

Hang on sis

*WARNING...GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION AND REVELATION OF S**UAL ASSAULT*

Jason POV

Leaving the warehouse, I felt like the biggest asshole in the world. How could I just leave her there? Not that I had much choice, Dad and Eric alone could take me easily, and add Todd to the mix, I would have been dead in no time. Todd and Eric are ridiculously strong and could take out any one of us in the family, including our dad.

I pulled off to the side of the road with tears owing from my eyes. I picked up my phone and called Rebecca. "Bex, I don't know what to do. I had to leave her there with them." I told her through my sobs. "What?!? Jason, Why???? You know what they are going to do to her. Liam and Loki have given the green light for us to go there, but with one condition. You have to go back and get her!" Rebecca yelled through the phone. "One condition? What condition is that?" I asked.

I could hear her sobs on the phone, and she nally answered me. "Once we leave pack territory, We have to denounce our aliation with Mystic Shadows. We have to break all ties to the pack, or they will not allow you or Mel refuge." She explained. I had no problem with this and told her to let them know we would be there by early afternoon tomorrow. I told her I loved her and disconnected the call.

Getting my tears under control, a newfound determination enveloped me. I started my car and made a U-turn to head back to the warehouse. I had been gone well over an hour now and a wave of dread swept over me. Terried of what I was going to nd, I stepped on the gas, so I could get there quicker. Pulling into the lot, there was no one else there.

Dad's truck was gone, but the lights inside were still on. I threw my car into park and rushed to the door of the warehouse. I listened to see if there were any voices inside, but I didn't hear anything. I pushed the door open slowly and called inside. "Dad? Eric?" I called, but heard nothing. "Mel?" Still nothing. I rushed inside and didn't see the monsters I had left with my baby sister. I started checking the other rooms and came to one that appeared to be an old workshop. The smell of blood was heavy in the air.

I ipped on the light and called Mel's name again. Moving past work tables and stools, I noticed the pool of blood on the oor near the back of the room. "Mel?" I whispered. I heard a small whimper and turned to the direction from which it came. What I saw nearly made my heart stop.

There lying on the cold, damp and dirty oor was my baby sister. She was covered in blood and dirt, and her clothes were ripped off of her. I immediately removed my t-shirt and put it on her. She let out a small whimper, and I felt her pulse. It was there, but just barely. I picked her up in my arms, and carried her over to one of the tables and laid her down.

"Oh Melly, what did they do to you sis?" I whispered to her. Dad and Eric couldn't have been gone long, because if they had been, I would probably have walked in on them. How in the f**k could they have gone this far? A small beating was one thing, but this....way too far.

I started to panic about what I needed to do, so once again I called my mate. She picked up quickly and asked if I had gone back to get Mel. I told her I had, but it wasn't good. "Babe, she is barely holding onto life right now." I cried. "What should I do? Where do I take her that they won't call dad." I asked.

She was quiet for a moment, and told me to go straight to the private airport the next town over. Her brother's private plane should be there by now. Blood moon wasn't that long of a drive, but with the urgency that we needed to leave, they said they would send the plane immediately.

I sighed and told her to grab as much as she could clothing wise and load into her SUV. We kept our SUV in the garage of our house and with the door down, no one would see her loading it. Reminding her once again to only take clothes and important documents, I told her I loved her, then disconnected the call. I truly got lucky in the mate department.

"Sis, I know this is going to hurt, but I need to pick you up and carry you to my car. Please stay with me, Melly. Please hang on." I said to her lifeless body. Moon Goddess, please don't take her from me now. I have so much to make up for. I picked Melian up and cradled her in my arms. A small groan came from her, and I could see tears coming from her eyes. As bad as it sounds, that was a good sign that she was still with me.

We exited the warehouse, and I gently placed her in the front seat of my car. I wanted her close in case something happened. I strapped her in, and ran around to the driver's side and got in. "Hang on sis, we are going for help." I said and sped out of the lot.

I drove as fast as I could, but had to be cautious. It had started to rain, and the dirt roads were getting muddy. My phone rang, and I looked to see who it was. s**t! It was my dad. I answered, trying to sound calm, "Hello?"

"Jason, where are you son?" dad asked.

"Hey dad, I am at the gym in Astoria. A friend of mine asked me to come train a little with him, so I did. Why? What's up?" He was quiet for quite a while and then said, "Jason, I don't know how to tell you this, so I'm just going to say it. Your sister is dead. Melian got loose and found a broken piece of glass, and slit her own throat. She did it right in front of Eric and I. We couldn't stop her," he said with a fake sense of sadness. "Where is she now?" I asked. He said that they had dropped her off at the coroner's oce, but little did he know, I knew better. Boy are they in for the surprise of their life.