

Chapter 5

Sabrina Pov

Something isn't right. This is what my wolf Flora is telling me as I enter my hut with my parents. I can feel the sadness pouring from them in waves of what happened. Our recklessness. We hadn't even thought we would need supervision, as Jasmine and I tend to go into the forest frequently. What the fuck had changed now?

We all sat in the living room. None of them said a word. Flora was still saying something was wrong.

"Of course, something is wrong. Jasmine's parents are dead, and there is nothing we can do to help her about it", I told her.

"No, I know that. I mean something is off with Jasmine. I think she is in pain", Flora says.

"Well, of course she is. Did you not hear a word of what I just said, I asked her, and she growled at me frustrated? " Besides, how are you sensing her? She has no wolf" I ask her and to that she doesn't respond, which is unlike her, because she usually gives a snarky comment back. I look at my parents.

"It's not your fault," I said out loud, causing both of them to look at me. "It's not your fault. Jasmine and I play in the forest all the time, and our idiot alpha and luna have the nerve to blame me and Jasmine AFTER Jasmine just lost both of her parents", I said seething. I'm pissed at them, but especially the Luna. How dare that bitch talk down on us as if it was our fault.

"Sabrina, you must watch how you talk about the Luna and Alpha," mom tells me. I roll my eyes, but I know she is right. Our luna is so fucking uptight. All she has to do is complain about someone and the Alpha will have them killed. Fucking hypocrites. Jasmine thought they loved her even though I'd been telling her for years they didn't. I'm only sorry that this is the way she was forced to find out the truth about them.

"I feel so sorry for that poor girl," my dad says.

The alpha commanded us to come home, but he never said anything about us staying home. I told them I was going to my room and snuck out the back. I could see Tia and Tamera coming towards me smirking.

"Oh dear, I wonder if she knows," Tia said, smirking, and I rolled my eyes. I don't have time for twin bitches right now. Jasmine needs me. I try to sidestep them but they are quicker and are both in front of me again.

"Where are you going bitch, off to see the dead tramp friend of yours" Tamera taunts, putting her hand on her hip. That makes me pause.

"What the fuck are you bitches talking about? I don't have a dead friend", I tell them and go to push past them again, but they end up right back in front of me laughing.

"She hasn't heard," Tia says to Tamera, who is still laughing.

"Of course, she hasn't heard" Tamera taunts. At this point, I'm highly annoyed and I growl.

"What don't I know," I asked them, waiting for them to tell me their answer so I could move. I can't believe Jasmine and I had ever been friends with these bitches anyway.

"The late beta's son Darnell ended up freaking out and punching and kicking your skanky friend almost to death. He blames the bitch for his parents. Alpha and Luna were laughing while Oliver just watched as well as many of our other pack members. Darnell would have killed her by choking her too if poor Oliver hadn't intervened. Tia explained and my eyes widened. I pushed past them to get to Jasmine.

"Don't you want to hear the best part?" Tamera shouted, causing me to pause. They giggled more.

"She thanked Oliver for helping her and as he was walking away, we whispered asshole into the air, imitating her voice, which caused him to kick her unconscious. She may be dead" Tamera explained and she and Tia burst out laughing again.

By this time, I was seething and debating whether to kill these bitches or go to Jasmine. I couldn't fight against rogues, but I was ready to try to protect Jasmine from them, but I knew I could take these bitches. Jasmine never knew it, but I was training myself to become a better fighter and I was gonna teach her once I mastered how to defend myself.

I decided my worry about Jasmine was much bigger and I ran to where she was last. My heart broke when I saw her body on the ground, causing me to run faster. I could hear Flora howling in my head for our friend as I reached her. THIS WAS NOT HOW I FUCKING LEFT HER!

She had open cuts all over her face and arms. Some were bleeding. Some looked like they had been bleeding but stopped. I checked to make sure none of her bones were broken. I looked around and saw pack members watching me. Were they the ones who watched her get beaten too? Flora growls in my head. I shook off the negative thoughts as I still heard her breathing. Even though we are not able to shift, we start to develop some of our wolf characteristics as we get older. My sense of smell and my strong abilities have already come in, which is what allowed me to pick her up and carry her to my hut.

I kicked down the door and my parents stood up quickly, most likely thinking they were under attack, but they calmed down when they saw it was just me. Horror filled their eyes when they saw Jasmine. My parents, being pack doctors, cleared a table in their work area and I set Jasmine on it. They went to work instantly. Our shed was much bigger than most huts due to my parents being pack doctors. They attended most of the members in our hut since we hadn't had a pack hospital because of cost. According to Luna Leena, it cuts costs and saves money when my parents can just work from home.

"How did this happen?" my mom questions, hooking up an Iv while my dad puts a blood pressure cuff around her. I will go into detail about what the bitch twins told me. My parents were extremely pissed afterward but they took a breath and calmed down, going back to help Jasmine. After mom cleaned her cuts and stitched them up, dad put a hand on my shoulder.

"Sport. You may want to go outside for this next part," he tells me, but I shake my head. I've seen the worst of the worst and I'm not leaving Jasmine. He looks to my mom for help, but she knows I won't leave Jasmine. Jasmine and I have this unspoken bond. She is my sister above all else.

"Well, if you're not leaving, then you will need to pin her down. She has a few broken bones, and I need to shift them in the right place", Mom says, and I nod, grabbing onto her arms. Mom counts to three. At three, I hear a snap and Jasmine wakes up. The most high-pitched scream of pure pain fills the hut, and she thrashes against me, but I hold her down anyway.

"Poor Jasmine," Flora says, and I agree. Jasmine seemed to pass out suddenly. She kept waking up and passing out as mom and dad rearranged her bones. Finally, mom was done and had her bandaged and hooked on an Iv with morphine as well as something to keep her asleep for a while. My heart was breaking for her and I tried not to concentrate on the burning hate I had coursing through me for every single person of leadership in this fucking pack. I'm going to make them ALL pay. They could count on it.