

Chapter 20 - Sophia's Revenge

Sophia's POV

I was going to leave this place. I couldn't do it anymore. I have been in bed for four days now. I barely ate, I didn't shower, I just laid in bed. Kane came at least once a day, but I would always tell him to leave and that I wanted to be alone. For once I was actually feeling hungry, and I had breakfast waiting on the table for me, but I needed to know the layout of the house so I could make a quick escape. I walked down to the kitchen and see if I could find the front door and back door and maybe after I ate, I would walk around outside to see what the best direction would be for me to go.

I showered and put on some fresh clothes that just seemed to appear magically in my room. I stepped out of my room and shut my door as softly as I could. I didn't know if Kane was in his room, and I really didn't want to see him yet. I wasn't mad at him, but I still needed time to think. I was walking quietly down the hall and his was the first door I came to, and it was cracked open, and I could hear him and Xander talking. I was just going to keep going when I heard my name.

"Can you believe Sophia has lived through this?"

"No, I find it all disgusting. Look at those scars. Look at this one down her back."

"I don't know how we're going to do it."

I wasn't sure who was saying what, but I had tears in my eyes. I was so hurt by what they were saying. They continued to talk about how disgusting I looked and why it happened. My hurt had turned into anger quickly. Before I knew what I was doing, I slammed the door the rest of the way open and stormed over to the couch where they were sitting. They had multiple pictures of me spread out in front of them. Neither one said a single word and just looked at me as if I was going to fall apart.

"What the fuck are you doing? Why do you have these pictures of me?"

I have never acted this way. I don't know where this came from, but I wasn't going to let them continue whatever they were doing. This was none of their business, and they had no right to have those pictures of me.

"When we brought you here," Xander started to say, but I quickly cut him off.

"You want to know about my abuse? Let's talk about it." I ripped my shirt off, not caring what they saw.

"This big one on my back is from the Alpha, Luna, and Beta. They used a silver knife because the Betas daughter said I ate a piece of cake when I didn't. They took a silver knife and stabbed it into my back and dragged it all the way down. These little ones are from the Alpha. He liked to use a whip almost daily on me for whatever reason he could find. He would make me take my top off and grab whatever was the closest to him and he wouldn't stop until my back was bloody or my legs, wherever he felt they needed to be. He was always good about making sure they were easily coverable."

"Sophia, it's not what you think it is. Please, you don't have to do this." Xander said with a sad look on his face, but I wasn't done.

"Do you want to know what they used to call me daily, or how the future beta would threaten to rape me daily or how he used to force me on my knees as he shoved himself into my mouth or how the Alpha would catch him and they would blame me for it."

"Please baby girl, you don't need to do this. Let us explain." Kane said, but I still wasn't done, and I still wasn't sure what had come over me, but I couldn't stop.

"These puncture marks, those are from Blaine, from when he."

"Listen here both of you assholes, I know exactly what you are doing, and I am going to stop this right now." Stella said.

“Sophia, your eyes are glowing, and your voice is different. What is going on?” Kane asked.

“I am not Sophia; I am her Wolf Stella. I took over because she was about to recount the worst day of her life and she can’t handle that. She doesn’t know I am back, and I have very specific reasons for that, but I can’t let her do this to herself. Blaine raped her and got away with it. She isn’t doing very well and you, Xander, are not helping the cause. I know who you are to us and let me tell you that this is not the way you treat your mate. You are supposed to love her, and you have not done that. Either get your shit together or get out, because now that I have pushed my way forward, the mate bond is going to get stronger and I will make myself known to her soon, but she will not know this conversation happened. She will just think she has blacked out.”

“Oh goddess, I didn’t know it was that bad there. She wouldn’t talk to me,” Kane said.

“My dear sweet Kane, you mean something to Sophia, and I and it will all come to light soon, but this asshole has to get his shit together in order for everything to click into place.”

