

(Sky's POV)

I woke up with a startle as I felt someone shaking me. Who is shaking me and why? I must have fallen asleep as soon as I got back. I can feel my eyes are still puffy from crying on the way back to our house last night. Does who ever is shaking me not understand that I am trying to sleep here? I am so tired, I feel like I haven't slept a wink. Why can't this person just go away?

"SKY, SKY. WAKE UP. ARE YOU OKAY? TALK TO ME SKY." Ty yells right near my ear, as he continues to shake me. The yelling causing my ears to ring. Goddess, could he be any louder?

What is going on with him? Why is he so concerned? Did something else happen? Should I be freaking out too? Wait....

I jumped out of bed and opened my eyes wide, looking around for any danger that could be near. I don't see anything. I take a giant sniff, trying to see if I can smell what has him so worked up. Nope, I only smell him and myself. Though I do think I may need a shower at this point. Wow, my stench is making my eyes water. No, that's not right.

Tears. There are tears running down my face, as if I was crying. Did I cry more after I got home?

That can't be. I told myself to stay strong. That all I need is myself and Angel. No matter what, I can handle a new heart break as long as I have her.

"What is wrong Ty?" I ask slowly with confusion lacing my words. Why am I crying again? What had happened and why do I not remember?

"You were having another night mare. Though I don't completely understand. You haven't had any night mares in six months. I thought we were nally past this part of your recovery. I thought you were getting better. Were you just hiding them from me?" Ty says with concern as he breaths out a slight sigh of relief. I am assuming because I have nally awoken from the night mare. Some nights, the night mares were so bad I would use all the techniques Ty taught me and, unfortunately, it fell onto him. I would camouflage myself while asleep and it would take him hours to nd me. My body would go into a defense mode and attack whenever he got close to me. My body would shut down and keep me in a small sleep coma to save me from the pain. Ty was lucky to be able to wake me up. Once I was out for over two weeks, when I nally woke up I realized how much Ty cared for me. There were bags under his eyes, he looked to have aged ten years, his eyes were puffy for crying and he called the most experienced doctor he has ever met to come care for me.

"This is the rst one in six months, Ty." I said softly, as I look down at my hands. I feel ashamed that I had another night mare after so long but I also don't want him to feel that I would keep something like that from him.

"Do you want to talk about it? What was it about this time? Your brother, your parents' death or your ex - mate?" Ty asks with so much care. I inch at the mention of them all. The parents who will never see what I have become, the brother who hates me enough to make my life miserable and the mate who was suppose to love and cherish me but instead hit me and rejected me. What was it about? Do I really want to talk about this right now? I guess I should.

-Flashback-

I hear heavy footsteps coming towards my room, when all of a sudden the door inges open, knocking it off the hinges.

"YOU LITTLE BIMBO, COME HERE RIGHT NOW." My brother screamed at me. What is he talking about? Why is he screaming at me and calling me names?

I don't move at all, I just stare at the oor hoping he will just leave and let me be. I just want to sit on my bed and mourn our parents death. Though that is asking for a lot.

"THAT'S IT. YOU THINK YOU CAN JUST SIT THERE AND IGNORE ME YOU LITTLE b\*\*\*h?!" He screams as he walks right over to me and starts punching me. This is the rst time I have ever been hit and the rst time my own brother had turned against me.

A few hits connect to each side of my face. Then a few punches in to my stomach causing me to slide off the bed, dropping to the oor in agony. He stands directly over me and staring intensely down at me in anger. Why is he so mad at me? What have I ever done to him? He's my brother, he's supposed to protect me, isn't he? What has changed?

He grabs me by my hair and drags me out of my princess room, up many levels of stairs. Where is he taking me? He began to kick me in the ribs and legs with extreme violence. It almost feels as if he's using his full strength on me. He wouldn't do that to me though, right? I am his little sister. My hair is pulled back harshly, it nearly rips out of my tiny kid-size head. A smirk forms on the face I once admired as he shoves me down the ight of stairs, bumping and thrashing all the way down. The pain is unbearable.

When I reach the bottom, my body smashes right into the wall.

All I see is red surrounding me.

Blood.

My blood.

I see a red him walking down the same stairs laughing at my pain and suffering. Who is this person? This isn't the brother I have grown with, this isn't the brother who read to me every night, this isn't the brother who made jokes with our father all day long and this isn't the brother who helped our mother cook every night just to see her smile and laugh. What happen to my big brother? Where did he go? I feel I don't know him anymore. He picks me up off the ground and carries me back up the stairs. When we get to the top, he opens a door and throws my now helpless little body into the room, causing my body to smash against an empty, dusty book case. A few knick knacks fall off the shelf, hitting my bruised body.

That's it.

That's when I nally broke down.

I cried.

I felt the tears run down my face.

