

## Alpha's Slave

### Synopsis

Sold to a brothel by her aunt and uncle, Penny, a village hillbilly, is saved by Prince Ludwig Drozdov, the king of Lykae, strongest and most ruthless ruler of the world of The Ethereal Lands. His wolf wants to claim Penny, mark her, pin her in his bed, but his human wants to marry Zoe who is prophesied to be his queen and rule the world alongside him. Will Ludwig succumb to his irresistible slave? Will Penny get her freedom?

Female	Character	Voice
Narration		
Penny	girl that was sold to the brothel	shocked,angry
Zoe	future Luna of Ludwig	
prostitute	one of the prostitute in the brothel	flattering and slick

Male	Character	Voice
Narration		
Ludwig	Alpha who were about to marry his mate; hate human	loud and strengthful , speak with authority.
Maxim	A cruel owner of the brothel	evil, malicious, fierce
Paul	Trader who buys girls and sells them to the brothel	cruel, shrewd

Requirements:

Please only read the highlighted parts according to different roles. Unhighlighted parts are not required.

[Narration]

Almost nine centuries old, Ludwig had waited for his mate. He had frozen into immortality at the age of thirty-one. Since then he had been like the stones, which quietly endured the age. His beta, Tova, a Shaman, had prophesied that he would soon find his wife. He had said that his mate would be a queen who would bring kingdoms to him and would be worthy to rule the world with him.

His Shaman had directed him to Zoe, the princess of the second most influential kingdom in the Laycae land—a woman who was approved by his family. And it happened that night, when he spent it in the woods with Zoe. She convinced him that she was his mate because only she was the most powerful woman in the whole Lykae plane. He pledged to her that he would marry her. But she had set her conditions. She wanted the necklace as a gift for her marriage. And Ludwig—he would do anything to get it. Just to marry her, just to claim his mate.

*(Selected from Chapter 2)*

The man's laughter became deeper revealing his dirty tobacco stained yellow teeth. "There's no turning back. I have paid two thousand dollars to your aunt and uncle." He brushed his knuckles on her cheek. Penny felt disgusted, even creepy. She swatted his hand away. "And I am gonna make a good profit selling you in the best brothel in the town. You should fetch me a cool ten thousand dollars, eh?"

Penny's skin prickled with goose bumps. Blood drained from her face and her body stiffened. She stuttered, "A— Are you insane?" Did this man just kidnap her? "Stop being scary and t— turn back to the village." She couldn't believe what he blurted. "My aunt and uncle would n— never do that," she said unbelievably. Scared as hell, she trembled on the inside. It was her eighteenth birthday and her aunt had gifted her with a truck—truck that this man was giving her a test drive in. Was this all a ploy?

*(Selected from Chapter 1)*

Male: Paul

Female: Penny

[Characters]

[1]

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Paul laughed sinisterly and hit the accelerator further down. The truck sped on the highway. "Then you betta believe it, lass" he replied in a cold, business like voice. "This deal was made two months back and we waited for your eighteenth birthday, so that they could say that you ran away with me making an adult choice."

Penny's eyes bulged. She pressed her hand to her mouth. It was true. He sounded serious. "Jesus!"

She stared at the man and then slowly turned to look at the road. They were speeding. This was a nightmare. The unknown was unfolding in front of her at a rapid speed. The betrayal was unfathomable. Realization hit her like a tsunami. "T— This can't be!" Fight and flight reflexes kicked in. She lunged at the man to stop him from driving, but he backhanded her and she fell to the other side with a sharp pain on her cheek.

"Stop the truck!" she yelled and attacked him again. Paul screeched to a halt. Penny opened the door immediately but it wouldn't open. She banged her hand against it. "Why isn't it opening?" she cried desperately.

"Because it has a child-lock." Saying that Paul caught her hair brutally and yanked her towards him. With full force he hit her across the face and her lip split open. He snarled, "If you do that again I am going to be worse," and once again punched her badly on the eye. Excruciating pain made her see stars in her vision. Penny screamed for help and tried to attack the man, but he assaulted her more. He kicked her savagely and she had a searing pain that clawed through her entire body. Would she leave this place alive? Suddenly she felt as if she was being dragged. She felt weak in her body, felt hopeless fighting a burly man like Paul. No longer she could open her eyes, which were now swollen. Her last sight was a man standing above her with frenzied eyes. He turned her on the stomach and tied her wrists with strings so tight that they almost dug in her flesh.

*(Selected from Chapter 1)*

Male: Ludwig

Female: prostitute

[2]

He walked to the tavern right in front of the brothel where the security had increased. Being a busy night, the place was lively with activity. Boisterous laughter and tinny music came from inside. The lights outside shone brilliantly and men were seen hovering outside. The place had limited entry, which meant that it was exclusive. With less people Ludwig had greater chance of attacking Maxim, of extracting information from him about the necklace.

