

## Read Novel In Between the Alpha's Chapter 11

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I have been here for five days and if my calculations are correct then the wedding should be any day from now. It could even be today for all I know.

Since Liana came I haven't gotten any visitors except Alpha Hunter who comes every morning and evening unfailingly to give his daily dose of torture. I was waiting for his arrival this morning and I had already braced myself for whatever torture he had cooked up for me, but I was shocked when he opened the cell but didn't walk in. I shot him a confused look but he simply smiled and held out his left hand.

"Come Charlotte; you get to be free today." He said but I still stared at him, "I don't like to be kept waiting; get up now before I change my mind."

A part of me wanted to tell him to suck it and stay down here forever but then I saw the look he sent to one of the guards and I realized what the issue was; he felt disrespected.

At that moment I knew the guard would suffer for whatever actions I take so I forced my shaky legs into a standing position and managed to put one leg in front of the other slowly until I reached the door of the cell. His hand was still extended but I ignored it and braced myself against the wall.

I watched as the guard closed the door of the cell and left. He didn't waste any time after the guard had left to grab the crook of my elbow and pull me close to his side.

"This will be your first and last warning," he began in a threatening tone, "You are never to disrespect me like that in front of anyone."

"I didn't disrespect you," I couldn't help but blurt out and he gripped me tighter.

"If I hold out my hand then you will take it, if I want to hold you then you will accept happily because you belong to me. Do you understand me?" I didn't reply and just kept my face to the ground making him smile wider, "It will be an honor to break you."

He led me out of the prisons and I winced at the bright light that invaded my eyes. I can't believe it has been so long since I saw the sun or felt a breeze.

He drove back to father's house in silence. I didn't even dare to breathe too loud; anything to avoid an interaction with him. I pretended like I didn't notice each time he briefly turned to face me. I was hell bent on ignoring him and he seemed satisfied with ignoring me as well.

He stopped the car in front of father's house and led me inside. It was empty and quiet, even more so than when I was living here. All the servants were MIA and it somehow gave the house an even creepier vibe than usual.

He took me to father's study and everyone was already seated there so I knew that whatever needed to be said was not going to be pleasant. Nonetheless I sat down on a single sofa so no one sat next to me. It didn't go past Alpha Hunter's notice who just flashed me a simple feral smile that was both a response and a promise.

"It feels good to see you back in the house Charlotte," father said, "It was a real shame to have you treated like that but I'm sure you know that it was for your own good."

Of course Father would say that keeping me in a dungeon and torturing me for days was for my own good.

"Anyways that is in the past and should be left there," his voice snapped me back to reality and I realized it was a threat not a simple statement. "How is your back?"

"I can't see it so I don't know," I said in a snarky tone and I saw him clench his jaw but instead of saying anything he turned to Liana who stood up and made her way over to me.

"You need to stand up for me to check it out." She said and I refrained from saying something to her so I stood up and turned so my back was facing her.

She lifted the shirt but didn't miss an opportunity to rake her sharp nails over some of the wounds. I winced and shot her an annoyed look but all she did was shrug in response.

"They won't be healed by tomorrow; I don't think she can wear an open backed dress." Lia said and my brows shot up to my hairline.

"Did you say tomorrow?" I asked but everyone ignored me.

"She can wear it either way; maybe a long veil will hide the scars." Carmen suggested, "It would just need to be really thick so people don't see it."

"What's happening tomorrow?" I asked again but I was still ignored.

"I think her scars should show so everyone knows what happens when you try to disobey a direct order." Father snarled.

"Why is everyone talking about tomorrow?" I asked and finally they turned to me.

"Your wedding is tomorrow," Liana said with an eye roll, "Why else do you think you were brought out from there?"

"Tomorrow?" I asked not believing my ears.

"Are you hard of hearing now Charlotte?" father asked with a cruel smile, "You are getting married tomorrow."

"I know what we're doing for the dress," Alpha Hunter said and everyone turned to him. "She'll wear a dress with an open back but it will be covered by a veil like Carmen suggested." I saw her smile smugly at his statement, "Can you arrange something like that right now?"

"Of course; I'll get right on it." She said as she made her way out of the office.

"What about what I want to wear?" I asked and everyone turned to me in confusion, "If I'm the one getting married then I should be the one to decide what to wear."

Alpha Hunter let out a loud laugh then turned to Liana, "Leave," she didn't need to be told twice; she ran out. He then stood up and made his way over to me.

"Don't ever question me again." He boomed but I didn't remove my eyes from the ground. "You will do what I say, when I say it and how I say it. Am I clear?" I didn't respond so he gripped my chin and made me look at him, "Am I clear?"

"Yes," I mumbled and he released me.

"You can go now; you will need all your rest for tomorrow."

I gave him a mock nod and left the office. Liana was standing outside the office and when I walked by her she gave me a sneer.

"I can't wait for tomorrow," she whispered. "It'll be the beginning of your suffering and justice will finally be served."

"I'm sorry for everything you feel Lia," I said, "And I'm sorry if my suffering is the only thing that'll make you happy."

"What does that even mean?" she asked but I didn't reply.

I just gave her a small smile and made my way up to my room. They are all mistaken if they think I'm going along with this wedding so easily.