

Chapter 7 - Claiming the Fated Mates - Raina Lori

Chapter 7

Savannah's POV

The following days went in peace. Other than practicing with pack members in the training field and enjoying a good meal I really don't have things to do. Sometimes I enjoyed reading books in the library, which was founded by my grandfather in his time. The library has a good collection of books and I can find many varieties starting from biography to fine novels. I really do wonder how my grandfather managed to collect these huge collections. But I must appreciate his efforts and also his ways of thinking. The pack children can practice their study in the library and there are also some people who manage the library and also teach the kids book lessons to improve their skills.

This kind of life is something anyone would wish for. I have suffered in the previous years, holding myself back and letting them bully me as they please. I thought even if others don't see me as a human but at least I have a family, and a mate. But in the end, it turned out they are the real reason for my suffering. A family that stole me from my own real parents and a mate who never considered me as one. It made me feel disgusted just thinking about mating. If I never saw them fucking behind my back and never caught them right handed, I would still be living in there.

"Miss Savannah you are early today" I heard a familiar voice as I stepped inside the library.

I smiled at the elderly woman who was sitting behind the glass desk. She has curly brown hair with a pair of blue eyes. She is the manager of this library. I walked forward and put the freshly plucked lilies on the table.

"Good morning Martha, I was bored in the room. So I thought I could spend some time here. Do you have something special today?"

Martha flashed a warming smile "you have already read almost all of those books. But I think raw 7 will still have something that will keep you interested" then gave me a slight nod.

"Ah...raw 7 it is," I nodded happily. Reading books is fun. And grandfather's collection of those romantic super novels are a line which is never going to be finished.

"See you then Martha" I waved then walked inside the room where the bookshelves are kept.

Grandfather had really thought greatly before proceeding his work on this library. It has 20 shelves and those are filled with ancient, modern, war, poetry, romance, biographies, medicine and many more that I even forget counting. Shaking my head I headed towards the 7th row. This shelf is an ancient collection. I frowned as I pushed my lips. Martha said this row will keep me interested but all these are ancient history books. Roaming my eyes through the books something caught me.

'The History Behind The Wolves'

The title of the book is interesting. I smiled and took the book from the shelf. The hard cover has a wolf drawing on it in a dark silhouette. And the ink used to write the letters are bold and dark and the title was written in italic font style. Is this why Martha said this row will keep me interested. And now holding the book, I am quite interested in it.

I walk towards the table and sit down. Curiously I opened the cover of the book. The same title was written on the first page too. But there was a drawing of a river on it. I turned the page again. The first chapter was the description of the evolution of the wolves' culture. Not getting any interest I turned a few pages then suddenly a black wolf drawing came into view. My eyes stuck on the ink drawing on the page. It was beautiful. The fur and the silver-black colour makes it so eye-catching that for a second I couldn't take my eyes off. I dragged my eyes lower and read the word written below the drawing.

Onyx

Onyx? Is that a kind of wolf species?

~Wow so cool~ my wolf purred suddenly.

"Shut up" I rolled my eyes.

~I am admiring things, what does it got to do with you?~ She barked in my head.

Seriously? I chose not to pay attention to her as I looked at the page again. Indeed it's beautiful.

~Finally you admitted it~ Red said again.

"Stop it" I replied as I shook my head. I wanted to read about this Onyx wolf. As I prepared to turn the page a voice stopped me in the middle. I looked up to find Ginia standing there near the door. I frowned.

"What happened? "

Ginia was a 13 years old girl and also my cute student. I have been teaching fighting techniques and she is a curious little girl who always tries her best to learn every move.

"Sister Annah, Luna asked me to call you in the mansion" she said as she breath heavily.

"Mom?" I said with confusion. Mom never calls me like that. I looked at Ginia seriously.

"Why is that?" I closed the book and gave her a look.

"I don't know, I swear, on the way I heard some talking that there are visitors and they are currently in the mansion"

I was about to enjoy my free time but it has to be at this time? Feeling frustrated I put the book back on the shelf before heading towards the door. Who could it be? Visitors? But even if there's one mom won't call me like this. Why do I feel like there's something strange in this matter? Forget it, I will know it once I reach there. Besides since mom called me, there must be something.

"You don't have to come with me. Go and play with others" I said to Ginia who nodded happily before running away.

I walk towards the pack mansion. When I reach the entrance door I can hear noises from inside. Frowning, I stepped inside.

