

Strength In Friends

By : ShowTizzie13

Kaylee has been beaten for the last time. She left her abusive ex boyfriend and now is trying to get her life straightened out with the help of her best friend and her best friend's brother, who teaches her that she is stronger than what she allows herself to feel.



Published on
Booksie

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Strength In Friends : Chapter 1

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ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ Kaylee cringed when her boyfriend of two years raised his hand to strike her, again. She tried to hide behind her arms but failed when Brennan's hand connected with her cheek, snapping her head to the side. Tears began to stream down her face as she cradled her injured face, disbelief adorning her delicate features. She knew if she opened her mouth he would hit her again, so Kaylee just lowered her eyes to look at the floor and tried to leave the room where Brennan would hopefully pass out drunkenly.

ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ But to her dismay, he caught her by the shirt collar before she could successfully escape. He jerked her back to him violently, causing her to fall to her knees at his feet.

ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ "Do you like being on your knees, you cheating bitch? Does your little boyfriend love it when you're on your knees for him?"

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ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ Brennan raised his hand and slapped her again, this time on her other cheek. He reached to his belt, struggling to remove it. When he succeeded, Kaylee looked up in time to see him swing his arm down, belt in hand, striking the faux leather against her back. She cried out in pain and tried to crawl away on her hands and knees.

ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ "Where do you think you are going, stupid bitch?"

ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ He lunged for her, tackling her to the ground. By this time, his pants had fallen to his ankles and Kaylee could feel his hardening erection against her back. She shuddered because she knew what was coming next. Kaylee screamed and tried to crawl away but Brennan's weight held her in place as he ran his hands up and down her sides. He flipped her over roughly and began ripping her shirt off. She pushed at his hands but he grabbed both of her wrists with one hand and held them above her head. Brennan laid sloppy kisses on her chest and Kaylee wiggled violently trying to break free.

ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ "Hold still damn it! I am going to make you feel so good you are going to forget about your boyfriend, Dean!"

ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ Kaylee screamed once more and Brennan had had it. He grabbed his belt from the ground next to them and bound her hands together and tied them to the leg of the couch, that they had gracelessly fallen next to. Kaylee kicked but couldn't manage to hit anything important. Brennan kissed her mouth, jaw, chest and stomach, then sat up to gaze at her drunkenly as he rid her of her jeans and panties. Brennan grabbed his semi hard dick and began stroking it, trying to be sexy. Kaylee locked her knees together, hoping to discourage him or to at least hold out until he passed out. This effort, however, was futile. She discovered this quickly when Brennan lifted her bottom off of the ground and thrust roughly into her ass. Kaylee gasped at the horrible pain that tore through her body as Brennan pounded in and out of her ass, using no lubrication of any kind and not preparing Kaylee's body for the violent invasion. Kaylee's vision began to dim as the pain from the sadistic assault on her body began to pull her from consciousness. A few more sloppy thrusts and unconsciousness had taken her, tears falling constantly down her pain stricken face.

ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ When Kaylee came to, her entire body ached from the cruel attack. She sat up and realized that her hands were still bound to the couch. She looked around the room, finally spotting Brennan sprawled out on the floor near the television across the room. Kaylee's bottom ached and she finally had to lay back down to alleviate some of the pain. The remnants of her top and her jeans and panties were strewn about next to her and she remembered that her cell phone was in her jeans pocket. She bit her lip to fight through the pain as she sat back up and reached with her feet for her jeans. She finally got them close enough to her that she laid back down, thankful for small miracles when she dug into her pockets with her mouth and pulled out her cell phone. Kaylee opened the device and dialed the one person she knew she could trust to get there before Brennan woke up and wanted to go for a round two.

ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ After three rings, Aleah picked up the phone and sounded angry.

ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ "Kaylee! What's wrong?"

ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ï½ Late night phone calls had become a regular thing these past six months.

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"Brennan came home drunk. I need you to come get me. He tied me up."

