

CHAPTER 4

SKYLAR POV.

DREAM

"P-please Alpha, let go, y-your hurting m-me." I beg while tears are running down my face. He has both my wrists in one hand, locked in a death grip above my head while he is towering above me, his weight pinning me to the bed. "H-how...?" I cut off my words when I winched in pain from his grip on my wrists. Alpha Damon snuck into my room while I was sleeping and by the time I woke up, he had me already pinned down. How he got in here is still a mystery. I even had the locks on my door changed in secret, so how did he still manage to get in.

As if knowing what I was thinking about, he answered with a pleased sadistic grin on his face that sent a cold shiver down my spine. "You should really learn to lock your windows Sky, one would almost think that you actually want me to come into your room during the night." he says and chuckles, clearly pleased with himself.

I let out a whimper of disgust as I feel his other hand roaming my body as he makes wet sloppy kisses on my neck. I try to wriggle my body out from under his touch but he just grips me wrists tighter, his nails digging into my skin. His other hand goes under my sleep shirt and gropes my breast. "So soft" He groans against my neck and grinds himself against me. I start crying, begging him to stop. "Please d-don't do this. Please s-stop!" His touch makes me want to be sick and I swallow the bile rising in my throat.

"Shh my little mate. Behave, and I'll be gentle, but only because it's your rst time, but if you don't... I will f**k you so hard you won't be able to walk for a week!" He growls lowly in my ear in his own sick way of trying to be seductive. I cry harder and my body starts to shake out of fear. I want to scream for help but I know it's useless as all the bedrooms in the pack house is soundproof.

"SKYLAR!"

"Aahh" I scream.

"SKYLAR WAKE UP." Someone is yelling and shaking me and I shoot upright in bed, my arms shooting out to defend myself, but arms wrap tightly around my body and my mom's scent lls my nose... calming me instantly. "It was just a nightmare sweetie, your safe here." she whispers in my ear with a shaky voice. I cling to her while sobbing into her shoulder while she rubs my back to sooth and calm me. "Sky? maybe you should take a day or two to settle in before going back to school, a-and maybe you should go see and talk to someone about..." I cut her off, pulling back a little. "NO." I say a little bit too loud. "I'm ne." I add a bit softer. "I'll be ne, I promise."

My mom sighs and looks at me sadly, tears gathering in her eyes "I'm so sorry Sky. If only I noticed earlier what was going on, I-I could have gotten us out sooner. Gotten you out sooner."

"It's not your fault mom." I started to say.

"Off course it is! You are my daughter; I should have realized what was going on. I was still so caught up in my grief and pitying myself about your father's death that I neglected you." She said her voice breaking and tears running down her face.

"Mom, it's not your fault..." I try to say again but she pulls away and stands up. "Why don't you get back into bed and I'll get you some hot chocolate to help you get back to sleep?"

I only nod my head knowing it was pointless to say anything more. I lie back down on my side and wrap myself under the covers. Couple of minutes later my mom comes back with a mug, only to see that I already drifted back to sleep. Coming over, she puts the mug on my bedside table and tucks a stray strand of hair behind my ear. She leans in to kiss the side of my head and whispers "I'm sorry Sky. I won't let anything like this happen to you again, I promise." She turns and heads back to her room, leaving my room door ajar in case I have another nightmare.

A few hours later I woke up to the sun shining through the curtains of my room. I roll onto my back and stretch. I have a small headache but other than that I feel better than I have in a long time. I get up and get some clothes from my bag as I haven't unpacked yet and leave my room to the bathroom to take a shower. After a quick shower, I head to the kitchen where mom is busy making breakfast and Gemma purrs at the smell of bacon.

"Morning mom."

"Morning Sky" Mom comes over to give me a hug and lands a kiss on my forehead.

"Just in time, breakfast is ready" I go to sit down while mom dishes up for us and joins me, sitting across from me. "Bacon Bacon Baaacoon" Gemma sing songs in my head, I smile and can practically feel her drool, wolsh grin.

