

CHAPTER 5

SKYLAR POV.

"And then... "BOOM"... the little box exploded, shooting blue dust everywhere in Phillips' office." You should have seen his face... ha-ha... Phillip was completely blue from his waist upwards... So, you can just imagine what his office looked like... ha-ha."

Me, mom and Luna Rebecca were sitting at the pack house' pool picnic table. Sipping cool drinks and munching on assorted snacks. She was busy telling us about one of alpha Phillips' birthday gifts, that their son, Devon gave him. Apparently, he is quite the prankster of the pack.

I was laughing so hard I was actually wiping tears off my face. "Phillip was still standing in shock when Devon and I burst into his office, and Devon suddenly whips out a camera and took a picture of him...ha-ha... as soon as Phillip tried to make a grab for him, Devon was already out the door laughing like a mad man.

"Oh, my goddess I wish I could have been there to see it." My mom says practically doubled over with laughter. "Wait. You haven't heard the best part... When Phillip went to wash it off it wouldn't come off... ha-ha...he walked around looking like papa Smurf for almost a week...ha-ha."

"I think Devon and Skylar will get along perfectly, she also enjoys pulling a prank now and then. Especially at school. The teachers all knew it was her but they could never catch her at it." Mom says, still laughing. "Guess that's what made me so popular mom, I always got away with it and everyone was always eager to help setting it up... ha-ha."

It was already afternoon and it was quite cool this morning whereas the sun was high and hot now which was unexpected for this time of year. I pull up my shirt' long sleeves up my arms while the three of us were chatting joyfully. I reached out to pick up my glass when I heard a sharp intake of breath. I look at Luna Rebecca to see her staring between my left and right arms.

"Oh, my Goddess" she muttered under her breath. I look down realized my mistake. When I pulled up my sleeves, I completely forgot about the thick claw scars that Damon inflicted on me when I tried to get out of his hold that he left on my arms when he had me pinned down.

I quickly pull down my sleeve and look down at my hands. The relaxed happy vibe gone. I still feel Luna Rebecca staring at my now covered arms but she doesn't say anything. I feel my hand on my shoulder and jump to see it was my mom. "I-I should probably be getting back." I said looking anywhere but them. "It's getting late and I still have some unpacking to do." I said and stand up. "I'll come with you..." my mom started to say. "No. It's okay, I'll see you later." I thank Luna Rebecca for lunch and walk quickly back to our little home.

I feel the tears in my eyes. "SHIT." How could I be so stupid. I was having such a nice time that I forgot! "I'm so stupid." I scold myself. "There's nothing to be ashamed of Sky" Gemma says. "It's only temporary." The scars will fade in time, even faster when we find our mate." Gemma tries to soothe me. "Yeah right!" What mate is going to want a damaged mate like me?" I say depressed. "We don't even know if we will ever be able to have pups after what that bastard did to me, to us." I say and Gemma whimpers.

After our escape, Mac informed his alpha of my injuries. Alpha Phillip immediately sent their pack doctor to assist, whom arrived the very next day. Her name is doctor Missy Parker, she was quite horrified at my injuries and worried that I wasn't healing, because Gemma and I were so weak. I had numerous cuts on my body, especially on my back, some bone fractures and 2 broken ribs and I was still bleeding between my thighs. She patched me up and left me to rest, leaving the room to talk with my mother but not closing the door properly.

I heard her ask my mom some questions on what happened while taking notes. "Mrs. Moon, your daughter is lucky to be alive." Doctor Missy states. "She'll need bed rest for at least a month before she can even attempt to travel. Mrs. Moon? are you aware that your daughter was raped?" My mom bursts out in tears, nodding her head yes.

"I was looking for her, but I couldn't find her anywhere. We were supposed to meet up after when she didn't show, I got worried and went looking for her. The only place I haven't looked was his room, so I went there and when I... when I opened the door he was on top of her and..." she trails off going into full out crying as the doctor tries to comfort her. "This was the second time that I know of that he... did this to her but I'm not sure. Skylar only told me bits and pieces when I found out what was going on. I tried; I really did. I tried to get her away as soon as possible but he always dragged her back, threatening her that he'll kill me. Last night, when I saw what he was doing to my little girl I lost it and hit him over the head with the nearest thing I could find. I managed to knock him out and grabbed her and we ran for it. Luckily Mac was already waiting at the border to help us." Mom explains through tears.

"Victoria, usually a she-wolf gets pregnant almost immediately once mated to an alpha but I don't hear any extra heart beats, and this is worrisome because you say that this has happened before?" Asks the doctor. My mother frowns. "But isn't that a good thing? It would be better if she didn't get pregnant." said my mom. "Yes, it would but from what I saw when I treated her just now... it's... uhm... she..." the Doctor falters and looks away. "What are you trying to say Doctor.?" Asks mom. The doctor looks at my mom again. "She has internal tearing." She spoke. "And because you say this happened before, I think that she could have internal scarring from the first time, that could prevent her from ever conceiving."

