

Pissed

Chapter 41 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

Eric POV

The longer I'm here, the more this cell is closing in on me. I watched as they came and got Michael from his cell earlier, and my brother, who left, didn't come back the same. His face was so pummeled that it didn't even look like Michael. I have called out to him several times, but am only answered with low moans. They have sent their pack doctors and healers to check on me, especially after they stabbed me. However, I would rather die of infection and blood loss than to let them treat me. From what I hear though, I'm as good as dead anyway. I hope Jason has enough sense to talk to Jenna, my mate.

This isn't fair to her or my son, Maddix. They don't deserve to pay for my mistakes. I definitely never deserved her, and to this day I don't understand why she didn't reject me off the bat. She knew that I was not a good person, but she accepted me anyway. There were a few tender moments with us over the last couple of years, but those times were far and few, and the infidelity was more frequent than not. The night everything went down with Melly, she told me she felt it all.

The anger, the lust, and even the sexual assault on my sister. I don't know what overcame me that night, but I don't regret it. Not even hurting my mate in the process. That night, when I got home, she confronted me about it. She said she couldn't live like this anymore. She said this time it felt...different and demented. I blew her off and went about my business. I wish I could say I was a better father than a mate, but I would be lying. Maddix is 1 years old and saw my brother, Thomas, more than he did me. Jenna worked for Thomas, and he allowed her to take Maddix with her, so he was able to build more of a bond with our son. I usually never have regrets, but that is probably the only one. Fuck it though. If my death doesn't kill her, hopefully the goddess will give her a second chance to get a mate. I close my eyes and try to embed her and Maddix's faces in my memory. They are truly the only good thing about me.

Two loud bangs startle me from my thoughts, and I hear Jason's voice. "Did you miss us, baby brother? It's time to come for a visit, daddy will be there. It should be a smashing time." He mocked. I don't understand how he escaped the same fate as the rest of us, but his gloating is pissing me off. I continued to ignore them, but was jerked out of my cot. The instant jolt of pain from the stab wound on my side caused me to growl in pain. "Pretending to be asleep thinking it will stop your fate is comical. One way or another, baby brother, we all pay the piper. Your payment is coming due." Jason continued to taunt me. I refuse to walk, so I am basically dragged down the hallway. I could hear my dad yelling from the room I was being taken to. "Fuck every

single one of you pussies! Do your best, because I have zero remorse, and ain't telling you shit!" he screamed. I was strapped into a chair next to him and everyone left us. They were waiting for a surprise, they said. What kind of surprise was yet to be seen. Goddess knows it couldn't be a good one.

Dad tried talking to me while we waited and I ignored him. He held no authority over me anymore, not as long as I was locked up. Even if we weren't, he still wouldn't. Not that he bossed me around or anything, but he liked to give me guilt trips all of the time about my infidelity to Jenna. It's not like he was faithful to Constance, but she was also not his fated mate. Our mother was, and he was devoutly faithful and a totally different man when she was alive. Makes me wonder if she was still alive if things would have turned out differently with us boys and dad. . With me, probably not. I have always had urges to hurt things. My earliest memory was at 4 years old and tormenting my brother Thomas's hamster. I would put it in that little ball and kick it around hoping it would die. Then shooting birds with a BB gun, other random animals with sling shots, that sort of thing.

Once, dad taught us how to use a bow and arrow to hunt. I used to try and shoot out tires as they were driving down the street. I managed to get a car one day and got in big trouble. It was Alpha Scott's car. I lost my bow, and got the beating of my life from both my dad and Scott. The door finally opened and the Alpha twins walked in. Their Beta and Gamma followed, but in between them, being pushed in a wheelchair by Jason, was my little sister, Melian. She was my prey and my unnatural lust. She had a cast on her arm and her leg, and the bruising on her face was gone. She had a small scabbed area on her cheek still, but that was all that was visible. She stiffened when she saw us, and the twins made sure she was OK.

Jason stood protectively behind her like we were going to break free and hurt her again, even if we were doped up with wolfsbane and no wolf. I couldn't help the smirk that developed on my face, and I finally looked at our dad. "Look at what we have here pop. Our little girl looks like she's healing nicely." I said with a manic laugh. He just looked at me and smiled. The long-haired Alpha walked up and punched me in the mouth and then smacked my dad in the face. Melly told him to stop, that we weren't worth his anger yet. I found that amusing. Jason wheeled her in front of us, and her face was as hard as stone. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath before reading our judgment and sentencing. She also had a few choice words for me and Dad, and she had no fear when she spoke them. What took years for us to break, the Alpha twins started to heal in a matter of weeks. For some reason, that really pissed me off!

Pitstop

Chapter 42 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

Melian POV

I was released from the hospital, but didn't want to go straight to the pack house. I wanted to be outside for a while because the air felt amazing after being cooped up for so long. Cabin fever is a real thing. The twins wheeled me around the pack grounds, and showed me their favorite places. I got to meet a few of the pack members along the way. They introduced me to Mrs. Larsen, the librarian. She was born in Norway, and only moved to Blood Moon when she met her mate at an international pack meeting.

He used to be one of the head warriors, but ended up dying in a rogue attack some years back. I really enjoyed speaking with her, and I told her I would visit the library often. There is nothing like a good book to help escape reality sometimes. She told the twins to stop by her cottage soon, and she would make sure they left with lots of homemade Norwegian goodies. That seemed to make them happy, and they promised once I was settled we would stop by. We got to a little park and I asked them to stop by this bench near the playground. There were lots of children playing, and I wanted to enjoy the sound of their laughter.

I never got to play with other kids unless I was at school, and even then, I didn't have many friends to play with. I had Madison, who is now my sister-in-law, but once she got older, she started to hang out with my brothers more. Now she is mated to Michael and I have a niece and nephew. They're twins. As I was thinking about them, I let out a gasp. Liam looked at me with concern and asked what was wrong. "What will happen to my niece and nephews once their dad's are no longer, you know? Jenna and Maddix have nowhere to go, and Madison will need to be arrested as well. She helped more than once with my lashings.

