

You Never Knew Me

Learning the Truth

My name is Lyric Johannes. I'm a she wolf in the Half Moon pack here in Colorado. I'm a smart girl. More than smart, I'm also clever enough to have everyone, including my mother and supposed father, fooled into believing I'm totally naive.

Although to be fair, I don't think the pack really knows what my mother and the Alpha have been up to for the past eighteen or so years.

My mother is beautiful. Long blond hair, blue eyes. A very curvy body that she takes very good care of. She's the Alpha's true mate. His Goddess mate, but his Luna is his chosen mate. A week after he made Luna Diana his chosen mate, he met my mother. Luna Diana is from a strong pack. Her father the Alpha. My mother, even though she's intelligent, is a weak wolf from a small pack that was being overrun by rogues. My father, Alpha Marco DeLong, was the Alpha that answered the call for help. He went to the Silver Crest pack and helped to train and strengthen the pack to fight the rogues. He met my mother, and it was discovered, she was his Goddess mate. So naturally he took her back with him and set her up in a small cottage where he could be with her whenever his wolf needed. Of course, Luna Diana knew. The mate bond she had with the Alpha told on him each and every time he cheated on her with my mother.

Not long after bringing my mother to the pack, she was pregnant. So too was the Luna. Damien, my half-brother and the Alpha heir, was born one week before me. My mother was so disappointed I was a girl. She didn't give him the son. The Luna did, and that made her more superior to my mother. Which in turn caused my mother to despise me.

It's not like she abused me or anything, she just acted as though I didn't exist! My father, the Alpha never cared. Not one day of my life did he visit or speak to me until Damien was failing in school and he inquired who was available to tutor the young Alpha for graduation.

I was called to the Alpha and pretty much ordered to help Damien pass all his classes. He was headed to Alpha college and needed high marks. When I inquired if the pack would help pay my tuition for college, he told me that pack funds could not afford to send low rank wolves to college. It was a waste of money for a wolf that was only good for domestic work.

That broke me that day. That was when I resolved that I wasn't staying here, and I would get an education, even if it meant attending a human college.

I learned the truth about myself at age twelve. The Alpha had spent an afternoon of sex, with my mother. Neither remembered I was in the cottage that day. I wasn't feeling well, so I stayed home and in my room. I had shifted to my wolf at ten. Unheard of at the time. First because I was female, and second, because I was supposed to be an omega. Only I'm not. I'm more Alpha than my half-brother.

After the session of passion, the Alpha was talking to my mother about how Damien would be a strong Alpha one day and that he should shift early being an Alpha's son. I heard my mother ask what he thought about me, and I heard him laugh. "Her? Christine, she's nobody! You'll be lucky if our daughter shifts at all! She's weak and stupid. Sometimes I wonder if she really is my child." Which caused my mother to blubber, because she would never cheat on him.

So... that's how I learned who my daddy was! Shock! No! I had my suspicions. The Luna hated me. Even snarled at me. The other kids my age ignored me.

No one talked to me, except teachers. Then eventually Damien, because I was helping him to make higher grades to go to Alpha college.