

Taking the bait

## Chapter 31 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

\*Liam POV\*

Just being in the same room with this worthless piece of garbage had Rocko ready to come forward and take over. "Get up and go help your brother!" he yelled at me. I was already going to, but his persistence drove me to get up and do it now. I made my way to David and bent down and whispered in his ear as he was screaming in pain from the cuts Loki was making to his face, "Buckle up Bitch! We are just getting started!"

After a few more cuts, Loki told him again to explain himself, and again he just glared at my brother. I sucker punched him in the face a few times and he spat at us again. This time, Loki showed him no mercy and as I hit one side of his face, Loki hit the other. Rico had to step in or we would definitely have beaten him to death. Nick grabbed my arm and I turned to swing at him before realizing who had touched me.

He threw his hands up in surrender and yelled, "Whoa...Whoa! Dude, it's me!" I snapped out of my daze and grabbed him into a hug to apologize. Rico was fighting to hold on to Loki as he tried to get ahold of David again. "LOKI! STOP!" I demanded. He started to calm down and I grabbed each side of his face and asked if he was good. He nodded his head and said, "He is tight-lipped at the moment. Take him back to his cell. No food and minimal water until otherwise instructed.

What food he does get will be left over dinner scraps. He can also have some ketchup packets. Also, another shot of wolfsbane to keep his wolf dormant." Smirking, Loki left the room to get some air. Nick looked at me confused and asked, "Ketchup?" I chuckled and told him we would explain later. He and Rico took David back to his cell and as they were walking I yelled for them to go get Eric when they were done. Rico acknowledged what I said and I stepped outside with Loki. "You alright bro?" I asked him.

He started laughing and said he was good, but also asked If it was wrong that he enjoyed what had just happened. "What do you think? Do you feel it was wrong?" I questioned, and he shook his head. "That felt amazing. With every punch I thought of everything that we had been told about what they did to her. I wanted to keep going, but I'm thankful Rico stopped me. I would have killed him." he stated matter of factly. I nodded in agreement when I noticed Jason coming out of the cell house.

Loki hollered to him to join us, and he came over. He looked like he was having a hard time, and Loki put his arm around him. "You know, if it's too hard, you can go back to the hospital," Loki told him. He shook his head and replied, "It's not hard at all. I feel weird because I find myself enjoying watching it happen." I burst out laughing and both of them joined in. Jason also asked to sit in on the questioning of Eric, and if possible, try to help get him to talk. "So you are saying is, you want to help torture your family into talking?" He nodded his head, looking like a cat that ate the canary.

Loki and I agreed to allow it, and I called the pack house kitchen to have one of the omega's bring us some food. It was now early afternoon and if this was going to last awhile we needed to eat. I smacked Loki on the back and told him we needed to get back in to talk to Eric. Both of us looked like we had taken a bath of blood from David's face, and hopefully it was enough to slightly scare Eric.

We let Jason go in first to see if maybe Eric would mouth off to him, and sure enough, he started to almost immediately taunt him. "Baby brother! So nice to see you. Even if you are a little piece of shit traitor. I knew I should have killed you that night. Then again, I didn't think you would take her and run like the coward you are." he spat at Jason.

"Me? A traitor? I didn't know protecting an innocent girl, who happened to be my sister, would make me a traitor, big brother. You think you can intimidate me, but you forget, I know the truth," he replied. Eric clicked his tongue and asked Jason if he really knew the whole truth, or just some of it, and Jason dared him to tell him his side to see if it matched up to Mels. I would be damned if the idiot didn't take the bait. Great job Jason.

It was hard to stand outside in the hall and listen to him recant everything they did to her that night. Thankfully, Loki was recording the conversation. When he got to the part where he violently and maliciously raped her, I couldn't take it any longer. Especially since he was laughing about it. I stormed through the door and started to beat him senseless.

Loki was right behind me and he had grabbed a silver knife from the cart and stabbed Eric in the ribs. Jason grabbed Loki, and screamed "NO! We can't kill him! The Council will punish you, and that will destroy Mel." Loki removed the knife from his ribs, and then stabbed Eric in the penis before turning away and walking out the door. I kept pounding on his face listening to his nose crunch with every hit. His face looked like a pummeled piece of meat by the time I was done with him.

I looked up at Jason and told him and Rico to take him back to his cell and have Nick call Dr. Flores and Roxy to the cell house. They were going to have to patch him up before the council got here. I rushed outside to catch up with Loki and he wasn't there. I turned around and went back down to the hall David was in and I found Loki there beating Todd into oblivion. "LOKI!" I screamed at him. He turned to look at me and I told him no more. Not tonight. He was pissed and stomped out of the cell. I knew he was going to Mel, but he needed to shower first. She did not need to see him covered in blood.

Calm Down

## Chapter 32 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

\*Loki POV\*

I lost control. I wasn't ashamed of it either. If we didn't have to wait for that damn Royal Council, they would be dead. I know I promised my girl that we would make them suffer until she said it was enough, but dammit hearing Eric speak about what he did to her went straight through me. Zeus begged me to rip them apart, and I wanted to, but I knew that I couldn't. I hate being restricted in this situation. I started walking quickly towards the hospital when I heard Liam call my name.

I stopped in my tracks and turned around. "WHAT!?! " I said, raising my voice. He ran up to me and replied, "Calm down, I'm not the enemy here. I just wanted to make sure you were alright, and to mention we might want to get showers before seeing Melian." I exhaled and closed my eyes. I nodded my head and put my hand on his shoulder, and we walked to the pack house. Neither of us said a word. When we got inside, we each went to our respective rooms. I immediately went into my bathroom and turned on the shower. I stepped in and let the hot water run over my body. I needed to calm down, but the thoughts of going back to the cell house and ending them all kept running through my mind.

Between thoughts of wanting to end them and the replay of his description of how he raped my mate running over and over in my mind, I found myself leaning against the shower wall, crying. I slid down the wall until I was sitting on the shower floor, and leaned my head against the wall. Goddess, why did you allow this to happen to her? I started to punch the shower floor, and I have no clue how long it lasted. When I stopped, my knuckles were bloody and raw. Shit! I stood up and finished my shower. The tears were still streaming, and I knew I had to calm down. I quickly got dressed and wrapped my hand with a towel.

