

Chapter 22: Unfortunate

Layla's POV

When we entered the club, loud beat thrashing music was all that erupted in my ears, they were literally ringing from all this noise in here. I turned to see Quinton's lips moving, but I couldn't hear a thing, and he was just next to me.

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"What?", I shouted near his ear. I felt like my mind was about to explode as the beats jammed into my ear drums.

"I said you want anything to drink?", he shouted back near my ear and I nodded. He held me by the hand and pushed our way through the crowd of glistening bodies, and we shortly made it to the bar.

"What can I get for you guys?", a barman smiled in our direction

"A martini for the lady and a beer for me", Quinton paid for our drinks and I entwined our arms together as both our head plopped up and down to the music coming from the center stage

As our drinks accompanied by a couple of shots we decided to hit the dance floor and danced the whole night till I literally took my heels off. We had the night of our lives as I felt free from the claws of the nasty Demon. I could feel myself breathe.

Quinton was turning down all the girls that were throwing themselves on him. He didn't seem to have the player bone in his body, which was really sweet because he had only one girl in his eyes.

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And as for me, I wasn't drunk-drunk. I was just a little tipsy, and I could stand on my two feet, so it wasn't that bad. When the night was over, I could barely feel my feet. I just wanted to curl into bed and roll up into a ball and sleep.

"I'm going to wait outside", I shouted near Quinton's ear as I really couldn't wait for him to finish talking to his friends he bumped into in the club. He gave me a quick thumps up before I went outside to wait for Harry to come pick us up.

When I stepped outside the building, cold air struck me so hard I nearly lost my balance. The alcohol was slowly kicking in, but I could do with some fresh air as inside the club it was so crowded, everyone was pretty much fighting for oxygen.

While pacing to-and-fro waiting for an un-arriving Harry to finally get here, I felt a cold hand going over my mouth and I tried to scream, but my scream came out muffled as I was dragged to what seemed to a dark alley, no one could hear me here

"Look what we have here...", a rough, unfamiliar voice whispered over my ear, and I was sick to my stomach at his unpleasant scent of alcohol blended with tobacco the moment it went through my nostrils

"A real beauty", another man came into sight. I tried wiggling my way out of their grip but one pulled out a knife and held it against my throat.

"You're going to be a good girl, right?", the first man whispered against my ear and I felt warm tears roll down my cheeks. The other man took his knife out and ripped my shirt in half and I felt the sharpness of the blade was almost cutting through my skin and I let out a muffled scream

"Such beauty", he remarked, continuing to rip me exposed before he began licking and sucking my neck, pressing me against the other one as I was in sandwiched between the both of them

I closed my eyes shut and started sobbing, suffocating and screaming inside. My heart pounded hard against my chest, and I was shaking like a leaf.

"Please don't do this", I cried the second the man removed his hand from my mouth

"Quiet", he reprimanded, one of his hand wrapping tightly around my neck while the other hand traveled down my chest to my jeans and tried to slip it inside. I closed my eyes shut, slowly accepting my fate that I was going to get raped in a dark alley ditch

But then, I felt the other guy's weight ripped off me

"Get away from her, you asshole", Quinton's voice echoed, and I saw the other man fall to the ground before Q got on top of him and punched him across the face and the two put up a struggle. It didn't last long as Quinton was quickly overpowered and the other man pinned him onto the ground.

The one that held me from behind changed positions, and he shoved me roughly against the wall, so hard I hit my head and my vision started getting a little blurry

"My turn", he smirked and I took that opportunity to scream for help as loud as I could, but he silenced me as he roughly smashed his lips onto mine. I tried pushing him off me as I screamed again.

"No one is going to hear you here sexy, it's just me and you", he started laughing. "And oh them...", he said referring to Quinton and the other man that had pinned him onto the ground

"Please, don't do this", I begged, a sly smile appeared on his face as he stripped me off of my leather jacket and my already torn shirt

"Take anything you want, just let her go", Quinton shouted from the ground, but the other guy silenced him with multiple punches on his face and I noticed his body slowly going numb

"Quinton!", I cried in pain as my captor cut me on the arm while laughing sadistically

"That's what you're going to get if you don't stay still", he whispered against my lips as he unbuttoned my jeans. I closed my eyes shut and held my breath. I don't recall ever feeling his weight being pulled off me when I heard a loud thump.

"You piece of shit" a voice echoed in the darkness as I slowly slipped to the ground

Damon

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