The twins will have no one. It's not their fault, my brothers are animals," I explained. Without hesitation, Loki said that if she wanted to, Jenna and Maddix were welcome here at Blood Moon, and the twins could be brought here as well. We would all talk to Rebecca tonight and ask her to handle everything since she was familiar with the situation. That gave me a little relief and I asked if we could walk closer to the duck pond. What I was about to ask them, I needed more privacy. I knew they were about to flip their shit, but I wasn't taking no for an answer.

"OK, baby girl, spill it. Your emotions are all over the place and it's making me crazy," Liam joked. I tried to give my best smile and asked them both to sit down. "Fine, I'm sorry I don't mean to make you crazy, but I want to talk to you both about something. Before you jump off the handle and start denying me, just know, I'm not taking no for an answer. It is something I NEED to do, and yes, I can handle it." I started. Loki's ears peaked up and said, "I'm listening, but I have a feeling we aren't going to like it much." I nodded and continued, "Before finally going to the pack house, I want to make one last stop first. I want to go to the cell house, and I want to be the one to read the judgement and sentencing for my dad and Eric to them.

Then, I wanted to watch while the beginning of their punishment started." You would have thought I had grown 30 heads and a tail by the way they were looking at me. Liam jumped up and said, "Absolutely fucking not! Mel, you don't want to see that. Scratch that....because you probably do. However, we don't want you to see us like that. It's almost like we change into something else....something scary. We don't ever want to scare you." I understood what he was

saying and where he was coming from, but it didn't change the fact that, with my dad and Eric, I needed to be there. "Liam, I understand it's yours and Loki's job to protect me from bad stuff, but I need this. I need to see their faces when they find out their fate is set in stone.

I could never look at either of you differently for carrying out justice. I promise to stay far enough where I don't get hurt, but please, my love, I need this." Slumping his shoulders he knew he was defeated and couldn't deny me. He got his knees in front of me and looked me dead in the eyes. He took my hands and said, "Mel, I would never deny you anything you need. Neither would Loki, but I don't like it. I know Loki doesn't either, but we will agree to this. I want Nick and Rico beside you at all times in case things get out of control. If our wolves start to surface out of anger, you have to let them get you to safety immediately. Promise me." I leaned forward and kissed his forehead, and said, "I promise, first sign of danger or get to the point I can't handle it, I will have Nick or Rico get me out of there."

They both came and kissed my lips and Loki started to push me towards the cell house. I heard Liam talking on his phone, first to Rico, and then to my brother, Jason. He called someone else, who I assume was Timmy, but wasn't sure. We stayed silent until we got there, and Loki told me how this would play out. I told him I understood, and they left me with Jason until they were ready for me. Jason had gotten the call that they were ready for me, and Nick and Rico met us outside the interview room. I nodded that I was ready and the first thing I saw was my mates half dressed. Both in sweatpants and no shirts. They looked so good. The first thing I heard was Eric telling my dad, 'Look at what we have here pop. Our little girl looks like she's healing nicely,' and my whole body went stiff. Jason touched my shoulder and I relaxed. I motioned for him to move me forward and kept my face as cold as ice. Sitting in front of the two people I hated more than anything, I couldn't wait to watch them squirm.

Karma

Chapter 43 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

Melian POV

"Are you done?" I asked Eric. "Because if you shut your trap for 5 seconds, it would make things move along much smoother. I have no interest in hearing anything you have to say, and your compliments don't mean shit. Yes, I am healing wonderfully thanks to my amazing mates. Thanks to the awesome Dr. here at Blood Moon. Thanks to my only family who gives a damn about me, and NO thanks to you sorry bastards." I continued. I could feel the anger rising, and I needed to regain composure. Liam and Loki put their hands on my shoulders to comfort me, and I appreciated it so much.

Before we go any further, I have your fate right here on this piece of paper. I get to be the lucky one to relay that information to you. I cleared my throat, and took a drink of water. I opened the paper and started to read it to them. "By my right to implement the 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."

The looks that fell upon their faces showed the reality of what was about to happen to them. That they were sentenced to die, and it was up to us how that happened, and when it happened. "Just so you know, I plan on making sure you are tortured daily for an undetermined amount of time. However, my mates and Jason want to torture you so badly that you slowly die by bleeding to death. No matter how it happens, you won't make it out alive. Just like you thought would happen to me when you left me to die. Sometimes I wish I had, because then I wouldn't have the memories of what you did to me to live with. Now, I'm glad I didn't die, because I get to watch justice be served and you all get what the fuck you deserve!"

My father tried to speak and I turned to glare at him. "What do you have to say David? I seriously have no desire to hear the bullshit that is going to come spewing from your lips. So either you have anything to say to me, say it now or fuck off." I stated. Eric closed his eyes like he was thinking of something to say, and then he just made the mistake of saying it. "Yea, I have something to say, but not to you. I have something to ask your mates. Tell me boys, how is it going to feel when you fuck her knowing I was there first?" Liam flew past me and grabbed him by the throat. Tears and anxiety wreaked havoc on my body and Nick quickly removed me from being in front of my brother so that my mates could take care of him.

He tried to get me to leave, but I didn't want to leave the room, but didn't want to be directly in the mix of the violence. I watched as my mates and brother Jason used different torture devices to inflict massive amounts of pain on the pair. The worst things to watch were the branding irons and Loki castrating Eric. They had cut both of them with silver knives and while they were blistering, they took a branding iron with the letter 'M' on it and burned it into their skin. Not in just one place, but many. It was wearing on my dad, and I assumed he was losing his strength. Eric kept taunting Loki and Liam and was astonished at his audacity. I stopped them briefly because I had one more question I needed Eric to answer. "Tell me Eric, what made you want to even do something like rape your little sister? Why would you do that to me?" I asked.