Kaylee choked on the tears that had been flowing since Aleah had answered the phone. Aleah and Kaylee had been best friends since they were 7 years old. Kaylee's parents had died when she was an infant and she was bounced from home to home, courtesy of a terrible system. Finally, she came to live with a wonderful couple who couldn't have children of their own when she had just turned 7. Aleah and her family had lived right next door to the couple her entire life and when Kaylee came to live with the Cannons, she was utterly ecstatic to have another girl to play with. Aleah's brother Dean, who was 10, was disappointed that there was another girl instead of more boys. But over the years, he had begun to think of Kaylee as his little sister, one he would do anything for. The girls had grown up inseparable and when they turned 18, they left the comfort of their parents' home to get an apartment of their own, just as Dean had done when he turned 18. They had lived together for a year and six months, during which time Kaylee had met and began seriously dating Brennan Carter.

Kaylee began to reminisce about the Brennan she met in the bar that first night, making the tears fall harder. Kaylee had known that she was young, hell she was just barely 18 years old and she had already fallen head over heels with the handsome, courteous, gentlemanly businessman she had met while at a bar with Aleah and Dean one night. He wooed her, buying her drinks all night and when it came time for Dean to take the very drunk girls home, gave her a quick kiss on the cheek and his number programmed in her cell phone.

A few weeks went by and Kaylee was falling for Brennan. Aleah and Dean both warned her about getting involved too quickly but she ignored them. Every night, Kaylee was spending the night at Brennan's condo, which she later came to find out was owned by his father who had no idea Brennan was squatting there. A year and six months later, Brennan had convinced Kaylee to move out of the apartment she shared with Aleah and move into his real home, which turned out to be a run down old house in the middle of nowhere. No neighbors within 5 miles. That was good, for Brennan at least, so when he came home drunk one night and punched Kaylee for not having sex with him, no one could hear her scream.

Every time Brennan hit her, Kaylee always made an excuse for him. Despite their best efforts, Aleah and Dean could not make her leave Brennan. Only within the last few weeks had he begun to rape her. Today had been the worst and as she began to remember the horrible pain of it, sobs rocked her entire body, but she was sure to stay quiet enough to not wake Brennan.

KAYLEE

ALEAH

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DEAN

BRENNAN

Chapter 2

Aleah pulled up to the house her best friend shared with Brennan. She eyed the shabby dwelling as she exited her car and walked up the path to the front door. She sighed when she heard soft sobs coming through the door. Aleah tried the knob but realized that it was locked and reached above the door to where Kaylee had hidden an extra house key without Brennan knowing so in situations like this, Aleah could come to the rescue. She unlocked the door and her heart ached when she saw Kaylee laying on the floor, completely naked, shaking. Aleah rushed to her side, not even bothering to look in Brennan's direction when he rolled and grunted. Kaylee jumped when she felt hands on her arm. Relief washed over her when she looked into the tear filled eyes of Aleah.

"I'm so sorry Aleah!" Kaylee cried, burying her face into Aleah's shoulder.

"Kay, it's not your fault! Don't blame yourself for what that asshole does to you."

Kaylee just cried into her friend's shoulder, while Aleah held her, attempting to comfort her. Brennan shifted again, this time making Aleah slightly uncomfortable.

"Kaylee, I am going to get you out of here."

Aleah reached up and released Kaylee's wrists from tight bind of the belt. When she was free, Kaylee wrapped her arms around her body and curled into the fetal position. Aleah rubbed her back for a few moments before standing to pack some of Kaylee's things. She rushed into Brennan and Kaylee's bedroom, heading straight for the closet where Kaylee kept a suitcase packed and hidden thanks to Aleah's constant insistence. Aleah grabbed the suitcase and another shirt, as she remembered seeing the torn blouse that laid next to Kaylee's trembling form. She shook the image from her head and hurried back to Kaylee, who had managed to stand by herself and redress except for a shirt. She stood awkwardly staring down at Brennan's unconscious form.

