

Chapter 14 - Sophia's Revenge

Sophia's POV

Kane put a movie in, and we got comfy on the couch. I wasn't paying attention to the movie and thinking if I had my wolf, would Kane be my mate? I can't smell anything coming off him, but I feel safe and wanted when I'm around him. It's nice. It's a foreign feeling but I could get used to it.

I had my hands tied up above my head and Alpha Wayne had his favorite tool. The silver knives. He was asking me if I stole food that was meant for the party.

"No, sir."

"Don't lie to me, bitch. Alyssa saw you shove the cake in your mouth. You know, if you skipped a few meals, maybe if you found your mate, he wouldn't think you were the fat pig you are."

I was barely 90 lbs, but he seemed to think I was fat along with everyone else.

The silver knife came slamming down right under my shoulder blade. It burned so badly. I could smell my skin burning from the silver. I hadn't screamed yet, and I knew he wouldn't stop until I did. That's when he pushed it in deeper and twisted it, dragged it across my back, and that's when I started screaming.

That's when I woke up with a thump on the floor. I was trying to get my bearings. I was a little disorientated from my dream. I smelled him before I heard him.

Xander threw the door open and grabbed Kane around the throat and asked what the fuck he was doing. Before he could answer, I ran to the bathroom, locking the door behind me.

I could hear them beating each other out there and yelling, but I'm trying to block them out. Besides, I can barely hear anything because my heart is pounding so loud.

Before I knew what I was doing, I threw the bathroom door open and ran to Xander to stop him from killing Kane. I grabbed his arm, yelling at him to stop,

but he just pushed me away and the next I know I'm rolling on the floor in pain.

Kane ran to me to see if I was ok but before I could say or do anything, some man was yelling, asking who I was. I could barely speak. He was going to punish me; I just knew it. I can't do it again. I won't survive it. I tried to apologize and told him I would clean it up and asked him not to punish me.

That's when he looked at me, I mean really looked at me and he gasped as if surprised at me. He spoke in a soft tone and told me I was safe and would not be getting a punishment.

I let out my breath and pulled my knees up as they walked out, but kept the door open. I took that time to scoot all the way between the bed and nightstand, trying to make myself small. Maybe nobody would notice me.

I could hear a woman's heels click on the floor as she walked around the room as she softly called my name. I would not answer her, though. Maybe she won't see me.

"OH, sweet girl." Came a calm voice. Whoever this was, was now kneeling beside me, petting my hair like my mom would. She just continued to do this and hum some song I didn't know, but it made me feel better.

"Want to tell me your name?" The lady asked.

"Sophia" was all I said.

"What a beautiful name, Sophia. I am Luna Caroline. Want to tell me what happened?"

"Not really."

"That's ok, you don't have to, but can we move out of this room so someone can come clean up the mess?"

I looked up and nodded at her and she gasped and said, "Sophia, your eyes there glowing."

"OH, sometimes they do that when I get scared. I'm sorry," I replied as I looked down.

“No need to apologize. You did nothing wrong. Why don’t we go to the Alpha floor and have some tea?”

I got up and followed her, not knowing what else to do. We walked up the flight of stairs and into a kitchen dining room area. She put on some tea and came and sat with me.

Nobody said anything for a while, we just drank our tea. Soon I heard the door opening, and I just knew it was the Alpha and he was coming to punish me. I shrank down as far as I could and kept my head down.

“Mom, where are you?”

“I’m in the kitchen, dear.” Replied Luna Caroline.

“Don’t worry Sophia, that’s my daughter, Avery. You will like her. Although she is a little bubbly sometimes.” That made me giggle a little, and I soon found out how true it was.

“Mom, I’ve been looking everywhere for you,” she said as she walked in.

“OH, sorry, I didn’t know you had company. I can come back later.”

“No, I was just telling Sophia how bubbly you can be.”

“Yup, that’s me bubbly Avery. Anyway, what were you guys really talking about? Boys? Are you joining our pack? How old are you? What pack are you from?”