He squeezed his eyes shut and laughed. Loki hit him again with the branding iron, and he screamed out in pain. "Answer her!" Jason yelled. Finally opening his eyes, Eric said, "Do you

honestly think you are the only underage girl's virginity I took by force? Do you think you are the only female in the family I took? Thomas and I had a long running bet on who would get you first. Guess what? I won." As I heard what was coming out of his mouth I was mortified. I started to panic and looked at Liam and mouthed "KILL HIM NOW!" Liam nodded and twisted the head of Eric and ripped his head off.

Loki then reached into his chest and ripped out his heart. Without hesitation, Jason turned to our father and did the same to him. They were both gone. I felt no sorrow, no remorse. I heard my other brothers screaming from down the hallways, as I'm sure they felt that our dad had died. Good, let them feel that pain. Tomorrow they will die too." It's time to rid the world of the most evil men I have ever had to be associated with, let alone related to. Two Carter's down, 2 more to go.

I asked the twins if it would be OK to head to the pack house now. I was exhausted and done for the evening. I'm honestly not sure how much more I could take. They agreed and left instructions to clean up, and we made our way out. The fresh air felt amazing, and definitely smelled amazing. "Let's go to OUR room, order Chinese and watch some kind of comedy. I've had enough horror for one day.

Intimate Evening

Chapter 44 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

Liam POV

Sexual conduct in this chapter

Nothing had ever felt as satisfying to me as ripping the head off of that piece of shit Eric. Just listening to him gloat about the things he had done to countless young girls made me sick. I would probably have just ended him with or without Melian's approval. No one with that sick of a mind deserved to breathe. What surprised me the most was Jason ending his father's life. He did it as if David was no one to him. I called to check on him while Loki helped Mel with a shower, and Rebecca said he had taken something to help him sleep and passed out. She said he was acting normally, but looks can also be deceiving. I told her to have him get with me tomorrow morning. We have been home for a few hours and are staying in my room tonight.

Our room isn't fully ready yet, but it will be by tomorrow evening. I heard Loki call my name and I went into the bathroom to see what he needed. I wasn't expecting to walk in on what I walked in on. Standing in the doorway, I burst out laughing. Mel was lying in the large tub with her leg hanging over the side. Her casted arm was propped up on one of the shelves surrounding

the tub, wrapped in a plastic bag, and Loki was in the tub with her. Bubbles were everywhere, and Loki looked like a bubble snowman. I laughed until my ribs hurt, and Mel gave me a pouty face. "Get in," she said. I gave her a questioning look and she repeated what she said, "Get in, just leave your underwear on." Still chuckling, I couldn't resist. So, I started to strip. I climbed into the tub with them, and nestled myself behind my mate. "There, I'm in. Happy?" She snuggled in closer and nodded her head.

Loki placed himself between her legs with his back against her, and his head on her chest. The three of us sat in the bubbles talking, and goofing around. Loki and I quickly got quiet when we heard Melian whisper something we weren't expecting. "Touch me." Loki looked up at her and asked, "What was that babe? I didn't quite hear you." She knew that was bullshit. We are werewolves with immaculate hearing. "You heard me Loki. I want you both to touch me. Right here, right now," she said louder. I kissed her neck and asked her if she was sure and that we would only do what she was ready for. She nodded and whispered "Please". I couldn't believe my ears, but I wasn't going to waste time questioning her. I linked Loki and told him to do as she asked, but to watch for signs of discomfort. We were all too willing to please our mate, but we were not willing to do it at the cost of her discomfort.

Loki started to caress her breasts, and lick her nipples. She let out a small gasp and then followed with a moan when his tongue made contact with the first one. I began kissing her neck, nibbling where my mark was. She grabbed my hand and moved it down towards her vagina. "Here, please baby." I started to rub her folds, and finally slid my finger over her clit. Slowly going in circles. She let out a loud moan, "OMG Liam, that feels good." I whispered to her to spread her legs wider and she listened like a good girl. Loki had let the water out of the tub, and was cleaning the bubbles off of us while I continued to pleasure our girl.

Once clean, he lifted her up further onto my chest and planted his face in between her legs. I held her up by her thighs for him and her head fell back onto my shoulders. Turning her face to me and kissing me passionately. Her tongue dancing inside of my mouth with mine, I could feel myself getting rock hard. Watching my brother eat her pussy, and the pleasure it brought her was amazing. While his tongue danced across her clit, I slid one of my fingers into her. Her moans were getting louder and louder. "Yes!" she screamed over and over. I could feel her tensing as her orgasm was building. She reached down with her good hand and grabbed my shaft and started to stroke it. It was so unexpected that I nearly ejaculated right then. Loki took his teeth and barely bit down on her clit and she released her climax, and he devoured every drop. She fell relaxed into my arms and turned to kiss me on my shoulder. "Thank you," she whispered. "Are you OK my love?" I asked. Loki came up and kissed her lips and she smiled into them. "Never better," she said.

I don't know what had come over her, for her to ask that of us, but we were more than willing. Anything to make her happy. Loki got out and got a towel and picked her up out of my arms. He wrapped her up and carried her into the bedroom. I got out and dried off and put my clothes back on. When I got to the bedroom, Loki already had her tucked in bed and the TV on. I picked up my phone and called the kitchen and asked the cook, Mrs. Reynolds, to have one of the Omegas bring us some food and snacks. She said she had just taken out pans of lasagna for dinner and she would send one up with some salad and bread.

