

The Lycan King's Hybrid Queen –

Chapter 1[1,402 words]

Lyric.

"Please let her go!" I yanked against the two warriors holding my arms and holding me back. I tried so hard to get away from them and reach my sister.

But I knew it was pointless, thanks to the silver restraint around my neck. I couldn't tap into my wolf, and I could not fight these monsters as much as I tried. They wouldn't let me go, and I would have to witness my sister's brutal t*****e again at the Alpha's hands. My wolf howled inside my head, pain rippling through her, seeing Harmony in the position she was in. I might not have been able to transform, and my wolf might not have been able to speak with me, but I could still feel her. I was feeling the same pain because Harmony, our sister, our twin, and our other half was being beaten with a belt.

Harmony couldn't take much more. Every day she was beaten, abused, and tortured because of me. I was going to lose my sister, and there was nothing I could do to stop it from happening.

Beta Yuri held the back of Harmony's neck, ensuring she couldn't get up from her bent over-the-table position. Her shirt was torn from her body, and her back was a mess of cuts. She was sobbing but not speaking. Alpha Lennix would slit her throat if she dared. That wouldn't stop me, though, for I am the unruly twin no one can break!

"Please, Alpha. She didn't do anything!"

"No," He smirked before bringing his belt down on my sister's back once again. "You did. Your sister is in this position because of you."

I closed my eyes, and the tears fell from them. It was always my fault. Ever since the Alpha took us in after our parents died when we were fourteen, Lennix acted like we were a burden.

I can't lie and say we were locked in a basement and mistreated. We weren't. Luna Emily was our mother's older sister, so, as our aunt, she loved us. Emily took fantastic care of us and gave us everything we ever wanted, including love. She never had children of her own, and she treated us as if we came from her body. She could never replace our mother, but she came in a good second.

A miracle happened when we were fifteen, and Aunt Emily fell pregnant. Alpha Lennix was beside himself with happiness, and we thought nothing could spoil the life we had.

Sadly for Harmony and me, Aunt Emily died during childbirth, and the baby boy died with her. From that day on, Harmony and I were treated worse than vermin. Sent to the attic, locked in all night, woken before dawn, and forced to cook and clean. There were no breaks, food, or water because the Alpha forbade it.

Why would the Alpha allow us to eat more than twice a week?

We were burdens to him, and he blamed us for the death of his mate and child. It wasn't our fault, it was the will of the Moon Goddess, but he didn't care.

The clothes we were given were pretty much rags and washed once a fortnight. We must brush our teeth daily because Lennix won't tolerate rotten teeth. We were also allowed to shower every other day, but we could only wash our hair once a week. Why waste water on rats like us?

I don't even remember what it was like to wear shoes because we haven't had any in months. We sleep on a single mattress on the floor, sharing because it's the only way to keep warm. We have one blanket and pillow, but I always make sure Harmony is covered while sleeping. She's not as strong as I am, and I must care for her as much as possible.

Harmony and I are beaten regularly, though Harmony gets it much worse. Lennix realized early on that he couldn't break me, and the only way to hurt me was to punish my sister in front of me.

The torture and abuse are so much that I sometimes fear losing my sister. If I lost Harmony, there would be no point in carrying on living. There is no one out there who will save us, and so, I'm merely waiting for the day we pass on, then we'll be free. Though freedom will never come for a cursed one like me.

Today's punishment came about because I broke a plate. Yes, you heard me right, I broke a fucking plate!

I cleaned up the mess but refused to bow down to Beta Yuri. I should know by now what happens when I fight, but I wouldn't allow him to r.ape me. I couldn't stand the thought of having that vile, ugly b.astard inside me.

See, I am an Alpha like my father before me. So, it's only natural that I fight those who rank lower than me. Harmony is an Omega, and she never fights back; she lies there and takes it because that's what's expected of an Omega. "Do you enjoy seeing your sister like this? Is that it?"

"No," I shook my head as Lennix ripped Harmony's skirt and panties away from her body. "Please, don't,"

"Hold her fucking head," The warrior to the left grabbed the back of my neck, forcing me to keep looking forward. But I didn't want to see this, so I closed my eyes. "Don't close your eyes, Lyric. Keep your eyes on your sister because if you don't, I'll pass her around the whole fucking pack!"

I opened my eyes, and the tears fell thick and fast as Lennix slammed himself into my sister, who screamed at the invasion. I didn't want to see this, but if I even tried to look away, Lennix would do as he threatened, and I couldn't risk that. Harmony wouldn't survive.

"Look at your sister, b.itch!" He yelled at Harmony while grabbing the back of her hair. He pulled her head back with force, and her eyes locked with mine. Pain and heartache shone in those once vibrant green eyes. Her body jolted forward as Lennix thrust hard and fast, grabbing her naked breast at the same time.

"You're my little s.lut, aren't you, Harmony?"

"Yes, Alpha," She whispered, tears falling into her mouth.

"F.uck, you're so tight!" I could feel the bile rising in my throat and my heart shattered inside my chest. "F.uck, I'm gonna cum." Lennix threw his head back and growled as he emptied himself inside my sister.

A sob escaped me against my will. I die a little every time this happens to Harmony, and it happens a lot because she's Lennix's favorite toy.

I have tried so hard in the five years since our aunt died to protect Harmony. But I failed at every turn because I didn't know how to submit.

When will this ever end?

Lennix moved away from Harmony, smirking at me as he put himself away. Harmony slid to the ground, unable to hold her weak body up any longer. I wanted to go to her, but if I so much as flinched, Lennix would start the t*****e all over again.

"Now listen to me, you unruly b.itch," I refrained from rolling my eyes. "We have important guests visiting the pack today. Neither of you is to leave this room, and you're to stay silent until they're gone. You act out, and they realize you're here, and she gets it," He tipped his head to Harmony, passed out on the floor. "You fuck up just once, and I will slit her throat while you watch. Is that understood?" B.astard!

I can't wait for the day when I end his pathetic life.

"Yes, Alpha."

Lennix narrowed his eyes, looking for any reason to further hurt us. But he wouldn't because of his stupid guests.

"Get this w.hore cleaned up, and remember to keep silent. I won't stand for anything going wrong this evening. Don't worry, Yuri," Lennix smirked at his Beta, who smirked back. "As soon as the Lycan King leaves, you can fuck some sense into that b.itch. He meant me, but I couldn't think about what he said. The Lycan King is visiting! A plan formed in my mind as Lennix, Yuri, and the two guards left the room, locking us inside our prison room.

On my hands and knees, I rushed over to Harmony. "Harmony," I stroked her hair, and she groaned. "My beautiful sister, I'm so sorry. I promise I'll get us out of here; somehow, I will."