I snap out of my thoughts as I finally make it back to the cabin. Unlocking the door, getting inside and closing it. I'm sobbing full out by now. It feels like my heart is being crushed in my chest. That bastard has taken everything from me to have a normal life. Why couldn't I have just died that night, then I wouldn't have to go through all this. I feel so lousy of just thinking of what he did to me. I run to the bathroom, opening the shower taps. I undress and get in and immediately start scrubbing my skin. Afterwards I just stand under the hot sprays of the shower, looking down at the scars on my body. Like a personal reminder of what he took from me that night. My virginity and my future for a family. The scars on my arms burn from the scrubbing. It's like I can feel his claws slicing into me again, holding my hands in a firm grip above my head to the bed while I begged and pleaded for him to stop.

FLASHBACK

I struggled against his death grip but he was too strong. With his other hand he used his claw to slice my sleeping top and tear it off me. "No, please stop..."

He hungrily latches onto the nearest breast and sucks and bites painfully making me scream out in pain. "Aahh, you're hurting me." His hand goes to my sleeping shorts and I panic. Kicking and screaming, I knee him in the ribs and it pisses him off. Growling angrily, he punches me in the stomach knocking the wind out of me.

He lifts his body slightly from mine, releasing my wrists and my arms instinctively wrap around my stomach as I try to suck in oxygen back into my lungs. Aggressively he rips off my sleep shorts and panties while I was distracted with the pain, leaving me completely naked now.

"I warned you Skylar! but you just had to go and piss me off" He growls, making me whimper and sob by the way he is looking at me, his eyes have gone yellow, showing that his wolf is present. His canines elongate and I can see patches of fur appear on his skin. He also grows in size over me, looking as if he froze in mid-shift.

Trembling in fear, I try to move away from him but he catches me by my hips, pulling me back under him. I scream and beg and struggle against his hold and he punches me again, only this time in the head, sending my brain spinning painfully with a feeling of wanting to pass out.

Resting most of his weight on his elbow beside my head, he forces my legs open with the other. Dazed, I look at him through half open eyelids. I feel so out of it that I momentarily forget what's going on around me and barely registering that when he forced open my legs, he also bent them at the knees, opening myself more for him.

A stroking sensation brings me more awake and I look down, ignoring the beast towering over me and gasp. A scream escapes my throat as I see him stroking my clit but I was more scared of what was pointing rigidly close to it. His c**k is huge, I've never seen one up close before but I'm absolutely positive that THAT was not normal. It looked like it also partially shifted to a huge size to accommodate the bulk of the owner. Putting my hands to his chest, I try to push him off but he's too heavy and his weight is holding me down.

He pulls his hand away and spits onto his fingers and then continues to rubbing me up and down, lubricating me for him while he grins sadistically at me. "S-stop. Alpha, P-please don't do this." I beg but he ignores me.

He looks down at me with his glowing eyes, his hand now on his c**k, stroking it, making it harder. I try to push him away again but with one quick thrust he enters me. "AAHH!" The pain is unbearable. It feels as if I'm splitting in two. He grunts as he tries to force himself further into me, then pull out a bit before thrusting hard back in, tearing a path open for him.

Never have I experienced anything like this type of pain before and I can feel myself becoming lightheaded from all my screaming. He pulls out a bit and thrusts back in harder, Grabbing the headboard of the bed to pull himself forward, determined to bury all of himself in me. Even through the pain I can feel him deep down in my abdomen, pushing painfully against an internal barrier and with every thrust I feel a warm sticky wetness running down my ass. Blood!

Damon groans with every thrust whereas I scream and cry in pain, trying to push him off but I can feel myself getting weaker, my body growing heavier.

"f**k! Your p**y is so tight, mate." He moans in pleasure and thrusts back into me. He starts to pick up the pace, his c**k lubricated with my blood and I start feeling numb and my head spinning. All my strength I had left is leaving me and I feel myself slip in and out of consciousness.

He groans with each thrust, his breathing becoming hurried. "Yes! Yes! Yes! f**k!" he exclaims with every thrust until he released a furious howl and shoots his seed deep in me...

END OF FLASHBACK

I snap back to the present and realize I'm struggling to breathe. My head is pounding and my heart is racing. "Fuck... I'm having another panic attack." I struggle to slide open the shower door which only adds to my panicked state. I finally get it open but start to feel dizzy and still struggle to take a breath.

Suddenly there is a knock on the bathroom door. "Skylar, are you OK?"

"Mom" I try to call out but I can't. Black dots start to appear in front of my eyes and I fall to the ground, hitting my head on the tile floor. The door bursts open and my mom rushes over to me. She was left shortly after I did. Dropping to her hands and knees, she reaches out for me. That was the last thing my brain registered before I slipped into darkness.