

Read **The alpha who saved me (Quinn and Declan) novel** **Chapter 25 online free**

CHAPTER 25

(WARNING: Abuse and possible triggers cont...)

I can't believe I'm in this situation. I'm becoming scared of what they may do to me if I can't get out of here. My tough she-wolf act is fading by the minute as I kneel here on the floor in front of my captors. The gag strapped to my head, holding my mouth open doesn't look too promising that I'm going to leave unscathed. The **Desert Sand pack! How did I ever allow myself to be taken? I've been much better at keeping my senses on alert at all times, so I don't know how they were able to get close enough to me without me knowing.

"Do you want her mouth first, Alpha?" Jasper's words get my attention and I whip my head back and forth between father and son.

"Nah, her mouth doesn't interest me. It's that virgin **that I want." Luther grabs his groin, "I've got a hot mouth here if I really want one." He grabs hold of his mate's mouth and crashes his mouth against it.

"Well, looks like your throat won't be as sore as I thought by taking two **, but no worries, I will make it up to you." Jasper sneers as he starts undoing his pants.

My eyes widen, and I try to move away but my hair is grabbed once more from behind and two women come over and take hold of my arms, pinning me in place for the disgusting Alpha heir to use. He steps closer, his **bouncing freely as he pushes my head back more and then spits in the opening that the gag is supplying.

A little lube for your throat," he laughs and suddenly he's pushing his shaft through the hole, not stopping until he's fully implanted into my throat, "***, Alpha, you really should try this hole! I think I won't have any issue waiting for the full moon as long as this hole is available."

Tears streak my face as I gag and try to cough but can't because my mouth is too stuffed. I can feel drool seeping out of the sides of my mouth, and just

when I think I'm going to suffocate, he pulls himself out and I take in huge gulps of air.

-Awe, looks like she isn't used to having a *** in her mouth," Luna Jenna laughs, "Maybe we should let the warriors use her too, so she can get used to it."

"No!" The Alpha booms, "Quinn will only be touched by me and my son. She will have her share of the warriors once Jasper takes over and claims her as his Luna, but until then, they don't touch her."

Relief washes over me that I won't be passed around, but my stomach still turns at the thought of being used by the father/son duo, the same ones who killed my family and now laugh about it. Oh, please Goddess, help me get out of here, and give me the strength to kill these two *** who have been wreaking havoc on other packs.

My prayers aren't answered this night, or the next night. In fact, over a week goes by where my prayers to the Goddess go unanswered. Over a week of having my mouth used for Jasper's pleasure, both day and night. The worst is when he uses another female right in front of me but doesn't get himself off with her. No, he only uses her to take his frustrations out on and then grabs me to finish inside my mouth. The taste of the other female present doesn't help the nausea that threatens to consume me every time he does this disgusting deed.

I remain chained to a cage inside Jasper's room, where a dog-like bed sits in the middle of it, so I don't have to sleep on the direct floor. He treats me like his pet, petting me and calling me a good girl whenever I let him close enough without growling. I learned in the beginning not to **him off, and I have the marks on my back and **to prove it. Jasper favors using a whip and a cane to make his women submit, apparently. I'm not his woman, though, and I never will be. I may not fight too much at this point, but if he ever tries to mark me and claim me, I will fight until my last breath. I am an Alpha, and even though I don't have Tala to help me, I still feel stronger than most with their wolves, if only they would release me from my shackles.

ANAMARRA AUR

Every morning I am taken down to the kitchen to help prepare breakfast with the other **. I never knew that some packs still kept **, and I'm assuming that only the packs with sick and depraved Alphas are the ones that keep them.

For the third morning in a row, Luna Jenna comes into the kitchen to see how the meal is coming and making sure that it will be served on time. Of course, she finds some fault with what I'm working on every time, which is the gravy for the biscuits this morning, and she attacks me. Always remembering that her Alpha warned her about marking my face, she goes for my neck and shoulders, biting and tearing up my skin. Without my wolf, it takes longer for me to heal, which leaves me weak, and in doing so, makes me a target for anyone.

Apparently, my Alpha status means nothing here, because even the omegas show me disrespect every chance they get. They spit, pinch, claw, and even kick me whenever the need arises, and nobody says anything. Jenna is the one who sees all of it happening, though, and she gets a kick out of it. Never do they do anything in front of Luther or Jasper, afraid of getting their wrath.

