

Demoted To An Omega by Honeybeehive

Chapter 1

** CIARA'S POV**

Hey... kick... will... punch... you... slap... get... kick... up.

I was woken up by the severe pain from the beating of the pack members. They saw that I had already woken up and yet they decided to keep beating me until I began to see black dots... I fell unconscious again.

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I opened my eyes sharply immediately I felt the sting of hot water on the injuries on my body. I opened them to see a pair of green eyes piercing into my blue eyes as if they were trying to find something in it. I instantly knew who those pair of eyes belonged to; Beta Lucas, I saw him holding a bucket in his hands.

Wait, how did I get here?

I was at my house, well, more of a small room.

The pack members must have brought me to the packhouse but where are they now?.

None of my business.

I rose to my feet quickly knowing I would receive another round of beating if I was not quick and I met anger written all over the Alpha Xander's face.

Ah!, I'm in so much trouble.

"I was already woken up, I was beaten to the state of unconsciousness by the pack members." I thought as if they would listen to me.

" Gr... meetings t..o you, Alpha a.. and Beta sir," I said bowing my head immediately. They scoffed at me in disgust.

" Why did you wake up so late when you know that you should be cleaning, washing, and most importantly cooking?." The Alpha yelled at me raising my voice into his Alpha tone, knowing fully well how scared I can be with the tone.

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My head was still faced downwards,

" I... I... I ." I kept stuttering because of the huge colored injury I obtained on my cheek from all the beatings which did not let me open my mouth completely.

" Will you talk?" The Beta shouted at me.

I fell on my knees immediately. Ouch! Urgh!

I forgot I was injured there.

" I... I. I kind of slept late last night and I forgot to set my alarm." I replied with fear in my voice.

Speaking of alarm, it was given to me by the beta, to make sure I don't have an excuse for waking up late.

" For that, you are not going to school today, and also your work is tripled." Alpha Xander said and left.

Beta Lucas followed immediately after giving me a look of disgust and irritation.

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After I was done with my punishment, actually it was not so much work because I already did most of it before going to bed the previous day. I slept at 1:45 AM the previous night and they were expecting me to be awake by 6:30 AM to cook for the pack members.

It is not an easy job and that is how I have been doing for the past ten years.

I am so hardworking, like really hardworking, all thanks to them.

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I don't get enough sleep, food, and run for my wolf. I sighed.

"Run! Yeah, run." I thought.

I pulled off my clothes and shapeshifted into my wolf. I picked up my clothes and held them in between my teeth and took off.

"Woah! This is superb." My wolf, Octavia yelled in my head,

"Hey, be careful and stopped yelling, I'm in here," I said.

So... so refreshing.

Feeling the gentle breeze on my fur as I sped across the woods. This is so perfect.

I felt out of the world. I felt so free.

Oops, where are my manners?.

I forgot to introduce my humble self. I was so busy rambling on the things I'm going through that I forgot.

Okay, I go by the name Ciara Acacia Jones. Daughter of the former Beta male of vengeful-eyed pack, late Arnold David Jones, and mother; late Clara Halona Jones.

I'm 19 years of age. I'm not tall and not short either, you know that kind of height. I have a pale body filled with injuries. No part of my body does not have a spot or an injury there.

I have got a pair of blue eyes. My wolf's name is Octavia. She has a fur of hazel brown with some cream color on it. Well, she has a pair of blue eyes. And before I forget to mention it, she has been thinking about her mate a lot.

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Mate... speaking of mate, I don't think he would want us. I mean I'm not beautiful. I am just some omega who wears tattered clothes. My hair is not very well combed, I just use my hands to detangle them.

"Hey, keep quiet, don't talk about mate like that, we have not met him yet, so do not think of rejecting him yet." She reprimanded me.

My wolf, Tavia, has always wanted a mate who would care, love, respect, and protect her.

"Look at us, would he even recognize us?." I said to her.

"He would not want to acknowledge us because we are not as beautiful as other girls," I said to her.

"Well, we were made like this by the vengeful-eyed pack, blamed for what we knew nothing about," Tavia added.

"Just take a look at our disgusting face," I said.

"Hey, you are the one with the disgusting face, not me," Tavia said rolling her eyes.

"Really ?" I asked her.

But got no reply.

I kept running until stopped by a lake. I stared at my reflection in the water. I shifted back to my human form. Although I was naked, I did not care because I was thinking about how and when I turned out to be like this.

I was made an orphan, yet nobody thought about it, instead, they kept thinking about how their family was killed, Every one of them has a sibling or the other still alive. But I, nobody thought about the fact that my mum was carrying my younger sibling. That I was alone in the world.