

Blood's older sister

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=^=this iz about the awsomest non-manga comic i eva read!Its called black blood alliance..*
www.theblackbloodalliance.com *...in actuality,the main character iz sorta Swiftkill,but this fanfic is
about Bloodspill,my all time fav!=^=

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/animefreak95/52301/Bloods-older-sister>

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1 - The Inarians

My name is Bloodspill, and I am a Black-blooded wolf. And yes, I am proud of it. I hated Inaria. All my family was thought of was our guarding abilities. One of the worst parts, my eldest sister, Swiftkill, actually enjoyed it! That was, until, Rapier attacked.

Rapier was one of the Alpha's daughters. She was mental! I use the word was because, well, I'm not sure if she's alive anymore. She tried to kill Swiftkill and her own siblings. Somebody was power-crazed. You'd think she was already alpha, seeing as though she ordered me around. If Swiftkill hadn't gotten us banned from Inaria, I probably would've been for killing Rapier. She got on my bad side. If you're on my bad side, you're pretty much dead. Plain and simple.

Technically, it wasn't Swiftkill who nearly killed Rapier, it was the fury. I...uh.....can't really describe the fury....I'm too good a fighter to have let it take me over. I've never lost a fight, and don't my pack-mates know it. When the Inarians were going to kill Swiftkill, I stepped in. Weren't they surprised to know how many black-bloods there really were in Inaria!

Enough about me, this chapter is about those cowards the Inarians.

After trying to kill Swiftkill, those idiotic wolves had the nerve to ask us for help.

In my opinion, they deserve to die! Who cares if their land is being taken over by Sabers!? I certainly don't! But, like I said, that's just my opinion, which apparently doesn't matter anymore. The elders and Swiftkill actually want to help the Inarians! I don't care what happens, I will make my point heard!

2 - The threat

"No way!," Anger absorbed me. "Those imbesiles ran us out of Inaria and you want to help them?!"

"Blood, I don't wanna do this just as much as you do," Swift flicked her gaze from me to the elders.

"Then why are we?!" I fumed

"If the elders say we should help them, then we should," Swift didn't sound as devastated as she should have.

"Why do they need our help. You remember what they said. They don't need the Blackbloods! They deserve whatever they get," I growled

"I see no reason not to help them," Nightrun told me more than Swift

"hmm.....what about, lets c....WE COULD B KILLED! What if its a trap?" I fumed.

"Lets face it Blood, even if it is a trap, what are the chances that they could kill even one of us?" Night argued

"Blood, are you sure that you want to pick this fight?" Swift's green gaze nearly burned holes in my fur it was so harsh

"Your acting like a spoiled pup," Riptide tried to lighten the tention. Lets just say, it didn't work. I growled and he stepped back.

"I-uh, wus just kidding! i swear!" Rip stepped beind Night, hoping she would protect him if i attacked.

"Blood," Swift thought she would stop me from being angry, but concern overwhelmed her voice

A soft growl rose in my throat. I had never been this angry before, even when the Inarians had tried to kill Swiftkill.

"BLOOD!" Swift shouted.

I finally realized why she had been shouting. My vision had started to blur, nearly blinding me.

I sat down, hoping the threat would pass.