

## Chapter 20 - The Stained Omega Novel (Anna & Fraction) Free Online by Elle T Jefferson

(Anna)

I'm back in the cage, it smells like I remember it, like death, S\*x and sweat have forever stained the walls around me. The women in the other cages are all silent. It was never silent here. I listen hard for the noise of S\*x and chatter above me. There is nothing. I notice a tall figure standing in the dark just out of reach of my cage. I sniff but I can't smell anything. I try to shout out but only silence leaves my mouth.

"Little wolf, little wolf, let me in." a voice sounds from the figure before me. As my eyes adjust, I can sort of make out that it's a male. I still can't make a sound.

"I'll pry, I'll pull, and I'll stretch your legs around me" I don't like this person, whoever they are they're not friendly to me. I look around and the women have all disappeared. I'm no longer in my cage, I'm spread eagle on a bed, tied down by ropes that are cutting into my skin. I'm surrounded by silky red satin. I know this room: I fell asleep in this room. Blood runs down my arms as the rope cuts into my wrists,

"Little wolf, little wolf. Let. Me. In," I turn to the voice and before me stands Fraction. Except it's not, his hair is a mess, his beard is gone, no more are the chiselled abs I've come to enjoy looking at, in their place is a beer belly. His once adoring green eyes are yellow and filled with rage. "Let. Me. In." With each word he gets closer and closer.

I vault out of the bed covered in sweat, Fraction's shirt is sticking to me. My hair is soaked. I can't catch my breath.

"Anna, what happened?" Fraction is up and in front of me in no time at all. I back away from his confused look, he holds his hands up in a display that tells me he means no harm. I dash for the ensuite bathroom and lock the door behind me. "Anna, open the door!" Fraction is pounding on the bathroom door.

"I just need...I just need a minute." I call to him.

I strip and step into the shower, turning it on. I let the cold water punish my skin. Goddess. that was a bad one. It's been one week since I woke up in

Fraction's bed. Each night he has fallen asleep in the chair next to the bed and each night I have awoken covered in sweat and panicked from a nightmare.

Sometimes it's my father, other times it's John, this is the first time it's been Fraction though. I sit on the floor of the shower and sob. I'm scared all the time, even when I'm alone I fear I'm not..

(Fraction)

I sit on the floor with my back to the door. for the seventh night in a row I'm listening to Anna sob to herself in the shower. I know what's happening in her dreams, she doesn't realise it, but she talks in her sleep. I listen as her father beats her, as John attacks her and dumps her in a cage, tonight I listened as I tormented her. Each time she speaks in her sleep it kills something inside of me. Since that first night we haven't spoken about being mates, I haven't touched her or even spoken. to her intimately. She hasn't left my bedroom, not once. I bring her food: she pushes it around her plate, and we sit in silence. I want to be there for her but I'm running out of ways to help. Her safe place is the bathroom, any time I try to talk to her she runs into there and hides for hours on end.

'What can we do Leo?' I reach out to my wolf for advice.

'Are you Alpha?' Leo responds

'What a stupid question, of course I am.'

'Then be Alpha'

'What the hell does that mean?'

He doesn't reply. "Then be Alpha.' What the hell does that mean?!"

(Anna)

I don't know how long I've been sitting in the shower, long enough for my shower to change from cold to hot and back to cold. My tears have mixed with the water, I'm not even sure I'm crying anymore. I should get up, I can hear Winter willing me to get up, she's lending me her strength, but I don't want it. I want my sadness to weigh me down. I'm carrying it around me like a shroud, like a bubble. I'm using it to protect myself.

It's like an explosion goes off in the bathroom, the door splintering shocks a scream out of me. Fraction is standing in front of me, he's wearing the basketball shorts he fell asleep in, his beard is full and wild like he's been running his hands through it. His hair is standing on end, which makes him look adorable and young. His eyes are switching between green and yellow, his chest is puffing in and out from his deep breathing.

He walks towards me as his eyes settle on green. He carefully opens the shower door and leans down to pick me up. My n\*ked wet b\*dy collides with his chest. I'm not sure if I jump into his arms or if he picks me up. I'm enveloped in a fluffy white towel as he sits me on the counter between the two sinks.

"This has to stop Anna; I can't help if you don't talk to me." He says in a low voice as he pushes the wet hair out of my face. "You need to start talking or at least stop running from me. I won't hurt you Anna, not ever."

As he talks my eyes are drawn to his mouth, I don't know why I do it, I'm like a moth to the flame. I lean in and land a feather light k\*ss on his l\*ps. He doesn't k\*ss me back, so I go in for another, this time I hold my l\*ps to his. I'm just about to pull away when he slants his l\*ps over mine, I feel his tongue caress my l\*ps and I gasp in surprise. As his tongue blends with mine fireworks go off in my head, it's like Christmas, fresh cookies and sunny days all rolled into one giant ball of goodness.

I moan into his mouth and pull him closer with my hands in his hair. I can't get enough of his taste. I try to bring my leg up to his hip as he pushes me away and holds me in place with his hands.

"Damn it, Anna. That's not what I meant!" He sounds mad, the weapon I feel pressing between my thighs says he's anything but mad.

"I need you." I say as I try to reach his mouth again, damn his immovable arms. "I'm your mate and I need you!"

"No!" He moves to stand near the bath out of arms reach, I pull the towel further around me.

"You don't want me?" I'm starting to cry, Goddess when will I run out of tears?

“Does it look like I don’t want you?” He points to his crotch, “Of course I want you. I just don’t want you to regret it. When I finally have you, I want you to want me as much as I do you. I want you to feel loved and cared for.”

“Then you’re going to be waiting a long time.” I sound bitter and angry. I jump down from the counter and head back to the bed. I curl up under the sheets and start crying all over again. I hear Fraction take his usual spot in the chair next to the bed.

*Next Chapter coming soon.*

*Love this novel? Please comment below. The most commented novels will be updated first.*