I linked Liam and told him I was ready, and that I would meet him downstairs. When I got to the porch, I noticed that our aunt, Roxy, was sitting on the swing. "Hey. How are you?" I asked her. It looked as if she had been crying and she motioned for me to join her by patting the spot next to her. Sitting next to her, she linked her arm in mine, and laid her head on my shoulder. "Loki, you know I don't interfere with pack business unless you boys ask me to, but I need to know what you are going to do with Nadine. She has done wrong, I know that, but she is still my sister and your aunt. She is still family, and has children and grandchildren of her own," she stated.

I felt bad enough already about her being in the cells, but she had tried to kill our mate, her Luna. It was now out of our hands, and in the hands of the Royal Council. I believe Nadine was acting on impulse, and being manipulated by Lisa. I just hoped that the council saw that way too. I told Roxy that Liam and I were going to recommend her to be put in the psych hospital to be

observed and treated because she wasn't in her right mind. How long she would be there would be up to her and how much she cooperates and how well she responds to treatment. I told her that we understood the mental anguish Nadine had been going through since our father, her brother, passed away, and then when her oldest son, David, was killed she hadn't been the same since. The screen door opened and I had never been so happy to see Liam. We said goodbye to our aunt and made our way to the hospital.

"Liam, what happens if we kill them before the council gets here?" I asked. He shook his head and ran his hand through his beard before answering, "Loki, we die. The council doesn't put up with tit for tat when it comes to matters like that. Especially if it happens after they are called in to investigate." I let out a grumble and tried to calm my mind before getting to Melian. Liam stopped and put his hands on his hips. He shook his head and I knew he was still pissed. "Look, I am just as pissed as you are.

Hell, Rocko is making it hard for me to focus because of his ranting. Everyone needs to take a step back and focus really hard on what is important right now. Justice for Mel, and her healing is what's important. They will die, you can bank on it, but going at them half cocked isn't going to help us. We know what they did, it's hard to fucking hear it out of their mouths, but we already know. So, let's go see our mate, and take care of her right now like we should be doing.

First, I need to go get my hands wrapped." he stated. He held out his hands and showed me the rawness from where the skin split on them as he was hitting Eric and David. I let out a laugh, showed him my hands, and said, "Yeah, me too. A couple of faces and a shower floor attacked my fists." he started to laugh and we walked into the hospital and went to triage. The nurse on duty cleaned our wounds and wrapped our knuckles. As we started towards Mel's room, we ran into Rebecca, who informed us that Dr. Flores had taken her for a face scan to check on the fractures of her jaw and orbital bone.

He was hoping that they were healing themselves since they were just hairline fractures. She asked what we wanted to eat from Jolly's, a mom and pop diner in the pack's territory. We gave her our order, and told her to bring extra orange juice for Mel. As she walked away, Liam yelled down the hall, "Get her a double order of scrambled eggs with spinach and tomatoes. OH! and lots of Ketchup." She turned and gave him an odd look and threw her hand up as she turned and walked away. Once we got to Melian's room, the technician was just bringing her back. Her eyes lit up as she saw us and she smiled the best she could. Everyone had tried to deter her from talking, but I am learning real quick that our mate is finding her stubborn side. I can't say that I don't love it, because I do.

The Council as arrived

## **Chapter 33 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate**

\*Melian POV\*

I wish my mates were here to go to this scan with me, but what they are doing is important. I remind myself it's just a scan to check my face, but being afraid of small spaces is getting the best of my nerves. Something feels wrong, not physically, but like something is about to happen. I just don't know what it is or if it's going to be something bad.

Ruby, dances around the question when I ask her if she knows, and she goes to lie in the back of my mind. I close my eyes as they move me into the machine, and follow their instructions. It's hard to take a deep breath, but I do my best. The scan only took a few minutes and before I knew it, I was being wheeled back into my room.

Before we even got to the door, the scent of green tea, peaches and blueberry pancakes filled my nose. My mates were here. Being pushed through the door, I saw them standing by the window. I felt pure excitement as I saw their faces. "Hi!" I almost shouted and they started to walk towards me. The technician told them that he needed to get me settled and asked the Alpha's to give him just a second. They nodded their heads and he helped me back into my bed. He stepped away and left the room.

The twins could see I was struggling to get comfortable, so they came to my rescue. "How was your day?" I asked them. Each of them kissed my forehead and they sat down on either side of me. "Babe, it's much better now that we are back here with you. It's honestly been kind of a rough one," Loki admitted. I bit my lip and lowered my head. "I'm sorry. You shouldn't have to deal with my mess. I'm sure you have lots of pack duties to handle instead," I whispered. Liam lifted my chin and said in no uncertain terms, "Stop it, Melian. There is nothing more that we would rather do, including pack duties, than to clean up 'your mess'. It's not just your mess, it's OUR mess too. We are a team, remember?" I nodded my head, but I still felt bad.

They told me that we would discuss what happened today after Rebecca got back with our dinner. I told her that we had ordered her some OJ and more of her favorite eggs and reminded Becca to get ketchup. She let out a belly laugh and thanked us for remembering. "OUCH! I didn't think laughing could hurt this badly, but here we are," she snickered. Rebecca finally returned with our food and the guys moved the table and chairs closer to my bed so we could eat together. Enjoying our meal and conversation, I looked up to seeing Loki with tears in his eyes. Concerned, I called his name, "Loki? What's wrong? Please talk to me."

He sat his fork down and hesitated to meet my eyes with his. Loki was the toughest of the two and something broke him. "Babe, I will be fine. I promise you. It's just...I'm just...struggling with what I heard today. Let's finish our dinner and we will all talk, OK?" He said with a slight smile. I smiled back and asked Rebecca where Jason was. She told me that he had left again with some of the elite warriors to try and find Thomas and Scott. Just as she was getting her words out, Nick, the twin's Gamma, came rushing in. "Alpha's, Luna, they're here already," he informed us. I looked confused and asked, "Who's here already?" Liam took my hand and said, "The Royal

Council." I mouthed the word "OH" and they snickered at me. If I wasn't nervous before, I am now.

