## Our Past (Part 3)

Alexander's POV

I couldn't help but glare at my dad.

I loved him so fucking much, but I was so angry at him.

He rejected my mom. He didn't believe her. She almost died because he didn't believe her.

I wanted to punch him, and I felt bad about it. He was my dad. I would never hurt him.

But Goddess, I was so fucking pissed off.

"Why was he after our mom?" Fia asked quietly, her voice laced with sadness.

I squeezed her hand.

*Are you okay?* I mind-linked her.

*I don't know what to think.* She said. *I am sad and angry. I want to hug dad, but I am angry at him. I am so confused.*

*I know, Fia.* I sighed. *Me too.*

"He heard about the legend of the White Wolf," my dad answered. "He was working with some witches and they told him that he could take the White Wolf as his mate. They told him that she would make him powerful. He

thought that he would be able to have children with her, and take over all the packs."

I raised my eyebrows. Was he fucking insane?

"The witches who were working for him misinterpreted the legend," my mom sighed. "As you already know, the legend was written in an ancient language and they translated it wrong. They thought that anyone could become my second mate."

"We didn't know anything about the legend at the time," Uncle Andrew said. "We managed to capture some rogues that were working for the Rogue King and they told us bits and pieces that they've heard from the Rogue King."

"We didn't even know that I had magic," my mom continued, making me look at her. "The Rogue Kind just thought that I would be a better Luna, I guess. He thought that I would be more powerful and charismatic. That's about all that we knew about it."

"And what happened to him?" I asked, feeling my heart race.

Did he hurt my mom? Was he alive? If he was, I would kill him with my own bare hands.

"He came to our border with a witch," my dad sighed. "She used her magic to incapacitate us. The Rogue King threatened to kill us if your mom didn't go with him."

A growl escaped me.

He threatened to kill my dad?! He threatened to kill my family and my pack?!

Oh, I would fucking kill him!

"Oh, Goddess," Fia cried out quietly.

I placed my arm over her shoulders.

"What did he do to you, mom?" I asked quietly.

I wanted to punch something.

Well, not something, someone. I wanted to punch Sienna and that fucker who helped her. I wanted to punch the Rogue King and that fucking witch.

"Well, as it turned out, they knew a bit more about the legend than we did," my mom sighed. "It was still wrong, though, but they knew that I had magic. They knew that I could share it. So, when the Rogue King took me, he let the witches experiment on me. They were trying to see how much I could endure. They were trying to make me use my magic and share it with them."

I saw fucking red.

They experimented on my mom?!

Fia put a hand over her mouth and sobbed quietly.

"Oh, princess," my mom said as she stood up and approached my sister.

She hugged her and kissed the top of her head.

"I am so sorry, mom," Fia mumbled quietly.

"What did they do, mom?" I asked, trying to swallow the lump in my throat.

My mom looked at me and sighed.

"It doesn't matter, honey," she said. "All you need to know is that your dad and your uncle saved me again."

It was bad. I knew it. She would tell us if it wasn't bad.

"So, Alpha of the Blood Moon Pack was the Rogue King?" Fia asked, looking up at our mom.

"No, princess," my mom said as she wiped the tears from Fia's cheeks. "The Rogue King's name was Samuel and he wasn't an Alpha."

"Where is he?" I asked angrily.

"Dead," my dad said, making me look at him.

Well, at least he did something right. He killed all the people who hurt my mom.

"Alpha of the Blood Moon Pack was my real cursed mate," my mom said. "The Rogue King thought that anybody could become my mate by marking me, but it wasn't true. The curse created my second mate and it was Alpha Nathan of the Blood Moon Pack."

I knew who Alpha Nathan was. I knew his son. He did the Alpha training a year earlier than me, so we didn't cross paths, but I knew who he was.

But why was Alpha Nathan still alive? Why didn't my father kill him? "Did he hurt you, mom?" Fia asked quietly.

My mom took a deep breath and released it slowly.

"He came here because he was sure that he was my Goddess-given mate," my mom said as he ran her fingers through Fia's hair. "He was sure that your dad was the cursed one. He wanted me to give him a chance." "Were you already mated to dad then?" I asked her.

"I did," my mom nodded. "That was four years after the Rogue King took me. Your dad and I were already mated and married then."

"And he still insisted that you give him a chance?" I asked angrily.

My mom nodded.

"He was very sure that he was my Goddess-given mate," my mom said. "But how would he mark you if dad had already marked you?" Fia asked, furrowing her eyebrows.

"Anna came to our pack one day to tell us the whole legend of the White Wolf," my mom said as she went back to sit beside my dad. "Her ancestors wrote the books and she knew how to read them. She knew the entire legend."

"That's how you met her?" Fia asked.

My mom nodded.

"Anna told us about Alpha Nathan," my dad continued. "She said that he was your mom's other mate and that your mom had to be marked for the second time. But if her cursed mate was the one to mark her for the second time, she would die. Unfortunately, the first White Wolf never found out who her Goddess-given mate was and we had no idea how to know for sure."

My heart raced. My mom went through so much.

"I was fine with your dad being my cursed mate," my mom said. "I was fine with things staying the way they were. I didn't want Alpha Nathan, not even if he was my Goddess-given mate."

"But?" Fia asked quietly.

"But Anna told me that I wouldn't be able to have children unless I was marked by my Goddess-given mate," my mom said.

I furrowed my eyebrows.

Everything that happened was so fucking insane. I couldn't believe what my mom went through.