*You call this gravy? It tastes like ***, I wouldn't even feed my animals this slop!" She grabs my hair and shoves me against the nearest wall. Leaning in close to me, she licks the shell of my ear, "My sweet tooth is begging me for a taste of your blood, little **." Then she wolf then shocks me as she starts grinding herself against my ass. I growl and try to move away, but there is no use, "Oh, does the little princess not like girls? Awe, that's a good thing to know; just another kind of punishment to use on you." She yanks my head back by my hair, "Time for my snack, bitch!" She sinks her fangs into my neck and starts sucking.

Sometimes I wonder if the Luna **is half vampire, as much as she loves to drink my blood. I've never met a wolf who liked drinking the blood of another wolf. She seems to be extra thirsty today because she's drawing more of my blood than usual, and I'm beginning to see spots as I get dizzy. My legs start to buckle beneath me, but instead of going down, the Luna chuckles as she holds me up.

Just when I think she is going to drain me, she is torn away, a vicious growl coming from somewhere beside me, but I can see straight at the moment. It isn't until the growling wolf talks that I know it is Jasper who just saved me.

"You dare try and kill my property, my father's property?" He snarls at the Luna.

"Watch how you talk to me! I am your Luna!" She states with a huff.

Jasper snickers, "That title doesn't mean **now that the real Luna, my mother, has passed away. The only meaning to the Luna title in this pack now means that you're the Alpha's ***. Even Quinn has a higher title than you do here, because she will be my first and only Luna once I am Alpha."

"Ha! That won't be for a long time, pup. Your father refuses to pass his title down to a good-for-nothing-son." Jenna spats at her stepson.

Jasper grabs her by the throat, and to my horror, proceeds to bend her over the prep table and literally takes her from behind, making her scream in agony as he fills her **with his girth without using any lubrication. I remain still where I lay on the floor, not wanting to draw any unwanted attention to myself.

"What the **are you doing to my Luna?" Alpha Luther's voice echoes throughout the kitchen.

"**look at Quinn, Father! Look what this **is doing to our property! I'm only reminding the Luna her place in this pack." Jasper never stops thrusting himself into his father's mate as he explains what's going on.

The Alpha comes over to me and lifts my head by my hair. What is it with all the hair pulling in this pack? He studies all the old and fresh marks from his mate and then let's go of me before standing. I watch as he goes over to his mate and grips her chin. He watches as she cries because of the pain that his son is causing her, and all he does is smirk.

"You're lucky that it's only Jasper using your **. Had I found you trying to kill my plaything, you would have the whole pack ***that *****of yours." He lets go of her chin only to backhand her.

"I'm sorry Alpha, it won't happen again, I swear!" She cries out.

"I know you won't, darling." Luther caresses the cheek that he just hit and then snaps his fingers to get a ***attention, "Bring me one of the ginger roots that is already carved and ready to go."

"Oh Goddess, please Alpha, anything but that! You know I can't take that!" Jenna pleads with her mate.

"Why do you think I am going to do it? You must remember your place, just like my son said." The slave that left to do the Alpha's bidding comes back and hands Luther a good-size piece of ginger root. It looks an awful lot like

something that I've seen online once when Cici and I were looking up sex ****. "Hurry up and finish already. I need your assistance with something." He orders to his son.

"It's kind of hard to come when I can't stand the person that owns the hole i'm fucking." Jasper growls.

Luther nods at another slave, indicating that she goes to his son and help. The slave does exactly that, reaching her hand between his legs from behind and starts massaging his ball sack, but it isn't until I watch her suck on a finger and then pushing the tip into Jasper's ass that he comes.

Once Jasper has made a mess of his Luna, the Alpha comes up behind her and inserts the root all the way into the same hole that his son was just in, tugging it just a little to make sure it is secure. He calls for a guard and instructs the guard to stay and watch the Luna. She is not to move from her spot until he comes back for her. Which means, we now have to work around the she-bitch in order to get breakfast done.

The Luna must not be very well liked here either, because a lot of the women smirk and giggle at her predicament as she remains splayed out over the table for everyone to see. As much as I don't like the Luna, I wouldn't wish that kind of treatment on anybody, and so I keep my eyes from going to her, showing the others that I'm against this kind of punishment.

This just goes to show how depraved this pack of wolves are, both the males and females. I need to find a way out of here before I find myself being punished in the same humiliating way. They've done enough to me, and it's time to show these wolves who they are messing with.