The twins and Nick left, and Rebecca cleaned up our dinner mess. An orderly had come to help her straighten the furniture back and she came to sit with me. "Mel, don't worry. You aren't the one who is under investigation. The questioning may have it seem that way, but they just want to hear your side. Please tell them every single detail, even the hard stuff." I nodded in agreement and asked her to help me to the restroom so I could clean up a little. I will get a shower later. She perked up and grabbed the bag she had brought for me and took it into the bathroom.

Grabbing the wheelchair, she pushed it over to my bed and helped me into it, and wheeled me into the room and shut the door. She took some dry shampoo out of her bag and ran it through my hair to freshen it up, and put it in two braids. She found a washcloth and got it wet and proceeded to wash my face, legs and feet. She then handed me some medicated feminine wipes and told me to clean up my lady areas, but to be careful due to the stitches.

I couldn't reach the area because of the way I was sitting, so I asked her if she could do it. I was so embarrassed, but I didn't have a choice. She cupped my face and told me she would and not to be embarrassed, because she knew if the tables were turned, I would do it for her. She was right. She helped me put on a clean sleeping shirt that she had brought for me, and the front of it made me giggle. It had a huge sloth hanging from a tree on it, and had the saying 'Just hanging around' written in big green letters. I loved sloths, and Rebecca knew it. Once I was dressed, she pushed me back into my room.

She grabbed some fresh sheets out of a cupboard and changed my bed. "Can't put you into a dirty bed after you just freshened up now, can we?" We both laughed and I got back into bed. She helped me get comfy and then pulled the recliner close to my bed and we video chatted my niece, Trinity. It really made my day seeing her and I thanked Becca for doing that for me. We turned on the TV and decided to watch a murder documentary about John Wayne Gacy. We were deeply concentrating when the twins came in with three others following them. I clicked the TV off and sat up the best I could.

"Mel, these are members of the Royal Council, and they would like to speak to you if you are up to it," Liam spoke. I nodded my head and the female of the three made her way to my bed with her hand extended out. I shook her hand and introduced myself. "Hello, my name is Melian Carter." She smiled at me and placed her hand on my leg, then introduced herself, "It's nice to meet you Melian. My name is Iris Becker. I am the head Elder of the Royal Council. These are my colleagues, Declan Murphey and Jasper Collins. We are here to make sure that something like this never happens again. Not to you, or any other wolf. Male or female."

Permission Granted

# Chapter 34 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

\*Melian POV\*

I couldn't believe I was sitting there talking to the actual Royal Council, and they were on my side. Both of my mates sat on the bed with me, and Rebecca sat in the chair beside me. She offered to leave, but I insisted she stay with me. I needed all the support I could get, and I wish Jason were here too. All of us sat and got acquainted with each other, and Loki asked Iris when they wanted to get started with the investigation. "I see he doesn't have much patience does he?" She laughed.

Liam shook his head and told her she had no idea, which made us all laugh harder, even Loki. She patted my leg and continued, "Well, I have already started, and I do apologize for not making that clear. You see, when I first came into the room and introduced myself to Melian, I shook her hand, and then touched her leg. I had already started the investigation at that point. I have the power of insight, which means by touching a person's skin, I can read their thoughts and memories. I'm sorry if I upset you by doing this, but I needed to be clear you weren't holding back because of fear."

I gasped and and shook my head no. "I'm not upset or offended, I promise. I want them to pay, and I wouldn't hold anything back if it meant getting justice." I explained. She flashed a big smile, and asked if there was anyone with evidence that wasn't in the room. I told her my brother Jason, and she asked if we could get him here.

Rebecca spoke up and explained that he was searching for the Alpha of Mystic Shadows and their oldest brother, Thomas. Iris clicked her tongue, and said, "Well, OK then. Mrs. Carter, Rebecca, would you be willing to take his place as a witness to what is about to happen? Furthermore, did you ever witness any of the abuse?" Rebecca closed her eyes and said, "I would be honored to witness, and I only saw it happen physically once. I have seen the aftermath, and heard them verbally abuse her. However, Elder Becker, I will tell you that my husband unwillingly participated many times in her abuse growing up. Their father, David, brainwashed and threatened the boys when they were kids to start abusing Mel. The other boys enjoyed it, Jason did not. If he refused, he himself would be beaten." I spoke up and agreed with Rebecca, and Iris assured me that they weren't looking in to punishing Jason.

They were aware that he had saved and rescued me. I spoke up and asked Iris how this was going to work, and she explained, "Well, first you will be put under the twilight of anesthesia. Not fully under, but enough to relax your brain. Also, where I have the gift of insight, Declan has the gift of projection. That means as I am touching you, and reading your memories, Declan will be touching me and projecting what he sees into the air so that everyone can see as well. So, it's



kinda like a weird night at the movies." I nodded and I understood, but felt hesitant after she explained how Declan would make it to where everyone could see them.

The last thing I wanted was for my mates to see all the atrocities that had happened to me over the years, but as Alpha's of the current pack we were in, they had to be there. I asked to speak with my mates alone, and everyone stepped out of the room.

"I feel like I need to do this, but can't if you are both going to fly off the handle, or judge Jason or me. What you are going to see is going to be harsh and cruel. Take what you think you know and time it by 100. Its that bad." I told them both. Liam and Loki both promised to be on their best behavior, and that they would have to be with the council there. Liam told me that Jasper was going to have to record the projection for evidence, and wanted to know how I felt about it. I told him that I didn't care, because I had nothing to hide. After they both affectionately reassured me, Liam called them back in.

He explained to Iris my hesitations and she gave me comfort by telling me that there would be guards outside the door to keep everyone out. She asked permission to have Dr. Flores and Aunt Roxy in the room in the case of something happening, and I agreed. Jasper went to get the doctor, and I finished my juice that Loki had just poured. Once everyone was present, I laid back against my pillows and Dr. Flores administered the medication to put me under. Rebecca and Roxy made the twins sit on the couch at the other side of the room and sat with them to keep them under control. I gave them a smile as I started counting backwards with the doctor. I got to 8 before I was out fully.

