

Chapter 19

MIA

My eyes darted to Luna Sadie.

My emotions were getting the better of me, and I knew it was affecting Lyla.

I closed my eyes and cracked my neck to one side. Lyla stirred in my head and wanted to explain more to them. She had now taken over. When I opened my eyes, I let Lyla take over but I'm close to her so I could listen to what she has to say to Alpha Sam and Luna Sadie.

I watched through my eyes while my uncle and Luna Sadie stared back stunned. Lyla said nothing. She could feel their wolves who seemed to be on edge by her appearance and a little startled. Lyla sends a calming aura around her to let their wolves know she means no harm to them or their humans.

Lyla looks at them before she speaks to them. "I am Lyla, Mia's wolf, I assume, her mother and Sasha told you we are a white wolf," she muttered, making their eyes widen in amazement.

My uncle cleared his throat and a slow grin pulled the corners of his lips. "Lyla," he murmured. "It is an honor to meet you."

Lyla nodded and smiled. "Thank you," she said. "Mostly for saving me and Mia. We are so grateful

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to you all for what you have done for us. Mia got overwhelmed with everything and is still struggling with her feelings, especially hearing all about that family."

My uncle nodded, but it was Luna Sadie who spoke. "I take it, you witnessed everything that

happened to her," she asked, her eyes softened.

Lyla stared at her, but her face went hard. "I did," she said. "I couldn't do much about it. Mia wanted to keep me safe from the pack, due to being a white wolf. It all came about when a teacher brought up white wolves in one of his classes."

My uncle tensed, which didn't go unnoticed but it was Luna Sadie who spoke. "So, you haven't shifted before—" she asked, making Lyla nod.

"We shifted once," she murmured and sighed. "Not again. I hit well within Mia, making sure no one knew about me. The last time we shifted was the first day when I got here."

My uncle's eyes widened but he quickly recovered. "So, if you didn't shift," he said. "That explains not training with the pack."

Lyla stayed still, but I tensed. There was no point in me training with them. I was already living in hell due to Chloe and the others. They would have been worse and it would have given them an excuse to hurt me more.

Lyla stared at my uncle and let out a breath. "We have never fought in our life," she said. "Both Mia and I want to work hard and I know Mia wants to do more than anything, so she can protect herself."

Lyla sighed.

"We need to show them my leg," I murmured, making Lyla look back at me. "We need to show them what Dad did."

Anger swirled around inside us at the mere mention of my father. That man would never come back into my life again, that was for sure.

Lyla looked back and stood. "Mia wants me to show you something," she murmured, looking between them before she lifted up my dress. My uncle's face watched her every move. My scars were now on show. Lyla looked up when Luna Sadie placed her hand to her mouth to cover her shock but Lyla carried on. "These were because of my father and the bullies," she said, looking up at them.

Both of them were angry and a growl escaped my uncle's lips. Lyla put the dress back down. She sat down and stared at them.

"We don't want to be weak anymore, uncle, I mean Alpha," she said, making my uncle's face soften at the mere mention of the word uncle. "I need to be stronger."

My uncle smiled but before he could say anything. Lyla had more to say. "We want to fight, due to what happened with Mia," she said, moving her head to the side. "I was too weak to heal her let alone protect her. But somehow she found the courage to protect me all through all this. I want to take that lead with her. I want to help her become more powerful. We need to be strong."

"Please help us, Alpha and Luna," she says and stands up again. I watched in amazement as she took a knee in front of them and lowered her head. Both were in shock by her move, but she continued. "I will protect not only my human but the pack as well," she said, looking up at them. "We are already as one. But we want to fight and train as one as well."

My uncle beamed while she spoke. "Your pack is strong," she said. "We will train with whoever you say and we will start straight away. We are here to help and serve you, Alpha and Luna."

I sensed some pride coming from my uncle when his eyes met Lyla and mine. Lyla vowed her loyalty to the pack and to my uncle and his Luna. We would fight to the death to be able to defend it. This pack is now our home. No one has treated us any differently, even though we haven't been officially part of the pack. Lyla wanted to be here,

and so did I.

"We are with our true family," Lyla said, looking back at me. "We belong with them. That's why I declared for us. We need them more than anyone."

She was right, we needed them to help us. Our mother and brother were here with the grandparents, an uncle, and an aunt. This is what family is meant to me.

Lyla closed my eyes and pushed me forward, while she went back. She stayed close just to hear what my uncle had to say. I opened my eyes to see my uncle and Luna Sadie grinning.

Alpha Sam stood up, and so did Luna Sadie. I watched my uncle move from his place and walk over to me. He places his hand on my shoulder and nods for us to get up. Both of them are smiling at me. "My dear, both of you never kneel to anyone," he said. "we all should be kneeling to you. You're the Moon Goddess wolf. We will be honored to train and help you."

Alpha Sam looked at me and looked to Luna Sadie, then back at me. "You won't be the only one who needs to train. We do have another white wolf here who can help you master your power and help you train," he said.

I looked at him and smiled. "Mum," I said, which made him nod. "But I will help you both to train as well," he blurted out, which made me arch my eyebrow at him.

"Your mum hasn't exactly trained for the last few years, but she was one mean fighter and warrior back before she moved with your father," he said, feeling proud.

"We will start training when your leg is healed," he said. "I'm not going to go soft on you though." I let out a laugh.

"I wouldn't dream of it," I said, making him grin.

"Since that's settled," he said. "I will let your mum know what we have come up with. You both can start training when you are healed."

I nodded, but suddenly, his phone rang.

Alpha Sam moved toward it and answered, but his eyes went to me with a smile. "Gwen," he said. "It is so good to hear from you. What has been happening?"

My eyes stayed on him.

Gwen.

Who was she? And why did her name sound

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familiar to me?



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