

## Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 36

“Ugh! Well you’re ugly! “

I chuckled as I listened to the rambling between Ty and Emma as I quietly made my way to the kitchen after arriving just now. It was so funny that she said that, given that they are literally each other in different genders.

They didn’t fight often, but when they do, it was always quite funny.

“Well good to see that everyone’s still themselves” I made my presence known as I grabbed an apple and bit into it for dramatic effect. I watch way too many movies.

“Victoria!”

“Tori! “

“Yay girl’s night!” I gave Emma a deadpanned look at her statement. “What? I already knew you were coming, remember? But that doesn’t mean I didn’t miss you”

She grabbed me into a hug, soon after which Lincoln and Ashley joined.

“By the way, love the hair” I blushed as she ran her fingers through it.

“While your man has been sulking for five days, you’re out getting a makeover. I like your style” She winked, making me laugh nervously.

It was then and there that I noticed I was in the same house as him. I involuntarily looked around, seeing that he wasn’t anywhere near here.

“He’s in his room,” Caleb said, looking down. “I haven’t seen him like this since-“

“Ella” I finished for him, feeling a pang of guilt for the pain he has probably been going through.

“He hadn’t come out since you left,” Ty added. “Only for dinner and a beer, then he disappears again for 24 hours” He sighed, making me feel much worse.

“I’m sorry guys” I looked down, fiddling with my hair.

“You don’t have to be sorry Vic. He’s the one who messed up” Emma said soothingly. “I honestly thought you would’ve taken longer to come back”

“Speaking of, what did he do? ” Caleb asked as my heart rate sped up.

“He...He accused me of some things I didn’t do, then said some other mean stuff that I’d go a lifetime without hearing again” I muttered, giving them a look to say please don’t question further.

One, because it would reveal Ashley’s pregnancy which I hoped was still a surprise. And two, I really didn’t want to repeat what happened.

Ashley gave me a pat on the back and a weak smile as I slowly made my way up the stairs.

I remained quiet in front of the door, pressing my ear against it so I could hear. But I didn’t hear anything.

I gently pushed the door open and stepped inside, being met by the stench of alcohol and misery. I scrunched my nose up as I walked deeper into the room, and stopped in front of the bed.

There he laid, on his back inhaling and exhaling softly as he slept. I didn’t want to wake him, but before I could reach the door I heard ruffling.

He’s awake.

“Victoria? ” He called, the word barely audible, sounding frail and desperate with a hint of relief.

I slowly turned around to face him, meeting his eyes instantly. He looked like a total mess to the point where you would’ve thought I left him for good.

His eyes were red and drained, and underneath them sat dark circles as if he didn’t sleep in ages. He had a light stubble, and if I was being honest, my heart broke at the sight of him like that.

My feelings were all over the place. I was angry and hurt for what he did, but I still felt bad for being the reason he was like that. Well, to some sense.

“Hello Luka” I folded my arms over my chest, waiting for him to say something. He watched me for a while as if actually processing that I was really there.

“You’re back,” he whispered, moving closer to me, but I stepped back as the stench of alcohol hit me.

“You’ve been busy” I commented, gesturing to our now ruined sheets. He sighed, rubbing his eyes, and that’s when I noticed he had pills in his hands.

I peered at the bed, seeing two more bottles of pills. My eyes immediately started to water as my heart broke.

“What were you doing?” I whispered, stepping back a little. He looked at me confused, not knowing what I meant.

“You were really gonna do this? You were really planning to just leave me like that? You knew I would come back, Luka!” Tears escaped my eyes as I watched him put two and two together.

“Victoria no I wasn’t trying to..shit no you have it all wrong” He said. “I’ve been having headaches everyday, but the pills weren’t working so I tried other ones. I just didn’t bother to put back the ones I didn’t use. Victoria, I’m passed that, I wouldn’t give up that easy without trying to get you back”

“And you’ve been so busy doing that” I scoffed, wiping my eyes.

“Vic I’m so, so sorry” He took my hand and gazed into my eyes. “I was an idiot”

“You were.”

“I should’ve just listened to what you were saying”

“Yes, you should’ve”

“But I was so blinded by my hurt and anger that I-” He sighed, looking down shamefully. “That I pushed you too far. I didn’t mean those things Victoria, you have to believe me” He met my eyes once again, pleading with me to believe him.

