

Moving on

Melian's POV

Jason picked me up and carried me onto an airplane. He sat me in one of the seats and reclined it back so that I could be comfortable. I started to stir, and I heard Rebecca come close to me. "Mel, it's Becca, can you hear me?" she asked. I gave a slight moan, and tried to move my head, but that was a mistake. My head hurt so bad that moving it shot jolts of pain through it. I tried to open my eyes, but they were still swollen shut. I opened my mouth and tried to speak, but my throat was so dry that it hurt to talk.

I mouthed 'water' to Rebecca, and she yelled at Jason to grab a bottle of water quickly, and he ran to complete the task. "Is she awake? He asked. "I think she is trying to communicate with us. Let me give her some water." Rebecca replied. She took the bottle and placed it at my lips.

The ice-cold liquid felt good on my scratchy throat. I took a few more drinks, and managed to get out the words I had been dying to say. "Where are they Jason?" I heard him clear his throat and he replied, "Mel, don't worry about them anymore. We are going somewhere safe.

First things first though. When we get to where we are going, we get you medical treatment. They did a number on you this time, I'm afraid. I am so sorry I left you Mel. So very sorry." I could hear the pain in his voice, and I knew he was beating himself up over this.

I took my good arm and reached out to him. He took my hand and brought it to his cheek. "Melly, I promise to never leave you alone again. I promise to protect you at all costs. You are my baby sister and I will spend the rest of my life making up for all I have done, for all they have done." I tried to giggle, but it sounded more like a wheezing cat.

I squeezed his hand as hard as I could and whispered, "You have nothing to feel bad for Jason. You didn't do this to me, and I told you to leave me there. So don't you dare beat yourself up over this. Just help me. The past is in the past, and we are going to keep it there, OK?"

His jaw dropped and he shook his head. "How? How can you be so forgiving to me? I used to be just as bad if not worse than them. I need to earn your trust and love again, Mel, and I will. Now get some rest. Rebecca is going to sit in here with you and help clean you up. I am going to the front to sit with Trinity. If you need me, let Rebecca know, OK?" He then got up and moved towards the front of the jet we were in.

Rebecca went and got some warm water and soap and cleaned me the best she could. She even figured out a way to wash my hair. As she was washing down my body, I heard her gasp as she reached my pubic area. I was so sore down there, and in my anal area and couldn't understand why. "What is it Rebecca? What's wrong? I can't see it, you know." I asked her, and I was afraid to hear her reply. She took a deep breath and replied, "Melian, I need you to be honest with me, OK? I need to know if you have ever had s*x before." Shocked at the question, I quickly told her that I hadn't, and that I was saving myself for my mate.

"Sweetie, I hate to even assume this, but I think you were abused down there. When we get to my brothers' pack, we need to have that checked out, OK? I will be with you every step of the way. You aren't alone now, nor will you ever be. Never again," she stated as gently as she could. Abused down there? No.....please no. It would make sense as to why I had the feeling I did down there, but that hadn't even crossed my mind.

I burst into tears and even through my swollen eyes they fell like rain. I pleaded to the moon goddess the best I could, begging her not to let this be true. Rebecca held me as I cried, and comforted me the best she knew how. Comfort was a foreign feeling at the moment, and I'm not sure if it would ever be something I could feel again.

I must have cried myself asleep, because I was awakened by Jason telling me we were landing. Rebecca must have finished cleaning me up, because I no longer felt grimy and had warm clean clothes on. He helped me sit up and drink some more water.

Telling me we would eat when we got to Blood Moon. "Blood Moon? Rebecca's old pack?" He nodded and said that they were going to take us in, but we needed to do something before we leave the plane and step foot on their land. I felt like I had heard that before, and asked him to explain it to me again.

After listening, I told him I had no problem with doing what was asked. He called Rebecca back to where we were sitting, and told her to bring Trinity back too. We all sat together, with Trinity on my lap. We embraced each other's hands and one by one denounced our ties and loyalties to the Mystic Shadows pack. I could feel the ties snap, and it felt like a ton of bricks had been lifted off of me. Then the realization hit me. We are now Rogues, and that was dangerous.

"Jason? What is happening now? We are rogues, and that isn't safe for us right now." He gave a chuckle and replied, "Technically, yes. However, not for long. We are going to be joining Blood Moon, Mel. If that is OK with you, that is." I breathed a sigh of relief and nodded my head. A new pack who knew nothing about my history was just what I needed.