

Sold To Alpha Isaac

Chapter 4A

By the time I got conscious, I felt something crawling on me and my body was aching with the wait on me.. I pushed it away but it came back again.. The scent of it is giving me the urge to puke but the person on me was not allowing me to move..

I struggled and when I couldn't breath I opened my eyes...

I thought it was a dream but hell no.. Mac held my hands tightly and was pressing me on bed.. And my back which was whipped last night was painting so much.. It felt like sleeping on thin needles..

What disgusted me most was I am almost naked under him... and he.. he is having only his boxer on.. and the look on his face disgusted me so much..

"No.. Mac.. stop it.." I shouted but he didn't listen and kissed my shoulders.. he was rough and rubbed himself on me with full lust..

"Alayana.. ummm.. behave and let me taste you.. then you will not need to struggle in my mother's hand..." He said rubbing his stubble on my neck line..

It disgusted me everytime his lips touched my body.. and my stomach was protesting, sending a bitter taste to my mouth.. I want to vomit..

"No.. I don't want it.. please don't do it..." I cried as he pinned me to bed and went down to my breast...

I turned my body away to avoid his touch... I hate myself for being weak even being an alpha.. They have been injecting me with Wolfbane to make me weak and submit to them....

Wolfbane is like slow poison to werewolves.. I healed fast and was strong when I was child.. When my stepmom observed this, she started injecting me with wolfbane every few months..

When I rejected them.. they would beat me till I faint..then without me knowing they would inject before I am conscious..

"You.. bitch.. I told you to behave.." He slapped and took out a towel to tie my hands.. He is a monster who likes to take advantage of others in their helpless state..

If I am not whipped last night I would have more energy to protest but now my body is aching whenever I am trying to move aside..

My eyes became wide in shock as I understood what he was going to do.. In terror I wiggled hard..trying to get my hands out of his grip.. my legs were locked between his legs..

"No.. Mac.. I am your sister.. you can't do this to me.. Dad will not let you go.." I tried to inject some sense into his brain which worked for a second.

I always thought of him as my own brother as he helped me to eat food whenever my stepmother tried to starve me to death.. I thought he was kind as he always followed me around and treated me better than anyone in the pack..

Till one day I heard him saying to his friends.. "I don't like skinny women.. Only if I feed her.. she will have some flesh.. I like her round ass and pulpy b***s"

"Don't forget to share her with us when you are done with her" his friend laughed with him..

I ran from there in disgust and avoided him from that day.. But Mac craziness increased and started to force me whenever he got a chance..

I tried complaining about it to my father but he didn't believe me and scolded me for having dirty thoughts about my brother..

Since then, every night, as soon as my work was done, I always locked myself in the attic or in my small room.

"Huh.. my mother will deal with our father.. there is no need to worry about that.. spread your legs for me darling.. See my **dk is waiting to fk** you hard till you beg me for more pleasure..."

He lowered his only boxer for me to see his lust.. But I closed my eyes and turned my face away.. I struggled to move away from him.. I don't want to see him..

"Alyana.. why did you close your eyes? Don't you want to see my d**k? Playing hard to get? Hu? you sl*t?" He banged my naked ass..

I bit my lower lip to control my pain.. I don't want to show my weakness but tears rolled down when he forcibly split my legs and sat between them..

Today I feel like no one is going to save me.. he tied my hands and legs to the bedpost..

"Help.." I shouted.

"Thaap.." He slapped me hard and placed a cloth in my mouth.. "Don't worry, I will make it quick.." He sneered patting my cheek.. I shook my head and tried to say please with my expression..but he ignored me..

'Mom.. please save me.. mom.. I am scared..' I prayed silently.. My eyes searched for Misty in the room but she was nowhere..

‘Misty.. Where are you Misty.. Please help me..’ She can hear me if she is nearby.. But I know she can’t do anything.. If my stepmother gets to know a ghost is helping me..she would definitely torture me till the day I die..

I looked at the door in desperation for my dad to come and help me but no one came.. he licked my stomach and went down to remove my inner..

"No.. please stop.." I cried, shook my head and moved back.. I don't want this... I cried hard and struggled to get free with all the energy I have..

The cloth that was sticking to my wounds on my back was rupturing with my movements and gave me sharp pains.. It felt like hell seeing his devilish face so near to me.. I wished it was a nightmare and I wanted to open my eyes but it's reality.. He is going to rape me..

"OH god.. help me please.." I begged when his hand touched my private part...