\*Liam POV\*

Being forced to sit away from Mel was pissing me off. I understood why, but I truly felt one of us needed to be with her. I wanted that someone to be me. Mel had turned her head to face us before she fell asleep, and gave us a sweet smile. Once she was out, Iris held hers and Jasper's hands. Within seconds, Jasper's eyes opened and his eyes were solid white.

Images started to project into the air, and the first one was an image of her and her mother. Her mother was beautiful, just like she is. Jason also resembled his mom. The next memory was her at her mother's memorial, and she was made to sit on the ground during the service. She was sobbing as her dad pushed her down and told her the seats were for her brothers, and she didn't deserve to sit with them. The longer it played on, the more angry I got. I could feel Loki's anger rising as well. Rebecca looked at us both and only said the words 'Calm', and 'You promised'.

We couldn't argue with that and did the best we could to stay as calm as possible. All of a sudden, Loki grabs my leg. I looked up to see what he was looking at, and the images were now of David, Todd and Eric's last attack on her. His grip on my leg got tighter as it played out in front of us. Tears were now flowing down both of our faces, and Loki was begging them to stop.

Jasper told him that they couldn't until the last memory Melian had was displayed. Rebecca crawled on the couch behind us and wrapped her arms around us, and Roxy sat on the table in front of us, begging the two of us to focus on her face. Once all the memories were displayed,



Iris came out of her trance. Tears were streaming down her face as well. Declan was also physically distraught. "How? Who the hell are these monsters?" Declan muttered. Iris became stone-faced and stood up to move over to Loki and I. "Alpha's Liam and Loki Young, I, Iris Becker, Head Elder of the Royal Council, do hear by grant you permission to execute David Carter, Michael Carter, Todd Carter, Eric Carter, Thomas Carter, Alpha Scott Thomas of Mystic Shadows pack, Lisa Montana, as well as any other member or warrior of Mystic Shadows that shall stand against you.

I will leave it up to Melian on the punishment of your Aunt Nadine Young. I also find no reason to charge or punish Jason Young for his part in the torturous life this poor girl has lived. It was obvious he was forced, and that she forgave him. There is no trial or further investigation needed regarding her abuse. We will be leaving tomorrow morning for Mystic Shadows. It will be disbanded and members who do not support the actions of their Alpha will be welcome to be placed in other packs, others will either be imprisoned or banished as rogues. Would you be willing to house any of them?" I was in shock, but super happy about her decision.

"We would like to talk to Melian first if that is OK with you," I said. She agreed and the council took their leave. Now to wait for Melian to wake up.

Carter Clan

## Chapter 35 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

\*Jason POV\*

Day 3 of searching in this little beach town, and nothing. I can't get these guys to understand that they wouldn't have come back here, but would have moved closer to Mystic Shadows. I have a good idea where they went, but again, those in charge of the search won't listen. I guess I'm going to have to go to my brothers-in-law.

As I was sitting in this cafe waiting for our food to arrive, I noticed an extremely tall figure walking across the street. Could I be wrong? I elbowed Kevin, one of the guys in charge, in the side and pointed. "That is definitely not a regular human." I told him. He told me to follow him and we started to follow the dark figure. He told the others to stay behind, and it was just him and I. We followed at a distance just in case we were wrong, but my gut said it was my brother Thomas. Thomas is freakishly tall, even for a werewolf.

Hiding behind cars and trees, and staying far back enough so that he didn't catch our scent, we followed him to a small house close to the edge of town. Before going in, he checked his

surroundings, probably to make sure no one saw him, and then proceeded inside. We gave him a few minutes to get settled and snuck up to the house.

I was surprised to see no one guarding the place. Kevin and I were startled when screams were heard coming out of the house, and we peeked in through one of the windows. "Dammit that burns you prick!" Alpha Scott screamed. "Fine, you can die from infection for all I fucking care you little whiney bitch." Thomas screamed back. This went on for about 10 minutes, and it looked like Thomas was cleaning a bad wound on Scott. Kevin stepped away and called Timmy, Blood Moon's head warrior.

He gave our location and we hid behind some near bushes until they arrived. We configured a plan, and moved in. As we burst through the door, everyone immediately surrounded my brother and the alpha. Knowing he was fucked, Thomas picked up the scissors he had used on the bandaging and tried to stab me. I was too quick for him, and he ended up thrusting the scissors into Scott's good shoulder. Scott screamed out in agony and cursed Thomas. Two of our warriors tackled Thomas to the ground and I placed the silver handcuffs on him. Kevin dosed Thomas first with wolfsbane, and then gave the alpha a dose.

After overlooking the alpha, it was apparent he had been severely wounded in his left shoulder during the attack, and honestly looked like it had been hanging by a thread and Thomas attempted to stitch him up. It was all purple and green due to the bruising and nasty infection that was building up. The warriors loaded them into the transport van and I rode along with them. I wanted to keep my eyes on them, even though I knew they weren't escaping this time.

Once we were on the road, my phone started to ring. Becca was calling and I promptly answered. "Hey Babe, everything OK?" I asked her. She said everything was fine, and filled me in on what had happened between the council and Mel. I was sad that I missed it, but was thankful for the outcome. I had to make a decision whether I wanted to be present during all of their executions, or if I should stay away. I wanted to witness it, but I wasn't sure I was strong enough to deal with the mental aftermath. I told my wife that we would be home soon, and that we had caught Thomas and the alpha, and once I was back, I needed to see Melian and spend some time alone with her and Trinity.

She said she couldn't wait, and we disconnected the call. "Aw, my pussy of a brother is pussywhipped by a worthless bitch," Thomas muttered. I kicked him in the face, and told him to shut his mouth. He started to laugh and said, "I dunno bro, maybe you have somewhat of a penis. You wouldn't have had the courage to do that before." I knew he was mocking me, so I chose to ignore him. I won't allow them to get in my head anymore. If Mel could do it, so could I. However, I couldn't resist the urge not to tell him his fate, so I just blurted it all out. "Laugh it up while you can, big man, because very very soon, you won't be alive to laugh anymore." Then I started to laugh, and out of spite I kicked him in the balls.

