

Read Novel In Between the Alpha's

In Between the Alpha's Chapter 9

"No!" I whispered under my breath and hoping that I was seeing an illusion. "No, no, no, no, no." I repeated the words as if they would save me but I knew I was doomed.

I turned on the ignition but the car wouldn't start. I tried it again and again but to no avail and I finally started to cry when he lifted his left hand and I saw a few wires.

"Get out." I heard him say but I shook my head, "I will not repeat myself again." I opened the door slowly and got out and he smiled. "Now come to me."

I took a step forward but then changed my mind last minute and turned on my heels and ran. I heard him chuckle slightly before he started to follow.

I ran as fast as I could into the woods. I could hear him behind me and prayed I could outrun him. I would rather die than let father catch me. I had barely finished the thought when I felt him grab my shirt and pull me to a stop.

He turned me around and I felt his hand connect with my cheek "Did you really think you could outrun me?" I stayed quiet, "Let's go."

I stayed put and he grabbed me by the arm and pulled me so hard that I fell to the hard floor with a crash. I stayed on the floor ignoring the pang I felt around my elbow and the metallic smell of blood that filled my nose.

"Look at me you ungrateful wench." He spat but I didn't even bother trying to raise my head because I know it will only make him madder. "You will pay for what you just did."

He grabbed me by my hair and pulled me to a standing position. He didn't let me go, he continued pulling me over to where his car was. Two guards pushed me into the car and sat on either side of me. I didn't try to resist; I just let him pull me along. I had my freedom within my reach and it was snatched away just like that.

I can't remember a single detail about the ride. I was just staring into space ignoring everyone and thinking about what they would do to me when we got back to the pack. I know it won't be pretty. I basically embarrassed him by trying to run away.

I only looked up when I realized we were taking an unfamiliar route. I looked around me in confusion until we reached a very familiar building.

"No please," I begged but father only smirked and stopped the car. "I'm your daughter please don't do this."

He opened the door and the guards pulled me out despite my kicking and screaming. In fact I would say my screaming only seemed to make him smile more. As soon as the door to the building opened the smell of sweat, blood and piss assaulted my nose. I could only imagine what sort of things went on in here.

"You won't have to wonder for so long." My inner subconscious said to me.

I was thrown into a cell and father walked in. "I'm your daughter, not a criminal," I begged, "You can't lock me in here."

"No daughter of mine will refuse a direct order from me," he said as a guard walked over and handed him a silver wh!p, "Not only did you refuse me, you also tried to run away from the pack. I think that counts as treason which makes you a criminal don't you think?"

"Father, please don't do this." I said out of desperation, "You can't do this."

"Do you know what the pack will think if they realize you tried to run away?" he asked, "They will think that if I can't even handle my own daughter then how will I handle them all. I have to make an example of you."

"Please," was all I could say but he only smiled and raised the wh!p. I closed my eyes waiting for the impact but it never came.

I peeled my eyes open and saw Alpha Hunter beside father. He pried the wh!p out of father's hands and I tried to keep my breathing even as I watched the exchange. Is he really saving me?

He shot father a look and father gave him a short nod and walked out of the cell leaving both of us alone. He stared at me for a full minute without saying a word; the only sound in the cell was my heavy breathing.

I was about to thank him when I felt rather than saw the whip come down against my back. It felt like a million needles dipped in alcohol digging into my back at the same time and I couldn't help my scream.

"I love it when you scream," he smiled, "Do it again." I shot him a reproachful look and he just gave me a smirk, "Don't look at me like that doll; you brought it upon yourself. Now count for me."

When he was done I could barely move or form any coherent thoughts. My entire body was numb with pain and I could see my blood sliding down my arms and dripping unto the floor.

"You seemed to have a lot of strength to run away," he began, "Where is that strength now?" my only response was my ragged breathing and he crouched in front of me and gripped my jaw so I would face him, "You look so beautiful."

He let go off my face and handed the whip to one of the guards and started washing off his hands. "I'm sure you're wondering how we caught you seeing as your plan was foolproof." He made a come here gesture with his hand and I saw Carmen walk in.

"You told them?" I managed out and she scoffed.

"You fool it was their idea all along," she said with an eye roll. "Did you really think I would help you?" she let out a small laugh, "I did try to warn you to just accept your fate but you just had to be a selfish little b.rat with your naive ideas of freedom. Now look where you are you little wench. You got-"

Her words were cut off when Alpha Hunter grabbed her arm and turned her to face him, "You've said enough." He spat and I saw her swallow, "Now get out of my face." She scurried off and I couldn't help the tears that formed in my eyes.

"I'll be back tomorrow," he said as he turned back to me. He saw the tears and knelt right in my blood and ran a hand through my hair. "I was just angry today; I promise that tomorrow will be better."

I couldn't help the look of disgust that fell over my face.

“I’ll send in a doctor to tend to your wounds,” he whispered, “I won’t hurt your pretty little skin tomorrow. You have to look perfect for the wedding.” He pressed a slimy k!ss to my head and I felt myself shiver in disgust.

“Until next time doll.” He said and he left the cell and the last thing I heard was the sound of the click of the lock.