

It's time to change

Jason POV

I don't understand why dad has all of us sit in on social meetings involving the pack. Either Thomas or Eric will be the future Beta. I want no part of being in the high ranks. Especially this pack, I have seen the horrors these people do. I used to dream of one day becoming one of the Elite warriors of the Mystic Shadows pack, but now things have changed. The only thing I can concentrate on right now is getting me and my family out of Mystic Shadows, including my baby sister.

-Flashback to this morning-

Walking into the pack house this morning, something just didn't feel right. Dad insisted that I be included in this meeting regarding our rogue issue at the borders, but I literally wanted to be anywhere but here. As I approached the Alpha's office I could hear raised voices, causing me to stop.

"Dammit David, what did I tell you? You have got to stop with the adultery bullshit! What are you going to do? What if Constance finds out? I can't have you spread Syphilis to the pack's she-wolves, and I need to know immediately where you contracted it from." I heard Alpha Scott yell. I don't think I have ever heard him yell this loudly.

My dad has Syphilis? Dad? I knew he stepped out on Constance, but I didn't know he was doing it with questionable women. "Scott, I don't know where I got this from. Hell, for all I know, it could have been Constance. Then again, she and I haven't exactly been intimate like that in quite some time. Her mouth is all I can stomach to f**k anymore." dad replied.

Alpha Scott started to chuckle then slammed his fist on his desk, "Bullshit David! I think you know exactly where you contracted it and just don't want to tell me about the woman. So I will give you an ultimatum, give her name, or I will have to strip you of your title.

Plus, we are going to arrange for your sweet daughter to go away with me this weekend. Let's say, a 'business trip' of sorts," he said. Holy s**t, there is some seriousness here. Like I said, I don't think I have ever heard Alpha Scott this pissed off, and I don't understand why my dad is being so secretive. Surely he won't do this to Melian either. Beating her is one thing, but giving your minor daughter to a grown-ass man for his perversion is something else.

My dad was quiet for a few moments, but finally spoke up, "Fine, Scott, um....the only woman I have been with other than Constance in the past 3 years is your sister, Margot. That is the truth. I promise you." Dad sounded defeated, and when he gets like that, his anger becomes uncontrollable. I knew exactly who his wrath would be taken out on too, Melian.

I waited another minute before lightly knocking on the door. "Come in," the Alpha called. Opening the door and peeking my head in, I asked if I could speak to my dad. Alpha Scott nodded and dismissed my dad. "What is it son?" he asked. "Do you still need me to pick up Mel from school?"

He put his hands on his hips and thought for a moment, "Yes, but I don't want you to take her home. I want you to meet me, Eric and Todd at the old warehouse by the lake. Don't tell your step-mother where we are going." he demanded. Internally, my insides were shaking. I knew what they were going to do to her, and even worse, what Alpha Scott was going to do once they were finished.

I have done my fair share of abuse to Mel, but I have been trying my hardest to protect her the past 2 years. Since meeting my mate and having my daughter, Trinity, I have come to realize how f****d up it is how we treat her. She hasn't done anything wrong to us to even think about hurting her like we have and do.

Melian is, let's say, different, but not in a bad way. She is an easy target for bullies because of her looks and demeanor. Then again, who wouldn't have a demeanor like hers after years of torment from those who were supposed to love and protect her.

Unfortunately, on the days that I fail at keeping my dad and brothers from abusing her, I have to participate, so they don't turn on me. Cowardly, I know, but it beats the alternative, I guess.

Reluctantly agreeing to my father's demands, I made my way out to my car to go get Mel from school. I quickly grabbed my phone and called my mate and asked her for advice. She was appalled by what I had confessed to, and was furious with me forever for being part of it.

She had a soft spot for Mel, and loved her so much. Mel loved her too, but because of her situation, she hadn't gotten too close to Rebecca. Probably afraid of what Rebecca would find out. I can't say I blame her either. I listened to Rebecca rage about my actions for what seemed like a lifetime, but I deserved it. I knew I did. Then, together we came up with a plan to not only save Melian, but ourselves too. She hung up to make some phone calls, and I proceeded to make my journey to get my sister from school.

-Present time-

I rushed through Mel's school trying to find her, but I wasn't sure where to even start looking. I didn't know her class schedule. I stopped in the office and asked the secretary, who informed me that she had just left for the medical unit. "Why would she need medical attention?" I asked her, and she said that I should speak to Mr. Daniels the principal. She called him to the front, and he asked me to come into his office and have a seat. He explained to me the day's events, and questioned Mel's home life.

Feeling defeated, I told him everything, even my part in it. He was angry, but understood how we were pretty much brainwashed and conditioned to abuse her. Our father was the Beta, and what he said was the gospel. I explained my plan to get her out of Mystic Shadows, and he assured me that he would make sure our secret was safe.

He also said Mel had more than enough credits to graduate early, and would be honored as such. That was one thing she held on for, to graduate high school with honors. He shook my hand and thanked me for stepping up as a brother should, and I left to go to the medical unit. The nurse told me she had just left to go home.

I rushed out hoping to catch her before she went out of the building. I turned down a hallway and there she stood at her locker. She closed her locker and turned around and we nearly knocked one another over. She gasped, startled and did not expect to see me in school. "We need to talk, Mel. It's urgent!" were the only words I could convey.