

Chapter 16

MIA

A FEW DAYS LATER

Over the next few days, I try to get into a routine.

Spending time with Mum, Alpha Sam, and Ryland has been nice, but it is still all so real. I still can't wrap my head around the fact that I have them in my life. I haven't met my grandparents yet, but I know they are around. Alpha Sam told me they didn't want to overwhelm me and would be around when I was ready, which Lyla and I thought was nice.

Today, I have been sitting with Sasha, discussing what will happen soon. I was joining a new school with her, and there was training. I have never done any in my old pack due to being ignored and abused by everyone.

Sasha wanted to teach me some basics, just so I could handle myself. I was grateful, but I knew I needed to be with someone else.

Lyla was in my head, sleeping. She has been calm since we came here and has even been free to

roam the pack. No one seems fazed to see a white wolf, which is unheard of.

Footsteps came closer to us. "Mia, could I talk to you for a moment?" a gruff voice says. I looked up to see my uncle, Alpha Sam. He wasn't alone; Luna Sadie was with him.

I gave him a smile and a slight nod while leaving Sasha with Luna Sadie. I follow Alpha Sam to his office.

Once we are inside, he takes his place behind his desk, and I sit in front of the desk.

There is some silence between us, but Alpha Sam looks at me and smiles. "I have to say it has been so nice having you here with us," he says. "I have loved getting to know you better since you have been here."

I smiled.

Mum and Alpha Sam have been talking to me, helping me settle into the pack. It has been a huge adjustment. I knew my uncle wanted to talk to me, but I wasn't too fond of talking about it all now, sitting in his office. I knew where this was going, and I had to be brave to tell him everything I knew and more.

"While you were in your old pack, we were trying to find you and get you from there," he continued, making me pull back from my thoughts. "Ever since your mother, my sister came back here to live."

I stared at him and nodded.

"How come you didn't come for me?" I asked. He was the only one who had questions; I had my own. I have many questions, and I know he is the only one who can answer them.

Movement in my head made me realize that Lyla was awake and alert. "I want to know too," she murmured, coming close to the surface but not to be shown. I knew she would take over if there was something she wanted to say, but we both had the same questions that needed answering.

Alpha Sam looks at me with a hint of regret but lets out a slight breath before he continues. "I'm so sorry, my dear. We couldn't get hold of Alpha Robert for months after your mother came here," he said, while regret turned to anger when he carried on. "Your father was nowhere to be seen either after what he did to your mother. I had to deal with the annoying gamma who thought he was the one in charge all the time."

I could feel his loath of gamma Richard sweep

over me. It was weird to feel an alpha react like that to someone lower than him.

Lyla let out a slight laugh in my head, knowing we weren't the only ones who didn't like the guy. .

"When I finally got hold of Alpha Robert, he kept putting me off, telling me that I had no right to know about you," he continues but sighs. "He changed the pack number, so it was hard to get hold of him after that. He made sure the council never told me the number."

A small growl slips through, but why did Alpha Robert act like that?

"Yes, he would," Lyla growled. "Especially if someone was speaking in his ear. He didn't know what was going on due to being withdrawn, but that doesn't mean he didn't trust the person who was telling them to him."

My stomach dropped while my uncle continued to tell me more.

"After two years of fighting an endless battle with the council and the pack, your mother was on the verge of having a mental breakdown due to... personal reasons," he says but stops. His eyes stay on mine for a while before he sighs.

"You see when your mother left," he said. "Your parents were still marked and mated with each other and soon had you. Your father never slept with anyone else, not even Luna Maria, but he did fall in love with her."

Alpha Sam kept his eyes on me. I knew most of the story but not all. "Your mother was the most beautiful woman out of all the pack. Even Luna Maria was jealous of her, and she noticed that your father would get jealous of every man who showed your mum's attention," he spoke. "Alpha Robert loved his Luna more than anything, but that was not enough for her."

Alpha's Sam's face hardened. "After she was killed, your father lost the only person he loved, and he wanted your mother to die instead, but she never did," he said, with rage spiraling out of control. It was hard to hear, but I knew most of what happened. "After the funeral and when she left, she came here. Everything was okay for a few weeks until one night after food, your mother was doubled over in pain. He was another woman. He broke her heart all over again."

I looked back at my uncle and was in shock, but I knew he had another woman. I looked down at my hands while I spoke.

"I knew he was with someone else, but I didn't know who. He would be with her. Her scent was foul like dead lilies," I say, making my nose scrunch up.

I looked back up at him, but Alpha Sam had an

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amused look on his face. "You definitely pull the same jibs as your mother and brother," he says. "I take it you didn't know who she was. He never brought the woman over or to the cabin."

I shook my head. "No, that cabin was mine," I muttered. "He was always in the pack house all

the time and only came back when he wanted to let off steam on me, which only got worse towards the end."

I stared at him.

"Tell him how it started," Lyla murmured. "They can't hurt you now."

I stilled, but I knew she was right.

"My dad only came back when Chole mentioned some lie about me in front of him," I murmured, looking back at my hands. "She told him I cheated on a test and made something else up. That was the beginning of the torment."

Alpha Sam stared at me, but a slight frown appeared. "Who is Chole?" he asked with a questioning look. "You mentioned her before. Is she new to the pack?"

I gave him a nod.

"Do you remember what pack she came from," he asked, his face going blank. I had to think about that, and then it came to me.

"The Midnight pack," I said, and my uncle's eyes widened.

Lyla came closer and stared at him. "He knows

their pack," she murmured. "His wolf is pacing. I can sense him."

My stomach dropped.

I didn't know much about the pack, only what Alpha Robert had said, and that was the day they came to our pack to live.



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