

# The Omega For Sale

## Chapter 12. The Punishment

“No, no Master please. It was an accident, I swear. I didn’t mean to do it. Please I beg you.” I pleaded as the guards held me tightly and began to drag me out of the room. I struggled as much as I could hoping to get out of their hands but they were just too strong. The Alpha remained stood in his position and I could see the fumes of anger come off him in waves. Just before I was completely pulled out of the room I caught sight of Matthew’s smirking face.

The look in it seemed to be taunting me and in that moment I would do anything to be able to wipe off the look, but I was being pulled out of the room. I thrashed in the guards arms the closer we got to the punishment room, I had never entered the room before but Zoe had pointed out it’s door one time when she had been showing me around the house

And the way she had shivered when she had spoken about it and when she had warned me to do my best to not ever have to be taken to that room had chilled me to my bones.

Now I was about to be taken to that very room. The guards threw me into the room and with a stern warning they locked me inside it.

My heart stopped the moment my eyes landed on the punishment tools in the room.

There were chains and shackles strung all around the room and whips of different types were hung around the wall. One particular whip stood out to me, it had little spikes surrounding its edges and I cried even louder when my eyes landing on it.

There was also a metal pole in the middle of room, I couldn’t be sure what it was used for but the entire room reeked of evil so it couldn’t spell anything good.

The room held no windows only one door and the dim lights in the room casted a creepy glow in the room. Surprisingly the walls were painted a pure white, contrasting the eeriness of the room.

I heard heavy footsteps from outside the door and it could only belong to one person.

The Alpha.

The tears fell faster down my cheeks, this evening was supposed to be simple. All I had to do was go in with the drinks, serve them and get out of there. How this simple plan had escalated was beyond me.

I heard the click of the door and then it was pushed open and he was entering into the room. I didn't dare try to raise my eyes to his and kept my head bowed but this way I could see that he had changed his pants.

I was on my knees on the floor and at this point all I wanted was to enter the ground.

"P-please Master. It was a mistake. I swear. I didn't mean to do it." I tried once more.,  
"Silence Freya!" He replied moving to the row of whips. My entire frame trembled as I heard his shoes against the hardwood and the shuffling my the hangers as he pulled whip after whip, cracking each in his hands until he was satisfied with an

exact one.

Finally he was back at my side again.

"Hold the pole and do not let go until I'm done. If at any point you let go of this pole, I will start over again and add two to your initial lashes. And count, for every time that you fail to count fast enough, that will be two extra lashes."

I swallowed heavily and reached for the pole holding it tightly in my arms. The first lash on my back, sent an excruciating pain searing through my back and I let out a loud cry.

"Count Freya, I won't remind you again."

"One." I croaked out.

By the third lash I let go of the pole writhing on the floor. "I'm pretty sure you heard me the first time Freya. I don't mind doing this all night, so you could always give me a reason to start over again." At fifteen, I had lost my voice and my hands were slipping from the pole but the last thing I wanted was for this punishment to be restarted so I held onto the one as tightly as my sweaty hands allowed.

"Twenty Two." I squeezed out barely and the Alpha let the whip fall from his hands onto the floor.

He walked to my front and stood above me to stare down at me for a second.

"I don't care what your excuse is Freya. You don't get to embarrass me in front of my officials."

He said, squatting in front of me until he was eye level with me.

"You're to scrub every bathroom in this house before 10pm tomorrow. If I inspect the job and I'm not satisfied with a single bathroom, best believe that you'll be doing every single one from the start till I am satisfied with what you have done and I don't care how long it takes."

I nodded my head mutely but he remained in front of me still observing me.

He finally clicked his tongue before standing up and exiting the room.

I burst into tears again the moment the Alpha was out of the room. It was gut wrenching the sobs that escaped my throat and I felt sorry for myself. I couldn't be sure how long I spent crying on the floor but it felt like a long time.

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I couldn't remember fallen asleep but I jolted awake at something. I didn't know what had disturbed my sleep but I was glad it had.

I pulled myself into a sitting position and finally managed to drag myself off the floor and out of the room. My entire body ached from my punishment and my muscles were sore from sleeping on the hard floor.

I walked in the direction of the slave quarters. All I needed at this point was a warm shower, a cuddle with my daughter and sleep. I had a long day ahead of me tomorrow. "Freya."

I turned around and I was face to face with Zoe. The girl looked unhappy and her orbs held a certain sadness in it that worried me.

"I heard what happened. How are you feeling?" She asked and I swallowed thickly, blinking rapidly to avoid tears from spilling down my cheeks again.

"Tired?" I said but it came out more like a question and she nodded like she understood.

"Come with me." She said pulling my arms in the direction of her room and when we reached within she settled me on the bed and pulled out a cream from the small drawer beside the bed.

The maids always had to share a room with each other, I was lucky that Jessy and I had been allowed to share the same room, it gave us the space and privacy we needed, although my little rascal always refused to stay in her bed and she always ended up in mine before morning. "Let me see your back." Zoe said to me and I faced away from her to pull down my uniform and expose my bare back to her.

She began applying a cream onto my entire back and it left a cooling sensation behind. The feeling was wonderful against my otherwise heating back and I sighed in gratitude.

"All done." Zoe said once she was done applying the cream.

"Thank you so much." I said, fifying my uniform back onto my frame.

"You're welcome. I'm going to leave the cream with you so you can reapply it by morning. You should feel absolutely better after using it twice." Zoe assured and I smiled in gratitude.

"Do you know where Jessy is?" I asked.

The kitchen had been silent when I had come through, in fact the entire house was silent so I knew that all the maids had retired to bed. "I think Christie put her to bed very early. She was pretty restless and worried when you didn't come down for dinner and she was crying but Christie was able to distract her and she eventually fell asleep."

"Alright, thank you so much Zoe."

I headed for the door and just before I could twist the knob Zoe called out once more.

"The Alpha, he's not that bad Freya. He just... struggles sometimes. It's hard to explain, I guess you'll have to find out yourself." Zoe said with a heavy sigh.

I didn't understand anything she was trying to say and when I turned around to face her once more, the resigned look on her face was worse than I had ever seen it and I frowned as a result.

The girl looked like she had the weight of the world on her shoulders.

But I didn't want to question her, maybe some other time I could make her tell me what she meant, but for now I just wanted to see my daughter and fall asleep so I nodded my head slowly to acknowledge what she had just said before I moved out of her room. The moment I stepped out into the hallway my spine tingled with a sense of foreboding. I couldn't understand it and it scared me.

The closer I got to my room at the end of the hallway the worse the tingling got and that could never be good.

I tripped on something just before I got into the room and I cursed silently at the object, bending down to observe it.

My eyes widened and the object fell out of my hands from shock. It was Jessy's shoe the one I had put her into earlier in the day, and it was only a pair. 1

I dashed towards my room and flung the door open and that was when my heart stopped working and my lungs gave out.

The room was empty.

Jessy was not in the room.

