

Their Warrior Luna

Chapter 89

Chad walked over, taking the joint from my fingers. I had only smoked about half of it, but for some reason, I couldn't move anything. My arms and legs felt too heavy, and my body felt like it didn't belong to me and I learned why when the three of them moved to stand in front of me.

"I think you made the right choice with Ketamine, Chad. She is absolutely blitzed." Grant laughed.

That same concrete that has been in my chest since I agreed to this bullshit is swirling again. Now I understand what it means. That small voice that kept telling me to run knew this would happen. Knew that an invitation to anything involving these people and making new friends was too good to be true.

Grant leaned over me, whispering in my ear, and his words made the fear that was bubbling in my stomach rise into my throat.

"Now the real party starts." He kissed my cheek and down my neck and I could feel the muscles in my arms twitching to move and slap the shit out of him. But instead, I have to lie there while Grant Conley bites into my breast.

Tears rolled down my eyes the whole time that I fit my body for control. I am just now realizing that I can have something. I could have a life and a career outside of my misery and here the three of them are trying to take it away from me.

“P-Please... I... th-thought.” My mouth finally came around to form the question plaguing me. I thought he liked me, so what the hell is he doing?

“What? Did you think I seriously had a thing for you? Were you expecting dinner and flowers? He scoffed.

I cringed at his words. The truth is... I had often found myself daydreaming over the last two weeks about us going off to college together and getting successful careers and a nice life. I thought about us growing old together and discussing mundane things over morning coffee.

I see now how idiotic that is. You don't fall in love in two weeks. You don't even fall in like in two weeks. I was naive and ignorant and now... here we are. In a moment, my life will change forever and I can't even move to stop it from happening.

I can do one thing though, and as badly as I hated it, I couldn't stop it... I sobbed. I sobbed because maybe someone would be out there by the lake and would hear me. I sobbed because I wish I had paid more attention to the small bud of sadness that bloomed a little more in me every time he showed no interest in the things that I loved so much. I wish I had listened to that still small voice in my head that said his excuses were all lies. I wish I had listened to my body when the cold sweat broke out across it, telling me I didn't like the way his skin felt against mine. But I didn't... I didn't take heed to all the ways the universe screamed he was all wrong for me and now Grant is scooping me up and packing me up the stairs to the room he had changed in. My eyes were so heavy that the swaying movements of his broad steps rocked me to sleep.

When I opened them again, I was lying on a bed with rough hands skating up my thighs pushing my tulle skirt up around my waist. My head was spinning and my skin was on fire, but I still couldn't move. No matter how hard I pleaded with my brain, the drugs held on too tight.

My panties were pulled off and thrown into a corner to be forgotten. Grant slid between my thighs and the handsome face that just minutes ago made

my stomach flutter could now only make it churn. How did I not see the monster lurking behind those hazel eyes?

He spread me open, squirting something cold all over me. His fingers were so close to going inside of me and I cried harder than I ever had, I was trying so hard to find the words to beg them to let me go. I'm a virgin and the only boy I ever thought about giving my virginity to is trying to take it from me. I don't understand why he would take something from me when I might have given it to him after more time.

"No!" I grumbled, pulling and pulling until my legs tried to work. I managed to get his fingers about an inch away from my entrance when Chad and Carter tied down my wrists using the black ropes that were tied to the headboard.

Chad pulled out his phone and started recording while Grant thrust himself into me, stealing my innocence. The fire consumed me, it started in my center and worked its way everywhere else. With every thrust he made the fire seemed to burn me worse.

I don't know how long they had been at this, I was going in and out of sleep the whole time. But this time when I woke up, Chad forced himself into my mouth. I gagged and gagged until finally, I bit down on his dick as hard as I could and when the taste of copper sparked in my mouth I bit even harder.

His screaming reminded me of the hours that I had spent there doing the same thing and I refused to let go, it was their turn to scream. Their turn to hurt. His fist tangled in my hair while the other fist started thumping me in the back of my head. I told myself, no matter what, I couldn't let go. Even as the stars danced in my vision and the room blurred around me, I couldn't let go. The vice my jaw had created had to be my ticket to freedom. It had to!

"Let me go, you stupid bitch!" He grabbed the table lamp from the nightstand and with one hard thud to my head the glass base shattered around us. I could feel the warmth of our blood running down my forehead and back and

I smiled as darkness swallowed me. I did it. I hurt him how they hurt me... I did it.