About halfway through breakfast mom clears her throat. "Alpha Phillip and Luna Rebecca will be dropping by after breakfast." My heart skips a beat but I nod my head and continue on to nish breakfast, afterwards I quickly help my mom clean up the kitchen before deciding to go wait in the living room.

To be honest, I'm a little nervous about the meeting and a little embarrassed, especially after the way I reacted to our new alpha last night. He seems genuinely friendly and mom trusts him. I just need to remind myself that not all alpha's are like Damon.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

"I'll get it." mom stands up to go open the door. "Vicky!" I hear a woman squeal excitedly and throws herself at her, hugging my mother while alpha Phillips stands at the door, shaking his head but smiling brightly. "Alpha, Becca! Oh, Goddess it's so good to see you again, I've missed you."

"Me too, I'm so glad you're back" Luna Becca said, nally letting go of my mom.

"Please come in." They step in while I stand up from the couch. "So, this must be your daughter Skylar?" Luna Becca says and comes over to give me a hug as well. She has a very comforting aura around her, I hesitate for a second, but can't help smiling and hug her back. She has strawberry blond shoulder length hair with ocean blue eyes and about 5.7. "It's nice to meet you, Luna. Good morning alpha." I say with a tiny smile and notice that the alpha stayed on the other side of the room, probably remembering my reaction to him last night.

I feel my cheeks heating up, feeling embarrassed again and I can see him clearer now during the day and somehow, he looks even more kinder. He has short dark brown hair with green eyes and about 6.3. "Please, sit down" My mom motions to the couch while mom comes over to sit next to me across from them. "So how is Devon?" He must be all grown up by now, haven't seen him since he was a baby." Mom starts off the conversation.

"Who's Devon?" I ask looking between them. "Oh, he is their son" Mom says looking at me then back at the alpha and Luna. "He should be what, Eighteen now? Mom asks. "Yes, he actually just turned eighteen last month" alpha Phillip says. "His out of town at the moment taking care of some rogue problems in a neighbouring pack, but should be back in a couple of days."

"Would you like anything to drink? I ask. "Oh, no thank you dear, we will not be staying long. We just wanted to welcome you both the pack and get to know you a little more." She says giving me a bright smile. I can't help but smile back feeling relaxed, sitting across from them. Even Gemma feels relaxed.

"We practically know almost everything about your mom seeing as the three of us grew up together and we will be sure to catch up in time over the last few years, so tell me about yourself?" My smile falters a little as I look to mom and then down to my hands on my lap. "W-well... uhm. I-I'm turning seventeen next week and I like to paint and... uhm..." My mind goes blank. I don't really remember what I used to like or what I used to do. It felt like I was thinking of a past life.

Luckily my mom comes to my rescue. "Skylar also loves to cook, was quite popular in school and really is an amazing artist. She also loves archery and is a great shot."

"Really? The alpha says with a grin looking interested. "Not many wolves use weaponry, I would like to see you practice sometime, maybe even bring it into your training."

"Training?" I ask confused. "Yes. All boys and girls are required to have mandatory training until they turn eighteen. We would rather have all our pack members to be able to defend themselves against any sort of attack. Afterwards, they can decide to continue with training to become a pack warrior or move onto something more domesticated."

"That's great!" I say a little loudly, surprising everyone. "Well... I uhm...I mean I would love to start training. I don't know much, only what my dad personally taught me but I'm willing to work hard to catch up." I say unable to contain the smile on my face. Even Gemma is jumping around in my head in joy.

"Fantastic then it's settled, you'll start training on Monday" Alpha Phillips says happily. "Well, you better get going Phill, you have a meeting to get to" Luna says. "And, Vicky and I have some catching up to do. Skylar? You'll be joining us won't you dear?"

"Yeah, I'd love too." I say with a smile while my mom stares at me happily.