

Chapter 0223

I don't know a lot, there haven't been many females in generations, you are the first firstborn I have actually met, but there is a lot of blood loss and it can only be replaced by a blood relative. With your mother not knowing her history, she didn't know to be prepared. The blood your pack doctors were giving her didn't work because it couldn't, that's why they couldn't save her." He hung his head again rubbing his eyes like telling the story was taking a toll on him.

I took a deep breath, there really was nothing he could do. My mother and grandmother were in hiding. I wonder if my grandmother survived childbirth on her own and if she did how? Questions for another day, but I would get those answers eventually. Right now, I need to comfort the King who seems to think he wronged me somehow.

"There was nothing you could do, they were in hiding because we, apparently, have crazy family members that seem to think dissecting us releases magical powers that they can pick up like in a video game." He huffed, but I saw a crack of a smile, so I went on. "At least you found me now, and you can train me and we can do whatever we need to to fight the 'bad half' of the family. We need a new name for them, that just sounds cartoonish." He finally laughed at me, breaking the tension.

"Speaking of fancy names and bad family members, we

have a lead on all of the seemingly random attacks that have been going on in the kingdom. The attacks that we have been fending off is the work of the Rogue King, as he is calling himself." I rolled my eyes and Alpha Reggie smiled at me. "I believe the attacks on packs in our kingdom are under his orders as well. I only recently got confirmation that the Rogue King is Vincent's son, I don't even know his name. He has been attacking packs for years taking on members willingly or by force and taking almost as many prisoners, mostly female. Now I know why, he's searching for the special abilities from the Alpha bloodline. There also was a prediction that was made to my great-great grandfather about one of our females possessing all of the special abilities and would make her mate the strongest Alpha, strong enough to rival the Alpha King. She would be forged under fire, grow in battle, could tame any Alpha without force, people would naturally turn to her as a leader." He looks over at me.

"What?! That could be anybody. That could be Luna Anne, I've seen the way people jump to attention for her." I wagged my finger at him.

"The prediction also said she would be small but mighty, coming into her abilities before the age of fifteen." He raised his eyebrows at me.

"That only happened because I was whipped and left for dead. If my wolf hadn't come I never would have healed and even then it took two days." I said feeling a little

defeated at having to bring this up and explain again. "I'm not special."

"Oh, no?" I shook my head. "Do you know why your scars are still there? The ones that had the silver put in them." I shook my head no. "Any other wolf would have had blood poisoning with the amount used on you, they would have died long before being dumped in the woods. The amateur who did that to you will answer to me, by the way." He looked deadly for just a moment. "Your body's ability to take silver and wolfsbane and keep it out of your bloodstream is unheard of. You saved yourself, even before your wolf showed up. Your body seems to encapsulate the silver and wolfsbane at the smallest level. I cannot make it sound as smart as Doc Ganon does, but the gist is your body works like a duck's feathers do against water, they are completely waterproof, you seem to be poison proof. Your scars have encapsulated the silver that was put on your body, but it was only so strong so any time the scar was opened up you would bleed as if it was fresh. The docs have removed all the silver, so that should no longer be a problem for you."

Chapter 0224

"But I have Royal blood and am a first born female and all of that, that has to be why, I'm not special." 1

"I know your dad has done a number on your confidence, but he's not the only person who has made you feel inferior even though you know you are not. I see it in your eyes, the fight between knowing how strong you really are and what people have told you and conditioned you to believe."

"Speaking of my dad, does he know, about all of this I mean. The Royal blood connection, my mom, all of it." I look up at him earnestly, completely avoiding his last statement. 1

"He has been made aware of the situation and my feelings on his treatment of you. He has also given me his feelings on my, and I quote, taking both his children from him." He actually laughed at the idea of my father being angry with him. "He seems to care about you, in his own way, his choice words were that of a father protecting his only daughter from someone who would use and abuse her talents." He winked. "In all seriousness though, now that he does know, he agrees this is the safest place for you."

I take a deep breath and let it out slowly. So much information today, it's hard to believe I started out with just a dress fitting so I could help a friend out. Now I find out I

am a distant part of the royal family and I might be a part of some kind of prophecy. My head hurts.

"You look like you could use a meal after all of that. Anne and Xander have been waiting a while for us, but I wanted to make sure you were able to understand and ask all the questions you have. Sierra is still here too."

"Does she know? Who can I tell? All of my friends are curious about my visit here today." I ask as we both stand and stretch after sitting for so long. I hadn't even noticed the passing of time with his story, but the sun was already cresting towards the other side of the mountain. It's not late, but definitely mid afternoon, we missed lunch for sure.

"Her parents know and she is smart enough to figure out that you are important to the Royal family, but I would like to keep it at that for a while. Especially with the Rogue King actively looking for any females connected to our bloodline and being tortured. The rest of your friends just need to know that you are friends with Xander after the trials, it's true enough and with your training and closeness in age it makes sense to have you assigned to him as needed."

"Okay, that works for me. So what does that mean for me and my training?" We're walking out of the maze now and back towards the castle.

"Your training will not change, although I believe some changes need to be made, am I right?" He gives me that dad looks like he knows the answer and is waiting to see if I will

lie to him.

"I don't know if changes need to be made, I just need to know what I did to piss off my floor leader so I can fix it. She has hated me since the day I walked in, and seems to like making things difficult for me. It's nothing like what I was going through back home. I think she is just trying to establish her dominance, I just don't know why." I tried to explain.

"Even she can feel your aura, she has never had another female to challenge her. While she is an exceptionally strong wolf and a great warrior, her ego and her temper get in her way. Her maturity will be what holds her back for now, but I believe she will outgrow it. She has potential and drive, she just needs some more time. You came in with a reputation and the respect of almost every warrior in the bunkhouse. There was plenty of buzz about you after your trials and then again when they all found out you would be arriving sooner than expected. I think she may feel threatened by your presence."