He sat down in the far, lonely corner, aloof from the prying eyes. A brunette appeared.

“What can I get for ya?” Wearing a shirt that was closing just above her nipples and a skirt that was as good as not being there, she was painted like a doll. Little did she know that she looked hideous. She leered at him as she leaned forward on his table.

“Anything made from chicken,” he replied and waved her off. Her scent was killing his nostrils.

“Some liquor? Meadà?” she asked, swaying her hips. That was the country made liquor the locals loved.

“Ok, get it,” he said, staring in her eyes. When she didn’t leave, he added in a menacing tone, “Buzz off!”

The girl gulped at his lethality and walked away from there immediately.

Ludwig’s eyes settled on the entrance of the brothel. He saw a group of four men walking inside.

Moments later when the girl kept the food on his table, she noticed him watching those four men. She said, “Maxim is getting fresh meat today. I hear that she is a virgin, hot blonde. And those four are her buyers.” She chuckled. “Imagine getting your pussy punctured by four men for the first time.”

Ludwig shrugged. None of his problems. The girl left. He chewed upon a piece of chicken and gulped down the pitcher of Meadà.

However, this was a vital piece of information. If the buyers got busy with Maxim, his chances to be with him would become even lesser. He had to act quickly. On an impulse, Ludwig got up from his place and strode towards the brothel. A plan formulated in his mind instantly. Why was he staggering so much? He cleared up his fuzzed mind and walked to the entrance of the brothel. Immediately the men out there stopped him. He staggered a little more and then almost fell forward. The men grabbed his collar and it took two of them to make him stand, but accidentally a purse fell from his pocket. It’s loose string opened as soon as it impacted the ground and the contents chinked out – gold coins.

*(Selected from Chapter 2)*

Male: Ludwig

Female: Penny

[3]

She somehow struggled to get out of his grip and ran to the edge of the pool. She hopped on the bank and sprint towards the thick jungle. She hadn't covered even twenty feet, when the man came and stood in front of her, naked. Her eyes went directly to his enormous length and her mouth dropped. She thought that he would rape her. She turned and ran to the opposite side to the pool. She was trapped.

From the corner of her eyes, something glimmered. A dagger in his clothes, but it was near the pool's bank. She saw a boulder on the ground. She picked it up, turned and threw it at him. The boulder shattered as soon as it hit his chest. She stared at him incredulously. Another boulder found its way in her hand and she flung it at him. He dodged. She screamed with rage and then whatever came in her hand she threw it at him—a twig, a heavy branch, pile of leaves, stones, pebbles and even grass blades. He just kept dodging them easily. She was now tired, out of breath and wanted it to end.

Her aunt and uncle had betrayed her and sold her for mere two thousand dollars. She wondered what they must have been doing now after eliminating her presence. They celebrated her birthday that day and the next day she was sold—to become a prostitute. She felt like one—after being sold so many times. Suddenly, everything became clear to her. She knew what she had to do. She lunged at the dagger.

“What are you doing?” asked Ludwig, as panic rose in his chest. “You can't harm yourself. Your life belongs to me. I have paid for you,” he grated. “Don't do anything foolish.”

Penny held the dagger. “I am going to kill you, you devil.”

He smiled at the weakling, at her show of power. He scoffed. “Come on then Human,” he hissed as he beckoned him with his finger and a raised eyebrow.

With a loud cry, Penny charged at him with the dagger's head pointed at him to pierce his chest. At the last moment, he dodged her, moved to the side, held her wrist and swirled her to hold her tight against his naked body. To his shock, he was as hard as steel and his erection pressed against her back. “This action of yours is going to earn you more of my wrath. Wait till what I do to you back in my kingdom,” he snarled. Her hot little body pressed against his body was so warm and silk smooth that he didn't want to leave her. Why didn't his mate ever let him touch her after that night in the woods? His irritation increased. He bared his fangs. Twirling her back away from him, he flung her away and sent her flying in the water.

Penny was shocked. She emerged out of the pool with tears in her eyes. She looked at him wearing his leather pants. “Stop crying,” he mocked. “It won't give you any concessions.”

She ambled her back to the bank. Her hair was haywire and now she shivered. He gave her his leather jacket and said, “Stay low and I am going to spare you. If you try to escape again, I am going to rut you.”

“Git lost you jerk!” she said and wore his jacket. “Ai Heate yu,” she said in her mountain, village accent.

The way the drops of water were sliding down her body made Ludwig's wolf clamber on the inside.

—Mark her—

[4]

As for Penny, her eyes were wide open with fear, seeing the monsters with claws and horns in front of her. Who were these people?

