

Just Like Her Mother

Rowan POV (Lindsey's Father)

I hung up the phone and yelled at Beth. "Get your ass in the car, we're going to go pick up Lindsey from detention. That was the principal, she was late to school again" I spat out disgusted.

This daughter of mine was such a pain in the ass. I cursed the day I agreed to be the one to raise her.

Beth stood up hurriedly and quickly made her way out to the car, opening the passenger side and climbing in while I strode to the driver's side and slammed the door open, hopping in and slamming the door shut. I was furious. I had better things to do than to deal with this and Lindsey would know it too. I didn't care that she'd been punished by the Luna last night and that was the reason she was late, I cared that she was becoming like her mother. Not that Lindsey knew that, she knew nothing about her mother and I'd purposely made sure of that. Corrine was a part of the past I would prefer to forget, but every time I looked at Lindsey I was reminded of her. I scowled.

We pulled up in front of Lindsey who looked horried to see us there. "Get in" I snarled at her.

Beth was avoiding my gaze.

"I have to get to the pack house," she said lamely, probably hoping that would pacify me"Luna Chelsea will be expecting me."

Beth spoke up, a smirk on her heavily made-up face. "Luna Chelsea has given you the afternoon off," she said briskly. Which she had, fully knowing that I was going to be punishing my daughter. The color drained from Lindsey's face. I smirked. At least she had the good sense to be afraid of me.

"Will you get in the car already Lindsey" I barked, a tic in my jaw. She was taking too damn long to get in the car and at this rate, I was going to get out and fetch her if it came down to that. She obviously realized that too because she reluctantly got in the car, placing her backpack beside her.

"About time" I muttered under my breath.

"So how is school going?" Beth asked pointedly and I inwardly rolled my eyes. Way to let Lindsey know that the Principal had called Beth. Stupid cow. Sometimes I wondered what was going through my brain when I decided to marry her. I must have been thinking with my c**k instead of my brain.

"It's going well," Lindsey said dumbly.

I felt like I was going to explode. "Really," I said icily as I turned right onto the main road "it's going well is it, Lindsey?"

She gave a sheepish nod, looking out at the scenery.

"Are you passing your subjects?" asked Beth while I frowned in annoyance.

"Yes," she answered and I knew she was being truthful for she had always been good at school even if she was albeita bit late in getting there.

"Well that's good," Beth said cheerfully, shooting me an uncertain glance and then falling silent as I shot daggers at her. God, would she shut up already? This wasn't some lovely family time we were having here.

"At least you're not an embarrassment in that aspect" I growled "I'd hate to think you were stupid on top of being worthless" I added

She begins to plead with me like that's going to help her case. "I didn't mean to be late but Luna Chelsea locked me in the dungeon last night and forgot to let me out on time this morning."

I sneered at her. "Why did she put you in the dungeon in the rst place?"I asked with a low growl.

She looked at me helplessly "She thought I was trying to seduce the soon-to-be Alpha" she mumbled, blushing profusely as I thumped the steering wheel and cursed vehemently at her.

"I knew it" I cried, "You're no good, just like your damn mother" I hissed. Corrine had been sexually provocative too. It looked like the apple didn't fall far from the tree, even though I'd tried to raise her right and justly.

She swallowed hard. "I didn't do it" She cried "I would never" but I interrupted her.

"I always knew you'd turn out to be a slut."

Beth as usual said nothing, staring resolutely out the window. She hated conict and being in the center of it. No matter how many times I tried to explain to her just how bad a daughter Lindsey was, she struggled to believe it. It was like she didn't believe my words.

I pulled up at the front of our cottage. The car dwindled and then slowly the engine shut off. I sat there, lost in thought. Beth on the other hand, slowly got out of the car and walked away, through the front door, and disappeared from view I had to punish my daughter for her transgressions still and I knew exactly how I was going to do it. When I was nished with her, she wasn't going to be able to walk properly for a week. That would teach her to be on time and ensure I would never get another phone call from that blasted principal.

"Get out of the car" I nally hissed and she scrambled out, awkwardly grabbing her backpack and hoisting it over her shoulder.

I got out of the driver's seat and shut the door with a loud bang behind me. She inched. "Go to your room" I ordered "I'll be there in a moment."

I saw the way her eyes ashed with resignation before she turned away and headed toward the basement. My lips curled back in contempt as I stormed into the bedroom and ried through the drawers looking for my favorite piece of torture equipment, a whip with silver studs at the end that caused maximum pain. I came stomping down the stairs, Beth came walking behind him, avoiding Lindsey's gaze and staring blankly around the room as though she wished to be anywhere but where she was. I had forced her to come and watch, knowing how much it displeased her. But it was her duty to do as I commanded, or it would be her on the other side of the whip once Lindsey's turn was nished. Beth had learned the hard way, that I expected her to obey me.

"Father please" she begged, standing up and trying to reason with me "surely you can see my side of the story?"

I cracked the whip and she inched. "It's not the rst time you've been late to school according to the principal. Not only that but I won't have you turn out like your f****g mother" I snarled, my eyes ashing, my lips curling back in contempt.

Her mother was a no-good slut who had spread her legs for anybody and everybody. She hadn't run away like Lindsey thought she had, she'd been banished by the Luna, and for good reason. Damn w***e. Lindsey had the same hair and same eyes as her mother and even some of the same mannerisms. Once upon a time, Corrine had looked innocent and wholesome like Lindsey did, but how quickly she had changed into someone who was no better than a crack w***e. I would not have Lindsey turn out like her.