We finally pulled into the pack territory and I could see the hospital from a distance. The van finally came to a stop and I told Timmy I was going to head to the hospital. He waved me off and I took off running, and as I was going in I passed the council as they were leaving. A woman, who looked like she had seen many things in her life, stopped me. "Excuse me young man, are

you here to see Melian Carter by chance?" she asked. I nodded my head and told her she was my sister. She asked me my name and I replied, "My name is Jason Carter, ma'am. Who might you be?" She gave me a warm smile and introduced herself as Iris Becker, the head Elder of the Royal Council.

She took my hand and whispered, "Young Jason, thank you for changing your ways. Your sister has her mates, but she is still going to need her big brother. I hate that you both endured such travesties, and are now going to be what is left of the Carter clan. However, you will create a better clan to carry out the Carter name. You will do great things, young man. Very great things." She let go of my hand and walked away. I had never been so confused in my life.

Terms and Conditions.

## Chapter 36 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

\*Loki POV\*

After Iris left, I awkwardly laid next to my mate and laid my head on her thigh, wrapping my arms around her legs. I just needed to be close to her to not only calm me down, but Zeus as well. Liam had gotten the call from Kevin that they were back and had found and captured Thomas and Scott, and he offered to go deal with them, and I thanked him for doing that task. I would probably have killed Thomas if I had to look at him at that particular moment.

I must have dozed off completely, because I was woken by someone running their fingers through my hair. I jumped out of instinct, and Mel immediately apologized for startling me. I laid my head back down and tried to calm my racing heart, and told her it was OK, and that I liked it. She rubbed my head for awhile longer, and asked me to come up beside her. "Loki, I'm sorry you had to see all of that," she said. I touched her face and told her to never apologize for things that were not her fault.

As bad as I hated it, I was glad that I had seen the memories. It proved to me that she was resilient, and strong, and so many other things that she didn't believe in herself. Aunt Roxy came in and interrupted our moment, but I was glad she did. She had the results of Melian's face scan. "Hey there lovebirds, I have come bearing news. Good news or bad news first?" she asked.

Mel looked at me and asked if we should wait for Liam, and I told her I would see how much longer he would be. He quickly responded and said he was on his way, and that he would fill me in on what was happening later. I explained to Roxy that we wanted to wait for my brother, and she plopped in the nearby recliner and made herself at home.

This is why I loved Rox. She always felt at home, no matter what the situation was. Her presence always gave a feeling of comfort, and it made me miss my mom. It wasn't long before Liam entered the room, and Dr. Flores came in behind him. "I figured I would join Roxy in delivering our findings. How is everyone today?" We laughed at his nonchalantness and he also made himself at home. "OK, bad news first. If you get a full night's rest, you won't have to stay here any longer than tomorrow. I know how much you love hanging out here, but we are going to have to evict you," he said with a smirk. "Now, the good news. Your wolf is helping your facial fractures heal wonderfully, so no more procedures in that aspect. We will have to do a checkup to check your lower extremities' healing, but I think it's safe to say you should be good to go. Alpha's, as much as I know you both want to be here by her side, I think it would be best if you headed home and let her rest for the night." he finished.

Mel instantly started to get upset, and started to beg the doctor to let us stay. He finally gave in, and said that he would have a bigger bed brought in so that we all would be more comfortable. In all truth, we could have commanded him to let us stay, but it's not something we like to do. Not in simple matters like that. After they left, I asked Mel and Liam if they were hungry. They both were, so we decided to order some pasta and bread. Mel also wanted a Caesar salad, so what my mate wants she gets. I picked up the phone and called Sal's pizzeria. I ordered a family-sized Pasta Carbonara, garlic bread, a family-sized bowl of salad, a gallon of sweet tea and 2-liter of Coke. Maria said she would deliver it personally, and Loki and I helped Mel to the bathroom to clean up.

Once the food arrived, we sat on the bed eating and Mel was barely picking at her food. "I thought you were hungry babe?" I asked. "Oh, I am. I just need to ask you both something while I have the courage," she replied. Liam and I looked at her and told her she could ask us anything. "OK then, I don't want my family executed immediately. I want them to experience a little taste of their own medicine, so to speak. I also want to release Lisa back to her family and them banished as rogues. Rebecca told me that Thomas is her mate. I want her to feel his torture, and I want her to experience the pain of his death. I want her to live with the consequences of her actions for the rest of her life, however long or short it may be. I also want Constance brought here and locked up with the rest. She was just as much a part of the abuse as they were, and last but not least. When I'm released, I want us fully mated. Please."

To say mine and Liam were blown away was the understatement of the fucking year. I think Liam nearly choked on his salad. "Melian, babe, are you sure? About the mating thing, I mean. I think it might be smart to wait a bit so you can fully heal though," I suggested. She looked disappointed but said that she definitely wanted it, and would wait to see what the exam showed. It had only been a week since her surgery.

I wasn't sure she was healed enough for that but we told her that if she was ready we would make it happen. We also agreed to her terms of the executions. Liam protested the situation with Lisa, but we came to a compromise. Lisa will be released to her family only after all but Thomas have received their punishment, and Constance locked up here in our cells. I called Iris to inform her of the Constance situation, and she agreed with the terms. Tomorrow, the sentences would start to be carried out.

Learning their fate

## Chapter 37 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

TRIGGER WARNING! GRAPHIC TORTURE AND VIOLENCE IN THE NEXT FEW CHAPTERS.

\*Liam POV\*

I think last night was the best I have slept in weeks. Being nestled up next to my mate gave me so much comfort, and I felt at peace. I had a lot of anxiety about today, but I was ready to get started. I didn't want to wake Melian, so I lightly nudged Loki to wake him up. I whispered to him that it was time to start, and he rolled out of his side of the bed and went into the bathroom.

