

## Chapter 14

Ava's POV

"Where am I?" I asked.

"You're at my parents' cabin" he answered with his back to me.

"Why am I here? Are you the one who paid those guys to find me?"

"Of course I paid them to find you. I didn't want you to miss your own father's funeral, now would I?" at hearing him say that, I realized that he was dressed in a black suit.

"He's dead?" I asked in shock.

"Yes. That asshole alpha from the North pack killed him" he said, clenching his jaw in anger.

"Wait what?" I don't even know why I cared if he was dead or not. He has been dead to me for a very long time now. I guess I was shocked that he was now actually dead, dead.

"Is that the whole reason you brought me back?" I asked, eyeing his back suspiciously.

He turned around and eyed me up and down licking his lips seductively. He took slow agonizing steps towards me and stopped once he was at the edge of the bed. He leaned over me, buried his head in my neck and took a deep breath.

As soon as he breathed in my scent, he quickly retracted

and glared at me. I was very confused with his actions and since I couldn't move I had to just lay there anticipating his next move.

"You smell different," he accused, as if I had done something wrong.

"New body wash" I answered with furrowed eyebrows.

"That's not it. You smell like a male, an alpha."

I didn't answer, because I didn't owe him anything. It's not like he was my mate or anything, so I didn't owe him any explanation.

"It's him isn't it? You really are a whore aren't you? You might have everyone else fooled with that sad, broken girl act, but I see right through you"

"Answer me this. How many of the guys in the pack have you slept with already? Ten, nine, or maybe eight?" he continued with a smirk.

I didn't even bother answering him. It seems that everyone thought that I was a whore and there was nothing I could say to change their minds, so why bother?

He leaned over me once more and brought his face close to mine. He was only an inch away and I could feel his breath tickling my cheek. If he moved a little closer, we would be kissing.

"I have wanted you for a while now" he rasped out, pecking my cheek.

He stared into my eyes, and I was forced to stare back in his

own as there was nowhere else to look. I couldn't move or anything.

"You have no idea how bad I want you right now" he groaned and sealed our lips.

I don't even know why I was shocked right now. His actions had made it clear that this would have happened, but I still wasn't prepared for it.

I clamped my mouth shut as he moved his lips against my unmoving ones. He growled impatiently when I refused to open my mouth and allow him access. He bit my lips, but I still wouldn't budge. Pulling back, he glared at me.

"So now you want to act modest. Everyone can get a taste, but I can't?" he snapped angrily.

Before I knew it he was back again. He was kissing me aggressively, despite my lack of cooperation. His hands began trailing lower and not long after did I start to feel the cool breeze against my thigh.

I wanted to fight him off. I tried to fight him off, but to no avail. I opened my mouth to tell him to stop, but he only used that opportunity to slip his tongue inside my mouth.

With my body still tied to the bed, his hand slowly trailed along my thigh. I managed to bite down on his tongue and he pulled back hissing in pain.

"You bitch!" he shouted.

He came back over me and I spat in his face. He wiped off my spit and climbed on the bed, straddling my waist.

"I'm going to teach you a lesson" he roared, undoing his belt.

"Josh, please don't" I whimpered.


"Shut the fuck up" he snapped.

"Please," I sobbed.

"Hey man, what is taking-" a voice said by the door.

"What are you doing?" the familiar voice asked.

"Get out!" was Josh's answer.

"What the actual fuck are you doing with my sister?" Caleb asked coming closer towards the bed. 

"Sister? So now she is your sister?" Josh asked sarcastically.

"Get off her" he said in a warning tone.

"Or what?" Josh replied with a mocking smirk.

Caleb didn't reply with words, instead he used his fist and punched Josh to get his point across. Josh got off me in a flash and returned Caleb's punch with one of his own. They both delivered blow after blow on each other, as their fight got even more heated.

I was very confused as to what was going on. I mean, Caleb defending me. This must be a dream, because there was no way that Caleb was actually beating up his best friend for me.

