

## Read Novel In Between the Alpha's

### In Between the Alpha's Chapter 10

True to Alpha Hunter's words a doctor came in to treat my injuries as soon as he left but to my surprise he didn't bandage me up and he didn't give me a pain killer so I couldn't sleep all through the night because of the pain. When Alpha Hunter came in the next morning I had barely slept a wink and he noticed because he took one look at me and shook his head in disappointment.

"If you won't sleep on your own Charlotte then I will be forced to have you drugged. I can't have you looking like a zombie." He said as two guards came in and set up a hospital bed at the far end of the room.

I looked at it in confusion and turned back to Alpha Hunter who just gave me a small smile. "On the bed," was all he said and I obeyed because I knew it would reduce my punishment. I stood on shaky legs and made my way over to the bed.

"On your stomach." He clarified, "We can't risk making your back any worse."

I turned to face him briefly and let the confusion show on my face but I did as he asked. I had barely settled on the bed when I felt him begin to tie my hands to the bed.

"What are you doing?" I asked. I tried to pull my hand away but the more I pulled the tighter he made the rope.

"Stop fighting," he said but I wasn't listening. I will not leave myself at his mercy. When he saw I wasn't letting him tie my second hand easily he dug a finger into one of the injuries on my back making me scream and fall onto the bed in a heap.

He took advantage of my weakness and quickly tied my hands then my legs. "I warned you," he said softly, "I told you to stop fighting."

I was still recovering from the sharp pain so I didn't even look at him as he ran a hand down my leg.

“This is hurting me a lot more than it hurts you,” he said softly, “But I have to punish you so that you never try to run from me again. I hope you understand.”

I didn't bother giving him an answer and he shook his head with a sigh and returned with a bucket of clear liquid and a cup. From the smell I knew it was vodka and my confusion grew.

“They say that alcohol heals wounds; isn't that right?” he asked and immediately the pieces fit and I realized what he was planning so I started to buckle against the ropes. “I can't have you walking around with scars on your back during our wedding now can I?”

“No please,” I begged.

“I'm sorry,” he whispered and as soon as he finished his sentence he tipped a cup of vodka onto my back.

I don't know for how long he did that but I cannot feel any part of my back. He untied my limbs and I lay there for almost ten minutes before I forced my body into a sitting position. He moved to stroke my hair but I moved out of his reach in disgust.

That seemed to upset him because he grabbed my shoulders and pinned me to the bed. A scream erupted out of me as my back came in contact with the bed. He let his eyes roam over my skin and then a sadistic smile grew on his face.

He grabbed a fistful of my shirt and tore it off in one move and I saw his eyes darken. “I can do whatever I want to you and touch you however I want because you will be mine,” he spat, “If you ever refuse my touch again you will regret it; do you understand?”

I didn't answer and he squeezed one of my breasts hard, “I asked you a question,” he said, “Do you understand me?”

“Yes.” I said and he gave my breast one last squeeze before letting go.

“Yes what?”

“Yes sir.”

“Good girl. You belong to me and I want you to remember that,” he said with a smile, “I will send someone in with clothes for you; you look filthy and we can’t have that.”

He left the cell and there was only one thought in my head. I will find a way out of this marriage even if it is the last thing I ever do. I will not spend the rest of my life shackled to this sadistic monster.

I sat shirtless on the bed for a full hour before someone came to my door and it was not anyone I wanted to see. Liana had a look of pure content on her face as she walked into the cell.

She looked around and I saw her content mask crack and the disgust seeped in but when she looked up into my face her smile came back with full force.

“It’s been a while sister; how are you?” she asked and I would have given her a fitting reply but I am not in the mood so all I did was look away from her and stare at the wall.

“You don’t have to be so rude,” she tsked “But it is so good to see you where you deserve to be sister,” she said with a smile as she threw a shirt at me, “I would love to say that karma is a beautiful thing.”

“Karma?” I asked my voice croaky from screaming so much, “What could I have possibly done to deserve this?”

I saw the smile fall from her face as a snarl took over, “You killed my mother you murderer.”

“I didn’t kill our mother Lia.”

“My mother; not yours,” she spat, “She was MY MOTHER! You never met her and you never knew her so don’t pretend like she was your mother.”

“She gave birth to me.”

“Some good it did her.”

“I didn’t ask for what happened to her Lia; I didn’t kill her.”

“If only she has aborted you like she was advised then she would still be here,” she said and I saw the anger in her eyes give way to hurt, “She wanted you for whatever reasons I don’t know and because of you she had to die.”

"You don't know how much it has killed me over the years to know that she died giving birth to me." I said, "If I had any way to avoid it then I would have."

"It didn't kill you at all," she said, "Because you're still alive." She spat, "But don't worry I'm sure Alpha Hunter will be more than happy to do us all a favor and end your pathetic life." She turned on her heels and started to walk away.

"Do you hate me so much that you want me dead?" I asked and she stopped by the door to the cell and turned briefly to face me.

"I would give away my own children if it meant you were going to live a miserable life."

She walked away immediately and I was left in absolute silence. I couldn't help but repeat her words as I pulled the shirt over my head. I really have no allies here; if I stay her wish may just come true.