

The Truth

Jason POV

When Rebecca came to me in tears after helping get Melian cleaned up, I wasn't sure what I expected to hear. What I definitely didn't expect was to hear that she thought my dad and brothers had abused Mel in that way. My blood started to boil, and my wolf, Edward, wanted to come out badly. "Are you sure Bex?" I asked my mate. She nodded and told me what she had seen, and that Mel had told her she was a virgin. My heart sunk. I was sick at the thought of them doing that to their own blood.

I could see Eric being aggressive with other women, but not his sister. Then there's Todd. He's gay. Why would he want to do that to her? Suddenly, the bile from my stomach got caught in my throat. Did dad do this to her? I sank to my knees in disbelief and tried to come up with a plan to find out exactly what happened. It was going to be tricky considering we were about to break all ties to our pack, but I would figure out a way. I thought long and hard for a while and finally it clicked. I needed a mole in the pack, and I knew exactly who to reach out to. Nicholas Turner.

He was one of the warriors of the Mystic Shadows, and deep down he hated my dad. He made it well known to me one night when we were at the pub getting knackered. He is pretty good friends with my brother Eric, but not so close that he wouldn't do this for me. Especially after he finds out why I am asking him to get the information. I explained my plan to Rebecca, and we agreed to smooth it out to make it fool-proof once we were settled. There was no reason to stress it now when there were other things more important to tend to at the moment.

Once we finally landed, Trinity and I immediately went to check on Melian. Rebecca had ridden in the back of the plane, where Mel was finally resting. "Is she awake?" I asked my mate. She shook her head and said, "She hasn't wakened since she passed out earlier. Jason, I'm really worried about her." I nodded and agreed that I was too, and asked her to speak to the pilot about how we would go about getting my sister off the plane safely. She stood up and kissed my cheek, and took our daughter to do as I asked.

I sat next to Melian and tried to wake her, but she didn't move or make a sound. I checked her pulse, and she had a heartbeat, but her breathing was shallow. "Rebecca!" I yelled. I jumped up and ran to the cockpit to inform everyone that we needed to get my sister to the hospital as soon as possible. "Her breathing was shallow, and her heart was slowly beating." I told them.

The pilot immediately got on his radio and informed the tower that he needed a medic at the point of where we would be stopping. The airport was owned by the Blood Moon pack, so we didn't have to worry about human doctors. The plane finally came to a stop and when the doors opened and stairs descended, a crew of medics rushed on board.

They brought a spine board to put Mel on and quickly rushed her into an ambulance. The medics that stayed behind to get information told us that she would be taken to the hospital in the pack territory, and we could meet them there. Rebecca and I got off the plane and I helped the men unload our belongings and put our stuff in the SUV my brother-in-law had sent.

I let my mate drive because I couldn't focus on the road. My mind was everywhere. I placed my hand on Becca's knee so that her touch would help calm me. The things I was imagining about what happened to my little sister were haunting me, and the need for blood to avenge her was eating away at me.

"She's going to be OK, Jason. She lost a lot of blood before you got to her. She is also in shock, so her low pulse and shallow breathing are normal. Keep faith, my love. My aunt Roxy is going to come and get Trinity so that we can concentrate on Melian. She's going to bring us food too." Rebecca said. I nodded my head and squeezed her knee. Still in a daze, my phone started to ring. It was Eric. Reluctantly, I answered,

"Hello, Eric." "Where the f**k are you and your family, Jason? Dad has been over to your house 5 times and no one is answering, and Michael said that Rebecca had left the pack grounds with Trinity late last night and didn't come back." He yelled through the phone. "Rebecca's family in Seattle had an emergency, so we had to rush there. We will be back in a few days. Why is he looking for me?" I replied as calmly as I could.

"He wants all of us to prepare Melian's funeral. Your sister is dead, and you are off mingling with your mate's family. That is pretty shitty, bro." Eric sneered. "Tell me again how she died, please. Dad was kind of vague." I asked him. I heard him snicker and finally said, "Are you sure you want to know? It's not a pretty scenario."

Shaking my head and trying to control my anger, I told him to tell me. "You asked for it, J. Let's just say things got a little carried away. I killed her by ramming her head into a table, screwing her and then kicked her over and over. Dad told the coroner that she had been in a car accident," he admitted.

My blood ran cold and, without thinking, I said, "Dad said she committed suicide, Eric. So which is it, suicide, car accident or did you do it like you said?" The only emotion coming from my voice was pure disgust and anger and I waited for his reply. "Eric?" I called out and he finally replied. "I told you how she died, and I have no remorse or regrets." He then disconnected the phone. I told Rebecca about what I was told, and she had to pull the car over. Tears started to leave her eyes like rain.

"They are evil incarnate Jason. I can never go back there, so if you plan on doing that, you will lose Trinity and me forever. I also refuse to let Mel go back either, so it will be you alone," she cried. I reassured her that would never happen, and if I ever came face to face with my family again, I would kill every last one of them.