

Sold To Alpha Isaac

Chapter 5A:

"Mac!!!"

"Mac !!!" My stepmother's voice came from the door.. She knocked impatiently when he didn't respond..

He growled in annoyance looking back at the closed door.. he looked up at me like whether to ignore the knocks and continue raping me or not...

Finally he got up with impatience filled in his face.. He picked up the towel from ground and covered himself

"Don't you dare make a noise.." He warned me before opening the door...

I shook my head while crying.. successfully triggering his anger... "if you dare to make a sound.. I will torture you slowly and make you my mistress forever.."

My eyes became wide in shock.. No.. no.. I screamed in my mind..

"Mac.. open the door.."

"Coming mom.." his childish voice made me disgusted.. he always acts like an innocent Mom's boy but no one knew his true nature except me..

"Son.. whom are you playing with? It took you so much time to open.." Stepmom asked as soon as he opened the door and stood in the towel blocking her way.. She knew her son likes to sleep around with omegas and maids from the pack but never said anything..

"Just a random chick mom.. why are you here?" He asked as if he was in a hurry.. His mother caught his impatience but she still thought to look at the girl whom he was sleeping with.. He blocked her sight again and looked at her for answer..

I didn't make a sound but looked around to find something.. I tried to move but I couldn't do anything.. he tied me so tight.. that **fking ba*d**..

"Make some sound Alayana.. There is no need to follow his order.. If your stepmom goes away no one can save you.." Misty appeared in front of my bed..

Tears rolled down as soon as I saw her "Um um um .."

"Mom.. you should leave.. if you don't have anything to say.." I heard that bas***d sending my step mom away and my heart started to race... I drummed my legs for her to listen..

"You can do it Alayana.. Just increase your voice.. She will hear you.." Misty encouraged me and stood by my side..

"Uuu uuu uuu" I shouted as much as I could.. which made my stepmother stop in her tracks.. I am sure she recognized my voice...

"Mom.." He stopped closing the door when my stepmom stood in between the doors..

I felt relaxed for a second and shouted again in a muffled way.. Misty helped me move the cloth little so my voice can reach the door..

I heard footsteps coming inside with a loud voice from my stepmom "Don't tell me.. you are sleeping with that b***h"

"No.. mom.. listen.. " before he could say anything she saw me tied up to bed.. I thought at least now she could see her son was eyeing me differently.. I have been telling them about this but no one believed me..

But what happened there made me realize I am always wrong..

"B***h.. I told you to stay away from my son.. still you are here seducing him..." she fumed in anger approaching me with wide eyes..

"Thaap.."

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She let out all her anger on me by slapping and pulling my hair..

"Mom.. stop..." Mac finally spoke and pulled my stepmom away..

"Uhhhh.." I cried calmly waiting for someone to release my hands and legs ... I already covered my lower part with bedsheets using my legs but I am having only bra on my upper body which made feel ashamed..

"I don't know how she seduced you my son.. but listen carefully.. She is now sold to Alpha Issac.. so don't you dare do anything to her.. otherwise your father will not let us go..." she said removing my chains.. I quickly took out the cloth from my mouth..

"Finally.. You can leave this pack Alayana. Once you leave.. I will definitely play with these two dogs till they never bully anyone weak.."

I can tell how cunningly Misty would be looking at them.. I didn't mind her and covered myself immediately and sat in a corner.. my hands and legs are shivering after what Mac had done to me.. His smell is still on me reminding me of the things he did to me.. I felt disgusted and uncomfortable all over my body... My body ached with pain and there was no energy for me to cry..

Mac looked at me angrily sitting lazily on the couch... while I looked at my stepmother in surprise.. Just yesterday they told me this matter..and today they are already throwing me out..

"Mom.. Is it for real? I thought you were just joking.."

From the corner of my eye I saw my stepmom sitting down beside her son and looked at him seriously.. though she looked serious she always pampered him like a 3 year old..

"It's not a joke Mac... we are serious about this matter.." My stepmother said brushing his hair..

"How could you mom? He is known for brutality.. and most importantly he is our enemy.. he has been cornering us for a few years.. Why are you entertaining him?" I think he was worried he wouldn't be able to get me rather than genuine feelings..

Misty winked her hand and the cigarette he was going to light gave a big flame frightening him.. He quickly threw it away before my stepmother saw him.. He doesn't know about Misty as my stepmother kept it secret. She was worried people would think she was crazy..

Mac looked around to see if it was windy but no.. he was surprised at how his lighter behaved oddly suddenly.. Sometimes these things make him crazy but he ignored thinking he was dwelling too much..

"Alpha Isaac is more cruel and ruthless than King.. He would get whatever he wants by force or by money.."