I texted Jason to see if he was up, and he said he had been up for quite a while. I told him the plan and he said he would meet us at the cell house. I asked him to bring Rico and Nick with him, and he said he would. I called the kitchen in the pack house and asked to have an Omega bring us lots of coffee and pastries for breakfast, and ordered lunch for us all later. I left Mel a note, and once Loki returned, we left for the cell house. "You ready for this?" I asked my twin. He chuckled and said, "Fuck yes! I've been waiting for this since the day we found her. It's Showtime bro!" I had to laugh with him because he was barely awake, and excited about inflicting pain. That was Loki for you, hot-headed and always ready to fuck shit up.

Everyone was ready for us when we walked up to the cell house, and Loki smacked Jason on the ass and said, "Let's fuck shit up boys!" He practically danced down the cell halls and taunted each of the Carters and Mystic Shadows people. "Where do we start first? Do we start with the sniveling daddy? The weak ass snitch of a brother? OH! I know. How about the half dead Alpha? It doesn't matter to me because you are all solid pieces of shit!" Jason giggled at Loki's antics and that just fueled the fire for Loki.

"HOT DAMN! You know you're garbage when your own flesh and blood laughs at the fact you are about to experience agony. How does that make you douchebags feel? I shook my head and told Loki to go to the guard room. We needed to figure out a plan of order, and I wanted the first to be Eric. Loki wanted David, and Jason wanted Todd. We agreed we would all handle Eric and David together as a team. Loki would handle Michael first. I would have Thomas, and Jason would have his way with Todd. Then Nick and Rico just had to speak up. "Alpha's, I think we should all be together with each one. That way, information doesn't get messed up. We can do 2 at a time if that would speed things up, but I don't think we should do it separately." Rico confessed. He was right, and dammit I hated that fact. "Fine, Todd and Michael first. They will be quick to break. First though, breakfast is here."

We ate with haste, and didn't speak a word. After the last of us were finished, Rico and Nick went to fetch our entertainment. I ran to the bathroom and threw some water on my face. I had a short conversation with my wolf, and he agreed not to try to force himself forward, and I promised to let him in on the fun when we brought in Eric, David and Thomas.

We needed to come to an understanding before going into this. If not, Rocko wouldn't fuck around and would kill them instantly, no matter what Mel wanted. When Loki and I agreed to her terms and wishes, I felt hesitant. I wanted to do as she wanted, but there are a few of them that I could have just killed instantly. If we killed the lower heads on the totem pole, it gave us more time to torture the big heads on the top of them. I went into a closet outside the 'interview room' and grabbed a large duffel bag filled with things to induce persuasion. I walked into the room as the brothers were being shackled to their chairs, and tossed the bag on the metal table. It landed on the table with a loud clang.

I unzipped the bag and started unloading the items onto the normal cart with the regular 'tools'. The brothers' eyes went wide with fear when they saw the items I was placing on the cart. A small bat wrapped in barbed wire, ice picks with very sharp ends, large wire cutters, silver knives, bamboo slivers, and my favorite, the branding irons. We had 2. One with a B on it and one with a M. I planned to use the M and mark these bastards all over their bodies. They would have to look at the initials of the person they hurt for years until the day we decided to let them die. I asked Jason and Nick to go and grab the fire pit from the next room and to get it lit. Once the fire was going well and strong, I placed the iron on the fire. I wasn't playing around anymore.

"Gentlemen, we all know why we are here, right? If not, let me read this little bit of information that has been handed down by the Royal Council, who have not only found no need to do a deeper investigation after seeing my mates' memories, BUT have already handed down the sentencing and finding your dumbasses guilty." Loki started.

"Now, let me read this: By my right of implementing Royal decree, I, Iris Becker, Head Elder of the Royal Council, do find that the accused, Alpha Scott Thomas, Beta David Carter, his sons, Thomas, Eric, Michael and Todd, Lisa Montana and any and all warriors or pack members of Mystic Shadows, hereby are guilty of years of torment, torture, physical, mental and sexual abuse, and misconduct of the running and representing a pack under the watch of their Royal Majesties, Alpha Dezmond Micheals and Luna Rhea Micahels. The sentencing is as follows: Any and all persons and wolves listed in this judgment shall face the following: The Alpha, Beta and his sons shall face execution. This execution is to be at the discretion of the Alpha's Loki and Liam Young of Blood Moon. Lisa Montana and Nadine Young's fate will fall upon the wishes of Luna Melian Carter, the victim and mate of Loki and Liam Young. Constance Carter will face execution as well. This judgment is final and an appeal will not be an option," Loki finished.

Once his final words left his lips, I picked up the barbed wire bat and smashed it across Todd's face. Without hesitation, I turned and gave Michael the same smack. Both of them screamed in pain, and it was like music to my ears.

Sins of the little brother

# Chapter 38 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

TRIGGER WARNING! GRAPHIC TORTURE AND VIOLENCE IN THE NEXT FEW CHAPTERS.

\*Loki POV\*

As I finished reading their judgment, I saw a look on Liam's face that I hadn't seen in years. He couldn't wait to start giving them what they had coming. I had barely gotten the words out before he had taken the barbed wire bat and smacked Todd and Michael upside the heads with it. He then went for their groin area, grinding the barbed wire into their penis.

We had stripped them down to their underwear before strapping them to the chairs, so there was barely anything to protect them from contact. Michael started pleading for his life, and spilling his guts about how they were forced. His word vomit was falling on deaf ears as Liam dropped the bat on the floor and grabbed the small whip with silver threaded into the tips.

He started to play with them by taking the whip and just rubbing it on their skin. Todd had tears running down his eyes but sat as still as a tree, his eyes looking straight forward. Michael, however, was shaking like a leaf and continued to beg for mercy. "MERCY?!?! You want mercy? That's laughable. Where was the mercy when you took pleasure in beating and starving a 5-year-old little girl? Where was the mercy when you treated your own flesh and blood like a whipping post? Where was mercy when she pleaded for it? You will get zero mercy here." Liam said in a calm monotone voice. He had no emotion whatsoever in his voice or on his face.

I knew Rocko was on the surface, and influencing Liam's weapon choices, but his demeanor was something much different. Much more sinister. A sly grin spread across his face and he pulled back the whip and slammed it against Todd's chest. The welts instantly blistered from the silver, and Todd let out an agonizing moan. I guess a tough man wasn't so tough after all. Liam continued hitting Todd over and over with the whip, not caring where it landed. With every contact, Todd would moan, but wouldn't release a scream. I knew that was what my brother wanted, and so did I. I wanted them to scream and beg for their lives.

