches towards me. "Which one do you like?"

I look through them. I remember doing this sort of thing with my mother.

She let me help her plan events, and I loved it. I miss her. I try not to cry as I think about her.

"Why are there tears?" Tatiana demands.

"I miss my mother," I state.

"Hmm, she would probably be disappointed

that you are not giving your mate an heir," she snorts.

I try not to let that affect me. I pick a swatch and set it on the table. "I like this one."

"Of course, you pick the cheapest one," she shakes her head. "Is there any hope for you?"

I spend another hour or so helping Tatiana as she berates me. I am finally allowed to have some time to myself, so I wander to the library. The only place I have found solace in this pack. The omegas all show me respect as I shuffle in.

"Hey, Samantha," Kara greets me. She is the only friend I have here. "Are you hungry?" She whispers as I sit down.

I salivate at the sandwich sitting on the table. It's just a simple turkey and cheese. "Yes," I nod and grab the sandwich and bite into it.

"I'll keep watch," Kara smiles and stands.

I devour the sandwich so quickly that I barely taste it. I nearly choke the last piece down as I hear Dmitry's voice in the hallway.

"He's with Jarrod," Kara says while brushing away the crumbs.

I brush my clothes and pick up a book to pretend to be reading. The scent of bourbon makes me shudder as Dmitry steps into the library with his beta, Jarrod.

"Hey, sweetheart," Jarrod greets Kara.

I keep staring at my book, not even knowing what it is.

"Are you not going to greet me?" Dmitry demands.

"Sorry, dear, I was really into this chapter," I state and close the book.

"You were really into woodworking?" He eyes the book.

"Yeah," I mutter.

He sniffs the air, "I smell turkey."

"I had a turkey sandwich," Kara grins.

Dmitry flicks his cold eyes to me, "You didn't eat the sandwich, did you?"

I shake my head, "No, dear."

He grasps my chin and leans in. His nostrils flare as he inhales, "You better not stray off the plan. I can't have a chubby Luna."

"I-I know," I say.

He lets me go, "Good. Let's go, Beta," he says to Jarrod and walks out of the library.

I sigh with relief and sit back down. "I hate that man," I whisper out loud.

Kara says nothing as she sits beside me and slides a pack of Oreos towards me.

We remain in the library until she has to pick up her pups from school. I walk around the packhouse and wind up on the alpha floor. I have to do some calisthenics as part of my schedule, so I approach Dmitry's

room. Aria whimpers, and I feel a sharp pain in my chest.

As I near the bedroom, I hear moaning. I open the door to find Dmitry naked in bed with Cassandra bouncing on his d**k. I let out a gasp, and they stop.

"What are you doing?" Dmitry growls as Cassandra smirks.

"I was coming to do my exercises," I state.

"Out! Do your exercises elsewhere," He orders me.

"What is this?" I gesture to Cassandra.

"I am the Alpha. I may fuck whomever I want. Now get out! You may not sleep here tonight," He grins.

I tear up as I turn to leave the bedroom. This is my life, I think to myself as I listen to my mate having sex with another woman. The pain is almost too much as I go to the living room to exercise.

< Negative Test

+8 Points >

**"This is my life now," I repeat as I cry
through my calisthenics. "This is my life."**



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