

True Luna: The Unknown Magic: 175

Our Past (Part 2)

Sophia's POV

I was looking at my dad with a confused look on my face.

So many emotions bubbled up inside me. Anger, sadness, fear, confusion, frustration... I had them all and I couldn't sort through them.

"We didn't believe her because we thought that Sienna would never do something like that," Uncle Andrew said. "I thought that your mom was jealous of Sienna because we spent so much time together."

My jaw almost hit the floor.

Was he serious?

Lex chuckled darkly.

"You didn't believe your sister because you thought that she was jealous?" Lex asked, squeezing my hand tightly.

Lex was very protective of mom and me. I could feel his anger and sadness. He looked like he was going to explode.

"I was an idiot, Alex," my uncle sighed. "I paid for my mistake. I almost lost my sister. I thought that she would never talk to me again. I thought that she would hate me. I thought that she would die before I got to tell her how fucking sorry I was."

My eyes widened.

“Die?” I mumbled, looking up at my mom.

My mom almost died?

“I was in pretty bad shape when your dad and uncle found me,” she said.
“Luckily, doctor Wren saved me.”

Lex stood up abruptly and turned toward our mom. He pulled her into a tight hug.

“I am so sorry, mom,” Lex mumbled. “If Sienna was still alive, I would kill her with my own bare hands.”

My mom hugged my brother and rubbed his back gently.

“She isn’t alive anymore, honey,” my mom said. “She can’t hurt anyone anymore.”

“What about that fucking rogue?” Lex asked.

“He is dead too,” my dad mumbled, making me look back at him.

My dad looked so sad. I wanted to hug him, but I was so angry at him.

My dad looked at me and gulped. I could tell that he wanted to hug me too.
“What happened after?” I asked. “How did Alpha of the Blood Moon Pack try to take mom away from you?”

Dad took a deep breath and looked at my mom.

“Do you remember the Legend of the White Wolf?” my dad asked.

I nodded.

Of course I remembered it. I grew up listening to the stories about my mom being the White Wolf and the only wolf in existence who had magic. Well, until she gave birth to me.

“We didn’t tell you the whole story,” my dad said, making me narrow my eyes at him.

“Did you reject my mom twice?” Lex asked angrily.

My dad sighed.

“Your dad made a mistake, honey,” my mom said softly. “I found a way to forgive him. He made up for it. He is a wonderful mate and a wonderful father. Please don’t be angry at him.”

My mom was right. My dad was a wonderful mate and the best dad in the world. But it was so hard not to be angry.

Lex scoffed and sat back down next to me. He crossed his arms over his chest and looked at our dad.

“What didn’t you tell us?” Lex asked angrily.

My mom kissed the top of Lex’s head and caressed my cheek. She walked back to dad and sat down next to him. She took his hand in hers and gave him a small smile. My dad pulled her to him.

I always admired the relationship my mom and dad had. I always hoped that I would find a mate who would love me the same way my dad loved my mom. It hurt so much to find out that my dad rejected my mom. I couldn’t believe it. It was hard to believe it.

“The White Wolf was created by a curse,” my mom said, looking back at my brother and me. “A long time ago, a clan of dark witches wanted to get rid of werewolves. They knew that they couldn’t kill them because the Goddess would punish them. Back then, there were only two packs and the witches came up with a plan to turn the packs against each other. They thought that the best way to do that would be to turn the two Alphas against each other.”

I furrowed my eyebrows.

“How?” I asked.

“They cursed a woman from one of the packs,” my mom said. “Alpha of her pack was her Goddess-given mate. The witches cursed the Alpha of the other pack and made him her mate as well. The witches thought that the two Alphas would fight over her, kill each other, and the packs wouldn’t exist anymore.”

My breath got caught in my throat.

“You had two mates?” my brother mumbled quietly.

My mom looked at him and nodded.

My eyes widened. Lex cursed under his breath.

“That’s why you have dark magic, princess,” my dad told me. “Your mom’s magic was created by a dark curse. The darkness from the curse transferred to you.”

I took a deep breath and released it slowly.

Lex grabbed my hand.

“Will Fia have two mates?” Lex asked worriedly.

My eyes widened and I looked at him. It didn’t even occur to me. Was it possible?

“We don’t know,” my mom sighed, making me look at her. “You know that I am the first White Wolf who had children. Everything we know so far is just an assumption.”

“What happened to the first White Wolf?” Lex asked.

“She killed herself,” my mom said. “She couldn’t choose between her two mates and she took her own life.”

An uneasy feeling washed over me.

“How did you choose, mom?” Lex asked her.

My mom smiled and looked at my dad.

“My heart knew that your dad was the one,” she said. “Our love was stronger than the curse.”

A small smile spread across my face.

My dad pulled my mom into his arms. He hugged her tightly and looked at us.

“I told you the story about the Rogue King, didn’t I?” dad asked as he kissed the top of my mom’s head.

“Yes,” Lex said. “He killed your dad and mom’s parents.”

Our dad nodded.

“We never told you the real reason why he attacked the pack,” our uncle sighed, joining the conversation. “We never told you who he was really after.”

“Is there anything that you did tell us?” Lex asked angrily.

“We were trying to protect you,” our dad said.

Lex clenched his fists and narrowed his eyes at our dad. I could tell that he wanted to argue, but I interrupted him. I didn’t want him to argue with dad. I understood that he was angry, but nothing good would come out of the two of them fighting.

“Who was the Rogue King after?” I asked, making my dad and my uncle look at me.

“Your mom,” my uncle said.

I froze. Lex growled.

What? Why?