

Chapter 21 : Pain and Punishment

Anaya was dragged back to the house by Ginny and thrown into the basement. Charlotte was crying silent tears all the way back but she didn't tell her mother to stop. As soon as Ginny took

Ad

Ads-free >

Anaya into the basement, Edgar led Charlotte away, saying she shouldn't interfere in the punishment.

Anaya was afraid and disappointed. She was so close to the freedom she dreamt of. So so close. But in the end she couldn't accomplish it. She was

caught and brought back, and what awaited her was another level of hell.

"So you want to run away?" Ginny got her whip up and hit it on the floor next to Anaya. The whipping sound was like a viper hissing at her. Anaya's body remembered the sensation of the whip and goosebumps raised all over her body.

"We fed you, gave you a house to live in, gave you a life. And in the end this is how you repay us?"

Ginny wrapped the whip around her palm and whipped Anaya's ankle. The whip coiled around her ankle. Anaya groaned and fell on her back, her ankle immediately started bleeding.

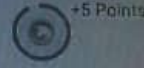
Anaya closed her eyes and accepted the beating. She should have been ready for this in case the plan failed. There was no way to avoid it anymore. With trembling breath and a heavy heart, Anaya regretted not jumping into the well that night.

The basement was closed for a long time. When Ginny came back outside, it was a little over three in the morning. She was sweating and her hands were red from using the whip.

"You didn't go overboard right? She still has to go with Charlotte." Edgar said when Ginny came back to the room. Ginny nodded and fell on the bed.

"I made sure she doesn't die. That girl is such a burden. Ever since she was born. First she had to

Chapter 21 : Pain and Punishment



share my womb with Arnold, which resulted in him growing weak. Then my boy died in that rogue attack, it could have been her, but no, my son died. And now she is trying to run away so others can laugh behind our backs? That girl is growing bold. It's good to send her to that ruthless pack. I'll tell Charlotte to make sure Anaya is shown her place in that pack."

The woman who gave birth to Anaya was nothing less than an enemy of her life. Anaya laid on the cold floor of the basement, bloodied and bruised. The whip had practically shredded the skin of her back and arms. Her ankles were hurt too but not so much to prevent her from walking.

Ginny made sure to hit her in the places that could be easily covered. Anaya took shallow breaths, as every little movement caused pain. She cried bitter tears, thinking that her life was a mess now.

Anaya wished to die in this moment, it sounded so much better than to be in pain. Anaya didn't even have the little hope of a mate. Her mate had already rejected her and there was no one to take Anaya away. She will be stuck in this family, being tossed and beaten.

Anaya didn't get up to dress her wounds, she was prepared to just let herself go. There was no point in trying to save herself. She had completely given up on her life. She didn't want it anymore.

However, the pitiful life of her's was still useful to others. Early in the morning Ginny came back and dragged Anaya out of the basement. Whatever restraint Ginny had before was all gone after Anaya was caught running away. The money was also taken and her bag was thrown away somewhere.

Anaya didn't resist at all and let Ginny do whatever she wanted. Ginny brought Anaya back into the attic.

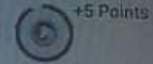
"Clean up the wounds and get ready. Charlotte and you will be leaving in an hour." Ginny snapped and left as if the sight of the young girl disgusted her.

Anaya silently took off her clothes and brought out the first aid box. She directly poured half a bottle of disinfectant over her back. It was littered with old and new scars.

Blood and skin mixed together to make a horrifying scene. Anaya poured the rest of the liquid over her hands, thighs and ankles.

Applying the cream was hard, it made Anaya wish to die but she still did it because there was no choice. After wrapping up more than half of her body with bandages, Anaya wore another pair of clothes. The bag of clothes was thrown somewhere in the corner of the attic by Ginny earlier. Anaya looked at the photographs and didn't feel anything.

Chapter 21 : Pain and Punishment



The small fire inside her had died. Living didn't mean anything to Anaya because the future looked dark. Nothing could be seen anymore.

After getting dressed Anaya went downstairs with the duffle bag in hand. She washed her face in the bathroom and stood in a corner. Her legs were shaking, her arms felt powerless. But her face only showed the lifelessness of a ghost.

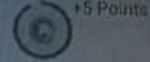
Charlotte has long forgotten that she was upset over her sister's punishment. She was running all over the house, gathering the things she needed to pack at the last moment.

Once everything was packed and it was time to leave, Alpha Clark and David came to their house to see Charlotte and give her some instructions. Anaya tuned out everything and stayed on the side thinking nothing.

"Anaya!" Ginny's loud voice brought Anaya back from the half dead state. Anaya looked at them and found that all of them were already at the front door. Anaya walked on her shaky legs and followed them out. Everything hurt with little movements.

Anaya followed behind and got into the backseat of the car after Charlotte. Anaya's side of the window was empty, while on Charlotte's side had Ginny and Edgar telling her to take care of herself, and the Alpha and David were also there to bid her

Chapter 21 : Pain and Punishment



goodbye. Anaya looked down and closed her eyes, trying her best to ignore the pain in her body and heart.



Comments



Vote



Watch videos get points (0/20) >