

Trying to hang on

Melian POV

Watching Jason walk out that door caused a fear that I had never felt rip through my body. Something about the tension in the air, and Eric and my dad's demeanor screamed that this could possibly not end well. What am I saying? Of course, it's not going to end well. They are about to beat and torture me for reasons that are oblivious to me.

After they made sure Jason was gone, my dad turned to me with an evil aura about him and started to inform me of the rules for today's episode. He made me acknowledge I understood and commenced with his plan. When I answered that I did, I made the mistake of calling him 'Daddy'. A word I now regret using.

The damage had been done. I had pissed him even more off, and I knew that there was worse coming my way. He instructed my brother, Todd, to hold my head back and dad straddled over top of me and began to punch me in the face. With the first punch, I felt my nose break and the blood pour from it.

He then grabbed my arm and snapped it in two. The pain that I felt left me speechless. My mouth opened but nothing came out of it. Tears were streaming down my face now, and I hoped that didn't anger them further. The three of them hovered over me laughing as I cried. I had never felt so alone in all of my torment.

They laughed and talked for a few moments, and I felt Eric pull my head back. The last thing I could remember was him bending over and licking the blood off of my face. My eyes widened at his actions, and he then took my head and slammed it on the table. That was the last thing I could remember before hearing Jason's voice.

It was at a distance, but I knew he had come back for me. As his voice got closer, I tried to move. Pain shot through my body unlike anything I had ever felt. I was cold, freezing actually. Was I.....naked? Why was I naked? All I could do was let out a low moan to let Jason know I wasn't dead, but the panic I felt inside was screaming.

What had they done to me while I was knocked out cold? I heard Jason whisper the words 'What have they done to you?' and I knew it was worse than I knew. He took his shirt and put it over my head and placed me on what I think was a table.

He walked away from me briefly, and I heard him calling and talking to Becca, my sister-in-law and friend. I couldn't make out their conversation, but it was intense. After they hung up, he came back to me and whispered in my ear, "Sis, I know this is going to hurt, but I need to pick you up and carry you to my car. Please stay with me, Melly. Please hang on."

All I could do was moan, and when he picked me up, I felt like all my bones were breaking again. He talked to me the whole time he was moving me. Pleading for me to not let go. I started to feel weaker as time went on, and could feel myself slipping. We needed to get to a doctor quickly, but I couldn't convey that to him. We were speeding towards whatever destination we were going to when his phone rang again.

When he answered, I could hear my dad's voice at the other end. My heart started racing with fear, and I had to remind myself that he was on the phone, not here with us. "Jason, where are you son?" I heard him ask. Jason, of course, lied and told him he was working out with a friend in the neighboring town. Good call Big Brother. Jason asked him why he was calling, and my dad replied with a lie stating I had killed myself. He had really just told Jason that I had killed myself? He truly is an insane lunatic.

Jason disconnected the call and gave out a slight chuckle. "Well Melly, these dickheads are in for a rude awakening, aren't they? They actually left you for dead, and are trying to play it off like you offed yourself. They are going to be super surprised when they find out you aren't dead, and that I'm the one that found you. They will pay for this, Melly, I promise you!" he said to me. I internally smiled at his sincerity, and felt the darkness starting to consume me again. Hurry Jason, please, I begged him. I just wish he could hear me.

I started to awaken as we arrived at our destination, and could still barely move. I let out a yelp as I tried to move my legs. I had forgotten that I had a snapped arm and ankle. Gifts from my lovely older brothers. I whimpered out Jason's name and my voice actually worked. "Jay, where are we?" I asked before starting to pass back out. "Help." I heard him gasp, and then tell me to hang on that we were almost to the runway. Runway?

The car came to a stop and he unlocked his door open. I could hear him talking to what sounded like Rebecca before he opened my door. He wrapped me in a blanket and told me he was moving me onto a plane. An airplane? What is going on?