

## Chapter Fifty-One: Natala Part Three

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Saturday

Natala (Emerald) POV:

"Yes, Natala, your half Lycan half-wolf. You're a princess and a supreme alpha legacy by blood. One of the most powerful creatures in this universe," said Tristan.

"No f\*\*\*\*g way," Said all the quads in unison.

My jaw was literally on the floor, stunned out of my mind.

Princess? Half lycan and half-wolf? Powerful in the universe? What game was the goddess playing with me now?

"T..that's that's impossible, everyone knows when two different supernaturals mate, the offspring is one or the other never half," I said

That was true; if a vampire and wolf mated, the offspring was either a vampire or a wolf but never a hybrid; the same was with every other mated couple. I couldn't be both! It was just impossible. Seeing my expression, Lucas spoke up.

"It's not impossible. Actually, no one knows this but the royal and supreme family, but every hundred years, an oracle is born." He said.

Oracle? I thought the last one to be born was over five hundred years ago. So, how could one be born every hundred years and no one would know about it. How much information was hidden from our multiverses?

"The last oracle foresaw three supernatural beings born during this era, one stronger than the other. One was the majestic wolf, the second was a vampire and wolf hybrid, and the third was supposed to be half Lycan, but the other half the oracle couldn't see. Every vision the oracle had was documented and stored in the private royal archives," Said Lucas

Goddess! Wait, wasn't I the majestic wolf! Seeing the realization dawn on my face. Isaiah spoke.

"Yeah, Nutella, your one of the three; that's why we weren't surprised when we saw your wolf. Mom, Dad, Liam, Auntie Danielle and Edward knew you would be the next majestic wolf.

"What, hold up! If Emer... I mean, Natala was born to the supreme family. Why was it never announced?" Zeke said.

I didn't even realize that. He was right! Why was my birth never announced? Maybe if they had announced it, I could have been returned to them when I was dropped by the pack border. That was another question I had to ask about how I even got here in the first place.

"Aunt Danielle and Liam became paranoid, even dad since technically you were his daughter biological. Even though we won the war, Edward had managed to escape and was still at large. They were scared he would find a way to hurt you. On top of that, the oracle's prophecy archive had been stolen during the time, and we all believed Edward had a hand in it since the prophecy was recorded before any of us were even born." Said Lucas.

Wait, was Edward, the same guy I had met in the forest during the attack or was he someone else? I needed to ask them, but I didn't want them to get worried; I would have to word it in a way it doesn't seem too suspicious, and if he matches the guy I had met, I would tell them.

"You see, little wolf, not only are you one of the three hybrids to exist, but being a majestic wolf means you have abilities very powerful abilities! Which makes you coveted; any alpha male would want to mate with you because once you are official mates, you would grant them immense power; they would be stronger, faster and even be considered royals have a direct link to only the supreme family but Lycan royals." Said, Tristan

The quads snarled at them, being joined by another alpha male; all of them surrounded me and touched me so they could calm their wolves down. Now that we were mates, their emotions were like my emotions. I could feel them; they were clear. However, there was this static when I perceived them, but I could feel them regardless.

"Abilities? What abilities?" I asked while squashed in a quad double-decker sandwich, much to my brother's chagrin.

"That we are not sure little wolf. Only our parents know since the archive that recorded all this was stolen." Said, Hayden

I huffed! Not that I cared that I was this mystical creature, but knowing I had some abilities would be helpful if I ever got attacked again. Quickly recovering when I remembered something.

"Fine, I get it. I'm some mystical hybrid and the majestic wolf, apparently a princess and member of the supreme family; that's all well and good, but what I want to know is if I was so loved and our parents were so paranoid. How'd I even end up here, and why did you say you thought I was dead earlier in the clearing?" I asked.

A look of sadness crossed through the twin's and triplet's eyes; I swear I even saw a hint of guilt, but they all quickly masked their emotions.

"We're sorry little wolf; just know if any of us knew, we would never have left you here for a second..." Said Tristan; I knew he was telling the truth; the sadness in his eyes and the others was clear as day. I gave him a small smile, and he continued, "...there was an attack, a rogue attack at Liam's pack, it happened so quickly, Liam and Auntie Danielle were visiting the Lycan kingdom since you had a fever they left you behind with the twins and the nanny. However, it turned out that your nanny was working for Edward and the rogues. The nanny took you and fled when everyone was busy fighting the rogues. We looked everywhere until a few days later, we came over a mutilated corpse, your blood was all over it, we did multiple tests, and it all came back as yours. We buried the body in private, thinking we buried you. We're so sorry little wolf, we looked everywhere for days, and when we found that body and every time the DNA test came back as yours, we didn't know what to do but to accept it. Dad, Liam and Auntie Danielle changed; even mom was devastated. You were, in a way, her daughter as well." Said, Tristan

I was shocked, so much had happened! Everyone must have gone through so much; just the thought of my family being sad brought tears to my eyes.

"We don't know how or why you were put by the border of Dark Strom. When we visited for the quadruplet's alpha ceremony, we felt this instant connection to you; our beasts and the twin's wolves had this insane urge to protect you; they felt calm in your presence. We were convinced you were our Natala, but the past events kept replaying. That's why we didn't say anything and wanted to wait till you shifted. We're sorry little wolf; if we knew before, you would've never been away from us." Said, Hayden

I wiped the tears from my cheeks and went up to my brothers, hugging each one of them and telling them I had forgiven them and it wasn't their fault that we were together now.

"Come home with us, Nutella; mom and dad will be ecstatic to see you. You're a xerox copy of mom!" Said, Isaiah

Mom? Wait, the lady I saw in my dream was my mom? That meant whatever I saw was real? I couldn't help but smile. I had a mom and a dad who didn't abandon me; they wanted me! Sensing my emotions, the quads hugged me, stroking my back, saying sweet nothing in my ear about how happy they were for me.

Life was finally looking up!

I had tried stifling a yawn, but the twins and triplets had caught it. They were adamant about me going to bed and getting some rest. As much as I was tired, I didn't want to leave just yet. I knew the twins and triplets wouldn't be going anywhere, but I still felt they would. The damage over the years probably had taken a more significant toll on me than I thought. Seeing my reluctance, the twins and triplets came and hugged me again, saying they wouldn't be going anywhere without me, much to the snarls and chagrin of the quads. Not having any option, I nodded and agreed to meet up with them for breakfast. All of them kissed my cheek and wished me a happy birthday as the quads walked me towards the door. But before we could leave, I remembered something and turned to look at my brothers.

"This Edward guy, what does he look like?" I asked, trying to be as carefree as possible.

The twins and triplets stiffened for a minute and looked at me, scrutinizing why I was asking; seeing my blank expression, Lucas spoke up.

"He's a buff guy, body like a football player, looks middle-aged in his thirties and shoulder-length black hair from what I remember from the pictures of him we get from field agents." Said Lucas.

I stiffened on my spot. That meant I had met my uncle, uncle Edward.

