

Chapter 4

I was sure my eyes were red and puffy.

"Everyone!" I yelled with a raspy voice. Everyone shushed.

"What's wrong man?" Luke asked. I don't know why Jenna wanted me to read this letter out loud to both packs but I will respect her for once.

"My sister," was all I shared. He said nothing and just stood there with a blank look.

I stood up on the dining room table.

"I have bad news. My sister, Jenna Summers, has left the pack."

Everyone started to whisper to each other and they weren't good.

"Enough," I boomed.

Silence.

"She left a letter behind and it says to read to both packs so shut up and let me read this."

I open the letter and start to read out loud.

*Dear whoever is reading this,

I am doing what everyone wants me to do. Leave.

I can't stand being here for another time. You know what's funny though? I almost killed myself.

I almost abandoned this world because of everyone here. I hate you and everyone else. Jared. I'm sorry, I didn't kill myself or that I didn't die instead of mom and dad.

I will never forgive what you have done. You promised, but I guess your pride got the best of you. Carolyn. Bitch, you're such a slut that I bet you even fucked the teachers at our school.

I hate you the most. And last but not least, Luke. You guys may know him. Especially you Carolyn. How did you like having sex with him not knowing he was my mate?

I wish you hadn't been my mate, Luke. Mates are supposed to love each other, not make each other miserable. I hate you with all my heart.

I hope you rot in hell, you sick bastard. Come to think of it I hope you all rot in hell for doing what you have done to me.

You guys harmed me when I was also hurt from my parent's death. The only person I am thankful for is Ryder. Ryder, wherever you are I hope you get a beautiful mate. She will be the luckiest woman ever, I bet. Take care, Ryder.

As for the rest, I hope you perish in guilt and regret.

P.S. On the back of this note is a present for Jared. Congratulations Jared, you have officially lost your family. Oh and don't come looking for me. Let me have freedom.

Sincerely,

Jenna, the girl you hate."

Everyone had gotten eerily quiet.

I felt anger towards Carolyn and Luke.

"She was your mate," I said through clenched teeth. His face was in shock, sadness, but mostly regret.

"Yes," he whispered.

"Yes," he said stronger and louder, "Jenna was my mate."

I noticed tears forming in his eyes. My tears were falling off my eyes and pouring down my face.

Something that really pissed me off though was that Carolyn had a smug look on her face while everyone was either guilty, regretful, or ashamed.

I stormed over to her.

"Who needs her anyway?" She snobbily laughed to a crying girl.

I grabbed her from her throat. I saw as her face turned from red into purple.

Before she could die, I let her go.

"Carolyn Sweets, you have now been demoted from gamma to a regular pack member."

Her face was priceless.

She huffed and stormed out the room. I know. I should've banished her but I couldn't. She is a pretty good fighter and we need her. Because of the hunter problem, she is needed. If there were no hunter issues, then I would've killed her. I just hope though that, Jenna comes back.

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JENNA'S POV:

I didn't know where I was going or how I was going to live. All I know is that I had to leave this sorry excuse of a pack. I can't stand being there any longer. When Luke rejected me it was like my last straw.

Why am I going to sit around to see my mate off with another girl who is clearly not me? It would practically be torture for me. I had been running for about 2 days already.

I stopped by a stream and sipped water.

The sun was going down so I decided to just lay down and try to get some sleep.

I rested my head on my paws and closed my eyes welcoming darkness.

"Wake her up," a male voice suggested.

"Nah man. What if she fuckin goes off on me," another male said.

I heard a sigh. My eyes opened up and I jumped. I got in fighting stance and growled menacingly.

I saw who were the men. There were 3. They looked around my age. One of them had strong power coming from them. Alpha. I gulped.

"We don't want to fight," a red haired one spoke. He had short red hair and dark brown eyes. I recognized his voice as the one who didn't want to wake me up.

"Please shift back so we can talk," this time it was a blonde one. His posture was hard. He was the alpha. He had blue green eyes.

Next to him was a young boy. He looked younger than me. His hair was long and brown. His eyes shined like green emeralds that were recently polished.

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