

## Chapter 6

### Jasmine Pov

I woke up on a leather chair with lines hooked to my body. I groaned instantly, as it felt like my body had been run over by a thousand trucks. As I looked around, I could tell I was in Sabrina's house. She and I have snuck down here countless times. As I laid in place, everything started coming back to me. Playing with Sabrina. Surrounded by rogues. Leaving my parents behind to die. Almost being killed by Darnell and being knocked out by Oliver. My right eye felt swollen where his foot connected and there was something over it. I was only seeing from my left eye.

At this point, I think I'd rather be dead. I saw Sabrina and Lori come in. Lori starts checking my vitals while Sabrina sits beside me and holds my hand. I don't remember how I got here.

"How you are feeling Jasmine," Lori asks in her sweet voice of hers. She and Sabrina look just alike. Both have the same black hair and sky-blue eyes with a heart-shaped face. The only difference is, Sabrina keeps her hair cut short to her neck while her mother's hair, on the other hand, is to her waist. She keeps it in a single braid to her back.

"Sore," I tell her. My voice is still scratchy from when Darnell choked me. I tear up at it. Lori nods.

"Sabrina told us what happened to you, but what do you remember," She asked me. I remember everything. I just wish I could forget too.

"Parents.... dead.... Brother... beat me up.... Oliver.... knocked me out... Alpha and Luna.... watched... luna... laughed... blamed me... for... my parents.... death." I tell her while trying to catch my breath. Sabrina holds water with a straw in it to help it go down easier. It felt so good going down my throat.

"I am sorry," Lori says, her eyes downcast. I can feel she is blaming herself for letting us go alone.

"Not your fault," I told her and tried to manage a small smile. She smiles back, adding something through the needle in my arm which causes me to feel very cozy and warm inside my body. She leaves the room, leaving Sabrina.

"How long have... I been here?" I asked. She looks broken in a way.

"Four days. The Alpha was here to check on you. He says you are to be made a runt of the pack. He says he will come and collect you in 3 more days to come get you. You are banned from going into the packhouse unless it is too clean or cooking for them." she says through her teeth. I can feel her anger. I try to calm her, though the news she has told me alarms me in many ways.

"Where am I to .... sleep," I asked her. Her eyes turn black, letting me know her wolf Flora is in charge, and she growls. I know it's not gonna be a good answer.

"They have you sleeping in the dirty huts in the forest near where your parents have been killed", Flora growled, and my heart started beating fast. Do they expect me to live there? I don't think my heart can take it. I feel myself fading away again. I reached out with difficulty and placed my hand on Sabrina's hand.

"I will be okay," I tell her as the warmth inside me overcomes and I fall into a deep sleep.

### Sabrina Pov

When Alpha came over to check on Jasmine and gave us his news, I flipped. I went upstairs and I tore my room apart. My parents left me alone. They knew the pain I was feeling, knowing there was nothing I could do about it. I had always had an anger problem and I knew one day it was gonna get me killed, but I would keep them safe before I had ever let anything like that happen to me.

After Jasmine fell back asleep, I jumped out my window, landing on my feet. The moon was bright in the sky and the stars were shining. I couldn't bring myself to tell her we had just buried her parents today. It's already too much on her, but I will ease up with her about it. My dad was out back chopping wood. This is something he would do when he is angry or frustrated, or sometimes both.

"Dad" I greeted him, and he nodded towards me, still chopping. I sat on the ground and leaned my back against the wall. Sometimes we would just be like this for hours. It was our thing, much like our motto. We have a special motto that came from the movie by Laura Croft, Tomb Raider. He would tell me our family has responsibilities" as he put his forehead on mine. I replied with "Jobs to Do". It's our

thing. As I sit here, all I can think about is how they want to make her live in those sloppy huts. We asked them to let her live with us, as I'd been thrilled to have Jasmine live with me, but Alpha said no.

"She must face the consequences of her actions," he said. It's like he is trying to push her to a breaking point.

"Dad, I wanted to know what happened to those rogues," I asked him. He had stopped chopping wood and was taking a break.

"They were killed by our soldiers, but one got away" he growls slowly, his eyes going from black to green. I wonder if that's what's bothering him.

"I wanted to go to the cabin they are making her sleep in and fix it up for her. Will you help me?" I asked him and he nodded.

"Way ahead of your sport. Your mom and I have already gone there a few times to start working on it for her. The alpha agreed to let us do so, even though we can't make it fancy. It isn't much, but it's much more livable than it was before" he tells me, causing me to feel just a bit better, though I cringe at the fact that our alpha would even permit him. He is such an asshole. Everyone here is.

"Why are we even still here dad? We should just take Jasmine and get away from this awful pack. Anything is better than being in this dark place. There is so much evil here", I tell him, and he just looks sad.

"I had considered it, but with all the rogue attacks, I don't want to risk anything that could put any of your lives in danger, including Jasmynes. That poor child has been through enough already", he tells me.

"I understand," I told him. We end up going back inside and checking on Jasmine, who

is still asleep. She looks peaceful asleep. I went upstairs and pulled out the blow-up

bed I had used to sleep in the room with Jasmine, blowing it up upstairs so she couldn't hear it. After I have it set up in her room, I lay back on it. I must figure out a way to save her. Not only hers, but my family too.

"Moon Goddess, what do I do," I asked out loud before drifting to sleep. Sabrina's Dream

I know I'm dreaming somehow, as I feel light as a feather, I'm in a garden. The sun is beaming hot but is somehow cool on my skin too. Weird.

"My child," a voice said, turning around. I saw a beautiful lady with blonde hair and green eyes. She is in a pale green dress that clings to her body. I can feel so much power from her and, somehow, I know who she is.

"Moon goddess," I said to her. She smiles and nods, holding her hand's arms out to me.

"Come child, we have a lot to discuss"!