She would also send an array of snacks and drinks with it. I thanked her and hung up. I told Loki and Mel what was coming and Mel lit up. "Pastas are my favorite. Actually, all Italian food. When they served it at school for lunch, I would get there as early as I could and get my lunch and hide so I could actually eat it. If not, Lisa and her band of idiots would dump it on the floor or on me for that matter. Sometimes Constance would even bring me plates of spaghetti when she made it. Even if it was clumped together with scraps, it was still good." She told us. My heart broke for her everytime I heard her talk about how she would be served scraps or had to hide to eat. She would never have to do that again. Whatever she wanted, she would get it, and as much of it as she wanted. The rest of the night we watched silly re-runs of Roseanne and Gilligan's Island, ate our dinner and just got to know more about each other. Just the three of us. I even learned things about my brother that I didn't know before.

We were one unit, and would always be. When Mel passed out, I looked at Loki and said, "Tomorrow, we finish what's in the cells. I want this nightmare behind her, and us. Also, we need to get with Rebecca and find out what's going on with her niece and nephews. She was adamant about Michael's twins being raised here at Blood Moon. Jenna, Eric's mate, had already talked to me about moving here with their son when I contacted her to let her know Eric was dead. I granted her wishes.

Back To Business

Chapter 45 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

Loki POV

After the night we had with Mel, I was determined to get all this bullshit behind us. She deserved a good life, a happy life. I woke up Liam and crawled out of bed. I hated leaving the warmth and comfort of my mate, but it was time to get down to business. We quickly dressed, and started to leave Liam's bedroom. We were almost at the door when Mel darted up and asked where we were going. We explained that those who were arrested at Mystic Shadows were arriving within the hour, and we needed to meet the buses outside. Of course, she insisted on coming to make sure that there wasn't anyone arrested that shouldn't have been.

We weren't sure why she thought the Royal Council would have arrested innocent people, but we gave in and helped her get dressed. Liam carried her downstairs and placed her in her wheelchair and covered her legs with a blanket. It is getting colder outside, and we didn't want her to freeze. On our way out, we passed the kitchen and Liam ran in to get us all some coffee and everything bagel for Mel. I was thankful she was getting an appetite, and I swore she was going to start eating more than us before long. I chuckled silently to myself as we continued outside. Timmy

and the warriors had already gathered out in front of the pack house, and were waiting for instructions. I gave a loud whistle to get everyone's attention and Liam started to speak.

"We all know why we are out here on this cold ass morning. The new prisoners from the former Mystic Shadows pack are arriving today along with the return of the Royal Council. We also have 2 buses that hold those who wish to transfer their loyalties to Blood Moon. They will be treated with respect and kindness. It's not their fault that their Alpha and higher ranks turned out to be assholes, and unworthy of their titles. Once we have them settled in their housing, we will have a pack dinner to officially make them pack members. Depending on the number of prisoners, we may have to double or triple up on the number we place in the same cell. My brother-in-law, Jason, will help with organizing this. He was a member of Mystic Shadows and was familiar with pack members. Any questions?" He stated.

"I have a question," a little voice said from behind us. We turned to see Melian with her hand in the air. "What questions do you have, my love?" I asked. "Would it be possible for me to help Jason? Not in determining who should go to what cell with who, but if they should be in a cell at all," she asked. Liam and I looked at each other, not understanding what she meant.

Liam asked her to explain and she said, "I guess what I'm saying is, I don't think that just because they refused to pledge loyalty to Blood Moon they should be imprisoned. Banish them as rogues, or send them to the pack of their choosing. Why do they have to be forced to be here? To be fair, I'm not referring to the ones who still hold loyalty to Scott Thomas. Those would only cause trouble upon his death. I'm talking about the ones who hold no loyalty to the former Alpha, but don't want to be forced to be at Blood Moon either. What if they were a woman and mated with someone from Mystic Shadows, and had to move there? Would it be possible for them to just go back to their former pack? That's all I'm asking. I don't know the character of many people from my former pack. I had very little interaction with them, but surely they can't all be bad." Liam and I understood what she was saying and explained that those who wished to just leave and join other packs were given that choice.

Those who wanted to simply go rogue were also given that option. The ones coming here refused either option and vowed to avenge Scott once he died. We also explained that his family, and those who held rank and were aware of the way Scott mistreated and allowed mistreatment of young she-wolves under his supervision, and her stepmother and sister-in-law, Madison, were also being imprisoned. With that understanding, she agreed that we and the council were doing the right thing.

She is going to be a great Luna. The buses started to roll in and Garrett, one of our warriors, directed the buses to their destination. Following behind them was a dark purple SUV, and that car carried the council. It pulled up in front of us, and Iris and her associates stepped out. Each of the men retrieved a car seat from the back, and brought them over to us. It was Melian's niece and nephew. Michael's twins, Riley and Regina. Once Mel was able to see them and insure they were alright, she let the Omega caregivers take them inside where it was warm. Rebecca and Roxy would meet them inside and watch over them.

Once everyone was being processed into their respectful accommodations, I asked Liam if we should head to the main cell house to finish taking care of business. He said we needed to speak with Iris first, and then we would go.

Iris was speaking with Melian when we approached her and she turned to give us a smile. "Well, it looks like you are going to have your hands full for awhile. However, as I just told your mate, I want no more toying with the Carters or the Alpha. Carry out their sentences immediately. As in today. We will be transporting your aunt Nadine to the behavioral health institution for her care, and per request of your mate, Lisa will be returned to her family and they will be banished as permanent rogues as long as they remain in Royal territory. Now, as far as Constance and Madison. They have both admitted to their wrong doings to your mate. Constance has admitted to other crimes that I'm not sure even Beta Carter was aware of, and she will be transferred to her former pack to pay for those crimes. Madison, I will leave her punishment up to you and your mate. She admitted to knowing about the beatings as well as your mate being starved. She told me how her and Melian were best friends at one point in time, and had turned on her when she found out she was Michael's mate. As well as helping Lisa plot to kill Melian. So do with that information what you will." she explained. "She dies too," Mel stated matter of factly.

