

Chapter 0368

"Wait, you have to clean everything."

"What do you mean 'everything?' My feet don't matter, cause they are just going to be on the gross floor the whole time, what else is there?"

"If he's coming to see us, he plans on taking us." She looks at me like I should know this. "He doesn't come to chat. He's obsessed with producing an heir, that's why we're here." The dark look that crosses her face is scary.

"What?!"

She opened her mouth to say something when the large door swung open to reveal the d*ckhead himself.

"Hello my little ladies. How are you both today?" He sounds so pleasant and nice, but the cold look in his eyes shows how dangerous his crazy is. "My lovely Jena, it's really too bad that you haven't been able to give me what I want. You are so delicious though, so I think I will keep you around...for now. Should we show Skylar what she has to look forward to?"

I look at Jena and her jaw is set eyes forward, but they are blank. She doesn't move a muscle, just slow controlled breathing.

"What are you going to do to us?" I ask as calmly as I can because what is running through my mind can't be possible, can it?

"I already told you I want and need an heir to my empire. And I will have one. I thought my lovely Jena would be the one to provide for me, but she has proven to not be able to do that. Let's see if you are more capable Sklyar. Open that sweet mouth Jena, I want to make sure Skylar knows all my favorite things."

He stalks towards her undoing his pants, my eyes go wide but Jena hasn't moved. I am frozen in place, this is really happening right in front of me. He pulls the front of his pants and underwear down just enough to reveal himself while he continues to stalk forward. He stops inches from Jena's face stroking himself right in front of her nose. I can feel my heart stutter knowing what is about to happen to her and possibly to me, but Jena hasn't moved a muscle. Still stroking himself, Mike caresses her cheek like a lover would before he grips her jaw tight enough to cause her to whimper the smallest amount.

"I said open up." He growls through his teeth at her. "Show Skylar what happens to good little girls when they listen. And mind those teeth, it took far too long for your jaw to heal last time."

I can see his fingers flex and force her mouth open before he rams his d*ck in, forcing her to gag. But she doesn't double over or show any other signs of distress.

I close my eyes and start to turn my head away, I don't want to watch this, no one wants to watch this. But my head is stopped by two hands and I am forced to turn in Jena's direction again. I struggled, but with my hands and feet

bound there isn't much of a fight to be had.

Mike looks over at me. "Isn't she beautiful like this, Skylar? Keep those eyes open, I want you to see the wonderful way she takes care of her Alpha." His voice is sickly sweet. I keep my eyes closed even with the force of the hands holding my head in place. "Open, your eyes Skylar!" He growls this time. "Or I will let every warrior in this room have their turn with her and they will be far less gentle than me."

At Jena's muffled sob following that statement, I knew that I couldn't let her suffer like that. I don't want to watch this, but Jena is living it. And if she's been here over a year, who knows how many times he's violated her. I can live through it with her, at least this way she won't be alone. That's all I think about as I make eye contact with her. I try to fuzz out the rest of the view and focus only on her eyes. Her dark amber eyes are full of hopelessness and sorrow. If I find a way out of this I am taking her with me and now I know that Mike doesn't just need to be stopped, he needs to die. Jena can't be the only girl he has assaulted and I might be next.

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We stay focused on each other like that for a long time. I hope she got some strength from me since there wasn't much more I could do. I could hear muffled talking and grunts and groans from Mike, but I kept pushing it from my mind and focused only on Jena, her eyes watering so much the streams make streaks in the dirt that remains on her face.

"Such a good little girl." Mike coos at her. "I just wish that you would give me the child I want." He pulls out of her mouth and moves behind her. "You should be ready for me now, right my sweet Jena?"

Seriously? I can feel my own hot tears running down my face. I strain against my chains trying to get to her even though I know there's no way. "Stop! Just stop." I whine out, unable to stop myself. Jena gives me a small shake of her head.

"Do you wish it was you, Skylar? I see the jealousy in your eyes and I must say it's quite the turn on." He lifts the tattered shirt she wears and places his palm in the middle of her back pushing her down onto her hands. "This is the pleasure you can expect very soon." He thrusts into her and she groans in pain. "I know this is your favorite, isn't it Jena?" She doesn't answer him right away, so he grabs a fistful of her hair and yanks her head back, she grunts again as he continues to thrust into her. "I said this is your favorite, right? Tell Skylar how much you enjoy this."