"What the hell is going on in here?" another voice shouted from the doorway.

The person quickly sprung into action and was able to break apart the fight. Caleb stood on one side of the room and Josh on the other side. They were both glaring daggers at each other.

"Now can someone please tell me what is going on?" Jace asked, looking between the two and eventually his eyes landed on me.

"Why is she tied to the bed?" he asked with raised eyebrows.

"This fucker tried to rape my sister" Caleb seethed, pointing an accusing finger in Josh's direction.

"Sister?" Josh mocked with disdain.

"Let's just all calm down and resolve this like mature adults" Jace suggested.

"I don't have time for this bullshit" Josh spoke up and walked out the room.

Jace left the room shortly after, leaving me alone with my brother. Just because he stood up for me didn't mean that I forgave him. He was one of the many people who hurt me the most.

Imagine growing up with an older brother who loved and protected you, someone who was always there for you. But as soon as everyone else turned on me, he did the same. He never once gave me the benefit of the doubt. He just assumed like everyone else that I was the reason why his mother was dead.

"I'm sorry about Josh" he scratched the back of his neck

awkwardly.

I remain quiet on the bed, not really sure what I should say. He walked over to the bed and began undoing the ropes, freeing me from my restraints.

Rubbing my sore wrists, I focused my attention anywhere, but on him. Now that I was free, I could easily use my powers and escape.

"Is it true?" I asked, assuming that he knew what I was asking.

"Yes. He's dead" he responded with a sad look.

"Who killed him?" I asked even though I already knew the answer, but for some reason I just wanted to believe that it wasn't him that had killed my father.

"Alpha Jayden" he growled with a deadly look in his eyes.

"Oh" I said with a frown.

"Why were you at the North pack?"

"That's none of your concern," I snapped.

I know that he was mourning his father and that I should probably show some form of sympathy towards him, but I just couldn't forget everything that he had done to me. I wasn't going to be nice to him because he stopped his asshole of a friend from possibly taking advantage of me.

If I remembered correctly, he was the one who also gave him the go ahead to do it in the past. So why did he stop him now?

"Why?" I asked with a hurt expression on my face. I wanted him to see just how much he had hurt me in the past and how much it was affecting me now.

"You killed my mother. What were you expecting? Did you really expect that you wouldn't pay for what you had done?" he gave me a hard look.

"I didn't kill her" I murmured with a few stray tears streaming down my face.


"You never even asked what happened. Nobody asked me what happened. Everyone just assumed that it was my fault" I shouted with frustrated tears blurring my vision.

This was always a sensitive topic for me. It always made me cry whenever I thought about my mother. I still felt responsible for what happened and deep down I knew that I would always carry that feeling of guilt no matter what I was told.

"I'm sorry," he confessed looking at me guiltily.

"Father told me what happened before he passed away. He was the reason why the rogues had attacked our pack. Father killed the leader of the rogue's mate and made him watch. The rogues wanted revenge and there was no better revenge than killing our mom. You were the only person who witnessed what happened and father wanted someone to blame. Everyone wanted someone to blame and sadly they blamed you"

"You were just six at the time. You probably didn't even understand what was happening at the time. I feel horrible

 +20 BONUS

for all the terrible things I have done to you in the past and I know that you might never forgive me, but I just want you to know that I am sorry" he finished.

At the end of confession, I was a sobbing mess. I wasn't the reason for her death, but they still decided that it would have been a brilliant idea to blame an innocent child.

I felt disgusted with everyone in this pack. I used to want their forgiveness, but now all I wanted was for all of them to feel how I had felt all those years ago.

I was beyond angry right now and was slowly losing control over my power. Without thinking, I let out a scream and a surge of energy. The yellow glow escaped my body with a powerful force and spread out like a wildfire.

Regaining my breathing and control over my power, I scanned my surroundings only to be taken aback by what I was seeing.

"Oh no, what have I done?" I spoke out loud and covered my mouth with my hand mortified at the sight before me.

 Comments

 Vote (531) 