“I believe you” I simply said. His face flooded with relief, but I wasn’t done. “I do believe you Luka, but I do know that whatever you said, wasn’t just random. Somewhere deep inside you held those doubts and thoughts.”

“It’s not like tha-“

“Look me in the eyes and tell me you didn’t mean it” I stood firm.

“I didn’t mea-“

“Before you found out the truth” I added. “Before you knew it wasn’t mine, you damn well meant every word you said. It was after you learnt the truth that you regretted it, but before, you didn’t regret saying everything you said to me”

“That’s where you’re wrong Angel. As much as I was in pain, it killed me to know that I hurt you, and that was before Emma told me everything”. I sighed, as the lump in my throat got bigger.

“I know you hurt when I hurt, but that’s not what I meant. You didn’t just say what you said to hurt me. I know you Luka and I know you wouldn’t just say shit to hurt me. That is how I knew you meant all that you said. Am I wrong? “

He sighed, but said nothing.

“You see that’s the thing Luka. That is what hurt me the most. Not the words, but the fact that even after all this time, you still don’t trust me. You still had doubts about me” More tears fell down my cheek as I continued.

“I’ve been with you through your phases from the very night I saved your life. I’ve had to uncover secret after secret on my own since you wouldn’t ever tell me anything. I’ve been with you even when I found out that you’re wolves for crying out loud!

“I’ve stayed when I knew you had some wolfy claim on me. I’ve stayed when I learnt that you’re still and always will be in love with your past mate. I stayed when I found out that I’m practically the living twin of her Luka! I HAVE STAYED BY YOU! ” I couldn’t contain my tears as they continued to spill.

“Everything that should’ve pushed me away didn’t. I stuck by you and gave up everything for you! My house, my human friends, my job! And for what? For you to find a damn pregnancy test and believe it’s mine!? There’s a freaking mated wolf in the house Luka! Why would it be mine?” I closed my eyes as I tried to contain myself.

“I know you haven’t known me long, but after all that you’ve put me through and I still stuck by you, I would’ve at least thought you’d trust me” I met his eyes once again, seeing them filled with tears.

“I’m sorry that I put you through this ” I gestured to the bed and himself. “But I had to clear my head, see where I’m actually at with you”

“You don’t need to have second thoughts about that Angel, you know you’re my heart” He croaked out, attempting to hold me again.

“Am I? Or am I just a fraction of what you couldn’t have? Am I just the make up for what you lost? Am I just here to keep you happy so you can take over the pack again? Am I really anything more to you than just a backbone? I’ve been helping you up and keeping you up, but the moment something happens, you show me what you really think about late at night.”

Stay strong Victoria.

“Then you had to use that one thing against me, to ensure that you really got me didn’t you? Yes I know, I was always alone. I’ve always been and deep down, I still feared that I will be one day again. But accusing me of using you as a means to escape my

loneliness? That was just low Luka. Just low” I tried to keep my tears at bay as I gathered everything I needed to say.

“I would’ve done alllll this just to use you? I would’ve let you do this,” I pointed at the mark on my neck, “Just to escape loneliness? ” I scoffed as I shook my head in disbelief.

“I know I was a mess but I wasn’t that desperate Luka. I did it all because I love your stupid ass, not because I was alone. And that’s the reason I came back too, because deep down I knew I wouldn’t be able to stay away from you, and I didn’t want you doing this either ” I pointed to the mess in the room.

“Speaking of. You should really find better ways of dealing with your grief Luka. In life, shit happens! You can’t just sulk in your room every time something happens.” I dried my tears once again, hoping that they were actually done now. “You’re supposed to be stronger than this. Yes I know it’s hard but ruining yourself won’t fix it”

“It’s not that easy Victoria” He whispered, looking down.

“I know it isn’t. Hell, It’s been so hard for me the past few days, and I know it’s a hundred times worse for you. But what if I die in a few years huh? ” His eyes widened at my question, looking genuinely scared.

“You’re gonna put everyone through this again? You’re gonna put your pack and your family through that again? Wake up Luka. You’re not the only one who’s affected by your actions. And since everyone else is afraid of telling you, then I will.

“Your people suffer when you act like this. You’re supposed to be strong, be an example to them, not bring them down with you. I’m not saying you shouldn’t be sad when shit happens. Take a week to sulk, go ahead. But you have to learn to stand up, be in control of your own pain and grief before it takes control over you AND consume you. I’ve had to learn that at a very young age, and I suggest you learn it too”

As much as I didn’t want to, I made my way to the door, leaving him to his thoughts.

