THE ALPHA'S WHITE WOLF

Chapter 2

A Slave in the Hexfang Pack

Jaisa's Pov

Five years Later

After the first five months of pure bliss in the Hexfang pack, everything changed when Grandma Aurora died. Since then, Five years of being a slave looks like it's been fifty years. Every day came with excruciating pain and suffering. Most days my body cannot take the turmoil and I will faint. But a bucket of water will wake me up.

Alpha Ayan has this hatred that I can't seem to place where it came from. We were never enemies, I think he hated me for coming from a rival pack. I have liked Ayan from the very first time I set my eyes on him. He's very handsome. He has a lean fit figure, brown hair, and brown eyes. But he never saw me. Instead, anytime he sees me, he treats me like a plague.

According to what he mentioned one day unknowingly. He said my home, the Crescent Vale pack is the reason his parents died. He didn't go into details. But pure hatred is embedded in his heart for me. I didn't mind, as I felt like I could make amends and make him see me differently.

I look so malnourished because I eat once in three days, not to talk about the endless beating I receive from anyone who can. Especially from Ayan. Every little mistake I make, I pay dearly for it. I have just two clothes and they never let me shower, but I hide and watch the important parts of my body.

After preparing the coffee Ayan asked me to make, I brought it to the big hall for him, and I set out to deliver it. I opened the hall and the sight before me almost blinded me. Cynthia Hayes, the younger sister of Ayan beta James is entangled with Ayan, his one hand under her skirt, the other one fondling her breast, and his cherry lips hungrily kissing and sucking her neck.

The meowing sound she was making had me baring my teeth secretly. I was hurt. I liked Ayan, but he never spare me a second glance. I froze in my spot. The opening of the door alerted them and they entangled themselves.

"How dare you come in here without knocking?." Cynthia spoke, her eyes blazing with anger. She buttoned her shirt and seductively cleaned the lipstick stain smeared at the corner of her lips before walking up to me and giving me a resounding slap.

The trey almost fell from my hands because of the force, but I held my ground. If the tray falls, I don't think I can handle the beating that will come after, as the injury from yesterday's beating is still fresh.

I couldn't even ease the pain of the sting with my hands as I was holding the tray with both hands.

With my head bent low because I dare not look at her face. I don't look at anybody's face here, or else I'm dead. "I'm sorry Cynthia, I didn't know that you were here. Alpha requested for a coffee." I spoke in a whisper. Tears have formed in my eyes but it's yet to start falling.

"Take a good look at yourself! You're not even worthy to be alive. Ayan is only doing you a huge favor by keeping you here as a slave. You stink like a dead rat. So ugly!" she gave me a disgusting look. Cynthia has always been flawless from head to toe. She only wears designer brands. Looking at me and her, you can't even compare.

She picked up the coffee cup and poured it on me. It was hot, so it burned me. Thank God it wasn't too hot to leave a lasting scar. Head still lowered, I was wondering why Ayan hadn't said anything. But come to think of it, he has never saved me from situations like this. So why do I still hope and pray that he changes one day?

"Go get a rag and clean this mess up, plus my shoe that you soiled too," Cynthia ordered with clenched teeth. Placing the coffee cup back on the tray. I went to the door and got a rag beside it, came back, and squatted to start the cleaning when Cynthia footed my hand together with the rag.

"The next time you make such a mistake again, I will make you regret the day your mother gave birth to you, do you understand?." putting more pressure on her legs to squash my hands further. The pain was too much as my hands felt like it's on fire. I nodded furiously and she removed her foot from my hands.

Once I was done with the floor, I was standing up when I saw her shoe in front of me, signaling me to wipe it. I knelt again to clean the coffee drops off her shoe, and when I was done, she kicked me with it and I fell. At this time, silent tears were rolling down my cheek.

"Common baby, let's go to the room and finish what we started. I can't stand this girl anymore," she said with venom in her voice. Giving me a hard look. She stretched her hands out and he took it. When they got to the door, he spoke.

"You're fortunate I'm in a good mood today, else you would have regretted your actions today." his voice was laced with fury, eyes blazing. I always craved his touch no matter how badly he had treated me. But seeing how he was with Cynthia just now, to the point of going to have sex with her in his room right now hurts me more than I could imagine.