"Here, put this on." Aleah handed Kaylee the shirt she grabbed and nudged Kaylee toward the door. Kaylee put the shirt on and allowed Aleah to lead her from the house, hugging herself the whole way. She got in and as soon as Aleah got into the driver's seat, she spoke.

"He said he loved me. He wanted to get married. I loved him."

The last part came out as barely a whisper and Aleah ignored her, just wanting to leave Brennan behind and help Kaylee start over.

** Sorry so short guys!!!

Chapter 3

Sorry it took so long to update this!! I was computer-less for a while. But I promise I won't take that long again =]

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Aleah pulled up to the apartment that the girls had shared before Kaylee moved out. Neither girl had spoken since Kaylee spoke the words that sent chills down Aleah's spine. Aleah got out of the car and reached into the backseat to retrieve Kaylee's suitcase, then opened the passenger side door. Kaylee had stopped crying, and sat in the car staring forward.

"Come on Kay, you are safe now."

Kaylee looked up at her friend, eyes devoid of any emotion. She took Aleah's outstretched hand and lifted herself from the vehicle. The girls heard footsteps approaching and turned around to see Dean rushing toward them from the apartment building. He took one look at Kaylee and pulled her into a hug. Tears began rolling down Aleah's face, as she watched Dean holding Kaylee so gently as if she would break. Kaylee buried her face into Dean's shoulder and wrapped her arms around his waist, holding him to her. Aleah called Dean before she left her apartment and told him what happened. He told her that he wanted to go with her to Brennan's and give him what he deserved but Aleah told him to just wait for them at her place until they got there.

Dean held Kaylee for what felt like an eternity before releasing her. He grabbed her hand and led the way up to the apartment, where he had kept himself busy with preparing Kaylee's old room for her return. Dean opened the door and ushered the girls in. Aleah opened her mouth like she was going to speak but closed it, thinking better of it. Instead, she took Kaylee's suitcase into her room, leaving Kaylee and Dean in the living room. He led Kaylee to the couch and sat down, pulling her down to sit next to him. Again, he pulled her into a hug and she wept into his shirt, neither one speaking a word. Aleah came back in and sat on the other side of Kaylee, resting her hand on Kaylee's leg, unsure of what else to do.

"It's okay, Kaylee. He will NEVER hurt you again. I am going to make damn sure of that." Dean spoke softly into Kaylee's hair, looking at his sister with fire in his eyes. Aleah knew that he blamed himself for letting Kaylee get hurt.

"Kaylee, honey, would you like to take a shower?" Aleah asked, knowing that if she had gotten raped she would want to wash away every memory of the man who did it to her.

Kaylee nodded against Dean's chest and Aleah left to get the shower ready for her. Kaylee lifted her head once Aleah had left and stared into Dean's eyes. A mixture of rage and hurt was apparent on his face and she hated herself for hurting her two best friends in the whole world.

"I am so sorry Dean. I-I thought he would change." Kaylee spoke softly, tears still running down her face.

"Don't be sorry for what he did. Nothing he did was your fault. You just have to move on now. Bren- He is in the past now. Don't you ever think what he did was your fault." Dean found himself unable to say the vile man's name.

Aleah re-entered the living room with a towel slung over her arm. Dean helped Kaylee up from the couch and Aleah came to her best friend's side and walked with her to the bathroom, where the shower had already begun to steam up the room. After making sure that Kaylee would be alright, Aleah left the bathroom, leaving the door open just a crack in case Kaylee called, and walking into the living room to see her big brother pacing angrily.

"How could we let that happen to her, Aleah? We are supposed to be her best friends and we let him hurt her. I am going to kill the slimy mother fucker!"

Dean started toward the door to be stopped by Aleah's hand on his shoulder.

"She needs us. Hell, she needs you. Kill him later. Right now Kaylee has to be our main concern. You do not know how badly I wanted to slice off his dick when he was passed out just a few feet away from Kay when I found her. But she needs us; we cannot go out and do something stupid to alleviate some of our pain right now."

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Sorry again for the long wait, this one was long because you all deserved it for me making you wait. More to come soon J

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