

Taming The Alpha's Daughter

Chapter 6

Temperance POV

Shadow managed to convince Satish to let me shower. I don't know what is with her today. First the chicken leg, and now she has convinced him to let me shower. It feels surreal as he unlocks the cage, his grip on my arm makes me whimper as he drags me out kicking and screaming.

"Stop it!" Satish snarls at me before his hand connects with my face. My head whips to the side and momentum sends me sprawling on the dirt with a thud. The air is knocked from my lungs and Shadow starts yelling at him. I glance at her as I get to my hands and knees, her eyes in the dark corner of the room glowing fiercely

back at me. Why is she being like this? Does she know what her prize is? Is she really getting out of here and this is just to satiate her guilt of leaving me behind to rot here? I don't understand her, one minute she is hot the next she is cold as ice. Either way I am still grateful for the piece of chicken.

"Shut it Shadow or I'll take her instead." Satish snarls at her. His fingers grip my hair and he rips my head back, hauling me to my feet. My legs are unsteady as I try to figure out how to use them. I feel like a foreigner in my own body, limbs I haven't used in so long are hard to maneuver.

"What is wrong with you Temperance! Fucking

"

walk properly!" Satish snarls, little does he know I haven't walked in my own body in years, Nova always took over. This is a foreign feeling to me. His grip is still strong in my hair as he twists it around his fist and makes me cry out. Stumbling b

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indly, I clutch a hold of his shirt ure out how to move my limbs snarls, prying my fingers off when ime in years I see light. I squint

f lam imagining it. Just a sliver but have barely witnessed since coming Che last time I had control was my

hat horrid day kept me present and

at the back until I passed out from their ity. But even then it was dark outside and

offered little light. My feet hit something and I fall forward. My hands hitting the wooden

steps. "Nova?" I plead, not knowing if I can

manage the stairs by myself, I get a grunt from

her.

"You can do it, there are thirteen steps, that

light is coming from under the crack in the door." she whispers to me. Satish however

doesn't give me a chance to try when he grabs

me with a feral growl that makes goosebumps lace my skin. He jerks me up by my hair before his shoulder hits my ribs as he tosses me over it.

"You're wasting my time!" he snaps at me,

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cover my eyes with my hands.

The pain is horrendous, how does Nova

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ing up the steps. He tosses the door open squint my eyes aching from the brightness

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breeze wisps across my backside and I

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beneath my nails is caked with blood. Molten

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out in my wrists. And I am very much naked. Startled at the sight of my hands I hold them out in front of my face, staring at them. When did my hands get this big, were they always this big? Were my nails always this long? Shaking the surreal feeling off, I try to glance around when I hear a man's voice which makes me freeze.

"Bath is full, and ready Alpha."

"Thank you Micky, go with Trent, he should be leaving soon." Satish answers and I turn my head to see where we are when suddenly I am tossed. A gasp leaves my lips and my hands clutch air. Anything to break my fall when I am suddenly plunged underwater.

My eyes open frantically and I see my brother standing over me with a cruel smirk on his face. Sputtering, my head breaches the surface and I suck in air as my hands clutch the sides of the tub filled with ice cold water.

The moment I suck in a lungful, his hand is shoving my back under, I kick and scream, choking on the water; it burns my nose, eyes and throat as he viciously starts scrubbing away at me all while I am drowning.

The rough pumice stone scrapes over my face and I scream under the water, sending bubbles to the surface, while his hand is in my hair, hold me under at the base of the tub. My vision darkens, and I choke, my body spasming only for him to rip me out.

"Hold still!" he snarls, scrubbing with the stone before reaching for a scourer, he scrubs at my skin, the harsh abrasive material feels like it is scratching my skin off, bit by bit.

"Stop crying, you're filthy!" he scolds, dunking me back under the water. I clutch the sides of the bath, trying to pull my face out of the water when he suddenly freezes. His eyes glaze over and he lets me go. I gasp for air when a growl slips past his lips.

His eyes refocus landing on me when he grabs my face harshly. "Who have you been talking to?" he snarls. I blink at him, having no idea what he means.

"No one," I stutter out. How could I when I am locked in the basement? I ask Nova but she is also clueless. His hand connects with the side of my face and my head rebounds off the tiles with a loud crack. The next second his hands are wrapped around my throat.

"Why is my guest looking for you? How does he know your name?" he asks, crushing my windpipe; I claw at his hands, my mouth opens needing air and I can feel my face changing color.

"You fucking always ruin everything. Did one of my men give you a phone? Fucking answer me!" he screams in my face. How can I answer when I can't even breathe? Nova tries to shove forward yet is too weak to even help me.

He shakes me, my head rocking back and forth before he yanks me from the tub. He starts dragging me back to the basement. My surroundings blur as I try to take in what used to be my old home. The door opens and I thrash not wanting to go back to the basement.

"Alpha, they just pulled up out front!" Someone calls.

"Fuck!" my brother snarls. The next minute I am airborne as lam shoved backward down the stairs into the basement. My body bounces off the steps before it hits the dirt at the bottom.

"One fucking word, and you die!" he snaps, slamming the basement door. Groaning, I crawl to my hands and knees, the sounds of distant voices and my brother's footsteps on the floorboards above are barely audible with the ringing in my ears.

I cough, the metallic taste of my blood fills my mouth, and a warm trickle of blood is running from my hairline down my face. Everything hurts. My bones ache, skin aches, my soul aches.

Crawling, I move toward my cage and the little safety it offers. "What are you doing?" Shadow snarls at me and I lift my gaze to the corner. Her eyes peer back at me. "This is your chance, fucking run!" she snaps at me. I shake my head.

"Fucking run!" she roars and her tone makes me shake.

"He'll kill me!" I whimper.

"You've been dead for years, what do you think he will do to you when he comes down here, fucking run. Save yourself!"

"L can't leave you here." I whimper, crawling closer when she starts laughing. I stop not liking the manic tone to it. It sets my skin ablaze with goosebumps and the hair on the back of my neck rises.

"Go, now! The idiot forgot to lock the door; I never heard it click!" She laughs harder. I try to move toward her when Nova lurches forward at her words. Reining control. "We can't leave her!" I cry out to Nova.

"She's right this is our one chance while he is distracted!"

"You can't even shift!"

"No, but I can run," Nova tells me before shoving me back into the darkness of my mind.

"No, let me see, let me forward."

"You won't want to see this!" Nova tells me when I am plunged into utter darkness.