Liam was now covered in Todd's blood, and he moved over to Michael. He crouched down to be at eye level with Michael, and in a low growl he said, "Will you moan like your brother or will you scream like the bitch boy you are?" Without waiting for an answer, Liam wailed at him with the whip. Relentlessly hitting him over and over. I noticed out of the corner of my eye that Jason had started looking at the floor, unable to watch.



I heard Nick ask him if he was alright to stay, and he answered, "Yeah, I'll be fine. They deserve this." One thing was for sure, Jason didn't need physical punishment for his past actions, he mentally punished himself every day. I heard Liam scream in frustration as he threw the whip across the room. He stormed out and went into the hallway. I signaled Rico to follow him and I picked up where Liam left off, but this time I chose the large wire cutters.

Todd was my main focus because he was there during that final attack. I don't know how much a roll he had other than breaking her bones, but being there and doing nothing was enough. I pulled a chair in front of Todd, and sat casually facing him. "Tell me brother dearest, how does your mate feel about your treatment of a small defenseless girl? I know you have one.

I saw the wedding ring. How would she feel getting that finger, with the ring still on it, for Christmas?" He spat at me and replied, "MY husband would kill you where you stood, and not think twice about it. He didn't care what we did to her, and he thought it was just as fun as we did." I closed my eyes, and turned to Nick and told him to put in an order for Todd's mate to be brought in with Constance. I had a feeling the more these idiots talked, the more people were about to be dead. I turned back to Todd, grabbed his ring finger and took the wire cutters and cut that finger off. Blood squirts into my face, but I don't stop there. I dropped the cutters and grabbed one of the silver knives and rammed it into his leg. I took one of the others and started slicing his face.

"I bet you won't be so pretty to him now, you son of a bitch!" I screamed in his face. I calmly stood up and turned to Jason. "You wanted a turn with him, here is your chance," I said and walked over to the chairs by the table and took a seat. I leaned back, crossing my legs at the ankles, and my arms over my chest. I left the blood streaming down my face and glared at both of them while Jason started with Todd. I didn't understand why he wanted Todd so badly, but I was soon going to learn.

\*Jason POV\*

When Loki gave me the go ahead to approach my brother, I was more than ready. Years of pent-up anger were about to be unleashed, and I prayed the moon goddess would forgive me for what I was about to do. I slowly walked closer to Todd, and I heard him start to snicker through his crying. "What do you want? Think you are all high and mighty now big brother?" he asked.

I may have been older than Todd by 2 years, but after the age of 13, he became bigger and stronger than I was. "What do I want? Well, little brother, revenge of course. Revenge for Melian, revenge for all those little boys you raped when you were a teenager, and revenge for all the sexual abuse you inflicted on me." I screamed.

"You and Eric made life hell for not only Mel, but for me too. If I didn't play into your narrative, I would have been beaten and raped. I hated myself for years because of it. If it weren't for my wife and daughter, I would have ended my existence a long time ago. Thankfully, the shoe is on the other foot! I will be ending yours!" I grabbed the silver hunting knife on the table and stabbed him in the dick over and over. His screams were deafening but I didn't stop. I was sobbing and screaming right along with him.

It took Loki and Nick to hold my arm and stop the attack, or I probably would have stabbed him to death. He was probably going to die anyway because he had blood pouring from his groin. I dropped the knife and jerked my arm away from Loki. I stood up and ran out of the room, nearly knocking Liam over in the process. I was an emotional mess, but at least that monster couldn't rape anyone else.

Release

## Chapter 39 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

.\*Jason POV\*

I was finally out of the cell house, and I fell to the ground. I just laid there and let the tears flow as I watched the clouds moving in the sky. I didn't care who saw me, or what they thought, because I had just inflicted the worst imaginable pain on my rapist. My rapist, and my baby sister's tormentor. All I could do was pray that the moon goddess let karma take control and the twins would allow him to bleed to death. I knew they wouldn't allow that until Melian had seen him, but hopefully that would be soon.

"Jason, you OK bro?" I heard Loki ask. I sat up on my elbows and looked up at my brother-in-law, and shook my head. "Not really. I don't have regrets about what I did. I only regret not killing him and dealing with the consequences later," I replied. He sat beside me and we talked for a while before Liam joined us. Apparently, Loki had filled Liam in on what happened, and he wanted to check on me as well. It felt good to have brothers in my life who weren't lunatics and actually cared.

Liam cleared his throat then said, "I don't think Melian should know about how vicious we are during our 'interviewing sessions'. We can tell her what punishment we inflicted, but I don't think she should know about how our demeanor changes. I don't want her afraid of us." Loki agreed and I gave a nervous laugh. They looked at me strangely, and I explained. "She has already seen the 'evil' side of me. I hate that she has, but I can't change that now." They nodded in agreement, and Liam assured me she didn't see me that way anymore.

I agreed and we changed the subject back to our tasks at hand. We were all in agreement that we would wait to see if Melian was released today before we continued with any other sessions. If she had to stay, then we would bring in Thomas and the Alpha. Dad and Eric were saved for last. Eric was almost completely healed from the initial interviews where he was stabbed in the crotch, and we wanted him as fresh as a daisy as he could be. I happened to look over towards the cell house and saw Dr. Flores walked into it.

I motioned over to Liam and he stood up and helped me and Loki up off the ground. The three of us made our way back into the cell house and to the location where Dr. Flores was going.

"What's up doc?" Loki asked. The doctor shook his head and laughed at Loki's Bugs Bunny impersonation. "I'm here to take care of some bleeding. I was told he was not to bleed to death, but um, to completely stop that bleeding, it would take surgery I'm afraid. I can pack it to slow the bleeding, but that's about all I can do." Liam told him to do what he could, because he was only being held alive until Melian could confront all of them.

