

Chapter 0060

My wolf stands up to her full height and starts to walk in the direction of the fire pit in the little valley behind the pack house. Clearly we are entertaining being around them for now. She seems to trust that they won't do anything to us while we walk in front of them. I'm sure that has something to do with her secret communications with their wolves. I seem to be along for the ride right now.

Just don't tell them what's going on. I know, it's stupid and petty, but they really have never cared before and I don't understand why they all of a sudden give a sh*t about me. I want them to fix things, and I know that giving them information would, ultimately, help. But I can't prove what's happening to me and the other kids or by whom and I don't need them going on a rampage and making things worse. I don't need anymore pack members thinking I am weak and need their protection. I was left out here to suffer and hopefully die, that is the leadership they have shown. Letting pack members harm and torture each other without punishment to try and gain power in the pack. 1

You got it kiddo. I understand your reasons, but you

need to understand mine. We need our pack and they want to know. Why they have taken notice is only something they can answer, but in any case they do care now. Give them something to work with.

Fine, but the minute they start asking about my injuries, I'm out. I don't want to rehash those memories again.

Deal.

We gather around the firepit, My wolf sits on one side watching as the rest of them sit on the logs across the pit from me, just staring. Dakota and Cam set up the fire pit and get it started. Now it is a waiting game. They followed me out here, they can break the silence.

“Okay, so are we just going to sit here and stare at each other?” Sierra asks. “Or can I just ask one of you to translate, if you are talking to her already?” She rolls her eyes.


“When did you first shift?” My brother asks quietly, looking sad and I can guess why.

Shifting for the first time is painful and it takes a really long time. He's probably worked it out that I did it all by myself, just me and my wolf to comfort me through it. The guys all had each other and their parents to encourage and be supportive and of course


a party to celebrate with everyone. It didn't have that, never had that. They are starting to put the pieces together.

About a week after all of you did. The night of the celebration for all five of you shifting. My wolf made eye contact with each of them as their eyes all grew in astonishment. My answer is short and to the point. Sam relayed the information to Sierra.

“By yourself? Why didn't you come to get me or anyone to help you? Do you know how dangerous it was to go by yourself?” Is he really offended right now?

First you were all at a party I wasn't invited or allowed to go to, very occupied by all of your friends. Second, why would I come to people who have avoided me for the last five or six years. I was not worth any of your time or effort, or dad's for that matter. Why would I come to people who made it very apparent that I was not wanted, just tolerated? Even if I wanted to, I wasn't in a position to come and get anyone. The shift was unexpected but necessary, at thirteen I certainly didn't know what to do. 

He looked hurt, and the rest of the guys were looking at him as if they were the ones treated poorly. Even in my head it sounds like I am being b*tchy and asking


 +20 BONUS

for pity, which isn't completely true. I don't want pity, and I don't want them to tell me they would have been there for me when we all know that isn't the truth, not then. They were all too caught up in their own lives and their own first shifts and being another step closer to being the pack leaders.

LIMITED OFFER:50 BONUS FREE FOR YOU!

[Click to get it](#)

 Comments

 Vote (28.5K) ?