## True Luna: The Unknown Magic: 174

Our Past (Part 1)

Alexander's POV

I watched my dad as he pulled up a chair and sat down next to my mom. She ran her fingers through his hair and he smiled at her.

"I love you, Emma," my dad said quietly.

"I love you too," my mom said, giving him a small smile.

My dad turned to Fia and me.

"I always told you that your fated mate would be the most important person in your life, right?" my dad asked.

I nodded. I was getting more confused by the second.

"I always told you that you have to cherish and respect your mate, right?" my dad asked, his voice raspy.

I nodded again.

I glanced at Fia. She was as confused as me.

"What I am about to tell you next will probably change the way you feel about me," my dad said, his voice breaking. "I just hope that you will find a way to forgive me. I love you two and your mom with my entire heart and soul and I never want to lose you."

My heart raced.

What the hell was he talking about? Why would I change the way I felt about my dad? I loved my dad.

He took a deep breath and pulled my mom closer to him. She caressed his cheek gently.

"When I first found out that your mom was my mate, I rejected her," my dad said, making Fia gasp.

l was frozen.

What?

He rejected my mom? My wonderful mom? Why?!

I glanced at my uncle. Did he know about this? How could he let it happen? If Fia's mate rejected her, I would rip his fucking heart out of his b\*dy.

"Why, dad?" Fia asked, her voice laced with sadness.

My dad closed his eyes and took a deep breath.

"I was an idiot," my dad said quietly as he opened his eyes and looked at my sister and me. "As you know, your grandfather was killed in a rogue attack and he left me in charge before I even started my Alpha training. I felt so responsible for my pack and I was focused on finding a strong mate." I tightened my hand around Fia's.

"I found out that your mom was my mate on her 18th birthday," dad said, looking at my mom. "I rejected her that same day. I thought that she wasn't strong enough to be my Luna. I decided to take a chosen mate. I decided to make Sienna my Luna."

To say that I was pissed off would be an understatement.

"Who is Sienna?" Fia asked quietly.

"Did you know about it?" I asked my uncle at the same time.

My uncle nodded and took a deep breath. "I did. I agreed with your dad. I supported him in his decision."

My eyes widened.

Was he serious?! Was he fucking serious?!

"Are you kidding me?!" I exclaimed, looking at my uncle wide-eyed. "You let him do that to your sister?!"

I instinctively pulled Fia closer to me.

"I made a mistake," my uncle said. "Your dad and I both made a lot of mistakes."

I looked at my mom. How could they hurt her like that? My mom was the best woman on this planet, and I wasn't saying it because she was my mom. It was the truth.

My mom smiled at me. I wanted to hug her.

"Who is Sienna?" my sister asked again, making us all look at her.

She looked so sad and disappointed.

My dad took a deep breath and ran his fingers through his hair.

"Sienna was Andrew's and mine childhood best friend," my dad said. "Where is she now?" Fia asked.

We never met her. I'd never even heard about her until a few minutes ago. "She is dead," my father said angrily. "She died in the cellar a long time ago."

Why did I have a feeling that there was so much our parents were hiding from us?

"Why was she there?" Fia asked, gripping my hand tighter.

My dad glanced at my mom and my uncle.

"Stop looking at each other and tell us the truth!" I said, getting annoyed with the way they were prolonging this.

My mom stood up and approached Fia and me. She kissed my temple and stood behind me. She wrapped her arms around Fia and me and leaned her head on mine.

I relaxed a little.

"Sienna was in the cellar because she hired a rogue called Rolf to kidnap and kill your mom," my dad said, making my heart stop beating.

What?

WHAT?!

I grabbed my mom's arm and looked up at her. I was horrified.

"Mom?" Fia cried out, looking up at her mom as well.

Fia's eyes were filled with tears.

Our mom bent down and kissed Fia's cheek. She ran her fingers through my hair and gave us a little smile.

"Sienna was jealous of me being your dad's true mate," our mom said. "She wanted me gone even though your dad chose her, so she hired a rogue to kidnap me. Your dad and your uncle found me and saved me."

I looked back at my dad.

"Why did she hate mom?" I asked. "You said that she was uncle Andrew's and your childhood friend. Didn't she know mom as well? Why would she hurt her?"

"Sienna was always jealous of your mom," my uncle answered. "She believed that Logan and I should love her more. She had bullied your mom for years. After Logan found out that your mom was his mate, Sienna lost it. She wanted to get rid of her."

What the hell? I was getting more and more confused by the second.

I had so many questions.

"She bullied mom for years?" Fia voiced out the first question I had on my mind. "Why didn't you stop her?"

My uncle took a deep breath and looked at my mom.

"Because we didn't believe Emma," my uncle mumbled. "I didn't believe your mom when she told me about Sienna. I fucked up."

My eyes widened to the point of falling out of their sockets.

Did I hear him right?

No. There was no fucking way I heard him right.

If Fia told me that someone was bullying her, I would rip them apart. I wouldn't even need proof. My sister's words would be proof enough. "Let me get this straight," I mumbled, shaking my head. "Your childhood friend bullied your sister for years and you didn't believe her

My uncle and my dad nodded. My mom caressed my cheek.

I tightened my jaw. I could feel the anger boiling inside of me.

"I can tell what you are thinking, bud," my uncle said. "If we just believed your mom about Sienna, she would never be able to kidnap her."

I clenched my fists and nodded.

"Why didn't you believe mom?" Fia asked quietly.

My dad and my uncle took a deep breath and glanced at each other.

I couldn't fucking wait to hear their excuse. I loved them both a lot, but I wanted to punch the shit out of them for doing that to my mom.