“Avery, take a breath and relax a little, will you?”

“Sorry, I get excited to meet new people.”

I just stared at them, not knowing how to answer. Finally, I said 19. I mean I’m 19. Although it barely came out. I continued to look at my tea like it was the most interesting thing ever.

“OH, I’m 18. We’re going to be the best of friends I can tell. The girls here don’t like me because I’m the Alpha’s daughter, well retired Alpha and Xander keeps the boys away. I wish he would find his mate, then maybe he would chill out a little.”

At the mention of Xander I was feeling my anxiety pick up and my breathing getting faster.

“Are you ok dear?” asked Luna Caroline.

“Mom, maybe we should call dad and Xander?”

My breathing was so fast I didn't know if I was actually getting any oxygen and black spots were appearing before my eyes. Luna Caroline was soon beside me, telling me to take deep breaths, but I couldn't.

“Avery, dear, go get your dad and Kane, please.”

“What about Xander?”

“No, he's busy.”

“Ok.”

“Sophia, Xander is in the cells. He can't hurt you. I would not allow it.”

I was getting dizzy, and the black spots were getting more and soon the blackness overtook me.

I woke up on the couch, with a blanket over me and people behind me talking.

I couldn't tell who was all here, but someone asked if I was ok and then I heard Luna Caroline say that Avery just said Xanders name and I hyperventilated and when she said it again, I basically passed out.

I wasn't ready to face them, but I had to if I wanted to go to my room. I sat up and cleared my throat to make them aware that I was awake.

Luna Caroline rushes over to me. “Sophia, how do you feel?”

I surveyed the room to see who was there before I answered. Besides Luna Caroline, I saw Avery, Alpha Ty, Kane and a couple of people I didn't know and Doc.

“I'm fine, but I think I will go to my room.”

“Come on, baby girl.” Kane said to me.

“Doc, why don’t you come to her room, and you can do an exam there?”

“Ok.” He replied.

I got up to walk to my room and felt very shaky and if I’m honest; I am terrified of all the people staring at me and worse, that we will run into Xander on our way.

I think Kane could feel my fear and leaned down whispered in my ear, “Baby girl, we all just want to help and Xander is still in the cells. It’s ok take my hand.”

I did as he said and just kept my head down and I walked with him to my room.

I knew once I got to my room, it would be a mess and I would need to clean it first, but as Kane led me in, it was in pristine condition. As if nothing happened.

“How do you feel beautiful?” Kane asked.

“I’m ok, tired.”

“Sophia, I just want to give a quick exam and I have a question? Have you ever done that before?”

“Um, Ya I have passed out like that before.”

As he did his exam, he continued to ask questions.

“Anything you know that brings them on? Like today, for example, did you get frightened or scared when talked about a certain subject?”

“Yes, if my emotions get to be too much or I’m getting a harsh punishment, I will black out.”

Crap, did I just say that to them? I don’t want to talk about my punishments ever with anyone.

“Well Sophia, I think you have some pretty severe anxiety and also some PTSD. I want to give you some meds. One you take every day, and it will help your anxiety and the other is like a rescue med and if you feel like you could

pass out, then you take it. I also want you to see a counselor. We have several here, and I think they could be of great use.”

“Thank you, I will think about the councilor and take the meds. If you guys don’t mind, I would like to be alone and maybe sleep for a while.”

Doc quickly excused himself and Kane came over and kissed my forehead and said, “if you need me, please just yell. I will be in my room and I will bring you dinner when it’s ready.”

After he left, I could process what happened today. Kane has felt like more than a friend and I could get used to that. I like him and he makes me feel protected and also took a massive beating for me. Xander however, has me scared. He won’t talk to me, yet he doesn’t want anyone else to talk to me and God forbid if they touch me like Kane did. He went ballistic.

I laid down in bed but couldn’t get comfortable. The day kept just repeating in my mind. I decided I would go back to my old ways and went to the closet with my blanket and pillow and laid down in the furthest corner to sleep.