

Chapter 76

“R...Rex” The voice of the dying woman cracked and Rex felt tears stinging his eyes almost immediately.

His father had kept his mother imprisoned in this hell hole for how many years?!

He had been told that his mother had died 18 years ago but it turns out that his mother was not dead. She was still alive but living like a slave, no, this was definitely worse than a slave.

“Mother” he cried out, dropping to his knees, hardly being able to still believe his eyes.

He rubbed his eyes furiously as if to rub off the hallucination that he was seeing but when he looked again, it was no hallucination, it was really his mother.

He walked towards her and tried breaking the chains but he could not, the chains were far stronger and harder than what even his wolf side could handle.

“Wa... water” the dying woman croaked and Rex quickly got onto his feet.

He grabbed his phone and ran up the stairs, to his father’s room where there was a bottle of water.

He took the bottle of water and ran back into the dungeon.

He opened it up and with an effort, he raised his mother up and took the bottle to her lips.

She gladly gulped down the water from the bottle, feeling much more better after taking the water.

Rex closed the bottle and dropped it to the floor.

“Mother” he sniffed back.

“How... How did this happen to you? Why are you here? Why did he lock you up inside of this place?” His eyes filled with more tears as he felt his heart squeezing at the sight of his mother.

He could still faintly remember what his mother used to look like. She was a pretty, robust lady who carried herself very well and although she was not the strongest that he knew, her powers could not be undermined too but that woman now seemed to be gone, replaced by this frail, tired, weak and almost lifeless soul.

He took her wrinkled, rough hands and gave them a soft caress, letting out a shaky breath.

“I will tell you about everything” his mother g*****d, trying to sit up on the floor herself, a little bit of strength seeping through her, thanks to the water that she had drank.

Half an hour later

Rex’s mother was finally ready to talk after spending thirty minutes, trying to pull herself together and make her voice as clear as possible.

It was pretty hard for her if she had a choice, she would definitely not say anything but she was not sure of how long she could live and before her death, she wanted to tell her son everything about his father.

“Donald is a monster” she started, her eyes on Rex who was knelt by her side, the bottle of water in his hands.

“I... I was never the mate of your father. I was not Donald’s mate. I was just a witch, planning on getting married to a wizard from another pack... But he, Donald, he came for me, simply because he wanted more powers. I was a fool...” She coughed and Rex quickly gave her some water to calm her down.

It took some minutes more before she could continue.

“I was a fool and I believed that Donald loved me. But the only reason that monster came for me was because he thought mating with a witch would bring him more powers. But when it did not... He at least thought that it would bring his son, you, more powers as your mother would be a witch....” Her voice cracked.

She took in a deep breath and let out same.

“But he was more than disappointed to find out that you turned out to be a normal wolf with no powers of a witch whatsoever. He thought of me as... As useless and decided to go for his real mate. She turned out to be a woman from the white wolf pack... She gave birth to Axel”

“What?? Axel’s mother is a white wolf?!” His eyes widened and his mother nodded her head in affirmation.

“You were little then and knew nothing about it. She was just a random girl from the white wolf pack and not so many people knew her well...” She sighed.

“She however did not want Donald since the white wolf pack and the dark wolf pack were never great friends, but when Donald threatened the Alpha of the white wolf pack, they gave her to him to maintain a slim line of

peace. I saw Donald that night, raping her. She soon got pregnant and then a prophecy came, a prophecy that gladdened the heart of Donald. His son from his mate was going to be a true Alpha wolf. He was so happy and he took care of his mate, totally abandoning me”

“Axel was given birth to” her voice filled with venom as she spoke of him.

“But only a few months after his birth, another prophecy came. That there would be a child from the white wolf pack who would rise, suck off the energy from a dark wolf who is obviously Axel and then lead her people to greater heights. A height greater than that of the dark wolf pack.”

“Donald had too many dreams for Axel. He wanted Axel to become the Alpha King in the future and a white wolf coming up to suck his energy in the future was not something he could accept. A white wolf leading the white wolf pack to greater heights did not go well with him so...”

She gulped down and took a little bit of rest before continuing.

“So he decided to take the white wolf pack down when he still could. He led an attack against the white wolf pack, leading to their defeat, he slayed every little child he could find in the white wolf pack just to protect the image that he was planning for Axel. When Axel’s mother had enough of his brutality, she tried to go against him but she was unsuccessful and when she tried taking Axel away from Donald, who she called a beast like he is, Donald ordered for her death”

“But it was not enough for Donald. Just her death was not enough, he did not want any other witches coming up to give more prophecies in the pack. He did not want any other witches who could help rise a fight against him or against his son, so he led his brutality to the witches and killed every one of us. I... I was and probably still am the only witch surviving in the entire pack, if that is still the case. The only reason he left me here, alive was because he could need some things from a witch and I would be here to provide it for him.”

“Everything, everything Donald did was for his selfishness! When he found out he could not become that powerful Alpha that he wanted to become, he decided to make his son into one and for that purpose, lots of lives had been lost! Donald is a beast!”