

## Chapter 0221

I gasped again, my wolf and I had been taking on all the information we were receiving, but the one thing we both locked on was the fact that she was pure black.

“You’ve caught on then? It’s another reason I wanted you tested. It’s rare that a wolf is one solid color, there are always other colors mixed in. But not our first born females. My great-great grandfather began cataloging all the information he had learned about his family line before him, but your story starts with him.

He had two sons and like most Alpha lines the first born is the heir to the title. It is the way the Goddess wants it and the way we have done it for generations. With no one power hungry or abusing the power, there seems to be no reason to change it. Until his second son decided he wanted to fight for the title. It had never been done in our history. I’m not fool enough to think other kingdoms haven’t gone through this at some point in their history, but this was unique for us.”

I clapped my hand over my mouth, having a feeling I knew what was coming.

“The oldest son, my great grandfather, agreed to a duel, half in human form and half in wolf form. He knew he was stronger than the second son, and that the second son let

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his emotions cloud his judgment in a fight. The second son wanted a show, and audience to watch his rise to power, this was actually how our warrior trails were born. The training grounds were filled with the entire pack there to watch. The duel happened and the second son lost, as predicted by my great-great grandfather, and the oldest took the throne when it was time. 1

The second son was bitter and hateful from the day he lost onward. He tried to instill that vengeful spite and idea of entitlement into his children. His son, Robert, also wanted to fight for the throne, but had no real claim to it since my great grandfather had children. His daughter was special though and didn't want anything to do with her father and brother's efforts to take over the throne. She was a healer. In her wolf form she was pure white and her saliva could close and heal a wound in minutes. It made her very valuable to her father and brother in battle and she was basically held captive. When she finally found her mate, they had no choice but to let her go. She had a daughter, who turned out to have a pure black wolf, confirming my great grandfather's findings, and she could manipulate thoughts and fight off her uncle and grandfather's Alpha auras. I didn't find out until later that they were both experimented on. Her brother and father had also discovered how special our females were and wanted to know why gifts were bestowed on them and not the males.

Their bitterness and need for power consumed and corrupted their minds and they thought they were being

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slighted by not having the Alpha King title and again by not having special abilities. I guess they tried infusing the female blood with their own trying to gain the abilities. Rumor also has it that they dabbled in dark magic to try and gain powers as well. I don't know what happened to the two women. I only hope they weren't tortured to death."

He looked sad at this like he had something to do with their capture and mistreatment. "So you have some bad family members, I'm sure everyone does." I shrug trying to lighten his mood. "So how does your great grandfather's brother and his kid tie in with me?"

"Like I said, they had no claim to the throne since my great grandfather had kids, a son, Thomas, and a daughter, Katherine. His son was Osiston and my grandfather, his daughter would be your great grandmother." He paused to let that sink in.

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"Wait?! Osiston? As in Warrior Osiston, is your cousin and my uncle cousin or whatever?" I feel like my brain is turning to mush with all the new information. "I may need a map for the family tree we have going right now and you have only told me about like five people." 1

He chuckles, "I promise there aren't too many more players to introduce you to, but understanding who's in the game may save your life in the future." I give a dry chuckle, but the serious look on his face tells me this is one of those things I really need to take in and understand, there are no jokes here. I took a deep breath and nodded, indicating he could go on.

"Thomas taught his son and daughter our history, like the Goddess instructed, he ruled fairly and encouraged his son and daughter to both pursue their strengths. But the animosity and hate were being perpetuated on the other side of the family tree. Robert eventually found his mate and had a son, Vincent, and together they have pursued deeper into our lineage than even I have. Any female with our bloodline is being captured and tortured for their special abilities. Another reason for finding you and bringing you here. But I will get to that in a minute.

"Thomas' sister, Katherine, did the same thing. She instilled in her kids to take care of our world, protect our people,

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especially with humans on the rise. She had three kids, a son and twin daughters. While Katherine, her mate, her kids and their mates were out training on the territory there was an attack. They were all older and well trained, but the attackers used all manner of weapons including drugs like liquid wolfsbane, so even the special abilities they possessed amongst them didn't help. Everyone was killed except Claire, one of the twins. Her mate died that day, but rumor has it she was pregnant. She went into hiding, no one here had any record of it, but someone had to have helped her escape. I was able to finally track the Elder down and follow some leads. She had a daughter, named Sophia, who settled with her mate as the Betas of the Blue Crescent pack, and had you."

He reached forward and wiped my cheek. I hadn't realized tears were falling down my face.

"You come from a very long line of fierce female warriors. Leaders who are hard pressed to be taken down. I don't know much about Claire's time away from the Royal Pack. She used different names to keep her identity hidden for her safety and the safety of her unborn pup. But I do know that she was heavily pursued by the bitter half of our family line. As I started really tracking her movements, I noticed a pattern of attacks that surrounded where she was rumored to be. Once I found that pattern, it got a little easier. I just wish I could have found her trail sooner, you may still have your mom, if I had." He hung his head like my mom's death was his fault.

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"She died in childbirth, you could not have any control over that." I said to him

"That is not entirely true, and many people would not want you to know this part of your story, but it's important. With all of the abilities that our first born females have, child rearing can be dangerous for them. They actually cannot procreate with anyone other than their Goddess given mate. You don't want details, but the other half has tried." I shuddered at the implications there. "They must be heavily watched when pregnant and in labor and their wolves must be kept calm and under control. Not an easy task.