

Dom And Little Academy Series Chapter 5 - Chapter5

#Chapter5

After my first class was over the kind boy who sat next to me introduced himself.

/"Hello I'm Rory,/" he said and stick his hand out for me to shake

/"Hello Rory I'm Sophia,/" I say while shaking his hand.

/"You're new here?/" ~Rory

/"Yeah it's my first day/" ~Sophia

/"Let me see your schedule,/" he asks and I hand him my schedule

/"Oww oww, we got almost everything together. Wanna be my friend I've been here for two weeks and the other kids are mean to me cause my age is young/" ~Rory

/"Yes I would love to/" I couldn't help it, he was adorable //"how old are you/"

He holds three fingers for me, oww he meant he's regression age, if he's three and everyone is mean to him what will they do to me.

/"What about you,/" he asks and I lift two fingers he gives me a sympathetic look and a hug well at least now I have a friend.

The day passes quickly I have most classes with Rory except English and PE. I'm walking out of my English class which sucked since there were so many doms there with me and I was the only little, they all gave me weird looks as if they wanted to eat me alive.

I was half walking half running out of the class and toward the cafeteria when I hit someone, I start apologizing to whoever I hit, the first thing I notice it's a dom with a black tie, I look up at his face and I see my worst nightmare.

Not it can't be true. I'm looking eye to eye with Andy my own personal bully from my old school, he's been MIA for the last few weeks but I was so busy fretting about my bday to notice or enjoy it.

/"Look what we have here,/" he says and pins toward the wall

/"They made you a little? Hmm, I always thought you'd be a good slave but oh well/" he said before gripping my hair and pulling on it making me crane my neck up with our eyes meeting.

/"I don't care who you fucked or blew to get here little slut but you better stay away from me or I'll make your life a living hell got me,/" he says and I nod.

He slam my head against the wall and ask again /"got me?/" he wants words it's one of his twisted games if I want to live I have to play along so I whisper /"yes sir/" he laughs and lets me go.

I start running away from him while crying this brought back so many bad memories, he always made me cry till I vomited. I needed somewhere to hide a bathroom would be great right now.

I'm still looking for a restroom when someone hand snake around my waist and I'm pulled toward a powerful chest. I look up, way up, this guy is about 6 feet tall and I'm met with kind green eyes, he's wearing a blue tie and suit so I know he's a daddy dom.

/"What's got a little angel like you crying and running,/" he says try to wipe my tears but I shy away.

/"Oww you must be new here, are the big bad doms scaring you,/" he says in a baby voice and I nod, I don't know if he's making fun of me or trying to help.

/"Okay little girl let's get some yummy to your tummy,/" he says and starts dragging me toward the cafeteria, I missed breakfast this morning and I am hungry but I wasn't ready to go to the cafeteria where all the big bad guys are.

My struggles are worthless against him, he doesn't let go and keeps dragging me toward a table full of doms oww no-no-no. I try to stop, I hit him on the arm trying to get his attention but he's clearly ignoring me. /"Mister please let me go/" I try and say but it falls on deaf ears.

We reach the table and everyone's eyes land on me, I look down at the floor, I feel shy around new peoples and these are all alphas.

/"Oww sophhiiiiii why are you crying/" I hear Rory's voice and I start sobbing in relief to hearing a familiar voice, the one holding me let go and I run to Rory

and hug him. Still sobbing my eyes out till I hear another voice this one is more dominant it's laced with something dark and demands obedience.

/"Little girl stop crying before you get sick,/" the voice says and I ignore him

/"Little girl I'm talking to you now Come.Here.Now/" he says and Rory gives me a little push toward the voice owner, well thank you a lot traitor.

I turn around and go toward the voice owner, the guy who has blond hair forest green eyes, and a five o'clock shadow.

He mentions to me to get closer and I shake my head no, he extends an arm toward me and gives me a little smile, hesitantly I raise my hand till it lands in his. My hand is tiny compared to his like holding a child's hand, he takes hold of my hand and pulls me toward him till I'm standing between his legs.

He gets a tissue and wipes my face and makes me blow, he then holds a water bottle against my mouth and I take a big gulp, feeling thirsty.

/"Take it, easy little girl, I don't want you to get sick,/" he says and I slow down.

/"What's your name love,/" he asks he got a slight accent but it's sexy as hell.

/"Sophia/" I whisper

/"Well Sophia I'm Dimitri Vitale,/" he says then pulls me on his lap, doesn't he knows what personal space means I try to fight and get off but his hold on me turns to steel.

/"Settle Sophia you want down,/" he asks and I nod /"then first let daddy feed you/"

My mouth falls open in shock and he takes the opportunity to start feeding me, I don't know what I'm eating I just chew and swallow, did he just called himself my daddy.