“Don’t you worry, I’ll be staying with Emma tonight. You just need to get cleaned up and all that”

“Victoria wait!” I stopped in my tracks, but didn’t turn around to face him. “I know I messed up, and I’ll spend everyday making up for it but please don’t go. I’m so sorry for doubting you, and I’m so sorry for hurting you. And you’re not just an object of support for me, you’re my love, my life. I love you Victoria” His voice cracked at the end, and I resisted the urge to cry again.

“Don’t worry, I’m not leaving. I made a promise to you and your family, and I intend to keep it” I whispered, knowing well he heard.

“Baby please-“

“I’ll see you later Luka.” I left before he could say anything else. I knew whatever I said had to be said and I’m not ashamed that I did.

I’ll come around once I let the hurt go. I knew he really was sorry, I could see it in his eyes as he held back the tears. But right now, I’ll give him time to forgive himself before I can forgive him.

Because one thing I knew, all that sulking that he did wasn’t just because he was sad. It was because he blamed himself, wallowing in his own regret. He did it for Ella, and he did it again these past few days.

Once he learns how to overcome that, he’ll be stronger than ever. But he needs time.

It’s just for him to decide how long that’ll be.

I did my part, it’s time for him to do his.□□□□

## **Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 37**

Victoria’s pov

Please note: The grammatical errors further down in the characters’ dialogue were intentional. So please don’t attack me. Enjoy!

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“Where the hell are you going looking like that? “

We stopped dead in our tracks after failing to sneak out without any of the guys seeing us.

We were way overdue on our girls night out, so we decided to have it on Friday, which was today, which just got ruined. Again. Maybe.

“We’re going out” Emma snapped at her brother, already irritated that he ruined the first one.

“Not with Victoria dressed like that” He motioned to my outfit and I rolled my eyes. I understood it was a little out of my ordinary, but I can’t just have clothes and not wear them.

I was dressed in high waisted denim shorts with frayed ends, a black halter neck cropped top and my black stilettos.

I had my usual light makeup with red lipstick, and I pulled the top middle of my hair in a cute ponytail, letting it fall with the rest of my hair around my back and shoulders.

I didn't really wear shorts because of my 'big booty' as Ashley put it, since it brought me a lot of unwanted attention. But I was in the mood tonight.

Emma was in a black leather short skirt, and a cute burgundy off the shoulder blouse. She had her usual straight hair and make up, but she looked gorgeous.

Ashley on the other hand was the reason why we were 'sneaking out'. The guys knew we were going out, but they just weren't meant to see us leave or know where we're heading to.

We knew that Caleb wouldn't allow her to leave if he saw her. I wasn't worried about Luka, since I still had the upper hand these past few days.

I groaned in frustration when Caleb took the turn into the room, coming face to face with us. His eyes immediately went to Ashley as his face turned to 'protective mate mode'.

"Go change babe . You're not leaving like that" He said, getting ready to pull her upstairs. She looked conflicted, and Emma and I knew we had to intervene.

Ashley was such a softie and she barely stood up for herself here. I often wondered how she managed when she was a rouge, since I knew rouges had to be tough.

"No Caleb, she looks fine. Now if you'll excuse us, we have to go. It's a long drive" Emma protested, grabbing Ashley and turning to leave.

She was actually in the most clothes. She wore a long sleeved black bodycon dress, with a mesh lining down to her belly button. It reached just in the middle of her thighs, paired with red pumps. Emma had won the hair argument again, so her hair was straightened with her make up complementing her look.

If you asked me, we looked fine.

"Not with my mate dressed like that" He snapped, irritated. "And where exactly are you guys going?" I face palmed as I watched our plan break right in front of us.

"Look. We're always under your guy's shadow. We, as girls, spend time together inside but we need a night out. So will you guys please let it go, we won't do anything stupid" I reasoned, already frustrated. It's been a stressful week, I needed this.

I purposely left out the part about where we're going, knowing damn well we'd be staying home if they knew. Luka didn't look happy, but I could see that he didn't want to push me.

"These are the times I'm glad I don't have a mate yet" Emma mumbled amusingly.

"Don't think you're off the hook Em. I don't approve of my baby sister going out like that" Luka responded with a big brother tone. She simply rolled her eyes, checking her watch.

