

# Omega Unleashed

## Chapter 2

Elena POV

I entered Luna Sophia's room quietly, making sure to keep my head down. I'd been whipped for seven days straight the last time I dared to meet her gaze. The scars were still visible on my back.

"Thank you for bringing her, Rhea, you may leave." Luna Sophia said softly to the maid.

She walked towards me and I lowered my head even further, but she lifted my chin with her hand, tilting it upwards until I was forced to look her in the eyes.

"Poor Elena. You used to be so beautiful, with the brightest blond hair and green eyes, but look at you now. So dirty and smelly. Have you even had a bath this week?" She asked, laughing softly.

"No Luna." I answered truthfully, there was no point in lying to her when she could easily find out the truth.

"Good girl." She stroked my hair softly, pleased. "You know how much we've done for you, right?"

"Yes Luna." I answered mechanically. "Any other pack would have immediately killed off a murderer like me but you gave me the opportunity to atone for my sins. Thank you for your mercy, Luna." I've repeated these words so much that I could repeat them in my sleep now without missing a single word.

"Yes. I gave you an opportunity." She said, wiping her hand with the handkerchief she'd snatched from the table. My hair was probably filthy.

"I was the one who asked Alpha Carter to spare your life, you know? Our mate bond allows us to communicate with each other using our minds. He only took pity on you because of me."

She was lying. I knew she was lying.

I was Alpha Carter's mate, not her but I knew that was what she wanted me to say. She wanted me to react so she would have an excuse to punish me, but I wasn't going to give her one. I kept my face blank to hide my thoughts, Luna Sophia had a way of finding out exactly what I was thinking.

She continued, her voice hardening. "That's why, Elena, I was so unhappy when I found out about you trying to seduce Alpha Carter. How could you betray me like that, hmm? After everything I've done for you."

My eyes widened at the accusation and I quickly spoke to defend myself. "I didn't seduce the alpha, someone must be trying to frame me."

If anything, it was Alpha Carter trying to make moves on me. I had caught him watching me several times with lust filled eyes, but I knew saying that would not help my case in any way, so I kept silent.

She glared fiercely at me "Are you calling your Luna a liar, Elena? I saw you with my own eyes."

I stiffened, I should have known. No matter what I say or how I try to avoid it, I always end up getting punished. Luna Sophia didn't need a reason to punish me, she could make up a reason all on her own and no one would bat an eye. No one would care about a slave.

The first blow took the air out of my lungs. I should be used to this by now, but I'm not. Every time I'm hit, it hurts just as much as the first time. I doubled over for a moment and then quickly straightened up. The sooner I take the hits, the sooner the beating will stop.

I stopped counting after the fifteenth blow. Luna Sophia usually hit me in places that wouldn't easily be noticed, but this time, she hit me all over my body.

By the time Luna Sophia stopped hitting me, my skin was broken in several places and I was sure I had at least one broken rib. One of my eyes also wasn't opening fully, I was going to be sporting a shiner by tomorrow. I clenched my teeth hard to force back the tears. Tears running into my wounds would just make them hurt more.

She crouched on the floor next to me "Know your place slave. Alpha Carter will never want you. The next time I catch you trying to seduce him, I'll destroy your face."

She leaned in closer, her voice cold and threatening "No one will believe you anyway, but if you dare say a word to anyone about this, I'll forget we were once cousins. Now get out, you're stinking up my room."

I got up, ready to leave when she continued "Oh and you're assigned to bathroom duty for the rest of the week."

I stumbled on my feet for a moment but quickly right myself, not forgetting to say "Thank you Luna." before stumbling out of the room.

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The pack restroom was a mess. I spent a lot of time cleaning it up, but every time I finished, another drunk pack member entered and I had to start all over again.

I was beginning to understand why she had assigned me here. She wanted to keep me out of the sight of anyone who might wonder what had happened to me.

She had a reputation as a kind Luna. I'm sure she wouldn't want people to see how she really treats me in private.

I entered the bathroom again to start cleaning. I was absorbed in my task when I heard the door open. I raised my head only to see Alpha Carter walk in.

I quickly made my way to the door and mumbled my apologies. As I moved past him, he suddenly grabbed me and pushed me back, pinning me to the sink. I froze for a while, but when he started pawing at my breasts through my dress, my fight or flight instinct was instantly activated and I began to struggle.

"Stay still bitch." Alpha Carter slurred as he slapped me fiercely across the face, right on the eye that was injured. The slap stunned me for a few seconds before I started panicking.

He was drunk. Even if I screamed, and someone came, there was no guarantee that I wouldn't end up getting punished for it. They would say I tried to seduce Alpha Carter while he was drunk.

He undid his belt and was trying to pull his penis out of his trousers with one hand, while holding me in place with the other. His hand clutched my neck fiercely, I could see black spots at the corners of my eyes as my air circulation was cut off.

A part of me wanted to give up and just let him have his way, at least I'd be alive by the end of it. But then my eyes suddenly caught a glimpse of an open bottle of bleach, just slightly out of my reach.