

Alpha Niall And His Lost Mate Chapter 35

My hands shook in anticipation as I eyed the letter. I knew what ever was written, would change my life forever.

~~~

If someone is reading this, it means the moon heard my prayer, recognized my endless nights of grief and agony and hearkened to my will.

I don't know who you are, but you were sent by her to set things straight, since I couldn't even after trying desperately so many times.

Hopefully, whoever saw my sign at the door and realized that this book was misplaced wasn't the wrong person. Edward, if you're the one reading this letter, then I regret ever writing it. But I know someone will reveal the truth one day.

However, if you are not my conniving brother, please believe everything that I say, as no one ever did.

My brother, Edward, killed my mate when our father stepped down to give me the Beta position. He was so driven by power that he wanted my birthright. I told him no on many occasions, and I told him that I am the one to be Beta, and he grew jealous. So in order for him to get my place, he murdered her. As I write this I am in tears because it is my last resort.

Edward and I were the only one who knew how allergic she was to tree-nuts. It was a very unnatural thing for a wolf, but it was real.

She had a reaction after he made her breakfast one morning, because they were always the first to rise in the mornings. I found her in the kitchen gasping for air and it was too late when I brought her to the hospital.

He knew I'd be too drowned on grief to take my position as Beta, and he was right.

What made it worse, was that no one believed me. They acknowledged that she died from the reaction, but when I told everyone that he did it, they'd say I was suffering from a broken heart and trying to shed my grief by accusing Edward.

He convinced EVERYONE that I was simply too unstable from the loss of my mate, and I was going crazy.

'Why would I ever kill my own brother's mate? I adored Julia' he would say all the time. And he was right, he did adore her, which made it harder for me to convince them.

But he adored the title even more. She told me in her last breath that it hadn't been her mistake, but Edward was the one who made them breakfast that morning. It was when she had taken a couple bites she realized that he had blended walnuts in her shake and sprinkled grains in her pancakes.

I have no solid proof, and so I could never convince anyone. I was only the crazy brother who went mad after losing his mate. As wolves, we know too well that it isn't unlikely. But I'm not crazy. I am only grieving, heartbroken and betrayed.

My brother killed my mate to get my spot, and he did.

But I can't stay here. I can't look at him everyday knowing what he did. I can't stay here knowing that no one ever believed me, even my own parents. And so, I cried to the moon last night and asked her for justice. Justice for Julia.

It will come in the name of love.

So, whoever you are, thank you for finding this letter. I will probably be across the world by the time someone sees this. And if it's mom, dad, anyone from Emerald Pack, please believe me. I'm not crazy and driven by grief to accuse my brother of such a thing. It happened. He even came to my room last night to gloat about getting my position, and that if he knew Julia would do the trick, he would've eliminated her from the minute I found her.

I couldn't believe that this was a man I called a brother. He is no brother. If he indeed rules as Beta for years, I hope he's a good one— for the sake of the Pack.

But as for me, I will not stand by and watch him for the rest of my life.

So after a long night of weeping, I made my decision. I will leave today. I don't know where I am going, but I hope they will be good places with healing.

This is Kavan Conley. I was the rightful heir of the Beta position at Emerald Pack, but my younger brother stole it from me.

No one believed me when I tried to tell the truth, they thought I was crazy. Maybe my running away will confirm their beliefs even more. But you, whoever you are, the fact that you found this letter meant you were supposed to. I need you to set it straight. Even if it's generation later, I ask this of you:

Tell my story, bring truth to the wolves of Emerald Pack, even if they don't know me. Because that will bring justice for my Julia.

I will never return to Emerald Pack, nor will no one ever know where I'm truly from. I will change my name and lead a new life. But I hope that one day, wherever I am, I will hear news abroad that justice was indeed gained for Julia.

If you cannot do this, I understand. Someone else will. But if you will do this for me, the moon surely blesses you.

-Kavan

~~~

My fresh tears stained the paper as my heart broke in a thousand pieces. The dried runny ink here and there on the paper told me that my dad was in tears when he wrote this letter too.

My heart broke for him knowing what he went through. My heart broke knowing what Edward— his brother— did to him for power. My heart broke knowing that he didn't live to see the day when justice would be made for Julia.

I'm sure he had hoped that he would be in America, and hear that a big revelation of the lost son's mate had been brought to light.

Well he didn't live to say that day. And that hurt.

But I will grant his wish. I will bring justice for his lost mate, and I will set his legacy right. The people of Emerald pack shouldn't see him as a weak, crazy man who lost his mate and ran away in grief. No, they will know the truth.

I will tell the truth.

"What are you doing here?"

I yelped in surprise as I spun on my heels. My eyes widened when I saw the one person who didn't want to see, standing in front of me.

Edward.

I quickly shoved the note in my pocket, since I knew he was nothing but a lying, sneaky villain. However my movements were caught by his eyes, and he saw that I had a paper. His eyes narrowed at the book that I held in my hand, as he took slow threatening steps towards me.

"This is Kavan's room" He said slowly before pointing at my book. "And that is his favourite book"

"It's-it's mine too" I lied. "I love 30 Days .." I trailed as I glanced at the book's title quickly, since I forgot it. "As A Substitute Prince"

However, he saw straight through my lie as he inched closer towards me. His friendly demeanour that I grew up knowing was nowhere to be found. His eyes were threatening and cold as he backed me against a shelf.

“I’ve never been in here since the day that brother of mine left. No one has. So why have you? He sent you here didn’t you?”

“No he died when I was little. I don’t remember him. He didn’t leave any messages for me to come here” I snapped as I tried to get away, but he held me against the shelf.

“So why did you come here? I knew after telling you that story, that you would’ve been snooping around. You had that same look in your eyes that Kavan had when he was determined. I didn’t want you to go snooping around and see something you shouldn’t have.” I pushed at him but he still held me put. “Like this!” He exclaimed as he grabbed the note that I pushed in my pocket.

I tried desperately to get it back from him, but he managed to keep me down with one hand as he held the letter with the other.

Wasn’t this the same man who was talking about not being ‘as strong as he used to’, this morning?

I guess it was the rush of adrenaline, because even with my strength I couldn’t get away.

He didn’t read it all, but he skimmed through it quickly as far as I could see. “Why aren’t I surprised that this has been here for over two decades, and you were the one who ended up finding it? You are his daughter after all. The only one who would’ve recognized his clever little clues.”

“Give that back to me you monster” I spat as I reached for the letter, but instead he dropped it to the floor and wrapped both his calloused hands around my neck.

He lifted me from my feet as he squeezed my neck, stopping air from reaching my lungs. I writhed and kicked at him so hard, but all he did was wince and held me put. I scratched at his face, I even emerged my claws and sank them into his face, but he was determined about killing me.

“I’m sorry Zoey. I really was looking forward to knowing you as my niece. You were my shot at redemption with my brother. But I can’t have you ruining me and my kids.”

My eyes began to droop as my head grew light. I couldn’t believe it would end like this. My dad didn’t get his happy ending. I didn’t get my happy ending.

My mate. Gosh Niall will be so broken. He’ll blame himself for not coming with me and-

My fuzzy thoughts were cut off when the man's hands fell from around my neck. I blinked rapidly as I went in a coughing fit, and as my eyes focused, I saw Edward lying on the ground unconscious. I then lifted my gaze to Asia who had wide eyes and a huge ass book in her hands.

I recovered from my coughing and I couldn't help but throw myself at her in a hug.

"What just happened?" She asked, seeming still shocked from the man she just saved me from.

I took a breath of air as my throat still stung, but I was indeed happy to be alive.

"The truth happened, Asia. The truth happened."