

Her Burning Desire Chapter 18 - Tips

0 7 minutes read

Melony

I watched my parents' reaction to Theodore asking them what they knew about Harper and I. I was hoping they hadn't hid anything from me, that this was all they knew as well. Judging by the look they shared with each other, I knew I was wrong. I just needed to know how much they knew and why they had kept it from me.

"Mom....Dad...You know? For how long? You've kept this from me...?" My voice was full of hurt.

My father's eyes were full of guilt and sorrow. My mother, her eyes stayed firm.

My hand covered my mouth, and I had tears that were on the edge of my eyelids, just waiting to fall. They did know. They have, in fact, kept this from me? How long have they kept this secret? The more I thought about it, the less upset I was and the more angry I became. I am mad now.

"How could you both keep something like this from me?! This is big! This is my life, the life I have to live, NOT YOU!" I started to shout by the end of it. I could feel the heat pour out of me with anger. I could feel Theo close to me.

"Love, please calm down." He placed his hand on my cheek to turn my head to face him and rubbed the pad of his thumb across it. "Being angry is not going to help us get the answers we need, you also don't know their side of the story yet. Please, let's see what they have to say first before we make a fuss out of it." \r\

I bit the inside of my cheek and nodded my head in agreement.

"Melony, I can promise you we only ever wanted to protect you. That's it." My father tried to reassure me.

"Fred, let's just tell her the truth. From the beginning," my mother looked at my father like she was asking for permission before she continued. Father said "Okay, tell her then." My mother turned to face us on the computer screen.

“When you were born, Melony, we knew you were special. We just didn’t understand the extent of it at that time. Normal werewolves are pregnant for about 6 months, correct?” I glanced at Theodore and we were both shaking our heads, yes, at my mother. “Well not you Melony, you were born only after 3 months. When my water broke, we were terrified. We thought we were going to lose you because we still had 3 months of our pregnancy left. When I delivered you and the doctor told us that we had a healthy 7lbs baby girl, we just couldn’t believe it. When the nurses wrapped you up and handed you over to us, the first time you opened up your eyes and looked at your father and I knew something was different about you. Your eyes were glowing purple. The next time you opened them they were the beautiful green-blue eyes that you had become accustomed to. As you grew up, we kept a close eye on you. We started to notice that your eyes would turn purple when you were angry, irritated, or sad. Sometimes, if you were really really happy, they would turn color also. We have a close family friend, who is a witch that we sought out. She couldn’t help us with much honestly. She did explain, she had heard of a legend a long time ago about one of the moon goddesses’ direct descendants. The Desired White Wolf. She told us that this wolf had power so strong that it could have ruled over all of her kind. Bring peace between all super-naturals and have the potential to rule over other species as well. Other gods were so worried that the white wolf would make their kind extinct that they wanted the moon goddess to banish the wolf for good. The moon goddess fought it as long as she could until the gods took it upon themselves and killed the white wolf’s mate, hoping she would die in return. She was so heart-broken that she went crazy. The moon goddess placed a prophecy on the wolf. She declared there would be a time when the wolf would be needed again. Her strength would be needed to protect our kind, she would spread her love for all and repair the broken. She would find her mate and together they would become very powerful. Until the time came she would put the wolf to sleep.” I am sitting there on the edge of my chair in disbelief. I feel like I could almost pass out.

“Mom....Dad...” I gulped, “but I am a white wolf...” My father nodded and my mother looked back at me with sadness evident on her face. I heard a gasp escape the room I was sitting in. I looked up to find Todd with a hand over his mouth, with wide eyes. Theodore shot a murderous look at him.

My mother continued on. “Yes, Melony, you are a white wolf. The only one that can be accounted for. We believe you are the prophecy. The Desired White Wolf. Of course, we had no idea until you shifted for the first time when you were 12. When we knew for sure you were a white wolf with the glowing

purple eyes.. Well, your father and I talked and we decided we had to protect you. We were terrified someone would find out who you were and try to take you away from us, or worse. We decided that you wouldn't train with the other kids, we wouldn't let you shift unless it was in private and only with us. We started to help train your emotions so you would handle yourself in private. We knew eventually you would be mated one day, and the possibility of you having to leave us was great. We didn't know if the person you would be mated with would ever try to hurt you for what you could do or who you were. We wanted you to be able to leave your mate out of your emotions. We wanted you to be a supportive mate, but your anger, your strength, the way it makes your eyes glow, we wanted that to be hidden. If your mate thought you couldn't protect yourself, then you would never have to shift in front of anyone. We were only doing what we thought was best for keeping you protected. I am sorry if we have ever made you unhappy or kept you from living a life you would want... but you are our baby girl Mel, we love you too much to ever have anything happen to you." My mother was full of crying by the time she finished. I know this must have been scary for them the last 19 years, but I have no idea who I am. I have been kept hidden from my own life, my entire life. I don't know what I should be feeling right now. I just can't help but feel disappointed.

I glanced around the room and it seemed no one knew what to say as a response. Everyone has shock written all over their faces. Theodore looks tense. He looks as if he is about to blow up any second. "So let me get this straight. You have both lived Melony's entire life lying to her? You have lied to your daughter and my mate for 19 years because you thought you were protecting her? Don't you think if you told her who she was and her abilities, then she would be able to learn to control her emotions and she would be able to protect herself better?!" Theo is now standing from his seat glaring at my parents and yelling. I reached over to grab his hand.

"Mom, Dad. Thank you for being honest with us. This is a lot to....process right now. Emotions are tense and I am not sure what I feel right now. I am disappointed, upset, and hurt. I need to take some time to think about this. Theo needs time to calm down. We are going to excuse ourselves before the situation gets out of hand." I tugged Theodore's hand to tell him to follow me out of the room.

"Mel Bell. We love you, always. Please don't push us away forever. When you are ready, your mother and I will come for a visit and we can talk more. Just know we love you and we always want you safe." My father said. I just nodded in agreement.

I turned to Theodore's father and asked him if he would finish the call to my parents and shut the office down. I just want to get my mate out of here right now. Once we walk into the hallway and the door shuts behind us, Theodore has me pulled tightly into his chest, breathing my scent in.

"Melony, I am soooo sorry. I don't know what I can do right now, but I promise you. I will protect you. From what? I don't know. I will find more answers for you. Together we will figure this all out. I promise." Theo says while he rubs small circles on my back.

Right now I think I just need to take a minute. "I appreciate that, I do, but can we talk about this later? I think I need to go lie down for a few minutes." I saw the hesitation in Theodore's eyes. "Will you come with me? I will feel much better if I have you next to me... it calms me.." I mumbled the last part. I look up and Theo's face is spread out in a smile.

"Of course I will come with you. There is no where else I would rather be." He kissed the top of my head before we left to take a much needed nap.