Alpha Ace and his Undercover Mate Chapter 21

All I said was 'Silent Moon', and it was as if I told her I met the moon goddess.

She scared me a bit, and some nurses were rushing towards us but she waved them off and sat back down. I was terrified and taken aback, but when she held my hands, I relaxed.

"It's you, isn't it? " She smiled at me as if I knew what she meant. But before I could ask, she continued.

"You're Dianna's Roxanna. Of course you are!" She laughed. "How could I not put it together? It's just that she calls you Roxanna and now it's Roxy, but I still should've known. Ace told me that you and your brother came here to train, but he never mentioned that you were a Silent Moon wolf".

My heart seemed to stop at that and my mind barely processed it. She knew my mom? What kind of relation did they have?

"You knew my mom?" I whispered. She watched me quizzingly and shook her head.

"I still know her dear. She visits me all the time. Your resemblance is remarkable and it can't be coincidence" It was my time to jump up and gape.

So it all was true. My mom was still alive. I considered the possibility that Jenna's grief was causing her to lose sight of reality, but from the documents I found, to the gut feeling ever since, told me that she was telling the truth. If my mom visited her all the time as she said, that only meant one thing. We were all in the same pack lands, and she was very much alive.

Did dad know all along? Did he lie to us? Does everyone know?

"Roxy sweetheart" She stood up to steady me. "What's wrong?"

"I-I thought my mom was dead" I whispered almost inaudibly as tears welled up in my eyes.

From the moment I found that file, I knew it was true. It couldn't be just a coincidence. But I didn't want to believe that my whole life was a lie. I didn't want to face those unanswered questions that could break the big bad Roxy Gilbert. But I guess it was inevitable.

"That's what he told you huh? " My head quickly whipped back to her, since it was the first time since I got here that she sounded detached.

"My dad?" I asked, though I already knew. She nodded and pulled me back down to her.

"I know you have questions, and I have most of the answers. But you won't like some of them." She informed me carefully, as if warning me.

"Please tell me" I choked out. She looked uncertain, but she nodded anyway.

"My mate, John, was never a bad man" She started, and I resisted the urge to roll my eyes. All my life I've been told that he was the bad guy, but I guess there was a story I didn't know.

"He did bad things, but he was never a bad guy" She met my gaze once again as if asking to continue, and I gave her a slight nod. "Your mother and I go way back, Roxy. We came from the same pack. She was the Beta's daughter and I was the Alpha's second child"

This surprised me even more to know such a small thing about my mom. It made me feel warm inside.

"We were practically sisters. We grew up together and all. We found our mates around the same time too, and they coincidentally were friends too. So Dianna and I felt like we hit the jackpot, since we would be in neighbouring packs. We later learnt that your dad and my mate were never friends. THEIR dads were friends, and they were forced to be too since they would rule so close together, but they always hated each other. "

This broke my heart a little. I couldn't imagine how awkward that must've been for my mom and Jenna.

"They would always be at each other's throats, and Dianna and I were the ones who brought a little peace between them. When I got pregnant, I told Dianna even before I told my mate, and she swore she would get pregnant too and our kids would become mates."

We both chuckled at how accurately that turned out. Good job mom, good job.

"She had you and your brother a year after I had Ace, and believe it or not Roxy we betted on you guys becoming mates." She smiled at the memory with a glint in her eyes. "My mate and your dad cursed the idea, but us girls still rooted for you guys" We shared another short laugh before her expression went grim.

"Then I got pregnant again" Her voice came out as a whisper, and I gasped at the new news. As far as I know, Ace had no siblings.

"What happened?" I dared myself to ask. She offered me a small smile before answering.

"I was six months pregnant when Blake and your mom came to my pack. Dianna didn't know why they came, but she was happy to see me and Ace. We heard Blake and John shouting in his office, and Dianna and I ran in to see what happened. Blake was spouting some nonsense about some of our lands being theirs a hundred years ago, and he demanded that my mate gave him back. Of course, John wouldn't have that, so he refused." I nodded, knowing that much was true.

"Blake threatened to take it by force, but John knew he was bluffing. One thing went to another and they started to throw punches. Dianna and I stepped in, and before we knew it we were both thrown to the floor"

My eyes widened as I put it together. My eyes flashed to her and her tummy as if the baby was still there.

"You can imagine the rest" She sighed and I felt the need to comfort her.

"I'm so sorry Jenna" My voice was barely audible as I rested my hand on hers.

"That's okay love. It was a long time ago"

'But the pain never dies', I wanted to say. But of course she didn't need to be reminded of that.

"When I lost the baby-"

"Miss Wilson" Both our heads turned to the nurse in front of us, as she smiled at us apologetically. "The Alpha is here to see you "

"Give us five minutes, then you can send him in" The nurse nodded and left, and we turned our attention back to each other.

"I guess we'll have to continue later " She smiled. But that was the last thing I wanted. I needed to know now.

Why was the war launched? How did my mom end up here? I had so many questions.

"Look Roxy, I know Blake, and I know he didn't just send you and your brother here to train. You could've done that at home. I know your warriors and Phillip"

My breath hitched and I tried not to look her in her eyes while I panicked. "I -I.. Please-"

"I'm not trying to scare you or warn you. I'm just saying whatever Blake's plan is, learn the whole truth before you label your bad guy. I knew that if you wanted to hurt my son you wouldn't have come to see me, so I trust you Roxy. But whatever the plan is, just ensure you know the truth before you make moves. " I nodded, since my words were stuck in my throat. I was grateful that she trusted me, and I was glad she wasn't angry. But I knew I couldn't say anything to Ace, dad or Aiden before I knew the truth.

"Ace mentioned that you had a best friend visiting. Is she-um.. "

"She's your mom" She confirmed. And with that, my water works started again. She grabbed a piece of paper and scribbled a few words on it.

"Here's her address. I'm sure she knows you're in the pack. But knowing Dianna, she just wouldn't want you to view your dad differently for not telling you the truth. So maybe that's why she hadn't revealed herself to you. Talk to her. Catch up and hear the rest of the story before you do anything else. She'll be happy to see you."

"Does Ace know? "

She shook her head. "Even up to three years ago when my mate died, he didn't know the truth. All he knew was that there was unfinished business. If you choose to tell him after you learn everything, feel free. I was too much of a coward to tell him anyways"

I glanced at the address scribbled across the paper and launched myself at her in a crying mess.

"Thank you so much. Thank you for telling me and thank you for understanding"

"You're welcome hun. But remember what I told you Roxy. "

"I will" I mumbled as I let her go.

"What's with all the tears?" Both our heads snapped to Ace as he spoke, and I quickly shoved the paper away.

"Girl moment" We both said in unison as I wiped my eyes. Ace looked pleased that we were getting along, and luckily he didn't ask about the conversation.

Everything that Jenna told me today was news to me, and I had to try extremely hard to keep my emotions at bay so that Ace didn't notice.

But once I had the perfect moment, I'll go see my mom. I'll talk and catch up, cry and rejoice. I would see my mom. I could get her back.

And for the first time in my whole 20 years of living, I'll know the truth.

The complete truth.