

## Rebecca

\*Rebecca POV\*

I had gotten the call from Jason about the hell that was about to unfold for his little sister, Melian. What kind of bullshit were they planning now? This poor girl had been tormented by these bastards her whole life, and even as she was about to turn 18 they were still relentless in their torture.

I was so happy that Jason wanted me to contact my brothers about us going there, but I wasn't so sure Loki and Liam would even allow Jason on Blood Moon territory after they found out that in the past he was part of the wrong doings that happened to a young girl.

After what happened to our older sister at the hands of her mate, violence towards women was one thing my brothers would not stand for. Aja, our older sister, had just found her mate. Ulrich seemed like an alright guy at the time.

He seemingly worshiped the ground she walked on, and she couldn't wait to spend their lives together. After about a year, Ulrich changed and became more angry and violent. We don't know what happened to him, or if he has always been that way and just hid it well.

Anyway, they had just gotten home from a business trip to a neighboring pack that our dad had sent them on, and upon returning, Ulrich started to hit Aja. She tried hiding bruises with makeup, but I always spotted them.

One day, Aja and I had just gotten back from shopping, and she was so excited to show him what she had gotten. She had just found out she was pregnant with their first child and had bought a little t-shirt that said 'Coming home to daddy in 9 months', and she couldn't wait to show him. However, before she could, he ew off the handle.

He was sitting in a chair facing the door just waiting for us to walk through it. He screamed at me to leave. I turned and ran home as fast as I could and told my dad and the twins what was happening. The three of them rushed out of our house and ran to Aja's.

When they arrived, the house was in shambles and Aja was lying on the floor with a knife sticking out of her neck. Ulrich was hovering on top of her screaming and crying. "OMG AJA!! WHAT HAVE I DONE?" he kept crying over and over. Our dad called Ulrich's name and started to slowly approach him. Ulrich warned dad not to come closer, but dad didn't listen. All he could focus on was getting to my sister. As he moved closer, Ulrich stood up and charged at my dad.

Before dad knew what was going on, Ulrich shifted and his wolf ripped my dad's throat out. I screamed at the top of my lungs, and my twin brothers shifted and tore Ulrich apart. I stood there in shock with my mouth wide open. There in what was once a happy home, laid pieces of my brother-in-law, my dad and my older sister and her unborn baby. I don't even know if she ever had the chance to tell him about the baby.

My brother Liam wrapped his arm around my shoulders and took me to the pack hospital. I was admitted for shock and was catatonic for close to a month. I didn't speak to anyone, and had to be put on a feeding tube because I couldn't eat. Our mother would come and sit with me, but she was dealing with her own sanity. After our father was killed, she lost herself. She stopped taking care of herself, and even when she was with me, she wasn't truly there.

Loki and Liam were now acting as Alpha's, and Loki made the decision to place our mother in a facility that could monitor her. She passed away shortly before I came out of my catatonic state. In less than a month, I had lost my whole world.

After my release from the hospital, my brothers never let me out of their sight. I went everywhere with them, including pack business, and that is how I met Jason. Liam and Loki were not overly fond of his family, nor the Alpha of Mystic Shadows. They tried their hardest to avoid any kind of meetings where they were involved. They knew something wasn't right from the start, and warned Jason that if as much as a hair was harmed on my body, the consequences would be dire.

Fast track to our present. Jason has come leaps and bounds from the mindset he used to have. He is more patient and kind. I'm not going to lie and say we didn't face our own problems, but he always kept his word. He has never hurt me. Once I had our daughter, Trinity, he was a completely changed man, and had even started trying to make amends and protect Melian. Now, come hell or high water, he was saving his sister. I am so proud of him, but terrified of the situation right now.

My brothers agreed that we could relocate to Blood Moon, but we had to denounce any ties and loyalties we had with Mystic Shadows upon leaving the territory. I had no problem with it, but wasn't sure how Jason would feel. I already knew Mel would be on board. Jason nally called me back and the pain in his voice shook me to my core. "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?" he cried from the other end of the receiver.

I had to compose myself to be strong for him. The tears started to flow, but I had to be there for my mate and sister-in-law. I told him to immediately take her to the airport in Astoria, and I would meet him there. Blood Moon's private plane was being sent for us so that we could get away quicker without being tailed. I just hoped she could hold on long enough. Jason and I came up with a plan, and we hung up, and I jumped into action. Loading our SUV with our clothing, as well as some for Mel, and our important documents, I got Trinity out of bed and put her in her car seat.

I pulled out of the garage and hit the button to lower the garage door. I sat there for a moment surveying the area to make sure no one was watching our house, and pulled out of the driveway. I was praying that none of Jason's brothers were at the gate to question me about leaving so late, but unfortunately those prayers weren't answered. His brother Michael was working on guard duty at the gates tonight. f\*\*k! "Hey Becca, everything kosher?" he asked. "Yea, Trinity isn't feeling well, and Jason isn't back yet. I am just running into town to grab her some Pedialite and fever reducer. Be back shortly." I told him, and he waved us on. Whew, that was close.