

Read *The alpha who saved me* (Quinn and Declan) novel Chapter 24 online free

CHAPTER 24

(Warning: Abuse and possible triggers)

My throat is dry, and I have a pounding headache, but when I go to bring my hands up to massage my temples, I learn that I can't. I blink a few times, but I still can't see anything. My wrists are in shackles in front of me, but they are attached to a chain that is attached to the shackles around my ankles, and I'm beginning to think that I have some kind of hood over my head. The ground is cold, hard, and musty smelling, with a hint of old blood. I'm in some kind of cell.

I lay still to see if I can hear anything of use, but all I get is silence except for dripping water nearby. I try to situate myself to get a little comfier, but it's no use. After about fifteen minutes of laying on the hard floor, a door opens up and I hear footsteps coming down a set of steps. Next, I hear the clanking of keys and a squeaky metal door.

"Who's there? What do you want with me? I don't have anything of value." I ramble.

A cold chill run down my back when the person that enters, chuckles, "You are of value, my dear Alpha."

I feel fingers caress my arm and I jerk away. The hood is ripped off my head and I have to blink until my eyes get used to the light. When I'm able to look at my abductor, I'm startled to see that he is a very good-looking male, but the fact that he has me in shackles doesn't win him any points.

"Who are you?"

"All in good time, Quinn." The male grins and steps closer to me, holding up a key. I let him come near me and I watch as he unlocks the lock that is attaching my arms and feet together, but then he attaches the chain to a ***in the ceiling. I'm made to stand on my toes with my arms stretched above me.

The dress I'm wearing hikes way up on my thighs, and my captor notices it right before he caresses the skin that is now bared. I close my eyes and try not to vomit at the feel of a stranger's hand being on me.

“What do you want with me?” I ask again.

“Well, for one, we want to know where to find the Dire wolves at.”

“Why would I know? I don’t know any Dire wolf.” I’m baffled by this.

“I would probably want to change your answer for when the Alpha comes down and asks. He won’t be so kind. Now, where can we find the Dire wolves?”

“I told you that I don’t know anything!”

The wolf backhands me and then grabs my chin and squeezes it, “I don’t have patience anymore. I’ve watched you for a week now, and I’m so ready to ***that sweet **of yours if you keep lying to me.”

“I’m not lying.” I glare at the ***male, but that earns me another backhand. I taste blood this time, but I will heal in no time at all; the perks of being a shifter wolf. “**you!” I spit at him.

The sinister look and laugh he gives me tells me that I’m not going to like this next part, and I’m right. He first punches me twice in the gut, and then runs his claws down my front, tearing my dress and my skin all at once. He licks his lips salaciously before circling my body. He comes up behind me and lowers his voice down.

“I may not be able to ***you just yet but wait. As soon as I get the go ahead, I’m going to tear you up. I’ll wait until you heal, just to do it again and again.”

“You’re a sick **!” | growl but it only makes him laugh.

“You’re not telling me anything that I don’t already know.” He rips the scraps of dress from me, leaving me in my bra and panties.

New footsteps are heard coming down, but my captor doesn’t seem concerned. Another male steps into view, and he feels familiar, but I can’t place him. He’s a good-looking older male as well but has a coldness worse than Alpha Daniel to him. He circles around me, slowly. until he finally stops in front of me.

“My Goddess, you look just like her.” The male whispers, and then leans in his eyes sweeping my face, “What happened to her face?” He growls at the

younger one, which now that I'm paying attention, looks a lot like the younger version of the older male.

"She keeps lying. She won't tell me where to find the Dire wolves, so I did what I had to do. The young *** responds to the older one.

*In the future, keep the bruises off the face. I hate to see such beauty marred by ugliness." The older one caresses my cheek.

I don't want to show these ***any weakness, so I jerk my head away, "I already told your spawn that I don't know anything!"

The older one laughs and turns back to the other, "You hear that, son? She said she doesn't know anything, so we should probably let her

huh"

The younger one laughs. "Oh, we can let her go alright. She can join the Hunt with the others. I doubt she would like that, though."

