

# Demoted To An Omega by Honeybee

## Chapter 3

**\*\*CIARA POV\*\***

As we got to the cla\*\*, I dropped their bags and went to sit at the far end of the cla\*\* because that is where I was told to always sit.

Not minding the stares from my cla\*\*mates, I settled down and brought out a notebook. The teacher came in and taught. I had two more cla\*\*es then I left to prepare for Nicole's homecoming party.

As I was leaving, it started raining and I did not have an umbrella or money to board a cab. I walked home under the rain despite being drenched by it. Well, unfortunately for me, I caught a cold. Then I remembered that I have to prepare for Alpha Xander's younger sister, Nicole, homecoming party, I jerked up disregarding the pain I was feeling immediately and headed for the packhouse. I started preparing for the party which will be held tonight.

After I was done with the cleaning, I helped the decorators, I washed and cleaned the wine cups and bottles.

The party already started because the music was booming everywhere, well you could say it was not this kind of formal party.

Nicole's with three other cars finally drove into the garage. She came down with her other four friends giving them a total of five. Her friends stood in awe of what the packhouse looks like.

You cannot blame them because Alpha Xander put all his efforts into rebuilding the packhouse and making feel like home after severe damage.

"Wow, this is extravagant." They exclaimed in admiration.

Wondering how I saw them, right?. Well, right now I'm behind a tree, if I said I did not want to see what Nicole looks like after 10 years, then I'll be lying to you.

Nicole is a slim lady with pretty long legs, she had her nails fixed and she was wearing a short greenish off-shoulder gown with black heels.

"Wow, so pretty," Tavia said.

"Yeah, she is unlike us," I said.

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Some guards came out to take their luggage and went inside.

**\*\*ALPHA XANDER'S POV\*\***

Finally, my sister is coming back home although I was the one that sent her to England when I told her to come back, she refused. My beta and I had to persuade her and she finally agreed to come home.

I have been feeling restless nowadays but I'm so happy that my sister is back. She told me not to bother to come to pick her at the airport and I should send the cars, she would meet me at the packhouse.

I stood by the window of my room, I saw Nicole come out of her car with her other friends which I assume are humans. As I was staring at them, my wolf was beginning to pace to and fro in my head. Urgh!

I noticed a figure behind a tree, I narrowed my eyes then it clicked... Ciara.

I warned her to stay away from my sister like I knew she won't listen.

"Someone there?" I called out.

"Michael, Alpha." He said.

"Go bring that disgusting omega to the dungeon," I said with an evil smirk.

I might as well clear off my mind a little bit.

Well, I'm Xander James Williams, Son of the Alpha and Luna of Vengeful eyed pack, late Connor Eric Williams and Kayla Grace Williams. I am 24 years of age and I have not found my mate because I have been unable to travel long distances due to the rebuilding of the pack. I know one day, I would meet her. And my younger sister, Nicole Laura Williams.

"She is there," Michael said.

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I smiled while picking a shirt, I left for the dungeon.

"Oh, hi, Ciara," I said in a mocking tone.

"Alpha Xander, greetings to you." She said keeping her head bowed.

"Oh, please, it is just the two of us here, no need for the formalities," I said smirking, and picked up a whip.

She went down on her knees immediately knowing full well the reason she is here.

"I hope you know the reason you are here, I mean your offense," I asked her in anger.

No reply.

"Answer," I said as I whipped her.

"Ah!!!!." She screamed.

"Yes... No... Yes... No...Yes." She said.

"Give me an answer," I said.

"Yes." She replied with tears in her eyes. I almost felt pity for her, I mean how could she have survived 10 years of severe beating. She used to be my best friend when we were younger but after everything she caused. I was left broken but as the Alpha, I have to be strong for my pack.

"What is it?" I said.

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"I..... I..... I..... I disobeyed your orders." She said amidst hiccups.

"What was the order?" I said no longer whipping her.

"That I should not show myself to your younger sister, I should stay away from her." She replied.

"What should be your punishment?" I said while pretending to be thinking.

"Oh, yes... keep coming, and yes!" I said and turned to look at her on the floor.

"No run for your wolf for two weeks," I said and left. I got mind-linked that my sister was asking of me.

**\*\*NICOLE'S POV\*\***

Finally, I'm back home after so many years... So many years of running and hiding away from the pain and anger of my parents' death. My brother sent me away because he wanted me to be far away from this place, well I'm back now.

"Can't wait to meet my mate." I smiled to myself.

"Yes, yes, yes." My wolf, Lora, agreed.

I went to meet my friends. Well, they know what I am. At first, they freaked out but later on, they accepted me like that. We went inside to meet several people

drinking, chatting, and laughing with one another. Well, this party is not some kind of formal homecoming party.

“Let’s go party,” Stacy yelled due to the loud music.