My heart is broken, my chest is heavy and I can't seem to fight off the feelings I'm having at this moment. The tears continued to roll down my cheeks. I have endured so much torture here, but this pain feels different. It is times like this that I miss my family the most and Grandma Aurora.

But what kept me happy was that I would be turning nineteen tomorrow. I can't wait to meet my wolf, find my mate, and leave this pack forever. Deep down I'm praying that Alpha Ayan should be my mate. If I'm his mate, the bond will make him love me unconditionally. He will stop maltreating me and I will finally live the life I've dreamt of countless nights when I'm beaten to a pulp.

After serving everybody in the evening, and making sure I didn't make any mistake or offend anyone, I went to the basement which has been my room since grandma died to retire for the

night. Anything that is not of immediate use is in the basement with me. That night, I prayed to the moon goddess to answer my prayers and grant my wishes.

The next morning, I carried on with my everyday chores. Cleaning the Alpha lodge, cooking and serving the food, and tidying after they are done. While washing the dishes in the kitchen. I wished myself a happy birthday and hummed a melodious song to myself, Ayan beta walked in on me. I didn't know someone was in the kitchen as I was singing and swaying my hips back and forth. A throat clearing snaps me out of my joy.

James is a fine man, and his mate Martha is beautiful as well. He's the only one who didn't bully me in this pack, but he never interferes also when I'm being bullied. Either way, I'm glad.

"You seem happy today?" he asked with a neutral voice, raising his brows and folding his arms on his chest. Making his muscles poop out. It gave him that bad-boy look.

I smiled at him as I couldn't contain my happiness. Leaving the plate in the sink to give him my full attention, I replied. " Yeah I am, today is my birthday. Which means I will meet my mate today." The smile did not leave my face.

"If that is the case, then I feel pity for you." he dismissively waves his hands and continues. "You will be serving in a meeting between the Alpha and an important guest. He asked me to tell you to shower and change your clothes. He wouldn't want you to disgust our guest."

Immediately he said that he left without giving me a backward glance. What does he mean by him feeling pity for me? I shrugged, not paying much attention to it. I showered and was about to leave for the hall when I heard a voice.

"Hello, Jaisa."

I froze. "Who is there?." I asked, the voice was so clear like someone was speaking to me directly, but I couldn't see anyone.

"It's me Esme, your wolf."

"Esme, my wolf? Then it dawned on me, I jumped and danced before comforting myself.

"Esme, omg I'm so glad to have you, I've waited for so long for this day," I said with a happy voice

"It's good to be with you too Jaisa, and we have a mate. I just sensed him." Esme wiggled her tail. "Our mate is Ayan." She finished and I froze again for the second time today.

"What! Are you sure Esme?." I asked, wondering what would happen now. I was happy and worried at the same time.

"Yes I'm sure, we need to tell him now Jaisa," she informed. So I nodded.

Getting to the hall, it was full of pack members, it was an important meeting. Once I got close to Alpha Ayan to serve the drinks. He stood up abruptly, with Cynthia sitting beside him.

"You must have learned now that I'm your mate right?." His voice was deadly. His eyes were sharp. " Well, I've known about it for more than three years. But I couldn't accept it and I won't now. You're just a slave and not worthy to be my mate. So it's impossible!" he yelled. Everybody was watching with amusement.

He continued " I, Ayah Lawson of the Hexfang pack reject Jaisa David as my mate!."

Immediately he said that I felt the most excruciating pain I've ever felt in my entire life. I held my chest as it felt like it was reaping from the inside. He knew I was his mate all these years and he kept maltreating me? Does he hate me that much?

"Painful right, I know. Don't worry it will pass." Ayan said with a smirk.

Fine, I've had enough. If he doesn't want me, then I don't want him too. I stood up straight and faced him square on for the very first time. " I, Jaisa David of the Crescent Vale pack, accept your rejection." Ayan was shocked, then it turned to anger and he stormed off.

The pack members were murmuring and pointing at me, Cynthia was giving me a deadly look. But I didn't care anymore and ran off. I ran and ran and when I stopped, I was outside the pack borders.

Before I could comprehend what was happening, I was surrounded by wolves. So Ayan wants me dead after rejecting me? I thought. I can't tell what happened but in a way, Esme can't transform and before I knew it, one of the wolves rushed me, I fell and hit my head. A slow deadly growl fills the air, then silence.