

True Luna: The Unknown Magic: 173

Annoying

Alexander's POV

"Why are you so annoying?!" I screamed as I was walking down the stairs. Goddess, no one could have annoyed me more than my sister.

Fia mumbled something as she slammed her bedroom door.

I rolled my eyes and walked to the kitchen.

"Are all sisters so annoying?" I sighed as I walked into the kitchen.

My mom and my uncle were sitting at the table and sipping coffee. My dad was making breakfast.

"I wouldn't know, bud," my dad chuckled.

"Yes, they are," my uncle said at the same time.

A small cloud appeared above my uncle's head. A few raindrops fell on his head.

He looked up and sighed.

"You are not proving me wrong, Emma," my uncle sighed.

My mom chuckled and the cloud disappeared.

I would never stop being fascinated with my mom's magic. She was the White Wolf. She was the True Luna. My mom was the only wolf in existence

that had magic. Well, she was the only wolf that had magic until she gave birth to my sister and me.

Sophia also had magic, but it was different than my mom's. My mom was an elemental who could control water and air. My mom could also change the weather, and it was the coolest thing ever. When I was a kid, I loved

storms, so my mom would always make little lightning bolts above my bed. It was one of the most precious memories I had.

My sister's magic was a little bit different. She was also an elemental, but she could control earth and fire. My sister avoided using magic because of the darkness. My mom's magic was light, but my sister's wasn't. She had both light and dark magic, and she spent years learning how to push the darkness away. She avoided using magic completely, though. She said that even using her light magic could be dangerous. She said that she could feel the darkness tempting her to give in.

I didn't inherit my mom's magic, but I did inherit her strength. I was a bit bigger and stronger than any other Alpha wolf my age. I had more endurance and I was faster than the others.

My mom and my sister both had a unique ability to share their magic with others, mostly with my dad and me. They couldn't give us their magic to use, but they could enhance our abilities and protect us a bit better. Both of them could do it with others as well, but it took a lot of their strength and it wasn't as effective as it was when they transferred it to us.

"What are you two fighting about now?" my mom asked as she pulled out a chair for me to sit on.

I sat down next to her and she kissed my temple.

I furrowed my eyebrows, trying to remember it.

I completely forgot. Most of our fights were completely stupid, and I forgot what we were fighting about within minutes.

Oh. I remembered.

“She keeps leaving my bedroom door open after she leaves,” I sighed, rolling my eyes.

My mom and dad chuckled.

“That’s the same fight you had for years,” my uncle said, shaking his head and taking a sip of his coffee.

“I know!” I exclaimed. “I hoped that she would learn by now.”

“Thanks a lot, Emma,” my uncle frowned. “My coffee is watered down now.”

“Oh, relax, it was just a few drops of water,” my mom sighed. “Now I know where Sophia gets it from,” I said, narrowing my eyes at my mom. “That’s exactly what she always says to me. Oh, relax, Alex.”

My dad was chuckling the entire time. He approached my uncle and gave him a fresh cup of coffee.

“Sophia?” I heard my sister’s voice. “You are that mad at me?”

I looked at her and rolled my eyes. I only called her Sophia when I was really mad at her. Everyone called her Sophia only when they were mad at her. People called her Sophie or Soph. I always called her Fia.

“You need to close the door when you leave my room,” I sighed.

“I know,” Fia said. “I already told you that I am sorry.”

“Sorry won’t close my door,” I mumbled, frowning at her.

“Okay, enough,” my dad said as he placed a plate filled with pancakes in front of us. “You can argue about it later. We have more important things to discuss today.”

I frowned and looked at my dad.

“Is everything okay?” I asked.

Fia and I turned 18 three months ago, and my father was preparing me to become an Alpha. I was slowly taking over some of the duties and I was hoping to take over the pack by the time I turned 19.

“Yes, bud, don’t worry,” my dad said, giving me a small smile. “I just need to talk to you and Soph about the Alpha gathering this year.”

My excitement grew immediately. The Alpha gathering was at our pack this year and it would be the first time I would be allowed to go. I wanted my dad to take me sooner, but he told me that I had to wait until I turned 18. “What about it?” I asked, excitedly.

My dad glanced at my mom and my uncle. I could swear that I saw a hint of worry in his eyes.

“We are allowed to go this year, right?” I asked, furrowing my eyebrows. If my dad said that I couldn’t go again this year...

“Of course, bud,” my dad said, making me sigh in relief. “We just want to tell you a little bit about Alpha of the Blood Moon Pack.”

I furrowed my eyebrows and looked at Fia. She was looking at my dad with a confused expression on her face.

“What about him?” I asked, looking back at my dad.

He took a deep breath and ran his fingers through his hair.

“Our pack has a history with him,” my dad said as he placed his hands on my mom’s shoulders. “We moved on, but it’s something that has affected us greatly and we could never forget what happened.”

My heartbeat quickened.

“What happened?” I asked quietly.

My dad looked down at my mom. She smiled at him.

“Alpha Nathan tried to take your mom away from me,” my dad said, making my eyes widen.

Axel stirred and growled.

“What?” Fia mumbled quietly.

I took her hand in mine and squeezed it. “Talk,” I said sternly.