

## Alpha Niall And His Lost Mate Chapter 32

The next day rolled around quite quickly, but to say I had a good night's sleep would be a lie. I could always sleep on my own growing up, even after my mom died. But I had gotten so used to sleeping with Niall, that I didn't even remember how to sleep alone.

I knew I'd have a challenge sleeping without him. I learnt that from the day when he left. But it seemed like the extra distance away from him made it even worse. The minute I woke up twenty minutes ago, my phone was already ringing with a call from him. Turns out, he was even awake before me.

We spoke a while, but then he had to leave to do some early work. Everyone here was still asleep. It was five thirty in the morning after all. I didn't want to wake anyone, and I knew I couldn't go back to bed. So, I simply roamed around the house I've come to know from all my trips here.

I pushed through the backdoor, contemplating whether or not I should take a run. The sun wasn't out as yet, but the aura of the morning was pulling me to shift and run. My wolf definitely loved the idea too.

I stepped further into the huge backyard, not wanting to shred my clothes, so I went to the shifting shack. I was so eager to finally use it.

Ty had it built for the wolves in the house who wanted to shift on any random day. There were random pieces of clothes in there, just in case an unexpected shift occurred and they ripped their clothes. There were also towels and blankets, as well as racks for anyone who might want to leave their clothes and come back after a run.

"Zoey?"

"Aaahhh!" I screamed as the voice frightened me, sending me running to the other side of the backyard. I probably woke the whole house with my scream.

I wasn't scared but the person just shocked me, since I didn't expect anyone to be awake. When I turned around, I saw the familiar face of Beta Edward. He was Jody and Alex's dad and was the Beta before Alex took over. I never really saw him much when I came here, since he doesn't live at the Alpha house, but I've seen him around.

"Edward. Oh it's you. What are you doing here?" Now a little more calm, I closed the distance between us and gave him a short hug.

"I came to get some herbs for tea. Theses old bones ain't the same anymore" He laughed, showing me the plants behind him. I nodded with a short laugh of my own.

"I was just about to go take a run. I couldn't sleep"

“Ah you’re mated now huh?” He beamed. “Congrats.”

I blushed a little, something that always happened when I thought of Niall. “Thank you. I came to England to see if I could learn some things. But I actually regret telling my mate to stay home”

He joined in on my laugh as he gently patted my shoulder. “It gets easier trust me. When he leaves on Pack business trips, overtime you will become accustomed to sleeping alone”

“Was that supposed to make me feel better?”

“I suppose...” He trailed, looking unsure. Nonetheless, I brushed it off and prepped for a goodbye.

“Well maybe I’ll be here a few days so see you around?” I waved, but his eyes were stuck on my bracelet the minute I raised my hand. He pointed at it with his eyes narrowed and his expression void of all humour.

“Where’d you get that?”

I eyed the chain on my hand as my fingers involuntarily played with the wolf pendant. I gazed at him in confusion, not really sure why he seemed so serious.

“I got it for my 18th birthday. Why?”

He shook his head, reaching for it. However, I was swift and quickly dodged him. “Give that to me. It’s a shifter’s bracelet”

“I know!” I defended, protecting my wrist from his grabby hands. “It was a gift.”

“You can’t shift in that. You’ll destroy it”

My brows knitted further in confusion. “Actually, I’ve shifted in it more than once, and it doesn’t burst. It changes into a chain collar around my wolf”

The look on his face had me scared. His mouth was wide open as he gazed at me in what seemed like utter shock.

“What?” I demanded. “What is it?”

“That’s...that’s impossible!”

“What’s impossible?”

"You...You can't be." He tilted his head to the side as if trying to analyze me from the inside out. "Your mother was a human am I correct?"

I didn't know where he was going with this, but I nodded nonetheless. "Yes."

"And who was your father" He stepped closer, staring at me crazily as if he NEEDED to know.

"I-I didn't really know my dad. His name was Reagan Boysen. Why?"

"Reagan? No that's not right" He mumbled to himself, rubbing his chin as he thought.

"Is there something about my bracelet that you know about? Something about me?" I asked in frustration. It then occurred to me that this could be it. This could be the answer I've been waiting on.

"Have you ever heard the story of the first werewolves?" He asked, and I shook my head in response.

"Only fragments. Nobody really knew the whole story. So every story was sorta watered down or messed with. Why?"

"Come child" He led me to the patio area where he pulled a chair for me to sit. I became comfortable as my heart beat in anticipation. My wolf was trying to tell me something, but I couldn't focus on her just yet.

"Over two hundred years ago, the earth was at war with itself. Humans, in particular were corrupt with evil and mischief, killing each other and the planet slowly"

"Nothing new" I mumbled, but he heard.

"Not like this Zoey. There was war everywhere. There was nothing but chaos in all the lands." He shifted a little as he turned to me. "The sun hated what the humans had become. The moon did too. So, on a certain night, they joined forces and made what we now call an eclipse"

"What does that have to do with-"

"Patience child" He interrupted, and indeed I kept my mouth shut. "On the first night at midnight, the sun sat in front of the moon, making a lunar eclipse. On this night, all the humans who were exposed to the light were transformed into large wolf-like beasts called lycans"

I gasped at this. That was literally so cool and so scary at the same time.

“The purpose of the lycans was to stop the chaos that the humans were creating, by slaughtering the evil and sparing the good. They got direct instructions from the moon itself. But just like any supreme being, the sun wanted power just like the moon. After all, it did help make the creatures. So they had a deal. On the next full moon, the moon sat in front of the sun, making what history knows as a solar eclipse. The humans who were exposed to the darkness directly at midnight, were transformed into what we know as-“

“Vampires?” I asked with my face scrunched into confusion. He nodded and I actually scoffed. “So Vampires exist?” It was hard to believe. We’ve never seen or heard of them, ever.

