

Left for Dead

TRIGGER WARNING!!!! DOMESTIC VIOLENCE/ABUSE...RAPE

Beta David's POV

Where the hell were they? School had been out for almost an hour, and the drive to the warehouse was only 10 minutes. Scott has gotten me in a mood, and I need release. What better way than inflicting a little pain on my worthless b***h of a daughter? I know I shouldn't feel that way about my flesh and blood, but I have no use for a weak child. Boy or girl, and this one just happens to be female. When Lily died, all my children became weak, and I had to make them strong.

I picked up my phone to call Jason when the door opened. The little s**t came through. He has been unpredictable since his new-found love and protectiveness for his baby sister came about. Nice to know he still listens to his dear old dad. "Jason, Melly, nice of you both to nally join us." I smirked. I could tell she was unsure of what was going on, and that Jason was more than angry at us. It didn't matter to me though, because in the grand scheme of things, I always get what I want.

"Please come have a seat Melly. I'm sure you are tired from your hard day at school." I chirped with an evil chuckle. I noticed Melian jump, and I knew instantly she was afraid. Good. I signaled to Todd and Eric to flank her on both sides in case she tried to run, and then I looked over at Jason.

"You are free to go, son. We will make sure she gets home." He shook his head and tried to persuade me to let him stay. After seeing that wasn't going to happen, he reluctantly left us. I turned back to Melian and saw that she was sitting in the chair that had been placed for her.

"Now, Melly, you are going to be a good girl and take what you deserve. You will do exactly what you are told at all times. If you beg, plead, grovel or whatever you choose to do to try and get yourself out of this, it will only get worse. The more you scream or cry, the longer it will last. Are we at an understanding?" I asked as I laid out the rules. She said nothing. As I turned to face her, I backhanded her in the face. "I asked you a question young lady!" I raged.

Blood started to trickle out of her nose and it set my soul on re. "Yes, I understand daddy," she whimpered. I told Todd to hold her head back, and I punched her in the face. The sound of her nose breaking made me feel like a million bucks, so I did it again. "I don't ever want to hear the word daddy come out of your mouth again. Not towards me anyway. It makes me want to vomit when you call me that. You are now to address me as Beta, and ONLY Beta!"

As I screamed in her face, I grabbed her arm and snapped it. The feel of her bones breaking felt like snapping a twig in two. Tears were owing from her eyes, but she didn't scream out. The sound of my boys laughing gave me a rush of energy that I felt like I could torture her even more.

Fueling the re, Eric pulled her head back by her hair and licked the blood from her face, and then slammed her face against the table. The impact with the table knocked her out cold. I scolded him for doing that too early, because I had clearly just begun.

Todd jerked her up by her broken arm and threw her on the floor. He then grabbed her leg and started to drag her around the room. He twisted her foot, causing her ankle to break. He then spun her around by her leg and threw her across the room.

Her pink and lavender hair is now covered in blood, dirt and oil from the floor and her face stained with blood, snot and tears. I told Eric to do what he pleased with her before I carried on with continuing my part and an evil grin spread across his face.

"Whatever I want dad?" he asked. I nodded my head and reiterated what I had said. "Whatever you want." He picked her up by her hair and dragged her over to a table. He put her on the table and started to assault her. She was still knocked out and couldn't protest his actions. Her face was completely unrecognizable, and Eric stood back admiring his handy work.

She had been assaulted in every single way imaginable this time. I looked at Eric and asked, "Do you feel better?" He smiled and walked back over to Melian. He took his belt off of his jeans and started to beat her with it. He then looked at me and replied, "Now I do." Todd was sitting in a chair looking bored. "Is it my turn again?" He asked.

"Because if it isn't, I'm going home to my husband." I told him to go, because I wanted to be the one to finish her off. There was no point really in keeping her around anymore. Within an hour, she would be 18 and a risk. All it would take is for the principal to find out about this session and all hell would rain down on us. I told Eric to back off, and I pushed her off the table onto the floor.

I started to kick her in the ribs and stomach. It wasn't much fun anymore with her knocked out cold, and who knew when she would wake up? If she woke up. "Let's get out of here, son. It's no fun when she isn't fighting back." I yelled at Eric. "What are we doing with her?" he asked. Looking back at her lifeless body, I turned to him and said, "Leave her. She is as good as dead anyway." We both laughed and left her there.