Next moment Maxim walked in with an ominous growl. There were three more guards behind and the four buyers who had already deposited money. He blocked the way and crossed his hands against his chest. His gaze traveled to Ludwig who was holding the girl's hand and had shoved her behind him. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Leave the girl, else I am going to gut you with my horns."

A demon. Maxim was a demon who had successfully hidden his horns under his thick mane of long hair. As tall as Ludwig, the demon was only a shade less muscular than him. His bulky frame covered the door.

Ludwig grunted. "Hello Demon."

"What are you here for, werewolf?" he asked.

The men behind him looked at the two with wonder, as they talked in puzzles. Demon? Werewolf? "You have cost me fifty thousand dollars. Give this girl to me and I am going to let you live," threatened Maxim.

Ludwig laughed. "You and I have business to talk. And no this girl is mine."

Penny looked up at the back of the man in front of her.

"Business?" Maxim smirked. "I don't do business with werewolves." Because he knew they had mates. "I only talk if you have money. And today you have ruined my business. You will have to pay a heavy price for that." Saying that he stepped forward. Extending his hand he gritted, "Give that girl back to me."

Ludwig tilted his head. "No!" There was mad rage in his eyes. "I will buy her from you. What is her price?" He asked.

Maxim gave a bitter laugh. "She is equal to forty thousand dollars every night. She is my slave for life!"

Ludwig took out the purse with gold coins and threw it at him. "There! Now she is my slave for life!"

Maxim caught the bag, opened the string and his eyes shined with the glitter of gold. He laughed like a madman. "This is becoming interesting." He looked up at the Lycae. Then he bared his teeth and directed his men, "Kill him! I am going to earn that extra fifty thousand dollars as well."

He stepped back and allowed the men to enter who leapt at him together. Shoving the girl away, Ludwig ducked down, clawed the first one in his stomach and then took the remaining two by piercing their neck so quickly that they didn't know when they died. He threw the two of them towards the window with a yell that sounded throughout the brothel. The glass of the window came shattering down.

The four buyers warned Maxim to return their money and scrambled off. As for Maxim, his eyes became glinting yellow, with a murderous rage.

"Let us go!" said Ludwig. "And I will spare you life!" He was so irritated by himself. This was his chance to know about the necklace for his betrothed and all he was doing was murdering men because of this stupid mortal. He hated mortals with all his might.

*(Selected from Chapter 3)*

Male: Ludwig

Female: Zoe

[5]

His answer displeased her immensely. She was in desperate need of that necklace. With that necklace she would become invincible. Zoe despised men. Her only interest was to become a full sorceress and join her coven of sorceresses high up in the mountains. That cult was one of the strongest in the region. They killed people and drew energy and power for them. That cult was what Zoe had always wanted to be a part of. However, the only problem in joining it was that she had to be a full sorceress and not a halfling. Time and again she had begged them to include her in their coven, in their rituals, but they had refused. They had given her the solution, which was to wear the Necklace of Dorza. It was believed to be thousands of years old and steeped with immeasurable magical powers no one could even think of.

“What was so important that you had to abandon your pursuit of the Necklace of Dorza? Don’t you know how important that is for me? Only when you are going to get it, I will marry you.” She said, walking away from him and glancing outside in the garden. “And tell me the truth. Because I hate lies.”

“I saved a human girl from the brothel in the village.”

“What?” she turned sharply to look at him. The king of Lykae abandoned the whole trail to save a human from a brothel. “Are you mad? Since when has saving humans become so important to you that you stopped pursuing what I wanted? How dare you?” She was so angered that her body was quaking with it.

“Don’t talk to me about dares, Zoe,” said Ludwig as he scratched his chin. Even he didn’t know why he saved that pitiable mortal. Even he was disgusted at his own act but he would never admit it. “I did it because she was about to get ravaged by four men and in this case, four demons. They would have killed her. Her buyer, a demon called Maxim, was about to sell her virgin body to four demons. They would have plowed her to death. Tore her apart.”

Zoe threw back the bunch of grapes in the bowl and said, “So what? Nothing can be more important than the necklace. You were so close to finding it, yet you foolishly threw everything, every effort for that mortal. You hate mortals. So what made you save this one? Have you gone mad?” She closed her fists as she barked at him. For some reason, she wanted to see the girl who made Ludwig change his decision. “You know how eagerly I am waiting for the necklace. And the fact that you saved her, the fact that you chose to save her over finding the necklace, you must have been very desirous of her.”

She stared at his face and her eyes went wide when she thought she caught a fleeting blush on his face. Though he looked poker-faced to her, his body betrayed him. There was a pink flush that went as soon as it came.

“Where is this girl?” she asked ignoring that flush and hoping to murder her because obviously she was an impediment to the great search of the necklace. She would personally go to her house, to her village and kill her with one of her spells.

*(Select from Chapter 11)*