



## Chapter 3- Dungeon

Emma POV

When we are out of eyesight from Alpha Eric and Melanie, the two guards let go of my arms. I look at them and realise that they are Jerry and Kyo.

Jerry grabs me and embraces me in a huge hug, while Kyo rubs my back as my tears just continue to flow. I grab on to Jerry for dear life, he is the only thing that is holding me up right now.

"I am so sorry hun, I cannot believe that the alpha believes that you would behave that way. What he said was completely out of order." Jerry says, holding me tighter.

"I... Don't... get... it... I have not... even spoken to him... until today..." I say in between my tears.

"Melanie got to him, that is what has happened. That girl is poison, and if Eric does not realise that soon then he and this pack will be doomed soon. Of that I am sure." Kyo states with certainty.

After a few more minutes, once I have calmed down, we head off in the direction of the dungeons. I want to escape, to leave the pack but I know that I would not be able to survive. And even if I did, I would never truly be free as Melanie and Eric would always come for me.

The cell I am placed in is horrible. There is no bed, no covers, nothing.

"I am so sorry Em, we have been ordered to place you in this cell. I wish there was something we could do." Kyo says, looking at the door.

I reach out and lift his head up, "It is ok. Eric has ordered you too, and no matter what happens to me I want you both safe. Do as he orders, just stay safe. Please." I say.

Kyo nods his head. They both give me a hug before the cell door is shut and locked.

I lean against the wall and fall to the floor, pulling my knees up and sob. I cry for everything I have lost- my home, my mate, my place in the pack and so much more.

I have no idea how much time has passed, the cell I am in does not even have a window so I cannot tell if it is still evening or morning yet. I take a deep breath, stand up and look up at the ceiling. I need to get my thoughts in order, but there is one thing of which I am sure.

I will not stay here and wallow in self-pity. Instead, what I will do is withstand whatever they throw at me and when I can, I will get as far away from here as I can. I refuse to let them defeat me, I will not be broken by them. No matter what, I will fight with every breath I have.

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It has been six months since that awful night that my mate rejected me. For the first week I was left alone, only seeing another living person when the guards came to feed me. Many of the guards heard what happened and over the last six months have been helping me by tending to my wounds and trying to protect me, even though if they are found out they would be punished or worse, killed.

I thought that after such a spectacle at the party the pack would turn on me and side with Alpha Eric, but it appears that is not the case. From what the guards have told me the pack retaliated, they may not be able to stand up to their Alpha, but they can make it hard for him to rule the pack. Once you lose the respect of your pack, it is hard for you to get it back and even harder for you to rule them effectively. Mainly because they no longer want you.

Luckily no one has done anything big enough to warrant any punishments, from what I understand it's more like they just refuse to stand by him.

As of my second week in the dungeon, I have been visited by Melanie every day. She takes pleasure in telling me what she and my so-called mate have been up to. Not that the pain from them mating doesn't tell me, and I know that their s\*x life is a very active one. Not even the guards can take my screams anymore, many of them sneak me sleeping drugs to knock me out when the pain starts.

When Melanie visits me every day she comes into my cell and injects me with wolfsbane, she then strips me naked and drags me through the dungeons by my hair and into the torture room. There she chains me up and then spends hours whipping me and trying out other ways to cause physical harm to me.

Every day it is always the same conversation between us, it is getting tiresome and boring.

"Submit to me whore." Melanie shouts.

"No." I reply.

"You will."

"No."

"I will kill you, then what will you do?"

Silence. I only ever answer her with "no" as I refuse to say anything else to her.

When she is done, she leaves me until a guard is instructed to come in and get me down. They take the time to then treat my wounds and help me get dressed again, constantly apologising every time I inch or let out a whimper.

"Hello tramp. How does it feel? To nally be where you belong." The nasally voice asks me, the voice I will know anywhere.

"Hello Eric."

"It is Alpha to you, you trash."

"You are no Alpha of mine."

"Oh, but I am. I am your Alpha, your superior."

"My ex-mate, therefore I owe you nothing." I reply.

Eric growls at me and leaves, ever since that first night I pledged to myself to never call him Alpha ever again. He would only ever be Eric to me, and no matter what he did I would stand by that pledge. An Alpha is someone who is worthy of the title and he will never be worthy of it.

I know that sounds like I am being spiteful, and at first I was. But as time went on I realised that even if I wanted to call him Alpha my wolf Ruby would not allow it. I cannot count the amount of times I have apologised to Ruby for her life, on her first day of life she found her mate, got rejected and then imprisoned.

You did nothing wrong, it was that useless ex-mate of ours.

But he is still our Alpha, maybe we should relent and give in.

Never, you are destined for great things Emma. I know that right now everything seems bleak, but trust me there is a future out there for you, waiting for you. All you need to do is believe and wait until the time is right. Then you will find it.

You mean we, don't you Ruby? We are destined, don't forget you are a part of me.

All I am met with is silence, what the hell? Why would Ruby make it sound as if I will be on my own soon? I get the feeling that she knows something I don't.

Today is the day that Melanie wants to see me in the pack house. I wonder what they want, maybe another way to try to break me. I am dragged through the pack by my hair, many pack members look on in horror and with pity in their eyes. I do not want nor need their pity, if they truly wanted to help then they would. Instead they stand there watching on, watching as an innocent girl is dragged around by her hair like a traitor. No, even traitors are not treated this poorly.

I am dragged up to the pack house where Jerry steps forward.

"Adam, release her now!"

"But the Luna ordered..." Adam starts.

"I don't give a damn what that woman ordered, Emma is innocent and you could have just walked her through the pack. Not treated her like trash. Some guard you are." Jerry mutters the last bit. At least Adam has the decency to look down in mortification.

"Do you know what they have planned for me?" I ask.

"I am so sorry Em, I do not. I just wish there was a way to get you out of here."

"Not without risking your life, and you know I would never do that." I say.

"I don't get it, why would the Alpha and Melanie do this to you? You have never done anything to them." Jerry says, leading the way through the packhouse and to the Alpha's door.

"I do not know. Melanie once told me that she hates me, never gave me a reason just that she hates me. I have always wondered if it was something I did, or said or what but for some reason her and mother have always hated me. As for Eric, I have no idea." I reply, I am in the dark about their behaviour as much as the next person.