Chapter 0056

When we got to our destination, I was thrown to the ground. I heard whispering, which means these kids didn't have their wolves yet to mindlink. The Alpha, Beta, Gamma and Delta had the power to push a mindlink through to anyone, wolf or not. It made giving directions in a crisis easier. But, until you had your wolf you could not link back or talk to anyone else. That's all I had to work with though. Male and around my age. They were talking too low to recognize a voice and without a scent I couldn't identify them. I had just gotten myself to a sitting position when my arms were yanked over my head and hooked to something, holding me off the ground so my toes barely touched. My shirt was ripped open in the back and I let out a strangled squeal through the gag. The first sharp sting registered as I heard the loud crack echo in the air. I screamed again, I wasn't sure what I was expecting, but it wasn't the white hot pain of a whip. The first time they whipped me I was draped over a bench in the girls locker room and the 5 lashes came quickly before my attackers were caught. This time, there was more bite in the whip and there was several seconds between the first and the second. The second one didn't disappoint, I screamed again

and this time heard an amused huff behind me, sick f* cks. As they went on I started to go to my happy place, counting the lashes, but hiding in my mind trying to turn the pain off, go numb, don't feel, control my breathing, stay awake. By number seven I stopped making noise, which pissed my attackers off. The last three came in quick succession from either side of my body, telling me two people wielded whips this time, then my legs were lifted behind me, but not to take weight off my arms, just to put me in more of a horizontal position. I thought this was one of the worst feelings ever, like both shoulders were trying to dislocate. I was so wrong, the most blinding, searing pain hit me like a rocket blasting its engine across my back. I instantly lost vision and couldn't even breathe to scream. I could feel my skin bubbling and burning away. Then the sensation hit me again and my body convulsed and bucked up in my captors grip and my stomach tried to empty its contents into the gag and I started choking.

"Take that f*cking thing out of her mouth, I want her to suffer, not die. She needs to suffer over and over again for all the sh*t she keeps causing me." That voice I do know.

I'm still choking as one of my legs are dropped and I'm hanging awkwardly sideways. The tie is undone behind my head, roughly, taking some hair with it and thrown to the ground as I cough out everything from my stomach, lungs, wherever the vomit is. My dangling leg is lifted back up and the blinding white hot pain resumes. This time the pain is accompanied by the smell of burnt flesh, my burnt flesh. My body convulses and tries to wretch again. I am struggling to take air in, my lungs don't want to function and I am pretty sure my bladder relieved itself too. Tears were streaming from my eyes and I started mumbling incoherently in between the burning sensation and retching. The grips on my ankles are getting tighter, I'm either getting hard to hold or they are having trouble with the different putrid smells now in the room.

I hear a high nasally giggle, she is enjoying herself. How does someone enjoy watching another person go through pain like this? I still don't know what I did to her this time to earn a punishment, let alone one that is in the form of torture.

"Remember this, you little b*tch. Stay away from my men, stop trying to keep me from issuing discipline to the low lifes in this school, stop making me look bad in front of the teachers, by handing in perfect work and sucking up all the time. I am your future Luna and you will all bow to me, fall in line and follow