It was what she wanted and he was going to make sure she got it. Dr. Flores informed us that she was getting her exam to check the healing of her vagina and anus, and then more than likely she would be free to go. He also suggested showers before we went into the hospital due to sanitary and fear factors. We left him to do what he needed to do, and went to the barracks to shower. It was closer and easier, and it had clothing there for us to put on. Closer was good because I needed to see my sister and mate as quickly as I could.

\*Melian POV\*

I woke up to a note from the twins telling me that they had to take care of some business and it didn't take a rocket scientist to figure out what business they had to tend to. I felt sick to my stomach about the situation, but I couldn't have it any other way. I have to remind myself that my family did this to themselves. They weren't the victims here.

Not by a long shot. My nurse came in and helped me to the bathroom. I finished my business and she wheeled me back to the room. I wanted to sit in a chair instead of the bed, because I thought if I had to lay in bed one more second I'd lose my shit. I had Skyler, my nurse, help me order breakfast. This time it was raspberry pancakes with sausage links, a fruit cup and my favorite orange juice. As I was giving her my order, an overwhelming sensation of anger came over me. I couldn't explain it.

I snapped at Skyler and she jumped. I quickly apologized and explained I wasn't sure what had happened. She nervously said it was OK, and left to get my meds. I called Rebecca and told her what happened. She explained that since the twins and I were now marked, I would feel their emotions more strongly. That was because of what they were doing, and why they were doing it. She said I was basically feeling their anger towards my family. There was still so much I needed to learn about the world and this whole mate thing. Being sheltered and hidden from the world and taught nothing about our ways really sucks. I hung up the phone with Rebecca and turned on the TV.

I have had an obsession with the news since I was able to start watching TV. So I turned it to the news channel and pulled out the recliner part of the chair. My breakfast came and I took my time eating it, and just enjoyed my quiet before the chaos later. I had my final exams to determine my eligibility to leave today or not, and If I was able to go home, it was going to be extremely busy.

Blowing this pop stand

# Chapter 40 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

\*Melian POV\*

I just got back from my exam, and Roxy was shocked at how well and how quickly I had healed down there. I guess having Ruby is a blessing in more ways than one. I just couldn't wait until I could shift again so that she could run through the forest instead of being cooped up. I was waiting for Dr. Flores for the verdict on whether I got to go home or not, and was told he would be in shortly. Apparently, he was tending to someone in the cell house.

I just hope it wasn't my mates. My lunch of spinach ravioli arrived just as I was getting settled on the recliner, and Roxy helped me get set up to eat. She really is an amazing woman and I can understand why the boys love her so much. As I sat eating my lunch and watching old episodes of The Munsters, all of my fears vanished as both of my gorgeous mates and my brother walked through the door. My heart jumped at the sight of them, and my stomach filled with butterflies.

"Well hello there gorgeous, have you had a good day?" Liam asked as he kissed me on the forehead. My mouth was full so I just nodded with a smile. After swallowing my food, I answered him properly. "I'm sorry, my mouth was full, but yes, I've had a good morning. How was your morning?" I asked. I don't know what I expected to hear, but I know what I wanted to hear. I noticed Jason looking rather uncomfortable, and I instantly asked Liam why. "What? Why are you acting so weird? Jason looks like he's about to vomit, and Loki has barely looked at me since you all got here." My heart started to race, and I pushed my lunch away.

"Someone please answer me. What is going on?" I yelled. Liam crouched down in front of me to try and calm me down and replied, "Shhhh, it's OK baby. Everything is fine. We have just started some of the punishments today, and well, let's just say there were some revelations. It's not mine, nor Loki's place to reveal them, but I'm sure you will find out in time. When he's ready, Jason will explain. Plus, you were eating. I didn't think you wanted gory details while eating pasta." I understood and had another look at Jason. Loki finally spoke up in his defense and said, "Babe, I wasn't about to come between a woman and her food. I was going to wait to speak until after you were done." He let out a chuckle which caused me to laugh too, even though I was worried about my brother.

"Ms. Carter, are we ready to break out of this joint?" Dr. Flores bellowed as he walked through the door. "Hell yes I am!" I replied. He flashed me a smile and adjusted his glasses. He had me sit back on the bed, and checked all my vitals. His face got rather serious, and he looked me directly in the eyes as he gave me my scan and exam results.

"Well, first things first. You must have one hell of a wolf, because you are completely healed down there. Your vaginal wall tearing, the stitching and reconstruction of your anus, all of it. However, that doesn't mean running home and immediately having sex with your mates. Not that you can't, but it needs to be done gently if you do. Nothing rough," he explained. My face warmed and I'm sure it was beet red as he conveyed the last part. I heard Jason snicker and I flashed him a look telling him to shut up. "That's good though, right? That it's healed quickly? I also promise not to do anything...um....rough," I replied to Dr. Flores.

He nodded his head and patted my knee before saying, "Good..Good! Let me get your discharge paperwork finished and your prescriptions ready and you will be good to go." He got up and said goodbye to the twins and went to finish my release papers. The guys surrounded me and gave me a huge group bear hug. "This is great sis! I am going to go call Bex and have her bring you some clean clothes to wear home. Pajamas or leggings?" Jason said. I pointed to my leg and said, "Uh, leggings won't fit over this, so if she had a maxi dress and a sweater I could wear, that would be great." He gave me a thumbs up and went out into the hallway.

Loki picked me up and took me over to the couch and sat me between him and Liam. "Babe, since you are able to leave, we have decisions to make about the living situation. You are obviously going to be staying in the pack house with the rest of us, but do you want your own room or the three of us to move into a room together? The choice is yours until you are comfortable with us all being together," Loki asked. I honestly hadn't thought about life outside of this hospital, but I guess I had better think hard now. "I hadn't thought much about it honestly. The proper thing to do would be that all 3 of us stay together, and I think I'm OK with that. I won't say that I'm not nervous, because I am.

Maybe even a little fearful, but I believe with all my heart that neither of you would hurt me. So, I say we just go for it and move into one room, together." I decided. The twins were extremely happy at this decision, and told me that they had to go to the pack house to get things ready. They would be back shortly to pick me up, and would probably beat Jason back. I had to laugh at them, but their excitement made me just that more certain that I had made the right choice.