A Big Mistake

Chapter 46 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

Melian POV

After talking to Iris and finding out that Madison had conspired with Lisa to kill me, I had 2 decisions to make. First, what to do with Madison, and second, if I made a mistake in letting Lisa live. Without hesitation, I made the decision that Madison would face the same fate as her mate. I can't even call him my brother anymore. Jason had told me that Michael had felt some kind of remorse and regret, but it was a little too late. I couldn't trust his words when he was facing death.

People will say anything when their lives are on the line. I asked Iris not to release Lisa yet, because I needed to speak to someone about the situation. She agreed, and said they would start processing Nadine first. I thanked her and asked Liam if I could speak to his aunt Roxy. It was extremely important. I trust her, and know she will give me an unbiased opinion and advice. It wasn't long before she arrived, and I asked if she could push me somewhere more private.

She took me into the pack gardens and sat down on a bench next to me. "OK little dove, what is going on?" I had to giggle at her pet name. We all have them and they change with every conversation. "I think I made a mistake, Roxy. I think I should've waited until Iris completed her

full investigation at Mystic Shadows before I decided on Lisa's fate. I just found out she conspired with my ex-best friend, Madison, to kill me at one point. Madison is also my brother, Michael's mate. Over the years, Lisa has made it abundantly clear she wanted me dead, had even mentioned it recently. I said that I wanted her banished as a permanent rogue along with her family, but now, I'm not so sure. I think she should face the same as Madison. Would it be wrong of me to change my decision with the new information that I have?" I explained.

She placed her hand on my knee and gave me a caring smile. "Sweety, no one can judge about changing your mind when given new information. I had even told Rebecca that you were too easy on that girl. You have an amazing heart, Melian. You want to see the good in people even when evil is staring you right in the face. Follow your gut, because even if your head and heart are fighting, your gut will tell the truth." She was right. I had to make the right choice, or I would regret it later.

While we were sitting and talking, she asked me a serious question that I hadn't thought about. "Mel, I know that you have a lot on your plate right now. However, have you thought about how you are going to feel after all is said and done? Your mental health afterwards is very important," she asked. I nodded my head and replied, "Yes, that's all I think about sometimes. When I found out the fate of my brother's, dad and the alpha, I was relieved. Yet at the same time, very sad. I was scared about how my life was about to drastically start changing. All I have known since I was a little girl was what I lived with them.

In a sick and twisted way, I saw that as love until I was old enough to know better. I truly don't know how to live without fear on a daily basis, and since I have been here, I haven't had to worry much about fear. The twins and everyone have been so amazing and protective, but that deep fear is engrained deep within me and sometimes I'm still afraid. Especially when voices are raised and tempers are flaring. I know I am going to need counseling, and I will do it. I just need everything to die down first." She gave me a hug and said she was proud of me, and I asked her to wheel me back to my mates.

As we approached them, I overheard one of the prisoners mention that Todd's mate, Jed, was unaccounted for. So was Scott's son, Jasper. I started to tremble with fear and Roxy asked if I was OK. I shook my head and told her what I had overheard. She motioned for Rico and he ran up to us. "You needed me Ms. Roxy?" he asked. She had me tell him what I had overheard and show him who said it. He went and pulled the prisoner out of the lineup and dragged him over to my mates and Iris. "Repeat to the Alphas what you were telling your friends in line." Rico demanded. The man remained silent, and I spoke up and told them.

Liam knelt down beside me and asked why that made me fearful, and I had to explain about Jed's involvement in helping come up with ways to hurt me, and how the alpha's sons were part of my bullying group at school. I showed them a scar that I had on my chin from where Jasper had cut me with a piece of sharp silver. Lisa's twin, Kyle, and his friend, had held me down so he could do it. **KYLE!** "Liam! Lisa has a twin brother. His name is Kyle. Please tell me they got him too." I screamed out in a panic. He went to speak with Iris and she checked her list. I saw her shake her head and heard her tell Liam that he wasn't on the list. How in the hell did they

miss him? I was in full panic mode when he returned, and tried the best I could to explain that Kyle was worse than Lisa.

Kyle and Jed were cousins, and I'm sure Jasper was with them wherever they were. That deeply engrained fear was at full surface right now. Liam asked Roxy to take me inside and get me some water, and help me calm down. He told me him and Loki would be in soon, but needed to handle something very quickly. I nodded my head and Roxy started to push me inside. I heard him say as I was being carted away, "Loki, this is bad, there are three missing that are worse than Lisa. Let's hurry this up here. We are going to have to start a manhunt."

Death Becomes Them

Chapter 47 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

Jason POV

Did I hear that correctly? Did I just hear someone say that Jed, Jasper and Kyle are unaccounted for? Dammit! This could be bad. Once we had all the prisoners squared away, I made sure to find Liam and Loki. I found them standing near the entrance of the barracks with Rico, Nick and Timmy. "What is this I hear about 3 key dangers being missing?" I asked no one in particular.

Loki is the first to answer, "Apparently, you heard correctly. We were just discussing a plan of action, but before we could even attempt to go searching, we have to finish things here regarding your family. Iris is pissed that it wasn't done immediately. Especially when it comes to Scott. I was telling Liam, that in my opinion, we should use Todd, Scott or Lisa as bargaining chips. Once they take the bait, we kill them too." What he said made sense, but how would we even get the word out to where they would hear about it? "That would work, but how would we get word out about the 'negotiation attempt'?" I asked him. I could see their minds working, and Rico spoke with a suggestion.

"Were there any packs near Mystic Shadows that had ties to any of the 3? If so, we could basically send word to the surrounding packs stating that if they come across them to have one of them contact us to discuss a solution." Liam raked his hands down his face and said, "That could be the answer, it's just whether they took the bait or not. Until then, there will be extra guards at the cell houses, and at the pack house." I quickly followed with a pack name that had ties to Kyle and Jed. "Dark Star pack. Kyle and Jed's uncle is Beta George Montana. I have a gut feeling, that's where they are." I have only been to Dark Star once, and compared to the way that it was run, made Mystic Shadows was a walk in the park.