I woke up on the floor. I don’t know what happened and I can’t remember how much I told them, but they are both talking to me and it’s too much. I have to get out of here now. I jumped up and took off running from his room, heading outside. I ran down the stairs and came to a stop at the first landing and there was a group of girls standing there talking.

I tried to rush past them, but someone grabbed me by the arm. “Who are you?” She asked.

“I am nobody.” I replied.

“Nobody doesn’t just comes running from the Betas floor. Now again, who are you?” she asked as her grip tightened on my arm.

“Let me go.” I said.

She let me go with a giant shove and I went tumbling down the stairs until I landed at the bottom. I had a burning pain in my wrist and my head was lying on the hard floor while my body was on the stairs. I just laid there for a minute, trying to get my bearings. I sat up at the same time that Xander came flying down the stairs. He tried to approach me.

“Get away from me.” I yelled.

“Your hurt. Let me help you.”

“I don’t want your help,” I said as I scooted further back. It didn’t stop him because he tried to come closer.

“Please go away. I don’t need your help.” I told him again.

“Yes, you do. You are hurt, and I want to help you.” He said as he got even closer. I had to stop him.

I looked up at him and began crying. I didn’t know what else to do. He wouldn’t step back.

“Go away, I don’t need you.” I yelled at him.

He just stopped where he was and watched me for a minute. I could tell that my wrist was broken, and it was aligned incorrectly. I reached down and grabbed my hand and pulled on it, and let it snap back into place. I involuntarily let out a scream because it hurt so bad.

“Sophia, you need medical care. Please let me take you to the hospital.”

I didn’t reply. I just jumped up and ran out the front door, praying they didn’t follow me. I had to leave. I couldn’t stay here. I headed for the tree line, trying to get into the forest as fast as possible. I ran until I couldn’t anymore because I was seeing spots from the injury on my head. I stopped for a few minutes to catch my breath and hoped that my head would feel better.

Once I felt like I could continue, I took off again. I didn’t think anyone was following me. I had been traveling most of the day and I was starving and my whole body hurt. I looked around for somewhere to

sleep, but I couldn't find anywhere that looked good. I finally just sat down and leaned up against a tree. I recalled the day in my head, and it instantly brought tears.

How could they take those pictures without my consent? Oh goddess, they know about my scars. They saw them all. They think I am disgusting. I heard them say it. I could never go back. They will pity me, and I don't want that. Why can't I just find someone to love me? I thought I might have something with Kane. He was my best friend, well, my only friend, but after knowing he had those pictures of me, I could never look at him the same. I was disgusting. They told me that my whole life and it's true, I will never be good enough for anybody.

I cried until I couldn't cry anymore. Now it was dark and cold, and I couldn't care any less. I must have fallen asleep because the next thing I knew was being lifted into someone's warm arms. It was him; I could smell him. I didn't have the energy to fight him. I was so cold, and he was so warm. I snuggled into him further and let out a small moan of happiness from the warmth. This caused him to let a low growl and hold me tighter to him. It didn't take me long, and I fell back asleep.

I woke up in bed the next morning. I was alone, but I knew I hadn't been alone for long as his scent was still here, and it was strong. Did he spend the night with me? I thought to myself.

"Yes."

I sat up in bed as fast as I could because I swear I said that in my head, but someone replied. I looked around and saw nobody.

"Hello, is someone there?"

"Yes", I heard again."

"Where are you?"

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHA, silly girl, it's me, Stella."

"Stella?"

“Ya, you know your wolf. I mean, I know I have been gone for a while, but I am back and not leaving you again.”

“Oh my goddess, this is the best thing to ever happen to me. I can’t believe you really came back.”

“Girl, I am so sorry I couldn’t be there for you. What has happened is not your fault and we need to move on. We need to get stronger and then we are going to get our revenge.”

“I am just so happy to have you here. I am so sorry that I was dumb enough to let them do this to us.”

“You did nothing wrong and don’t be sorry. They will be the sorry ones when we are done with them. You don’t get it yet, but you will. We are so special. Now, can we go get some food? I am starving.”