

My Two Alphas

Chapter 18

Trigger warning, mentions of attempted rape, read at own risk or skip the chapter.

Lucy POV

Walking into the bathroom, I grab the pants I had on yesterday, pulling them on, they were slightly damp from the floor being wet, the room chilly from the tiles and the window being cracked open.

I then grab my jumper tugging it over my head and pull my hair into a ponytail, with my hair tie from my wrist. That day replaying in my head on repeat. The smell of his cologne, the weird prickling sensation of my hair standing on end when I realised his intentions, the fear that paralysed, making me freeze up, while I tried to figure out what I did that would make him do this to me, that sense of dread, the coldest feeling in world before I feel my breathing become shorter. I clutch at my throat trying to catch my breath as I start to hyperventilate, fear gripping me in it confines suffocating me excruciatingly slowly.

I needed my pills, needed something so I could breathe, yet it became harder and harder to catch my breath, my vision blurring with my panic from my inability to calm myself before my vision goes dark and I know I am falling, falling into the depths of my tortured memories. My body hit the tiles with a thud yet I couldn't feel pain, felt nothing, I couldn't feel anything when I am pulled back to that fateful day. Watching my own torment like it is a movie, like it happened to someone else only I recognised the girl in it because she was me.

Flashback

I used to like Mr Tanner, how foolish and blinded I was thinking he was one of the cool teachers at school. He had busted me and Josey ditching class multiple times and always stuck up for us, caught us smoking weed in the bathrooms and still defended us to the principal.

We thought he was one of the good ones, easy going, friendly, always willing to bail us both out when we got ourselves in trouble. If only I had known there was a price for it, if only I had known what he really was, if only I never closed that classroom door. He was a predator and we were to blind to see we were his prey.

"Lucy, can I have a word with you for a second?" I heard Mr Tanner's voice sound behind me as I packed up my school equipment.

Josey pauses at the door looking at me. "I just need a word with her, Josey. Go to your next class, she will be there soon" Mr Tanner says to her. She smiles before nodding.

"I will see you in class then" Josey says before walking out the door. I zip my bag up after dumping my pencil case in it.

T then grab the strap and toss my bag over my shoulder, just as I was walking to the front of the classroom to see what he wanted, Mr Tanner speaks.

"Shut the door Lucy" he says and I furrow my brows but do as he says not thinking anything of it, it was Mr Tanner he was our friend, why shouldn't I trust him? Not trusting him never once occurred to me.

"Pull the blind down too" he says, making me look over my shoulder at him.

"Pardon Sir?" I ask confused when he suddenly mists before reappearing right beside me. "I said pull the blind down Lucy" he says, before I hear the lock on the door click. I see him pull his hand back, making me gulp.

Fear coursing through me as I stared at him. "The blind Lucy" he repeats and I look at the little blind on the door that would cover the glass.

"I should go, I am going to be late for class" I tell him, becoming uncomfortable. I reach for the door handle only his hand grips it.

"I told you I need to speak to you, now pull down the blind" he says before smiling at me. Terror makes my blood run cold, Mr Tanner was a demon, not just in a sense but an actual demon, just like Aamon. Demon's were perceived as bad but most weren't, but Mr Tanner was, his eyes flickering black and I see my own fear filled face reflect back at me.

I didn't want to close the blind, yet fear made me do it as my shaking hand gripped the cord tugging it down. His hand is still on the door knob, and my entire body starts to shake, my stomach sinking when he moves his face closer to mine.

"That wasn't so hard was it?" He says before leaning back. "Come, I want to show you something" he says smiling and waving me forward as he walks back toward his desk. He picks up some papers and feel relief flooding me. I was being irrational. He just wanted to show me some homework, I thought trying to push the unease away when I saw him return to his normally bubbly self, making me wonder if I just imagined it. I let out a breath walking over to him as he stacked the papers in a pile.

"You ok Lucy?" He asks and I chuckle.

"Yes sorry, I am not sure what came over me" I tell him shaking my head and approaching his desk.

"Is it about the assignment due on Friday?" I ask, recognising the papers on his desk. He grabs them, dropping them in the drawer under his desk before closing it. He then moves his laptop, putting it on the table beside the desk which I thought was odd as I watched him clear his desk without saying anything. He then pats his desk with his hand.

"What did you want to show me?" I ask him, when I feel his hand run up my thigh and under my skirt. I jerk away from him and his eyes flicker.

"I should go" I tell him, stepping back only for him to vanish in thin air before feeling his breath on the back of my neck and I knew he was behind me, knew my first instinct was right.

The hair on the back of my neck stood up, his cold breath making me break out in a cold sweat, that chilled me to the bone. Leaving me paralysed in my own fear, I couldn't move, I was completely frozen.

The room was so quiet the only thing I could hear was my own heartbeat and my shaky breath along with that stupid song playing softly from the PA system in the halls. I felt his hands grip me, shoving me toward the desk as he tried to bend me over it, only then something snapped in me as I tried to struggle to get out from under him, my face jammed against the cold wooden desk as I thrashed trying to get out of his grip. His knees pressed between mine forcing my legs open as he started ripping at my clothes.

My underwear ripping from my body painfully, his nails digging into my face as his hand pinned my head to the table. The smell of burnt almonds permeated around me. My vision blurs with my tears as I beg him to stop. I feel my bra strap snap the back of my shirt being ripped open as it falls down my arms. I try pushing off the table with my hands only to be forced back down before feeling something hard hit the back of my head. My teeth bite into my tongue from the force as the room spins violently, my head pounding and my ears start ringing as I claw frantically at the desk.

My fingers come in contact with something glass that was wet and I turn just enough smashing the glass on him yet, he doesn't stop as he pushes my skirt up. His hand going to my mouth, his thumb pinching my nose making it difficult to breathe.

I feel his cock press against my ass and thigh, panic coursing through me and I try reach behind me, clawing at anything I could trying to keep him away when he grips my hair ripping my head back before slamming it into the desk, my head bouncing off the wood making me see black for a second. But his grip waivers and manage to turn, kicking my legs trying to reach his laptop on the small table beside his desk. My fingertips grazed it as I struggled to keep him back before he pins my legs to the desk just as I grip the laptop. I swing it, smacking him in the side of the head.

Making him clutch his face, that momentary distraction enough as I jump off the desk racing for the door.

I didn't get far before he misted in front of me, Adrenaline coursing through me, I was so close so close to the door. He grabs my arms, ripping me toward him, my hands going to his face as I dig my thumbs into his eye sockets, feeling the goeyness of his eyes making him let go as he clutches his eyes screaming. I shove past him thumbling with the door lock before getting it open and I ran, not looking back as I ran from the door, ran from him.

"Lucy?" I hear a muffled voice.