"Yea it's time to go" I agreed with her as I checked the time on my phone. It wasn't late, but we had a long drive ahead of us so we had to leave soon.

Luka sighed and reluctantly nodded, pleading with his eyes for me not to do anything out of the ordinary. Caleb still wouldn't let Ashley go, and I was starting to get annoyed.

My mood swings were getting horrible nowadays and he was about to get a piece of it. As I opened my mouth to say something, Lincoln entered casually.

"Lincoln my man, glad to see you. Can you please help me convince these beautiful ladies to go and change given that their attires are immensely inappropriate" Caleb tried to get Lincoln on his side, but he didn't look the least interested.

"They look fine to me" He simply shrugged, heading to the stairs. We all smiled to ourselves as I gauged Caleb's reaction. This is why I love Lincoln.

"He doesn't get it, he doesn't have a mate. Luka are you really okay with Victoria going out like this? I mean you guys are practically naked"

I groaned at Caleb's effort to get us to change, even though I knew it was Ashley who he really wanted to change. I was about to cuss him out, but Ashley beat me to it.

"Okay look Caleb, I've been obedient and respectful to you since the day I got here. I've been my true self, something I hadn't gotten to be in months on the run, but I think it's time to bring the rouge out" She yanked her hand from his grasp and glared at him.

"I am going out tonight, whether you like what I wear or not and if you try to stop me, you will regret ruining my night out" She gritted out in a deadly tone, making us all look at her in shock.

"You should have enough trust in me to know I won't do anything stupid and you damn well know I won't let anyone get away with any tricks. So you can either get out of my way and let me and my girls have a great night, or you can push me to the edge and spend the next week sleeping alone" She threatened as his eyes widened in fear.

Emma and I shared a look, smirking at this side of Ashley. She should really let it out more. Not because she's not a rogue anymore shouldn't mean she should be weak to everyone. Standing up for yourself is your greatest defense in life.



"I- I'm sorry babe I was just-um – I-uh... Have fun baby" He finally ended. He gave her a quick peck before going up the stairs, still in shock.

We giggled as we finally started walking again, but Luka held my shoulder, hindering my movement. I groaned, thinking I was going to have to fight with him too.

"Please be safe Angel" He whispered, fixing one of my curls. "Text me every two hours to let me know you're okay" He hugged me tightly, placing a kiss on my head before walking me to the door where he then kissed my cheek.

I was a bit taken aback by his actions, given that the past few days have been...weird.

We still weren't on speaking terms that much, only the necessary conversations. He always tried to talk to me, but I was still holding my grounds.

He's been either extra sweet, or always agreeing with what I said or wanted. I knew he didn't like how I was being with him, but he still had some things to understand before I completely let this go.

He cleaned up himself and the room, and he'd stop sulking around. But there was still something he wasn't getting.

I've found it difficult sleeping without him. The first night when I was supposed to stay with Em, I ended up going to our room where he also was wide awake. From then, we just sorta had a silent agreement, knowing we'd sleep better together.

I sighed as I thought about how I actually missed him. Maybe I should stop being this way, but then he'd never learn.

"Progress I see" Ashley nudged me playfully, as we jumped in my car.

"I could say the same about you" I laughed. "Those mommy hormones are working fast" She laughed as Emma backed out of the driveway.

"I like that side of you," Emma smirked. "We could be The U.S.T" She said.

"What's that? "

"The Unstoppable Sassy Three" She waved her hand in front of her face as she spoke, making Ashley and I burst into laughter.

"I think we need someone to level out the sass between you two. Combining the three of us would be unfair to the world" Ashley joked, making us laugh once more.

I could already see the wonderful night ahead as we made our way to the human town. I'm relieved the guys didn't question us further, because I was more than excited about tonight.

I had invited Kera along when I went to work, which Em and Ash were totally fine with. It was going to be great having all my girls in one night.

To the club we go.

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Five tequila shots and a couple glasses of champagne later, I was drunk as a skunk.

The night has been great thus far, and I was having so much fun. Ever so often we would go and dance, sometimes with each other, other times with strangers.

Ashley and I, however, ensured to keep it PG, only bouncing and rocking beside them. Emma and Kera on the other hand were stuck to the random strangers as their hands trailed all over their bodies, grinding on them mercilessly.

