

Chapter Three: Sometimes Family doesn't fail you.

I woke up to arguing and shouting. I was on the couch with no shirt on just a sheet over me that was sticking to the salve someone put on me. What the hell? I tried to sit up but instantly got dizzy and felt the burn from my chest. Then everything came back to me. The beating, the burning smell from my skin, and someone they called my brother saving me. I had another brother that I didn't know about and it seemed he didn't know about me either.

"What the hell is wrong with you, Dylan?" My brother yelled at my, I mean our, father. "You just let them hurt your daughter like that. Torture her like you would someone who tried to kill the alpha. Does he know about this?"

"Calm down, Draco." Dad replied without emotion. "She can handle it. If she couldn't, she would be dead, and it would be one less mouth to feed."

"Well, I am glad to hear that is all I am to you." I growled, trying again to sit up using the couch to pull me up. "Also, why the hell do I have an older brother I know nothing about? You, your wife, and your pathetic excuse for a middle child all suck balls and should die."

"Shut up, you bitch." Sylvia screamed from her seat across the room.

'She is to be called Sylvia or crazy b***h from now on.' Moonlight whispered.

She was still recovering from everything. I agreed with her and focused on sending her a bit of my energy to help her along. Our bond goes both way with the sharing part.

'Let's just say we don't have parents. It doesn't seem like we did anyway.' She agreed with me.

I looked over at her to see two guards standing beside her and another two standing beside Dennis. They both looked worse for the wear with bruises, blood, and pissed off glares that made my heart happy. The guards didn't look familiar so they must be from my brother's pack.

I felt a weight fall beside me. I slowly turned my head and got my rst look at my brother. His hair was short brown hair with stunning blue eyes. He got Dylan's eyes and height with him looking over six foot. I got stuck on the shorter end height wise but after a few so called falls I was good with it. Heights sucked.

"Hello, Sister." Draco said smiling at me. "Do you need anything else while we wait for my alphas to have a talk with yours?"

Dylan jumped up and stomped over. "You are involving the alpha? What is wrong with you? No one in this pack cares about some weak bitch."

I growled at him. "The only weak b***h I see her is the pathetic excuse of a father I see in front of me."

Draco laughed covering up Dennis and Sylvias vile yelling. "She is denitely my sister. They are handling things as they see t before making sure she is allowed to leave for good. She is going with me."

I looked at him in shock. "Really? You...want..... You want me?"

He pulled me into a soft hug. "We are family and family sticks together. I am sorry I didn't come sooner. I had no idea about you."

"If you hadn't of left the pack you would have known." Sylvia shouted. She tried to stand but one of the guards shoved her back down. He didn't even spare her a look.

Draco ignored her and looked back at Dylan. "Go sit. We got the go ahead to take my sister with us." He looked over at me with a nervous smile. "No one has said your name. What is it?"

"Gemma." I smiled and put my hand out. "Nice to meet you. Now can I go changed and grab my stuff? Id prefer if your alpha doesn't meet me like this."

He turned a cute shade of pink and waved me on. "That is ne. I have a few more things to handle here. Take your time."

He must not understand just how badly I was treated in all aspects. I literally had three sets of clothes, a mattress on the oor of the closet in the storage room, one thin blanket, and two pair of shoes that were more holes than shoe at this point in my room. He wanted some extra time having words with our s**t family. Giving him more time by putting on actual clothes so my oldest brother didn't have to stare at me in a sheet. The bra rubbed against my burn so that was a big no and took it off.

I walked back down the stairs to see Draco beating the crap out of Dennis. In between punches he was verbally attacking him for being such a p***y to hit a girl who was tied up. I sat down on the bottom step and waited. I made to enjoy the show while I did.

Draco stood up and glared at Dylan and Sylvia who he had sitting beside each other. "Your Alpha wants you two unharmed because you are important to him. I'm not sure why since none of you do anything to help this pack."

"It's because Sylvia is the Luna's best friend who knows all the dark secrets between the power couple." I interrupted smiling. "But she tells Dylan who spills when he is drunk and screwing his mistress who just turned nineteen."

"You are dead." Dylan growled at me. I was a bit shocked at his threat since he normally just ignores when I am being hurt and hasn't ever threatened me before.

Draco nodded at the guards and one of them slapped Dylan on the back of his head, hard. I couldn't hold in my giggle. I got some more glares, but I didn't care.

"Do you know the secrets, or do we need to grab the mistress?" Draco looked at me.

"I know enough that my silence keeps me alive, for now."

Knock, Knock came from the front door. Draco went to open it so I decided to say my peace so I could leave with a clear head. I was liking this backbone thing. I just had to hope the new pack was better.

"Now that I am leaving this s**t pack I have a few things to get of my chest and you get to sit and listen. Aren't you excited?" I asked with the biggest smile on my face. "First, you are the worst parents around. The lies you told about me just to make yourself feel better was the pure twisted sadness. I was ve years old and you told the Luna I beat you up. Sylvia, do you know how weak that made your skinny ass look?"

They tried to argue back but just got a slap on the back of the head by one of the guards. I proceeded to tell them off about torturing a child, starving a child, and the emotional damage they caused me.

"None of it will be sticking. I am too strong of a woman for that." I growled out. Moonlight push forward and roared at them using the last of her power. "You are nothing and will always be nothing. I, on the other hand, can only go up from here. Keep that in mind while I decide on how to slowly spill out the secrets that will be the death of this pack and you."

Clapping started behind me making me jump. "Good job, little sister. We are ready to go. Let's leave them to wallow in their loss." I nodded and followed him out.