"What do you mean?" she asked and I was startled, lost in my thoughts" why do you talk about her like that?" For a moment she sounded angry. How dare she take that tone with me!

"Never you mind" I snarled "I won't have a repeat of her, I won't" I repeated to myself.

"Turn around" I instructed gry.

She hesitated. I knew she was thinking of being deant but past experience with me should have taught her that would only lead to more strikes and more pain. Beth was biting her lip and looking away, the soft-hearted fool that she was. She was nothing like Corrine, with her blonde hair and blue eyes, thank goodness, for sometimes when I looked at Lindsey I would get caught up in my memories and my shame.

Ten strikes, I decided rmly. That should be enough to teach the little b***h a lesson she wouldn't forget. Before she could utter a word or make a sound, I pulled back my arm and using all my strength reached forward with the whip, hitting her directly in the middle of her back. She let out a horric scream that made Beth look sick to her stomach while I smiled inwardly.

"You will count" I thundered to make the punishment even more humiliating.

"One," she said obediently, her voice hoarse from the scream.

Thwack. she barely held herself up as another strike hit the middle of her back. She let out a sharp cry as I pulled the whip back, ripping out bits of her esh.

"Two" she whispered.

I swore I heard a strangled cry come from behind me, most probably from Beth but I dared not turn around. Her shirt had been torn to shreds by the whip and was barely being held on. I averted my eyes but continued, deciding to do two strikes one after the other.

Thwack, Thwack. These strikes caused her to arch her back in pain. She screamed herself hoarse, her hands scrabbling at the brick wall. she leaned her forehead against the wall, tears trailing down her cheeks.

"Three, Four," she said in a dead voice.

"Thwack"

"Five"

"Thwack"

"Six," she said crying now, her hands bloodied from scrabbling at the wall, and small gouges all over her back. Blood had started to pool around her body I noted, feeling detached from it all. I was enjoying her pain and the lesson I was giving her. Every movement she made, I could tell was causing her pain and would make her give out a sharp cry, her eyes swimming with tears. She was using the wall to keep her upright. I wasn't holding her back either, I was still using all of my strength to strike her over and over, while Beth stood there, as pale as a sheet and looking like she was about to keel over. I wondered if she was going to vomit. I narrowed my eyes at her and then turned back to what I was doing.

"Thwack"

"Seven" she coughed up blood, spitting it out onto the oor, leaning against the wall, her eyes shimmering with tears. her whole body was shivering

"Thwack"

"Eight" she whispered, By now I was lost in my memories, seeing Corrine instead of Lindsey. They looked so alike, with the same smiles, and the same hair, they could be twins. I was punishing Corrine in my mind, for cheating on me, for being such a useless slut of a mate. For being a w***e. For turning my world upside down and ruining my life. Corrine deserved this, deserved to die for what she did. So did her daughter. But I would settle for the punishment, for now, and bide my time. I had promised Luna Chelsea after all and I couldn't break my promise, at least not yet.

"Two more" I thundered "Corrine"

"Thwack, Thwack" they happened one after the other.

"You deserve this and more" was all I said before I left her, Beth silently walking behind me, as pale as a sheet.

I walked back upstairs, cradling the whip while Beth placed a hand to her mouth. "You called her Corrine" she accused "your ex-wife. Who were you really punishing Rowan?" she asked as I cleaned the whip, getting rid of the blood and the small bits of esh that had been gouged out from Lindsey.

"Because I don't think it was Lindsey you were punishing" she added haughtily.

I glared at her. "Since when did you get so brave" I spat out and she fell silent, watching me put the whip away. "Need I remind you that you are my wife now and what I say goes" I snarled as she went pale. I deliberately icked my eyes towards where I had placed the whip and was rewarded with the blood draining out of her face as she went silent.

I was sure she was remembering some of the more creative punishments that I had used on her in the bedroom. Because she made a small strangled sound.

"What I do to Lindsey is none of your concern" I snapped, "since when do you care anyway, Beth? Lately, you've been arking up a hell of a lot lately when it comes to her."

She wrung her hands together. "I'm just worried" she whispered, "what happens when she turns eighteen?"

I laughed outright, my shoulders heaving, my body doubling over. "What do you think is going to happen?" I snorted "there's a reason why she's picked on so much in the pack. She's bullied so much and punished so that her wolf becomes weak and powerless. By the time it comes to her eighteenth birthday, she might not even have a wolf."

Beth gaped. "That's your plan," she said nally "to make her weak so she has no wolf."

I nodded "trust me, the Luna is in on it too. She'll never become the wolf she's meant to be so we have nothing to worry about. So long as he doesn't interfere, and he's too much of a coward too, the plan won't fail. She'll never nd out the truth."

"You better hope that's the case" Beth murmured unhappily "because if she ever does, nobody in this pack will be safe from her wrath."

I laughed. "Trust me, Lindsey will always be the weak one in the pack, having a wolf won't change that, nor will her bloodline. If I ever nd out you've spilled the truth to her though" I leaned forward and whispered in her ear "I won't hesitate to torture you to death darling wife."

She knew I meant it. She nodded, looking sickly and then rushed from the room as I watched, a sated grin on my face.