I am just lying there on the oor feeling all the blood beginning to surround me.

I'm lying in a pool of my own blood.

"That's right, lay there and cry like a baby. You cry baby. This is your new room. Enjoy." My so-called brother mocks me before walking out of the room, which I guess is my new room, and slamming the door behind him. I'm in the attic, the dusty, storage, attic.

This is the end. This is how I die and go join my parents. Finally I will be able to see mother and father again. Everything will be better by their side.

I'm coming mom and dad.

Black dots start taking over my vision, ringing in my ears as my hearing becomes faint, my head is spinning non stop, but lastly - I hear one nal thing.

'I am here sweetie and I will never leave you. Sleep now.' Before everything fades into darkness and I nally think this is the end.

-End of Flashback-

"And that was the rst time I met my wolf." I nished explaining my night mare and see Ty getting teary - eyed. He hates hearing about the abuse I have been through, but at the same time, he always wants to be there for me. He tries so hard to help me overcome everything the right way. I don't get why I have had this night mare now after being free of them for six months. Is it a sign that they are going to nd me soon? Does it have to do with nding my second chance mate? What is this supposed to mean?

"I apologize that you had to go through another night mare over those horrible people. Though as I have told you before and I will tell you again, they are not worth your pain or sadness. They are not worth your thoughts. There is good and love out there for you. One day you will see that." Ty says as he rubs my back in a caring manner. I look down, trying to avoid his gaze. I can't lie to him, he always knows when I am trying to.

"What is it, Sky? What are you hiding? Talk to me, please." Ty asks softly, with a slight beg to his tone. He never sounds as desperate as he does right now.

"I found my mate." I mumble quietly into my hand.

"What was that? Speak up girl. How many times have I told you that no one can understand you when you mumble and cover your mouth? Speak properly." Ty says with slight annoyance. He hates when I make myself seem less intelligent than what I am.

I straighten my shoulders, looking Ty straight in the eyes. "I found my mate yesterday. It was one of the ve werewolves who came from the royal pack, probably one of the warriors."

"That's why you ran?" Ty asked in shock after a few minutes of just staring at me.

"Ty...." I start to say with a sigh, but he cuts me off.

"Mates are sacred. You do not run away from them Sky. What is wrong with you? He could think you don't want him now. He could think it's his ranking that bothers you. Why would you run before talking to him?" Ty asks in a panic as he begins to pace around the room.

I stand up, getting defensive, "WHAT IF HE REJECTED ME? WHAT IF HE TRIED TO HURT ME? DO YOU NOT SEE ALL THE POSSIBILITIES THAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED?" I yell towards Ty, all of my fears playing over my face like a little show. I can't believe I just told him that. I can't believe I just screamed at him. Now he will hate me. I fall to my knees, as tears run down my face. I bury my face into my arms as I cry for the loss of another mate.

I am strong.

I told myself I wouldn't ever cry over someone again. Instead, here I am on my knees, bawling my eyes out. How stupid could I be? To allow the mate bond to affect me again.

'You can't control that. Our body, mind and soul yearn for our mate. Can't you see the positive here. We have another chance at love. We can nally feel accepted. We can be happy.' Angel sneaks through the cracks and says softly, as if I would break if she was any louder.

'Can't you see we will be hurt again. He didn't follow us Angel. He didn't care to come see us or make sure we were okay. We will be rejected again.' That's all I have to say to shut Angel up. Now all I hear is her whining in my head, making me feel just. Maybe I was being to hard, maybe I shouldn't have given her hopes up. Then she could be mad at me for avoiding him instead of scared our mate would reject us or not want us.

"Sky, I am so sorry what your ex - mate did is preventing you from seeing the beauty of having a second chance. You can nally be loved the way your rst mate should have. Don't you want that? Even If he rejected you, don't you think I would help you through the pain again? Don't you think I would punish that mate for doing that to you?" Ty says as he gets down in front of me and wraps me in his arms. He's right, he would always protect me and hurt anyone who tried to hurt me.

Like a father would his daughter.

"Why didn't he follow after me? Why doesn't he want me?" I cry out in agony. I just want my mate to love me. Why am I cursed?

"Maybe his Alpha King wouldn't let him. There is no way those rogues were all of them, they still need to protect the royal pack. Maybe there is a valid reason why he wouldn't follow. Your strong Sky, don't let anything or anyone take that from you. You need to go to the pack to nd him?" Ty asks as he rubs his hand in circles on my back. It's so soothing I almost want to fall back to sleep.

'Do not think to long Sky, I want to meet mate. Even if that means more pain. I will protect us from the pain if it happens again.' Angel says with a hint of determination behind her words.

"Not right now. I need time." I say to Ty and Angel, as I curl back on my bed. Falling asleep as soon as my head hits the pillow.