Their Alpha was twice as ruthless as Scott could ever think of being. We had all agreed to take care of what needed to be done here today before Iris and her associates left, and that the twins would contact Alpha Callum of Dark Star to arrange a meeting. "Come on boys, off to the cell house. We have work to finish." Loki called.

When we got to the cell house, we walked into a different room than before. There were no chairs, no torture devices or tools, just Thomas and Michael. They were standing with their hands bound and feet chained to the floor. Thomas looked straight ahead as Michael kept his gaze lowered and I could tell he was weeping. "Boys, today is the last day of your existence. As much as we would like to keep you around and play, the Royal Council says we must immediately carry out the sentence you have been given. I have to give you the option to say something, but trust me, it doesn't matter what you have to say." Loki bellowed.

Thomas' gaze finally met mine, and he shook his head and chuckled. "Jason, how does it feel to be a traitor? You turned your back on your family for what? A piece of ass and a worthless piece of trash? You have no honor where family is concerned. As for the two of you, Alphas, you could both rot in hell along with the piece of trash mate of yours." He spat at us and missed and Loki looked at me and asked, "What is with your family and spitting? Haven't they learned how much that just pisses me off?" He started to laugh and drew back his fist and punched Thomas right in his mouth. He then took his knife out of his pocket, and told Rico to hold Thomas's head. Liam grabbed Thomas's mouth and forced it open and Loki cut out his tongue, and threw it at Michael. Michael started to scream and freak out when he saw the tongue and heard Thomas choking on his own blood. Knowing that Iris instructed them not to play around with anymore torturing, Loki took the same knife and slit Thomas's throat. Michael started to beg for his life and apologize for everything he did. Again, it fell on deaf ears. Liam and Loki weren't listening to any of it.

I spoke up and talked to Michael, "Bro, you had years to apologize and make things right. Now that you are being held accountable, you are sorry. Now that you are being punished, you have remorse. Fuck that!" I wanted him to look me in the eye when I did what was coming next. I grabbed both sides of his head and twisted his neck until it broke. His lifeless body fell to the ground. Choking back my anger, I turned and left the room. The only one left was Todd, and unfortunately he had to stay alive for now. I went out into the hall and leaned against the wall. I asked the guard for a cigarette and lit it up. I needed to calm my nerves, because even though I knew their sentence was right and I had already washed my hands of them, I felt completely alone at that moment. Nick came out to talk to me, and I assured him I was fine. I told him how I felt, and that it would go away. He then asked me something I wasn't expecting. "Would you want to help me with something? The alphas have left it up to me to execute your stepmother and the former Luna." I agreed and followed him to the hallway that held the newest prisoners.

I grabbed Luna Millie and Nick grabbed Constance. Once we reached the executioners' room, we hooked their bound hands to the hooks from the ceiling, and Nick read them their judgement. He looked over to me and handed me a silver dagger, and at the same time, we slit both of their throats. All that was left for the day was for Alpha Scott to join his mate in death, and by the sounds of his screams, he knew his mate was gone.

Hiding

Chapter 48 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

Alpha Scott POV

There's a lot of movement in here today. I heard one of the guards say that they were prisoners from the former Mystic Shadows pack. So, I guess Iris and the Royal Council kept their words. My pack is gone. I can only sit here and wonder what became of my mate and my boys. I know they are alive because I haven't felt that bond break, but where they are is unknown to me. Standing at the cell door trying to see who is there and being put into the surrounding cells hasn't been easy. I have just a small opening to see out of, because I'm in a 'special' cell. One made specifically for Alphas, they say.

It's not like I could do anything anyway without my wolf, Danzig. They have dosed me with so much wolfsbane, and it's a wonder I'm even able to stand because of it. I give on watching, and remind myself that it truly doesn't matter anyway. They aren't my pack anymore. I started to walk away from the door when I saw my youngest son, Emmitt. "Emmitt!" I yelled his name, and he looked over to where my door was. "Dad? Is that you?" he questions. "Yes! It's me! Where are your mother and brother?" I asked as they were pulling him away. He is fighting them and answers "Jasper escaped, mom is here. They are going to kill us dad!" The guards threw him into a cell and shut the door. He was yelling at me, but it was so muffled I couldn't make out what he was saying.

Not even with heightened wolf hearing. "Stay strong, son", I whispered to myself. I slumped down on the floor and closed my eyes. This is my fault. I deserve what's coming to me. My boys are still young, and only act the way they were taught. I was raised by a brutal and uncaring set of parents, and I know it's not an excuse. I am far from innocent. The hallway became quiet, with only the occasional sniff or whimper from crying prisoners. I decided to lie down and try to find some kind of rest, but that was short-lived.

I had been lying there with my eyes closed for just moments before one of the worst pains I had ever felt wrecked my body. I screamed in agony, and knew instantly my mate was gone. I felt our bond break, and all I could feel after was agony and emptiness. I heard Emmitt scream out and his bond with his mother was severed. Killing her first was definitely to cause me pain, and they got their wish. If Danzig wasn't dormant, he would have been tearing this place apart. When they say losing your mate is the worst of the worst, they are absolutely right. All I can wish for now is that they killed me quickly, because I don't know how much more I can bare.

Jasper POV

Kyle, Jed and I were able to avoid being caught by the Royal Council and guards. We were running as fast as we could in our wolf forms to the Dark Star pack. Kyle and Jed's uncle was the Beta there and had agreed to hide us. Jed was having a hard time keeping up with us, because he could feel everything they were doing to his mate, Todd. Everytime he felt a jolt of pain from whatever they were doing to Todd, it would slow us down. "Come on, Jed. I know it's hard, but we cannot be caught. We are as good as dead if we are." I screamed at him. I know he was doing his best, but in this instance, it wasn't good enough.

