

Alpha Dimitri

CHAPTER THREE: Bailey's P.O.V

Authors note: IMPORTANT: THERE IS A TRIGGERING SCENE . SEXUAL ASSAULT AND SPIDERS.

Walking into the house my keys jangle in my hand as i look around. Nobody is home. I sigh relived as i close the front door . Taking a deep breath i start turning on lights . A spider skitters across the room and my eyes bulge .

FUCK NO! Jumping on the counter and picking up a dirty eggy spatula i yell out my war cry. DIE DEMON! Without thinking it through i throw the spatula at the spider. It hits the spider bullseye and thousands of little spiders stream from the dead spiders body .

Ive never ran so fast in my life . Screaming the entire way up the stairs i slam my door and grab my raid can. Shiver runs up my spine as i think of their beady eyes and long gross legs. Sparying my door i finally relax.

Looking at my clock i realize its almost time for my dad to get home. Starting to undress i turn my shower on to heat up . I brush my hair out so it doesn't tangle while i shower and climb in. Ahhhhh i groan in pleasure and pain as the warm water hits my skin . Its one of my most favorite feelings in the world. If i didn't have this bruise id enjoy it more .

Rubbing soap all over my body i think back to school. What was that guys problem? Shaking my head i begin to wash my hair my eyes closed.

-click- my entire body becomes ridged. Theres no way hes already home....right? Hurriedly i begin washing all the soap off . My bathroom door bursts open and i slip startled. Groaning in pain i look up to see my dad grinning looking at me with lustful eyes.

Mmmm bailey i didn't realize how nice your breasts look covered in soap . He walks up to the shower as i recoil in disgust . Eyes eyes flashed with rage and i whimper knowing i pissed him off. He begins to unbuckle his pants and i decide to try to make a run for it .

Growling he kicks me back into the shower and i cry out in pain little black specks clouding my vision as i fight the darkness.he begins undressing completely and i try once again to make a dash for it.

FUCKING BITCH! he yells pissed off and grabs me by my hair and slams me onto the bathroom floor. The wind gets knocked out of me . Bailey if you keep moving your just making it more exciting. You know i enjoy the foreplay . He pins me down with his body his buldge poking against my lips .

I squirm whimpering. Please im sorry . Please ill do whatever you want. Please dont. I beg him in vain tears streaming down my face and he grins positioning better and the tip begins to slip in as he starts choking me . I struggle and he slams into me hard as i gasp for air . I fight harder as my consciousness wavers. So lightheaded... everything skinks into the dark.

Blissful darkness comes .

Waking up on the hard cold bathroom floor everything hurts. Whimpering i begin to get up . It hurts . It hurts so bad. I feel so disgusting. I stumble to the shower and climb in. Rubbing soap and scrubbing until my skin is red and raw tears run down my cheeks silently. I still feel disgusting. I cant get the feeling of him off me. Nothing is helping . I slide down into a sitting position in the shower and cry. I hate this. Ill find a way out if its the last thing i do. Ill kill him .