"Nah, she's not going anywhere. Leave her down here and we will break her in just as soon as she learns to submit. Then, you and I can share her. I couldn't have her mother, so I'll take her. I'm only sharing with you because you brought her in." He steps up to me and places his hand on my stomach, "Hell, maybe I'll let you take her as your chosen. I think she will pop out nice, healthy pups.

"Are you being serious right now? You would let me claim her?" The younger one asks ecstatically.

"Why not, as long as I get to use her whenever I want."

The thought of being used by father and son has me throwing up a little in my mouth. I turn my head and close my eyes, begging the Goddess to help me get out of this situation.

I don't know how long I hang here for, but I know it's been more than a day, with only water being fed to me hours apart. I've urinated here a few times, but I have nothing left until they bring me more water. I know that at some point, someone is going to notice that I'm missing, if they haven't already, and they will come for me; they have to.

Finally, six she-wolves come for me. After having a guard take me down from the ***in the ceiling, he reattaches the chain to the ones on my ankles before making me follow the women. They take me to a room with a large bath and start yanking my underwear off, none too kindly. In fact, they all glare at me, and I don't understand what I did to them.

They scrub my skin raw and almost drown me when trying to rinse my hair. The worse, though, is when they put me in clothing that leaves nothing to the imagination, I mean nothing. I get no underwear to put on before they pull the sheer dress over my head. It ties at the waist and almost looks like a ***uniform, except most aren't see through.

I try covering myself, but the chains don't allow me to. When they try pulling me out of the room, I fight them, not wanting anybody to see me like this, but it's a losing battle once they grab me by the hair and pull me out that way. I'm not sure how far they walk me, but I'm thrown to the floor in front of three pair of feet. When I look up, I notice both father and son, but the woman present, I've never seen before. The woman glares down at me while the two males' smirk at me.

*This is the ***that you want to share with your son?" the woman spats.

"Oh, calm down woman, I will make sure that I ***you thoroughly first." The older one says.

"If either of you touch me in that way, you are going to wish for a quick death!" I growl. I expect Tala to be at the fore front, but now that I think about it, I haven't notice her stir this whole time, "What did you do to my wolf?"

The younger one chuckles, "We couldn't have you going all wolf beast on us, so we put her out for a while."

"I don't understand what you want with me! I told you that I know nothing!" I yell.

"That's what your father said too, a moment before I ended him." The older one grins at me.

Horror takes over the anger momentarily. Of course, why didn't I think about it? "Luther!" I growl.

The older man snarls, "That's Alpha Luther to you, and you are now ***to the Desert Sand pack. You will do whatever my son, Jasper, says to do, and you will obey my mate and Luna, Jenna."

"I obey no one!" i snarl back, but without my wolf, it sounds pathetic.

"Oh, look at that," Luna Jenna snickers, "She thinks she's all big and bad without her wolf." She walks over to me and grabs my hair, about ready to slap me.

"Not her face!" The older one roars.

This seems to ***the Luna off even more, but instead of slapping me, she lets her fangs elongate and then sinks them into my shoulder blade, causing me to cry out for the first time. When she pulls away, she has my blood all over her mouth. She wipes it away, "Your blood is actually really sweet. It's going to be a nice treat for me." She winks and let's go, making me fall to my knees.

* Ah, alas! We now know what will make her cry!" Jasper chuckles, "I'll put money on it, though. I bet I can make you cry in another way."

"She is not to be touched in that way, yet." Luther instructs, "We have to wait until the full moon, and make an offering to the Goddess, so she doesn't get upset over us taking one of her Alphas."

What the ***is this Alpha smoking? Offering the Goddess something in order to keep me and do unspeakable things too? I mean, I'm

grateful that I have some time since the next full moon isn't for another two and a half weeks, but still.

"Yeah, well, just because I can't ***her doesn't mean I can't do other stuff, and she can definitely suck my ***." Jasper's smile vanishes with my next words.

"If you want to keep your ***then I suggest you keep it away from my mouth." I warn with a sassy smile.

"Oh really? We will see about that." Jasper nods at something behind me, and next thing I know, someone is behind me, holding my head in place as one of the women who bathed me straps an open-mouthed gag to my head. I can no longer shut my mouth, "Get ready, princess. Let's see how much you can take."