After another hour of running, we were finally in Dark Star territory. The guards stopped us, and we explained why we were there. They took us to my companion's uncle and he told us that he was going to hide us away from the pack house in a cabin on the mountain. We were not to leave there under any circumstances and were to stay indoors. If we were seen by anyone, he couldn't cover for us. We told him we understood and we climbed into the back of one of the pack SUV's. Once we got to the cabin, he dropped us off and gave us a burner phone for emergencies. Kyle and Jed went inside and I sat on the steps of the porch. I was worried about Emmitt and my mom. The guards had gotten to them and took them away in cuffs, and I had heard the Head Elder read my mother the charges against her and those who stood with Alpha Scott. I knew if I were caught, it would be my fate too.

I was only 3 weeks from turning 18, and the sins of the father reflect on the son in a situation like this. Just as the sins of my father had reflected on my mother. We needed to devise a plan to rescue them, and hope that we weren't going to be too late. Kyle went outside and sat with me to make sure I was alright. Blood Moon has had his twin sister, Lisa, imprisoned for quite some time now. They haven't done any type of torture on her either, because he hasn't felt anything happening to her. Apparently, a twin bond is a close second to a mate bond. "I'm sneaking out of here tomorrow, and going to Blood Moon," he said suddenly.

I looked at him as if he were crazy and he just shook his head at me. "I'm not playing around Jasper. They have had my sister long enough. I'm going to figure out how to get her out. I want you and Jed to come with me," he explained. I didn't know what to say and danced around the conversation, and all of a sudden I doubled over in pain. The pain shot through my chest like I had been stabbed with a silver dagger. I felt the parental bond snap with my mother. They had already killed her. I screamed and cried until the pain subsided. Kyle was freaking out, not understanding what was going on, and all I could get out was "Mother, and dead." His eyes widened and nostrils flared. "They've already killed your mom?" he asked. I nodded my head and continued to lay in the fetal position. Kyle was pissed off. He told me to stay strong, and then shifted. His wolf took off without any indication of where he was going, but I already knew. He was walking into his own fate, and that fate was death.

Tired

Chapter 49 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

*MELIAN POV *

As much as I loved spending time with my niece and nephews, I missed my mates. I know they are in the cells carrying out orders from the Royal Council, but I needed to see them. I picked up my phone and called Loki and he answered almost immediately. "Babe, what's up?" He asked. He sounded like he was out of breath, and I felt guilty because I was obviously interrupting something. "I'm sorry, you were busy. I can wait." I apologised.

He replied, "No, No, No baby. If you call, it's important. What's up? Talk to me." I explained how I was just missing them, and was hoping they would be home soon. It was almost dinner time, and I didn't want to eat without them. I know it was silly, but it has become a habit that we all eat together and it just felt weird to think about that not being a thing today.

He apologised again and said that it was going to be a little longer, but they should be back for dinner. He said that there was a lot to take care of today. He did say that him, Liam and Jason needed to speak to me, but didn't tell me why. I guess that will be a dinner conversation. I asked Rebecca if she had seen Jenna since she had arrived, and she said that she was at the cottage the twins had set up for her and Maddix. Rebecca explained that since Eric's death, Jenna hadn't been feeling well and just wanted to get settled and rest. I felt like I needed to talk to her, but didn't want to disturb her resting, so I decided to wait until after dinner. I held my niece Regina while she drank her bottle, and watched as Trinity played on the floor. I am so thankful that none of the kids will have to experience the horrors that I did. They will all know they are loved beyond measure. I envied them for that.

The guys finally came in from the cells, and I wished the kids were somewhere else at that point. They were all covered in blood and looked exhausted. My eyes met Liam's and he quickly turned away and shook his head. I found that odd, but Loki mind linked me and explained that Liam was fine, he just hated carrying out multiple judgments in one day.

It takes a toll on your body and mind. I nodded my head and Loki gave me a smile. I let the nannies take the babies, and asked Rebecca if she would wheel me to the restroom. I still needed help, but couldn't wait for the guys. Rebecca didn't mind, and was family, so it worked out. "Let's go get some food. I know you have to be hungry," Rebecca said. She couldn't be more right. I was starving. She pushed me into the dining hall and to the Alpha and ranked table, and then left to go sit at the family table which was right beside ours. The food started to be brought out and sat on the tables family style. There was so much food, that it was hard to believe it was all eaten by the end of dinner. By the time the food was placed, Liam, Loki, Jason and the others were walking in.

Both of my mates bent over to kiss me on the cheek and sit on either side of me. Liam stood to speak to the pack members, and his mood was somber. "Thank you all for joining us for dinner this evening. As many of you know, we have had some issues going on with the former Mystic Shadows pack. My brother and I found our mate a few weeks back and she was close to death when she arrived here at Blood Moon. It is not our story to tell, but your new Luna's. We do ask,

however, that you not intrude on her privacy. If she chooses to divulge that information, then she will. We do ask that you welcome her, what family she has here, and any Mystic Shadows pack member that transferred here. If anyone has any questions, concerns or any other pressing matter, we ask you to make an appointment to meet with us to discuss them. My brother and I have more work to do for the Royal Council to help in the process of disbanding Mystic Shadows, and until that work is finished, we can't move forward with anything else. Please enjoy dinner, and we look forward to speaking to everyone." He said, and then sat down and made his plate. He looked over at me and saw me struggling to make my plate, and took it from me. "I'm sorry baby, I didn't think." he said as he started to place a little bit of everything on my plate.

We ate in silence, and when we finished, Loki asked Jason and Rebecca to join us.