“Yes. But when we reach that bridge we cross it”

“Okay fair enough” I agreed. I was really enticed by the story anyways.

“The vampires had the same instructions as the lycans. They were to rid the earth of all evil, so a new day could arise. And they did. Vampires and lycans saved mankind”

“That’s dope” I beamed, but the look on his face told me there was about to be a twist to it. “Not dope?”

“The sun and the moon didn’t consider what would become of the lycans and vampires AFTER the deed was done. They were made as killing beings after all. So after their mission was complete, they continued to kill. The moon and the sun were very displeased with their creation. The earth now had more Vampires and lycans than humans themselves! What do you think they had to resort to?”

“I don’t know,” I admitted, simply just wanting to hear the rest.

“They punished them of course.” He stated. “The lycans were subjected to human bodies, thus making us werewolves. They looked like their old selves again, but would shift into huge wolves instead of being in lycan form always. They got a taste of humanity again, and the same occurred for the vampires. Though they don’t shift, they had the ability to suppress their killer side and look and behave like humans again”

“But that still doesn’t explain packs,” I pointed out. “High ranking wolves?”

“The story has just begun Zoey. This is a whole evolution we’re talking about.”

“Oh”

“Anyways. The moon and sun felt like they had done something good. Vampires, werewolves and good humans now lived among one another. But you know what happened?”

“Diversity” I said. It was quite obvious. Even today it’s still a problem.

“Exactly. Humans feared werewolves and vampires. Vampires saw werewolves as a threat to their species, and vice versa.”

“More war” I concluded.

“More war” He confirmed. “The Great War of Mythos”

I gasped. “I thought that was a myth. It’s right there in the name”

“That’s because the war was so big and so...horrible, that no one ever believed it was true. But oh it was. Vampires struck first, and the werewolves fought back. The humans were caught in the crossfire, and they fought back too. Imagine, war over all the lands, simply because of fear”

“They could’ve all lived in unity if they weren’t afraid or threatened by each other.” I sighed.

“I know. But this led the sun and the moon to find a better alternative. The vampires and werewolves had already killed half their population, so in the middle of the war, the sun and the moon stood side by side, bathing their creation with their wrath. This was called the Lumen. This has only happened one time in history, because it killed almost all the werewolves and vampires. Only the strongest remained alive.”

“Was that how high ranking wolves came around?” It made sense after all.

He nodded. “When the Lumen ended it all, three wolves were blessed by the moon, giving them immense power and authority to lead the wolves the right way. The strongest was called the Alpha, the second strongest called the Beta, and the third strongest the Gamma. The Vampires received the same treatment. The strongest was called the Elder, second strongest the Ancillae and the third strongest the Neonate. They were instructed to lead their species in peace and harmony. The Elder and the Alpha made a truce that they would never cross paths and never wage war on the other again.

“And so, the Vampires lived among the humans, since they needed them to sustain life, and werewolves lived in the woods where they could let their wolves free. I can’t tell you much about the Vampires and how they went along with their lives. But as for the werewolves, they found it hard to lead all the wolves left across the world. So the Alpha found 49 trusting and strong wolves, fed them his blood, and so the Alpha bloods were born”

For the umpteenth time, I gasped.

"The Beta and Gamma did the same thing with 98 more wolves. So in all, there were 50 Alpha bloods, 50 Beta bloods and 50 gamma bloods in the world"

"Oh my gosh there are 50 packs in the world!" I pointed out when it became clearer. "So the 50 different Alpha, Betas and Gammas dispersed across the world to form packs of their own"

"Indeed they did" Edward clarified. "The very first Alpha migrated to Australia with his own Beta and Gamma, and formed the Imperial Pack. The very first Gamma went to South America in the Amazon with his own Alpha and Beta and formed the Roseum Pack. And the first Beta-

"Was here" I realized in excitement. "The first Beta wolf was here in England! In the Emerald Pack. Y-You-You are a descendant of the very first Beta wolf made by the moon aren't you? So that means Alex and Jody are descendants too and-

"You" He added. "You Zoey are a descendant of the first Beta wolf made by the moon itself."

I was speechless as I stared at him in utter shock. What?

"You see Zoey. After the very first Alpha, Beta and Gamma dealt with everything so well, the moon granted them two gifts. The first gift were mates. On the next full moon, werewolves got a whole month to discover mates. This was called the mating season. Since then, mates came naturally, made for each other"

"So mates really are a gift from the moon" I smiled. Countless times, mates tell each other that they are their 'gifts' from the moon. Little did we know that mates were literally a gift from the moon.

"Yes they indeed were...They got a second gift though. The three wolves were each given a gold chain from the heart of the moon to be worn as a sign of pride for who they are and what they did. However, only them and descendants of them were able to shift in these chains without it being destroyed. Over the years, fragments of each were collected and made into small chain rings or bracelets, just like yours"

I gasped as I eyed the bracelet.

"People say they always find their way back to their blood tied master, and I guess it found you" My eyes welled in tears as I processed it all.

I'm a descendant of the very first Beta wolf? Me? Zoey Boysen?

"So-so when I had symptoms of my heat early, and when I shifted at 18...it was because I'm.." Something came to my mind at that which didn't make sense. "But Jody shifted when she was 16, and Jody is a descendant of the first Beta wolf too"

Edward's eyes widened in what seemed like realization at this. "That's because only the first born wolf ever shifted at 18. Just like Kavan"

"Who's Kavan?" I asked, scrunching my face further in confusion.

"My older brother, and apparently, your dad."