

Alpha Niall And His Lost Mate Chapter 18

Emerald?

And that was it. The answer I was afraid of.

If my dad was from Emerald Pack, then that meant that was where my blood lies. I gasped in realization when I affirmed that I could be relatives of the Beta family there. I always noticed that we oddly resembled each other, especially Jodi, Beta Alex's smaller sister and my only other best friend.

Could it be?

"I-I don't know what to think" I mumbled as my eyes watered. I couldn't register what I was hearing, and the look on her face told me that that was just the least.

"You must go. But I can't be too sure if your mate will be happy with what you learn" My heart stopped as I whipped my head towards her.

"Why wouldn't he be happy with it?"

"As I said Zoey, we are bound by a blood tie that goes way back. Though we aren't related, we are very similar. When you learn everything, you'll have a grand decision to make. If you're anything like your father, you'll make the decision that will be against your mate's wishes" she said as if it was the most obvious thing in the world.

"If you're suggesting that I will leave my mate then you are wrong!" I shouted in anger as I jumped to my feet. She followed my movement with a regretful look on her face.

"I'm just saying, Zoey, it's a lot. I'm trying to prepare your mind for what you'll learn"

"Why can't you just tell me?" I threw my hands in the air as frustrated tears stung my eyes. "What kinda blood tie do we have? Why did we both shift at 18? Why are you and my dad's scent different from other rogues? What is all this huh? I didn't sign up for this!"

The frustration of not having Niall with me plus learning all this brought me to tears. I hated that she wouldn't just tell me.

"If I tell you, then you won't get the same fulfilling feeling that you'd get if you learn it on your own. And as I said, I don't know the full story. Reagan kept his stories about himself to a minimum, and what I learnt on my own are just fragments of the truth. But you, my dear little sister, can know it all. It will be a lot, and you'll have some serious decisions to make, but you'll do the right thing. We both know you will" She looked up to the sky as she uttered the last part, and I couldn't help but wonder if this is what he wanted for me.

From his letter, I knew his intention wasn't to die, but he knew it was a possibility. He wanted to keep me safe from the truth maybe for my own peace of mind. But oh how I wished he would've said more in that letter, or at least tell my mom more. My mom said he loved her, but he kept stories about his life before a rogue to a minimum. Something he obviously wished to keep hidden.

But how will I have peace of mind if I don't know more? Especially now that I've learnt that I may be Beta blood, and not just any Beta blood, but relatives of the Beta family in England. I just had to know everything. Once and for all.

"Go, learn the truth and do what needs to be done. If by then you still haven't learnt everything, I promise to tell you everything I know."

She took out a small tube vile with red liquid from her pocket and placed it in my hand. I eyed it weirdly, silently asking what's it for.

"Drink it" She simply instructed, causing me to gag at the very thought.

"Is this your blood?" I scrunched my face in disgust at just the thought of drinking her blood. She rolled her eyes in amusement at my question before grabbing my wrist and rolled up my sleeves.

She silently asked me with her eyes to bite me as her canines emerged. With a gulp, I nodded slowly as she sank her teeth in my hand.

I stubbornly shoved my hand out, requesting hers as I did the same with her hand. If she could drink my fresh blood, I deserved that too. Almost immediately, I felt a new link forming in my mind. My eyes widened as the feeling took over my body greater than I anticipated. It was like I knew her all my life.

"My name is Clarissa by the way. You can link me anytime anywhere no matter how far. This only works for wolves like us though, so don't go around biting people now" She attempted to joke, but I was still in too much shock to register. "And remember what I said. You need to go to England"

And just like that she turned on her heels to leave me just standing there in my own thoughts. She was already across the clearing when the one question I've been asking myself since this conversation started rushed to the front of my mind.

"What are we?!" I shouted desperately as the urge to know what kind of wolves we are swamped my emotions. She turned to face me with a sly but proud smirk on her face.

"It's not what we are, Zoey. It's WHO we are." And just like that, she was gone.

I stumbled back as I fell to my bottom on the grass, as I stared aimlessly into the forest. I knew what I had to do, but I wasn't too sure if I was prepared for what I'll learn.

However, what I definitely wasn't prepared for, was the sudden surge of panic I felt rushing through my mate bond with Niall. My chest rose and fell as his panic ran through mine like a flood.

"Niall!" I screamed as my heart raced in fear for him.

At first I believed that my links were messing with me, since I just initiated a new bond. But there was no doubt about it that it was my mate. Unlike every other link, my matebond link didn't only exist in my wolf's mind, but in my human heart too. I could feel that he was in a state of constant panic, and that could only mean one thing.

My mate was in trouble.