

9. Reality

After twenty minutes or so we get out and I dress in the shirt and shorts he gave me. The shirt is like a dress that goes right above my knees and the shorts don't fit so I just leave those on. When I walk out, James has changed and is just wearing shorts. His back is facing towards me doing something with the tv and I get a good look at his body. He is about 6'4" with muscles on muscles. His dark hair has that scruffy look to it and he has a nice tan to his body. 174

He turns around and I realize I am staring at him, I quickly run and go to sit on the bed.

The bed is very soft and unlike the beds I used to have at the cabin. 179

"Would you like to watch tv or anything?" James asks.

I just yawn and shrug my shoulders. 181

"We can just go to bed then" he says while shutting off the TV. When he goes to switch off the light and there is darkness, I start to panic. I have no idea where in the room he is. 185

What if he decided he didn't want to sleep on the couch, he will try sleeping with me! 187

"Grace calm down I can hear your heartbeat from here. Do you want me to turn on the bathroom light?" about two seconds later the bathroom light to the left of the bed illuminates the rest of the room. He is looking at me with concern written all over his face. 193

He shuts the door until it is open a crack and then I see him walk over to the couch and lay down. 196

"Goodnight Grace"

I could feel their hands all over me as I am tied down thrashing around. They won't be done anytime soon, this is how they always start it.

"Come on Gracie beg me to touch you, Gracie you know you like this. The big bad alpha's daughter begging for me to touch her" I hear Kyle, the worst of the rogues, saying. 208

I refuse to say anything knowing it will do me no good.

"Better yet, beg me to stop and I will Gracie. You just gotta say the word darlin'" lie. They never stop. 208

I can hear my heart pounding in my ears as they take the rags of clothes I have on my body. I start silently crying, while I hear them getting undressed. 216

"Gracie come on now don't be quiet, show us how much you like this Gracie" 216

"Gracie be still" another yells

I thrash around and seconds later I feel a sharp stinging on my cheek as my head turns to the side. Another slap, not too hard this time.

"Grace! Grace!"

Suddenly I awake to a large man standing over me shaking my shoulders. 225

I realize I am all sweaty and crying tangled in sheets and a huge bed, I don't have a bed at the cabin... 227

I see the man going to sit next to me and I scramble to get away and end up falling on the other side of the bed near a window. 233

"Grace? Grace talk to me what's wrong princess?" he asks while trying to walk over. 237

I pull my knees up and wrap my arms around my knees putting my head down, silently begging him not to come over. I can't take another beating tonight. 245

Not again why don't they ever give me a break? My whole body is shaking anticipating the rape and beating to come. 248

A minute later when I don't hear anything I pick my head up from my knees and look at the man in front of me. What surprised me is the look of absolute horror written all over his face. He must be new because I don't remember any of my tormentors looking this good. He looks somewhat familiar now that I think about it. 253

"Grace don't you remember me? I'm James.." he says. 257

When I look up all my memories of the past two days come crashing down on my head like a ton of bricks.

I got away, it was just a dream. 261

A couple seconds later I hear shuffling and look up to see him walking closer.

No no no no no no no! 261

I hold my hand up again and try and scoot farther back but don't move much against the wall. 261

"Grace you remember now don't you?" James asks looking completely hurt 267

I just nod my head. Just because he is nice to me now doesn't mean this is how it's going to be. I am still locked up in here with him.

At first they were nice to me too.. 266

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