"Mel, I told you that we needed to speak to you about something important, and trust me when I say this isn't something we are happy about. We can't finish carrying out Todd, Lisa or Scott's judgments until their family is caught. Jed, Kyle and Jasper aren't accounted for, as you heard earlier. Iris seems to think that if we used them as a bargaining chip, the boys would come out of hiding. I have my doubts, and think it's going to be nothing but trouble, but unfortunately, we are under the council's rules and they overrule our choices. We wanted to hear it from us, and not someone else." Liam explained.

I didn't know how to feel honestly, but they were still locked up, and I guess that was going to have to be enough for now. "I understand, but for how long are they going to wait? I know how all three of them work, and they aren't just going to be like 'Hi, here I am. Release my people.' They will find help and attack us before we are even able to conduct any negotiations. Jasper is just like his dad, and doesn't negotiate. They only take and destroy." I stated with a little anger in my voice. I was tired of being understanding, and was starting to feel actual fear again.

Let's Do This

Chapter 50 - Their Bullied and Broken Mate

Kyle POV

I was so angry after talking to Jasper that I shifted into my wolf, Kenneth. We took off, running back towards Dark Star's pack house. I wanted to speak to Alpha Callum Star myself. I wasn't waiting for my uncle to get off his ass and make the necessary arrangements for that to happen. Especially knowing that Blood Moon was carrying out the executions. Jed's mate and my sister were in that waiting line, and I'll be damned if I let them die. As I closed in on the pack house, I stopped in the forest and shifted back to my human form.

I found a stash of clothing at the edge of the woods, and threw on a pair of sweatpants that I had found. I started running towards the packhouse steps and was stopped by my uncle. "Kyle, why are you here? You were told to stay in the cabin," he yelled angrily. "Uncle George, Blood Moon has started carrying out the executions. They have already killed Jasper's mom, and Lisa was there before her. So was Jed's mate. I have to speak to Alpha Callum and see if he will help us rescue them. Please, uncle, she can't die." I explained.

My emotions were all over the place, but I was determined to keep them under control. In front of those who mattered at least. Reluctantly giving in, my uncle motioned for me to follow him. I don't know why he was so hesitant, because this was his niece on the line, but at least he was taking me to see the Alpha. He knocked on the alpha's office door, and we waited for a reply. "Enter," we heard from the other side. We walked in to see the alpha at his desk staring at documents scattered across his desk. He didn't seem like he was in a great mood, but I hoped he would listen to what I had to say. "What is it, George? I'm busy trying to decipher this mess," he asked.

"Yes, Alpha. I am sorry to disturb you, but my nephew, Kyle, has requested to speak with you about an urgent situation." George replied. The Alpha looked up from his paperwork, and started at me questionably. He couldn't have been much older than Jed, but looked as if he had the weight of the world on his shoulders. "Kyle, is it? If you are here to speak to me about the turmoil Mystic Shadows has caused with Blood Moon, I have already spoken to Alpha Liam. Apparently, you, your cousin and Alpha Scott's eldest son are on the run. Let me guess, you want me to help hide you?" He said with annoyance in his voice. "Well, you three are on my territory, in hiding already. Am I correct?" I nodded and waited for him to continue before I spoke. "OK, then tell me how else I can help you? You see, I have no problem rallying against Blood Moon, but it has to be for a good reason. It's no secret to my higher ranks that I am not a fan of the Alpha twins, but attacking with provocation could be detrimental to my pack. Do you know why the council disbanded Mystic Shadows and are executing everyone who sides with Scott?" He asked me.

Again, I nodded my head and then spoke, "Yes sir, I do. It's all because of the Alpha twins mate. She is the daughter of Beta David Carter. Her name is Melian, and she has told her mates that our pack and my sister abused her. She may have been bullied a little, but I wouldn't consider it abuse. Not to the point of being sentenced to death, that is." He gave a chuckle, and said that there had to be more to it for the Royal Council to step in, and wanted to speak with Jed and Jasper. He ordered my uncle to go get them, and for me to sit. While we waited, Alpha Callum poured two glasses of scotch.

He walked over and handed me the other glass. "Tell me Kyle, this mate of the Alpha twins, why would she make false claims of abuse? From what Liam told me, she was brought to Blood Moon near death from an attack by her dad and brothers. There is proof to back up that claim, so why lie about others?" He asked. "Sir, with all due respect, I have no knowledge of that situation. I know her dad and brothers were strict with her, but as far as actual harsh abuse, I don't know." I explained.

He took a swig of his drink and sat it on the table. "I'm going to be reasonable here with you Kyle. Totally transparent. I would love to get my hands on the twins, and take over their pack. It would make Dark Star one of the strongest packs in the world, but if we go in with the intention of rescuing your sister and cousin's mate, how does that benefit Dark Star?" he asked. His question was valid, but it didn't stop the aggravation building inside me. My sister was facing death for what? A little bullying? My parents were told she would be released into their custody and they would all be made rogue, but that changed when Lisa apparently admitted to something bad. I'm not sure what she would have said that warranted death, but that was the end result. Before I could answer, uncle George, Jed and Jasper walked in.

Jasper looked like hell, and Jed wasn't any better. He said that Todd must have faced more torture because of the pain he was feeling. When trying to connect with Lisa, all I felt was despair, so I did my best not to connect all the time. Jasper said he could still feel his bond with his dad, which meant he was also still alive, but for how long? Jed and Jasper explained their situations, and what they knew about the situation with Melian. Even this most recent punishment from her dad and two brothers. One of those brothers is Jed's mate. Alpha Callum, thought for a moment, trying to take everything in.

He finally stood up and walked over to the windows in his office, and clapped his hands together. "Let's do it. George, you get everything arranged, and we leave in two hours. Boys, I hope you are strong enough to fight and be a part of this 'rescue', because you are going to be a huge part of this. Tonight, Blood Moon will be mine," he said. The three of us agreed, and left with our uncle. I knew one thing for sure, Scott was bad, but Callum was diabolical.