"Savannah" mom's voice rings in my ear. I looked up and about to say when I heard another female voice.

"Shyla?"

My head snapped towards the side where I saw familiar faces. Instantly my body started to shake with anger. These people what the fucking hell they want now? They really have the guts to visit here. I walked towards mom's side and looked at them blankly.

"Shyla my dear, so it's really you" Salina sobbed. "When Reese told about you I didn't believed first but now seeing you I finally realised it's not a dream but reality"

What an act! Why have I never found such truth before? I always thought those tears were real but today I can clearly see how fake they are. Farid patted on her shoulder before looking at me.

"I am glad we found you at last. You left so suddenly that it made us scared. We have been trying to find you all these years but never expected you to be here. But now that you are here, we are happy to see you"

How shameless~ Red growled inside, ~seeing their face just increase my desire to drink blood~

"It's not the time" I mumbled inside my head not giving any expression outside.

"Shyla I know you are disappointed with us but as your mother I will never want you to leave like that" Salina sobbed again.

"Adoptive" I voiced out making her look surprised "I think you missed that part adoptive mother"

"Shyla what kind of tone are you using to your mother?" Suddenly Farid raised his voice loudly.

"And who gave you the right to raise your voice on my sister?" Devak jumped in looking furious. If it was not for Tanea holding him back I fear he would have jumped on Farid and start fighting with him.

"Mr. Farid, you better know where you stand before doing anything that will make you regret later. Besides, you also should know whom you are talking to. There are many things that happened in the past and for the sake of the community and peace we are not voicing it out. But if you keep forgetting it then in the end we are not the one to be blamed" Dad's cold voice rang in the living room.

Farid looked taken aback by this as he sit there quietly. How can I ever think of him as my father? Who can't even stand on his point let alone protecting his daughter.

"Shyla, we know you are angry but don't behave like you don't know us at all. We have raised you all these years and treated you like our own daughter. Why are you now insulting us like this? Don't you have any feeling inside you?" Salina accused.

"Insulting?" I laughed out loud. "Seriously? How come I didn't know that you were treating me like your own daughter? Really I think in these 2 years you have forgotten how you treated me like your own daughter..... since that is the case let me remind you then"

"You treated me like your own daughter that's why you scolded me everytime Reese accuse me for something I never did"

"You treated me like your own daughter that's why you always wanted me to stay back and don't argue with others including my so called best sister when they laugh at me targeting my self respect"

"You treated me like your own daughter that's why you wanted Reese to replace me as Avan's mate"

"You treated me like your own daughter that's why you wanted me to compromise with Reese while she was sleeping with Avan behind my back"

"You treated me as your own daughter that's why you beat me for not agreeing with your disgusting plan"

"You treated me as your own daughter that's why you look at me like I am a slave that you bought for your own use"

With every line my voice raised. My anger rose and Red started to growl inside. Though she was sleeping while I suffered, she still has a clear conscience about that matter. And not a single thing stayed unnoticed from her. I felt mom linking her hand around my arm.

"Shyla...you .."

"That's enough..." mom suddenly snapped, stopping Salina. "I have heard enough of it. It's better if this matter ends here"

"But Shyla is ou...." Salina seemed not to notice the situation as she insisted.

"I dare you utter that word" mom challenged "she is mine, you are not the one who suffered the pain to bring her into this world. You are not the one who cried her heart out when she was stolen that night. You are not the one who suffered the immense heartache thinking about her all these years. All of this would not happen if you guys had not stolen my daughter that night. She suffered because of you and now you still have the guts to show your face in our territory and even dared to scold my daughter. Who do you think you are?" Mom suddenly growled.

I was also surprised because in these 2 years she never showed such a ferocious attitude even when someone made mistakes in the pack. But now looking at her my eyes suddenly brimmed with tears. She was holding my hands tightly like protecting me from some evil creatures. Dad immediately rose from his seat and in a second he was standing beside mom.

"Don't anger yourself because of them darling, it's not good for your health" he said softly to her. Mom threw a hard glare at Salina and Farid who were wearing a stunned expression before turning her head towards me.

"This place is not for you to stand" then she turned to dad "Honey, please make sure to change all the furniture of this room later then ask Priest to chant house cleaning Mantra to clear the air"

Dad firmly nodded his head.

"Let's go darling, we should leave" mom tugged my arms pulling me with her. But before we leave she turned her head and look back at the couple again "you better don't show yourself before me after today or that will be the last day of your existence"

Then we left the room without throwing a second look.