

Chapter 0069

Cam POV

“Don’t you talk about her like that, in fact never speak to her or about her again, you are not worthy to have her as a daughter. In fact I want her out of your house permanently.” Mateo spits, still breathing hard, his wolf is fighting to break free. “She can have my room here at the packhouse or stay with Sierra, anywhere but with you.”

“We all need to calm down, clearly there is more going on here and we all want answers.” My dad looks at all of us, lingering a little longer on Beta Daniel. “Kyle you seem to have information the rest of us don’t, please fill us in, then I would like to hear what you kids know.”

Kyle proceeds to tell us he noticed about four years ago that Skylar started coming to additional training with the little pups. He didn’t care much because they were always wild and help is help. It wasn’t until a couple years ago, he noticed bruises and marks on her arms and legs, that were definitely not from training. She wouldn’t say anything about how it was happening for a long time and he finally just started

giving her a salve that would help the bruising heal more quickly because she was worried about getting in trouble at home for having bruises when she should be better at fighting as a beta. He looked shamelessly at Beta Daniel and told him the way she described her injuries at least confirmed that the abuse wasn't happening at home. I hadn't even thought of that. We all looked at Beta Daniel, silently letting him know what we all thought about his treatment of her. Beta Daniel did not waver in his stoic expression.

Kyle let her come to more and more training, as it seemed to make her happy and she had less injuries the more she trained. He thought she was getting better at defending herself. She was also a natural warrior, one of the quickest to learn and master skills he's ever seen. Which also made him wonder about the injuries she did show up with. She almost never got hit in training, so what was she doing to get injured? He then introduced her to the Luna and her warrior's training, hoping being around females would encourage her to confide in someone. He said there was a weekend last spring when she didn't show up for training, like normal, but he also knew she didn't talk to many people so there wasn't anyone he knew to ask about her well being.

My heart sank and every part of my body froze, he did notice, but brushed her off like the rest of us. When she did return, she was pale and noticeably thinner, but trained just as hard as always and avoided any questions on where she had been. He only found the scars on her back because he was teaching her something new and his hand got caught in the very baggy shirt she was wearing and brushed the wounds. She cried out in pain and blood started seeping into the shirt. She refused to go to the pack hospital and the only way he would agree to help was if she told him what happened. With a lot of prompting she gave every detail of the torture, which he was not willing to repeat in front of my mother, except for descriptions of the people. She said nothing was going to be done about the bullies, it's not their first time doing this and if they get in trouble, it would only make it worse on her in the end because they would retaliate.

“So, you see Daniel, she was not being dramatic.” Delta Kyle finishes. “What did she tell you guys? Clearly it was enough to light a fire under your asses this morning.”


We all relayed what Sky told us. Filling in things we noticed about her as she told her story. By the end Sierra was sitting on Sam's lap softly crying, Mateo

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was pacing again, Oliver had his head in his hands, elbows leaning on his knees taking very audible, deep slow breaths. Dakota and I are rigid in our seats looking at our dad. We know he's thinking the same thing that we are. She isn't the failure, we were. The current and future Alphas didn't notice the trauma happening to a ranked member of the pack. Someone who got so good at going unnoticed that we missed every sign for years.

"Oh my poor girl. How did none of us see this?" My mother is openly crying now. My father pulls her into his lap and holds her tight. "We knew it was not good, but this is so much worse, and she believes she deserves it."

 Comments

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Chapter 0070

“We were too busy being caught up in ourselves.”
Mateo huffs.

“Training, becoming the next leaders, the idea of being in power is all we focused on.” Oliver adds on, not raising his head.

“She has done more to protect pack members than we ever have.” Dakota whispers.

“She is making the tough choices and defending those who need it regardless of what happens to her.” I finished. “She asked us not to do anything, said if we try to protect her now, it makes her look weak, but we can’t just stand by and let this keep happening. She may not want help, but is there anything we can do to make this end? These bullies have to be stopped. No one should be able to openly harm pack members for no reason.”

“Well, as bad as this situation is, for the first time, you boys are thinking like the leaders you are meant to be. Let's think through this and see what we all come up with. I do have a few things that I can't avoid today, but let's get back together tonight. And Mateo, we will discuss your request to have her

moved, it has to be her choice though, I will not force her into anything she doesn't want." My dad says

"Where is Sky now?" My mom sniffles out.

"Home probably, holed up in her room. She used a ton of energy last night. She's fast as f*ck and has the endurance to back it up and then she shifted on the fly, mid run. Did any of you know she could shift?" Mateo asks, he's taken to running his hands so aggressively through his hair it's standing completely up like a blonde Einstein. He glares at the adults who all look stunned except for my mom. Of course she knew about Sky shifting. 1

"We've been working on a fast shift. Females, especially ranked females and female warriors, tend to be targeted and a slow shift can get you killed. I didn't know she could do it mid run though. That girl is something else." Mom finishes in a whisper and smiles for the first time since she entered dad's office this morning. Beta Daniel just huffs. He will never see past his rage at losing his mate and it's a shame, both of his kids are amazing.

We all go our separate ways after that. The guys and I try to figure out what we can do to fix the situation. Even my dad said we were 'finally' starting to think like leaders. Have we really been that bad?

–Skylar–

I fell asleep quickly wearing Dakota's shirt. His scent made me feel calm and relaxed. When I finally rolled over and looked at the clock it was after 2pm. I sat up quickly, I have never slept that long before without any nightmares waking me up. I actually felt really good, until I remembered why I had Kota's shirt on in the first place, then the sadness took over me again. I moved to go get in the shower and started to feel antsy after not training for two days. So, once I was cleaned up, I changed into training gear and headed for the gym. Maybe lifting weights will burn off some of this energy. I took extra precautions leaving my house. I didn't want to run into anyone. It was going to be exhausting avoiding all of them all of the time.

I made it to the gym and only a few people were here this afternoon. I put my headphones, phone and water bottle down on a bench and begin setting up my weights for a warm-up. I can't help overhearing a couple of the guys talking about elite warrior training.

"Did you hear? There were so many applicants this year they are holding trials in each pack before they will accept anyone." A tall guy I recognize from advanced training says.

"Yeah, someone told me the Alpha King himself is

+35 BONUS

going to come to some of the trials.” Tall guy’s friend responds. “And they are letting juniors and seniors join the trials. I guess even if they don’t get chosen, they get seen by the recruiters and if you’re good enough, they will remember you the next year.”

I feel my heart flutter. Maybe I won’t have as long as I thought. If I only have to make it through next year at school I can get out of here sooner than I thought. Elite warrior training is year round, and most attend while doing college courses. I just have to be good enough. My head and heart feels lighter, I have a renewed sense of purpose. Something finally just for me. I will have to talk to Luna Ava and her warriors at training this week



Miss L Author

“ There was a publishing error on my part for Chapter 39, it has been corrected and I am just waiting on approval. It will hopefully go through soon! Thank you to everyone who caught my mistake and thank you so much for reading and giving your constructive feedback!

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6