

IF ONLY by Purplecat03

Chapter 19

Katrina's POV

After the scream, everything went into chaos. Harris and I quickly got out of bed, and we went outside to see what was happening. For some strange reason, I feel something pulling me towards whatever is outside. I don't know if that's a good or bad thing.

A lot of pack members started coming out of their houses, some even came out with weapons.

Outside, I see a group of rogues holding a terrified looking Fiona. Dan and Jessica look terrified as well, and Jessica is crying softly.

How did the rogues get her? That's when I smell something else.

Vampires.

Werewolves and vampires don't really hate each other as much as we used to. We've all sort of bonded to make sure that our races aren't wiped out by the hunters and such.

The vampires come forward, and I see Harris's face turn into something of recognition and confusion. He knows them? What's going on? Neither the rogues nor the vampires are attacking. In fact, the rogues let Fiona go, and she quickly runs to her parents.

"Alpha Harris and members of the Silver Falls pack, We're sorry that we scared you, that was not

our intention. This pup saw one of the rogues, and she came out to see what it was. We did not mean to frighten her, and we were not going to hurt her. We would have come during the day time, but you know how we react to sunlight," the biggest vampire says.

"Why are you on my land?" Harris asks while moving in front of me to protect me.

"We are here as a warning. The Alpha of the Atlas Fall pack is trying to gather up an army to destroy your pack. They contacted us recently asking us for help, but we refused. After all, you are the one who saved my daughter from that pack." The vampire replies before he looks at me with a nervous look. Ok, now I'm even more confused. Harris looks at me too, before he looks at the vampire again.

"That's why you look so familiar," he mumbles to himself before looking between the vampire and me. I frown slightly in confusion.

That's when I actually get a good look at the vampire. I look just like him. How is that even possible? The only difference is that I have green eyes, and he has brown eyes.

"I know you are confused, child, and you will know everything soon, but right now, we need to focus on taking down the Atlas Fall pack. I ju."

"Are you saying that you're my dad?" I ask My vokels barely above a whisper, but I know he heard me He glances at me with a small sad smile before he nods his head. Everyone in the clearing freezes

"I know that I have a lot of explaining to do, but just know that your mother and I never intended for

you to be taken away from us. We have always loved you."

So I'm a hybrid. My dad is a vampire, so my mom must be a wolf. I'm confused, but at the same time, some things make sense. I have never felt a connection to my 'parents,' but I thought that was just because they didn't like me. I didn't even realize that they weren't actually my parents. Does that make me a terrible person? We looked similar enough so that's probably why I've never

noticed.

Did everyone in my old pack know this, and was this another reason why they hated me?

Another thing that makes sense is the fact that iny wolf is smaller than the average female wolf 1 thought it was just because I wasn't allowed to shift as often, but I guess I now know why.

"How is this even possible?" a familiar voice asks. I turn and see Leo is standing next to me while looking between the vampire and me with a frown.

"There are a lot of things that we need to explain, but not now, not in front of all these people," one of the female rogues says as she goes to stand next to the vampire. She has striking green eyes that look so much like mine. He smiles at her before taking her hand in his

She must be my mother. This day is getting more and more complicated. The pack members sense that this is a private discussion, so they all head back into their homes. Only Leo, Harris and I are still outside with my parents. The other rogues and vampires walked away as well with some of the pack warriors following them.

"What's going on?" Leo asks for all of us.

"Well first off, my name is Victor, and this is my mate Cassandra. As you know, Katrina is our daughter."

"How is that even possible? I remember when my mom was pregnant with her. I was outside her room when she gave birth. I even held her after she was born. How is she your daughter?"

"When your actual baby sister was born, she was very sick. She was only alive for about an hour before she passed away at the hospital. When you parents saw this, they switched your actual sister with my daughter, Katrina and your sister were right next to each other in the children's hospital room," My mom starts off. I can see her eyes glazing over slightly, and I realize that she's probably remembering that day. "After i gave birth, Victor and I wanted to see you, Katrina, but we couldn't because I was in too much pain. Victor and I had to wait until after I got some pain medication and after the doctors said that you were ok. I remember being so frustrated. I never even got to hold you before you were taken away from me," my mom says with a bitter laugh at the end. She takes a deep breath before she continues talking. "It is very rare for vampires and wolves to be mates and it is rven more care for them to have children. There were some complications with my pregnancy, but there was nothing wrong with you, Katrina."

"So if you knew that I was your daughter, why ann I just meeting you now?" I ask with a small voice.

"It wasn't our choice. Once we realized that you had been stolen from us, we were going to go find you, but we couldn't. We both had a dream, and the moon goddess came to us and told us that she had a specific plan for your life, and that we couldn't interfere. You have no clue how many times we wanted to help you, or protect you from the violence that you had to endure as a child," my mom says in a thick voice with her eyes filled with unshed tears,

I'm quiet for a few minutes while I stare at my actual parents. What am I supposed to say? My entire life has been a lie. I don't know if I should be hapiu or mad.

Harris starts rubbing circles on my back, and it helps me calm down and think. It's not their fault that I was taken as a baby. It's not their fault that they couldn't help ine. I'm sure that if they could have helped me, they would have.

The fact that I now know that they are my parents makes a lot of sense though. It explains why Leo's parents never really loved me. I was just a replacement for their dead daughter.

Also, I now know why my wolf was always smaller than everyone else's and why I can't be out in the sun for too long. Sure, I could be outside for way longer than normal vampires, but after a while, my skin would start feeling irritated. Also, now I know why my skin isn't as tan as normal werewolves, and why I wasn't as warm as other ones.

“So have you guys been watching over me all this time?”

“Yes, whenever we could, we would come check up on you,” my dad says with a nod. It’s actually kind of scary how much we look alike.

“And you guys really did want me?”

“Of course we wanted you!” my mom says with her bottom lip trembling. My dad instantly wraps his arms around my mom and rubs her back. Aw, they are so cute,

“Ok, one more question.”

“Ask us anything you want, Katrina, and we will answer,” my dad says with a firm nod.

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“Can I call you mom and dad, or is it too soon for that?” It takes a moment for them to realize what just said, but as soon as they do, they pull me in for a group hug.

We spend some time talking and catching up before everyone starts yawning.

“Alright, everyone is tired, and it’s getting late, so why don’t we all get to bed. You guys can stay in my house.” The other people that came with my parents walk over to us and we head inside. Leo and

his male go over to their cabin after wishing us goodrught.

Harris and I show everyone the guest roots and make sure that they have everything before we

head told