

Two

(Sky's POV)

-Thirteen Years Before-

Well, I think its time that I should introduce myself with a little more detail. My name is Sky Royal Hollow. I was the precious daughter of Alpha Harry and Luna Sandra Hollow, the key word 'was'. They were both cherished whole heartedly by their pack, Hollow Blue Pack and the whole Supernatural Community, honestly. They seemed to be praised by most.

Father and Mother allows diversity in to their pack. If you had a human, witch or vampire mate, they allowed you to keep them in our pack. You could not force your mates, but wolves would serenade humans, it was funny and cute. The humans could feel the attraction from the mate bond but had no idea why. You had to make your human mate fall fully in love with you to be able to tell them what you were. Other species already felt the bond, so it was easier. Many packs rejected mixed mates and species but Father and Mother never judge, they even allowed others to join. They always said, 'Why would we go against the Moon Goddess' will?' That's why Father and Mother have the second biggest pack in the world. Obviously the biggest pack will always be the Royal Pack. I always wondered if Father accepted mixed mating so easily because Mother came from a Witch and Werewolf couple, not that any one would realize that. Mother said she was full Werewolf and had no signs of a Witch in her at all, which is common. Usually mixed mating's off springs only took one species genetics. There has never been a bi specie, also known as a hybrid. Which makes sense, how many bodies and souls could honestly handle that?

Mother and Father were the picture perfect couple. They were always lovey dovey, kind, fair and had the best looks to complete it all. Father has these deep blue eyes that can look straight in to your soul, with black silky straight hair, his hair shined so much it almost looked like he had a blue hue and tint to it. Father's skin was tan from always being outside, but what was most impressive was his seven foot tall pure black Wolf he transformed in to. Mother was the total opposite of father though, which worked when they stood near each other. It was like Father was the yin to Mother's yang. She has curly blonde, almost white, luscious hair, a pale crystal complexion with honey caramel brown eyes, that always seemed to shine around Father. Her wolf only stood at four feet tall but she has shaggy golden fur. She was beautiful and envied by so many.

Mother and Father's oldest child and heir to the Alpha position is Henry Hollow. They had conceived him when they rst mated and marked, when they rst met at age sixteen, which is very normal for the supernatural community. He is their little Alpha, full Werewolf with no signs of witch in him either. Sometimes I wonder if grandma really was a witch or not. Henry has black curly hair with golden eyes. His eyes are denitely a lot less brown than our mothers. He has a golden tan skin, like Father. His wolf is a half foot shorter than father's, making him stand at six and a half feet tall in wolf form, he also has fully black fur with golden paws.

Mother and Father were told that due to the stress Henry caused on Mother's body she would not be able to carry another child. Father and Mother were disappointed but also decided Mother's health and having Henry was enough for them. They celebrate Henry's life, raised him in to a brilliant Alpha and made him appreciate all life and mates.

When Henry turned sixteen he was disappointed that he did not nd his mate, like Mother and Father. Though all three of them were surprised when they found out Mother was pregnant again, with me. Which makes my brother and I sixteen years and ve months apart in age.

Werewolves pregnancies are generally ve months long, unless your lucky enough to get twins or triplets which is extremely rare. Then you are only pregnant for four months.

Mother had very little complications with my pregnancy and they were shocked but also happy when I came into this world. Father called me his little princess. Henry seemed happy, he loved that I took some of the attention off of him but he also loved showing me off to everyone. Mother and Father both used to say that I was special and born for greatness. That I was a miracle child who the Moon Goddess had exceptional plans for. A child who exist despite all odds against her. I am not so sure about all of that. Mother and Father decided to name me Sky Royal Hollow. They said I needed a strong name for what the Goddess has planned for me. I was born with black and whitish blonde wavy hair, no one else in the pack has any where close to the same shade as my hair. I guess you could say my hair was the perfect combination of Mother and Father's. Then the weird thing is that I came out with violet eyes.

Why?

Where do I get violet from?

Mother says it's unique and special, the best thing for a princess. Though everyone picks on me for it, so I am not to sure why she likes them so much. I always wished to just have my father's blue eyes and t in.

Mother and Father never knew about the other kids in the pack picking on me. Henry hung out with people way older than my age group, so he never paid attention either. I didn't want my parents or Henry to be upset with the pack so I just let it go and tried to face it myself. I knew they were all really protective of me.

The only person to ever know about the name calling and picking on me by the other kids was my closest and best friend, Sasha. She is a year older than me but we took a liking to each other fast. She has beautiful golden hair and forest green eyes. She always had my back, no matter what.

When Henry was nineteen and a half years old and I had just turned three, something terrible happened to our pack. It became the worst day of my life. The worst part was, I think I knew it was going to happen but I stayed quiet like always. I had a dream or more like a nightmare, two weeks before the event. Mother and Father came running in the room trying to comfort my screaming little form. All I could say over and over again as I cried was, 'I died. I died. I died.' I couldn't tell them anymore. Mother kept whispering sweet nothings as she sung to me. Father kept saying how 'they would never allow me to die' and that 'they would always protect me.' The worse day of my life played out the same way as my dream, except for one little thing.

Father and Mother were right.

I didn't die like I saw at the end of my night mare.

Instead Mother and Father did.

They sacriced their lives for mine.

They kept me alive like they always promised.

This is why the whole pack, my best friend Sasha and the new Alpha, my brother, Henry all despise me. I am now the Outcast of our pack. Henry, I mean Alpha Henry made everyone believe I am only an omega. He made them completely forget the Luna and Alpha had another child, who ever couldn't forget was banned from helping or even acknowledging me. He told everyone I was the cause of their deaths. I don't really know if they believed him or followed his words because he is Alpha, maybe some of both. He took care of me in a sense, always made sure I had one small meal a day, always made sure I had my own room even if it was only the attic, always made sure I attended school as well. Though he never acknowledged me as his sister any more, he didn't allow me at our parents burial and he beats me any time he feels I have done wrong, even if I haven't.

The whole pack either ignores my existence, throws pitying looks at me but never helps or beats me, along with everyone else.

I miss my parents.