

Prologue

Five-year-old twins Lysandra and Fiero sat on the fuzzy carpet looking at the huge flatscreen TV in a small room in a huge mansion known as the Crimson Shadow Pack's pack house. The twins are watching the cartoon, Little Mermaid.

While the little girl in pigtails and pink pajamas watches the classic fairy tale cartoon watches while grinning like a Cheshire cat, her brother looks rather bored.

"That's a dumb fish,"

The little boy, Fiero said.

His sister, Lysandra slowly turned to him with her eyes wide like saucers.

"How dare you say that to Princess Ariel?" the little girl hissed.

Fiero looked at his sister.

"It's true. Why would she trade her tail for a silly pair of legs? And her voice, how can she communicate with the prince if she cannot talk? That's just plain stupid,"

Fiero reasoned, crossing his arms over his chest. Lysandra annoyed by her brother, pouted her lips and started crying. Her soft cries slowly turned to loud wails and their parents soon came into the room.

Their parents, the twin Alphas of the Crimson Shadow Pack: Alpha Lykos and Alpha Lynox together with their Luna, Rosella, or just Roe, as how she likes it to be called.

The parents sat down on the oor next to their children.

"What's wrong, princess?" Alpha Lykos asked his daughter as he wiped the tears from her cheeks.

"Fiero said... Princess Ariel is... a dumb fish," Lysandra said while sniing.

Then their parents look at their son.

"Fiero?"

"It's true. How can Ariel leave her family for legs and for a prince who didn't even know her? She can't even talk!" Fiero reasoned.

"It's called love!" Lysandra yelled, sticking out her tongue at her brother.

Fiero looked at his sister.

"It's not,"

Before the twins could argue more, their father pulled them apart and their mother sat between them.

"You two, what did I tell you about arguing?" Roe asked her children softly.

The two kids lowered their heads and answered.

"Arguing is just a waste of time,"

"That's correct. So, why are you two wasting your time arguing about a cartoon?"

Roe asked and the twins looked at each other but couldn't bring themselves to answer. Roe heaved a deep sigh and pulled her children to her sides, putting her arms around them.

"Look, it's just a cartoon. Children are supposed to watch them and enjoy them. It shouldn't be a reason for you two to argue," Alpha Lynox said.

Fiero then looked at him.

"But dad, her family will be heartbroken because she chose to go after the prince," Fiero reasoned.

"That is true, but there comes a time in someone's life that you need to go and explore. Find and chase after your dream," Alpha Lynox replied to him.

"But Dad, she is in love with the prince. They are mates!" Lysandra said and then Fiero looked at her.

"They aren't," he retorted.

"They are!"

"They aren't!"

"They are!"

"They aren't!"

"Alright, that's enough,"

Alpha Lykos and Alpha Lynox said at the same time, making their twin children stop.

"Listen..."

Roe started and the twins looked at her.

"About Ariel and the prince, we don't know if they are really mates. But this is what I know, once you find your mates, everything will fall into place and you will be complete," Roe paused as she glanced at her mates.

"Just like how I felt when I met your fathers,"

The twin Alphas smiled at their mate.

"As wonderful as that sounds, I don't think I am ready to see my children leave the nest yet,"

Alpha Lykos said and his twin nodded.

"I agree,"

Their children looked at them with a confused look on their faces.

"Nest?"

"Are we birds now, dad?"

The twins asked innocently and their parents couldn't help but chuckle at what they said.

"Do you want to be a bird?" Roe asked.

Fiero shook his head while Lysandra nodded.

"I want to y like mommy!" Lysandra exclaimed, apping her arms like they were wings.

"I want to be an Alpha, like Dad!" Fiero cheered.

The two children started cheering together, it's like they weren't even fighting in the first place. Then after the heights of energy, the twins soon yawned as sleepiness took over them.

"Alright, that's it for today," Roe said as she stood up.

Alpha Lynox and Alpha Lykos also stood up and carried one child in their arms. The twins once again yawned as they leaned against their father's chest.

"Let's get you to bed little gremlins," Alpha Lykos said.

They carried the children from the playroom room to their room. The twins shared a huge room split into two colors. The pink-walled side of the room belonged to Lysandra.

Alpha Lykos placed his daughter into her princess bed and covered her body with her pink duvet. Alpha Lynox on the other hand went to the other side of the room painted with light blue color paint, and placed his son into a car-shaped bed. He pulled the duvet up to Fiero's chin.

The parents looked at the children as their eyes closed and finally drifted to sleep.

"Time passes by so fast. It seems like it's only yesterday when I gave birth to them," Roe said and her mates nodded.

"But I don't think I am ready to see Lord Philio take away our daughter,"

Alpha Lykos grumbled.

"Yeah. Of all the people our daughter would be mated to, why that old geezer?"

Alpha Lynox added.

Roe giggled and grabbed onto her mates' arms.

"Come on. It will still be a long time before Lord Philip takes our daughter's hand in marriage. We still have a long time with our little girl Lysandra," she told them.

"I hope so,"

The twins said in unison, and then Roe glanced at her sleeping son.

"How about Fiero? Do you think he'll find his mate once he turns eighteen?" she asked.

The twins looked at their mate.

"Will you be okay to see him love another woman?" Alpha Lynox asked their wife.

Roe heaved a deep sigh.

"I don't know. I want our children to be happy with their mates and their chosen lives, but at this moment, I am not ready to see them go," she replied.

"Us too,"