

Chapter 12

Me? A performer?

I was absolutely gob smacked that Alex thought that I was good enough to be a performer. I knew I had to move out sometime soon, as the babies were getting older and being a performer would be able to bring enough money for the children and me. I didn't even have to think twice before making my decision.

"Yes."

Ryan's P.O.V

"Come on man, what are doing here? It's been years since she left and here you are in her room, still crying!" Jace said from the door way of my baby sister's room.

I wiped the stray tear from my cheek and sat up from her bed. Although it has been many years since Sophia left, it hasn't been easy. I miss her more than anything and I wish I could tell her how sorry I really am. I miss her rare laughs and smiles, her voice, that cute way her nose used to scrunch up when she saw something she didn't like. I miss everything about her.

But the worst part has to be not knowing whether she was alive or not. I just wish she would send us a letter or something telling us that she was fine, but to be honest, I don't expect her to.

...Not after how we treated her.

A lot has changed since she left. We now have a Luna, Nicole- although she is a total bitch, but we can't say anything to her.

Nicole is now pregnant, but she complains about it everything single second of her life, telling us how she's rather die than be pregnant again, because apparently, she looks too fat and none of her nice clothes fit her anymore. But of course, she meant slutty clothes by that.

But I doubt the baby is even Chase's. She's still whoring around like she used to but Chase is too blinded in love to see that. Sometimes, she even checks out guys in front of Chase and he doesn't even notice. But Chase is too desperate to be a father that he silences anyone who even thinks about him not being the father of the unborn baby.

Ever since Sophia had left, Chase had turned a lot quieter, only keeping to himself and when his father started pressuring him to mate- as the pack desperately needed a Luna, he finally mated and marked Nicole.

He seemed so depressed and hollow, even after his mating, which was very unlike him. But now that Nicole is pregnant, after a lot of persuading from his part, he seems to be finally coming out his shell more. Like today, he came up to us and actually started joking around, which he hadn't done it years now. I was happy for him.

I am a lot happier now that I had found my mate. I met Rebecca about a year ago and she is now the Beta Female. I first saw her when she moved here from New York, and I was instantly in love with her. If Sophia was here, they would've been best friends, I know that for sure.

Becca doesn't know who Sophia is and has never asked me, but I know she wants to. I don't want her to know who Sophia is because then she'll ask where she is and if she does, we have to answer her truthfully, then she would want to know why she left and why. And I know that Becca would leave me if she found out what we did to Sophia, who is my own flesh and blood. And I couldn't bear the thought of her leaving me.

My parents are worse than ever now. My mother is extremely sick as her wolf is dying. If any werewolf's wolf die, the human part automatically dies as well, as your wolf dying is like your soul being ripped out.

My dad is devastated by this and nowadays, he's just with my mum, holding her hand and talking to her while she is resting on the bed. After the doctor told us that she hasn't got much time left, dad is making more effort to spend as much time with her as possible to make up for all those years of being separated. He is so depressed, but I know mom is trying her best to make him feel better.

"So, are you coming or what?!" Jace asked again, slightly irritated now, which annoyed me as I was a higher-ranked werewolf than he was, thus he should've respected me. Although, I didn't say anything, not wanting to cause a dispute.

I nodded and stood up from the bed and followed him out the door. I took one last, longing look at Sophia's room, her scent completely gone now, and closed the door silently before locking it.

I dropped my key in my pocket and we both made our way down to the living room where all my friends were, including Chase and Nicole.

Once I was down the stairs, I noticed Chase sitting on the sofa with a pregnant Nicole, who had a scowl on her face while Chase had a small smile on his face, looking down at her stomach. Two totally different people, sometimes I wonder how they ended up together.

I stepped down the last step and almost immediately, small hands found their way around my waist from my left. Chuckling, I took her small hands and pulled her in front of me, then placed a small kiss on her forehead. "Finally! You're here! Are you ready to go now? Can we hurry up before we miss her first concert?" Nicole all but screamed.

All the guys, Jace, Cam, Hunter and Aiden, who were friends with us from high school, nodded enthusiastically before practically running out the house to their cars.

They were really excited to see some chick called Sydney-Taylor, who is apparently a singer. From I've been told, her first single came out about three years ago and lasted more than 20 weeks at Number 1. She had never done an interview or a concert, this is her first one, and she has millions of fans. She's even set some record for having the most messages sent to her in a day on Twitter and having the most followers, more than 40 million, which is way more than Lady Gaga.

And all that information was engraved into my brain by my wonderful mate, who loves her nearly as much as she loves me.

We followed them and went to our own cars. Yesterday was Becca's birthday and she wanted to go to this concert more than anything. And me, well, being me, wanted to please my mate, so after spending thousands, I managed to pull some strings and get us some front-row and backstage tickets.

Apparently, not many people have seen this Sydney girl, but those who had, say she is smoking hot! And I don't believe this to be true at all, because if she was truly that beautiful, she would be showing off her 'amazing' face to her fans. I bet when we get there, we'll all be grossed out by her sweaty flabber and yellow teeth.

I shuddered from the image and started driving the car after making sure we had everything we'd need to get in.

Finally, after five hours of driving, we made it. Thousands of people crowded outside the arena to be checked by the security. I groaned and slipped out the car, but that changed when I saw my mate's beautiful face with excitement gleaming in her eyes and a small smile on those delicious lips of hers.

I took her warm hands and the tingles spread through my body, like they did every-time I touched her and pulled her to the long queue. Soon, we were joined by the rest of the gang, and surprisingly, Nicole was scowling anymore, in fact, she was silent, too silent. After what seemed like tons of security checks, we finally went to our places and waited patiently for his Sydney chick to come. Weirdly enough, Chase seemed very excited, unlike the first time I'd told him about the concert.

Five minutes later, a guy came onto the stage with a microphone in his hand, screaming, "How's it going guys?!", to which the rest of the crowd screamed at, even Becca.

He went on and on about how excited he was about this when he finally shouted again (which was not good at all for my sensitive werewolf ears), "Let's welcome Sydneyyyyyy!"

The crowd went silent, only lights flashing from the camera, which stood out in the dark arena. The guy came off the stage and a few seconds later, smoke filled the stage and a thin figure walked on; and although she was thin, she had all the perfect curves. Then a beautiful voice filled the whole arena, "Hey guys." This voice sounded familiar.

The crowd went wild, people screaming and practically throwing their banners in the air. Camera flashes went off like lightening, to which Sydney chuckled at.

"Anyways, I just want to thank you for coming today and supporting me and I hope you enjoy it. I think I'm going to start off with the song to which I started my career with, what do you think?" she asked.

Her fans shouted their 'yes' and she began singing. A spotlight finally found a way to her, allowing us to finally see this girl who had captured the hearts of many.

There was no doubt that she was beautiful. She had long golden blond, brownish hair and lightly tanned skin. And for some very odd reason, something about her reminded me of Sophia.

She was looking down at the floor as she first started singing the lyrics, but soon, she lifted up the head and looked straight at the crowd, who had their arms up in the air swaying from side to side. She walked to the front of the stage as she continued singing and looked down at us.

And when she did, I saw those bluish silver eyes of her. I froze and my face paled, I would never forget these eyes. They were Sophia's eyes.