She winces again, so he must have tightened his grip in her hair. "It's my favorite, Alpha." She barely whispers out. Her voice hoarse from the treatment before. It doesn't take him long to finish with a loud dramatic groan. Jena crumples to the floor and doesn't move.

Mike stands up, rights his clothes and walks to me. He brushes his knuckles on my cheek, "Soon my Luna, you can have that pleasure too. My warriors were a little too rough with you and I need you to heal a bit more before I can have you. Your bruising does not excite me at all. But I did enjoy the way you were both eyeing each other. I might have to work that into our time together." Then he turns and walks out, three warriors following him. I didn't even notice they were here. At least one was holding my head still, I can still feel the points where his fingers dug in. I might actually have bruises without my wolf. But the other two were just there to watch I guess.

As soon as the door was closed, I scooted as close to Jena as I could. "Hey!" I whisper-yelled. "Are you okay? What can I do?" That scene is going to give me nightmares for the rest of my life, but she needs me to stuff it and be strong right now.

She turns her head so I can see her face. She is still crying, but silently. I would be ugly sobbing. It looked and sounded painful. I don't think I can ever have s*x after this. There was nothing about that whole thing that looked pleasurable.

Chapter 0370

⚠️Trigger Warning⚠️

"That was actually him being nice." She wipes her face. "He must be trying to impress you." She winces as she moves to sit up. "Normally he likes to use whips and ropes. He likes to be rough, so this," She waves a dismissive hand, "Was nothing."

"What?!" I couldn't keep the horror out of my voice. "I've been beaten before, but never assaulted. I've never been with anyone like that ever." My panic starts to rise. Of all the things I have been through. I don't know if I will survive this. The sadness and fear turns to anger. Anger at the idea that he is going to take something that is supposed to be special from me. He's already made me afraid of it.

Jena fell into a fitful sleep and it wasn't long before one of the warriors was back and I immediately retreated back to the wall and made myself as small as possible, afraid I was next on the list of s*x slaves.

"Don't worry, I can't have you... yet, but I do need to get a few things done, so hold still." I did the exact opposite and started flailing and kicking as soon as he got too close. I had no idea what he was here to do, but I decided that no one was going to touch me the way Mike touched Jena. I got him in the groin and in the jaw before he could move away and run from the room. The scuffle didn't disturb Jena's sleep at all.

My new punching bag came in, bleeding from the lip, with the other two warriors that were here earlier and they held me down while he stuck a needle in my arm and took a vial of blood. Then just to prove a point they each took a strong swing at my face and kicked me in the sides. I think I passed out from the pain.


I woke up later to someone else sticking a needle in my arm. I don't know what they need the blood for and I don't know how much or how often they were taking it, but it felt like I was getting weaker and I just fell in and out of sleep. I did wake up to Mike hitting Jena with a loud smack of skin on skin contact and he was violating her again, she wasn't so quiet this time, her cries stinging my ears, but I couldn't keep my eyes open long enough to do or say anything. I do remember the wild anger in Mike's eyes though, that look is burned into my memory for good. This went on for days or maybe weeks, I have no sense of time here. My mind feels as numb as my body, like something inside is broken.

I don't remember dreaming either, just waking up with a start, panicking and breathing heavily. Sometimes there were people in the cell, sometimes it was just Jena and I.

I did wake up to a soft cloth being wiped over my forehead and a small voice saying "Shhh."

"Who are you?" I whisper through dry cracked lips as I blink and try to sit up, but I'm too weak to even move.

"It doesn't matter, but the Moon Goddess told me I need to help you. I don't have long, so listen. Tonight when dinner comes, eat everything."

 +5 BONUS


"But, it's poisoned." I start to protest, but she shakes her head.

"Not tonight. Eat everything, it will help you get rid of the poisons in your body and by morning you should be able to connect with your wolf. That is all I can do. You have to get out. We are out of time."

"I'm not leaving Jena here. He'll kill her if I leave. I have to find Gentry too." I groan, my stubbornness not letting me lay down while I am arguing. I don't know why I am so adamant about this but I am not just going to leave them here if this is how he treats females.

"Gentry is taking care of your food, don't worry about her, she is safe for now. You are the most important thing right now. We aren't too far from your friends." 1

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