My girls really got along well with Kera. At first I was a little anxious given that Emma wasn't too fond of humans. But they hit it off quite well.

It was starting to get late, so we decided to go get another drink before heading home. Ashley and Em weren't near as drunk as Kera and I. I think I only saw Ashley drink one glass of champagne, and Emma got about two shots.

One, because Ashley was pregnant and two, someone had to drive. I also learnt that wolves don't get drunk easily.

Sad, since my head was as light as a feather. One tin of soda can probably get me tipsy even though it seems impossible. Emma ordered a slice of cake for each of us after the drinks, since for some strange reason the bar section had cake.

We received them on a cute little white plate, with silver forks. I noticed Emma and Ashley stared at them oddly, not touching anything.

"Yu don't likeee cake?" I slurred, giving them a weird look.

"Yes it's just that the forks..." Emma trailed, leaving Kera confused but she didn't question it. They requested plastic forks after the bartender returned.

"Ooooh cause you guys are wolves! I forgot that silver \*burp\* hurts you" They looked at me wide eyed, then at Kera who just laughed deafeningly.

"They're wofes?" She asked with a laugh.

“Yep! They eeeven live in a -“

“Okay time to go guys. Luka has been calling me nonstop” Emma cut me off, pulling us outside.

“Luka! That’s my man Kera! ” I screamed as if she wasn’t beside me.

“I know!” She squealed excitedly.

“He’s an Awpha wofe” I beamed proudly as she laughed again. Emma and Ashley quickly separated us, telling me to stay quiet.

I huffed in frustration, feeling like a child as she buckled me in. Nick had brought Kera here, but we offered to take her home.

I sang along to the songs that passed and minutes after, we pulled up to Charlette’s house. The door immediately opened as Nick and Charlette excited looking tired. I knew it was late, probably around 1 am.

“Heeeeeeyy fam! ” I screamed, trying to unbuckle the seatbelt.

“Stay put” Emma commanded, but I escaped anyway. I threw myself at Charlette in a hug, as Nick held up his sister. She played with his hair in amazement, laughing ever so often at nothing in particular.

“They’re so drunk,” Charlette chuckled. “You guys are welcomed to stay until morning if you’d like. Victoria once mentioned that you guys live about two hours out of town”

“They can’t \*hiccup\* do that mommy Char. Ashley’s mate would freak!” I exclaimed, feeling slightly sleepy.

“What’s a mate? Are you Australian?” She looked between Ashley and Emma, not knowing who I was referring to.

“Oh yes ma’am I am” Ashley said in a terrible Australian accent. I laughed.

“Ashley you’re not Aus-“

” I think we should get going. Thank you for the offer though, it was really nice meeting you guys. Victoria talks about you a lot” Emma rushed out with an apologetic smile. By now, Kera was already asleep as Nick held her bridal style.

“It was nice meeting you guys too. Safe travel” She ended, as we got in the car.

“Remind me never to let you get drunk in human territory again.” Emma muttered while I hummed, resting my head against the window as I dozed off.

I was being shaken from my slumber as I slowly drifted back to reality. I let my eyes wonder, seeing that we've arrived home.

My head pounded and my stomach churned. I knew it was the effect of the liquor, and I dreaded the hangover I'll have tomorrow.

"What time is it?" I mumbled as I exited the car, slightly stumbling before Ashley caught me.

"3:15" She yawned, looking tired.

The door immediately opened, relieving two tired and very irritated men. Ashley and I shared a look as we prepared to be embraced by our lovers.

The liquor effects have slightly worn off, but I could feel the lightness in my head nonetheless.

"You're drunk" Luka frowned as he took in my features.

"And you're a male. Good, now that we're done playing 'state the obvious', take me to bed please" I groaned as my headache got worse. He gently scooped me up as he brought me towards the door.

"And she's an honest drunk too" Emma commented, looking equally tired. "She almost outed us to every human we crossed"

"You hadn't been drinking at all" Caleb said to Ashley, slightly relieved and proud.

"That's because she can't" I mumbled before I could stop myself. Emma's eyes widened as she pushed Luka up the stairs.

"Why can't you?" He asked, concerned.

"Because she's-"

"Got a weak bladder" Emma interrupted while I frowned. I noticed Luka had increased his pace, no doubt trying to get me away from Caleb since I was about to ruin the surprise.

I didn't even know why my mouth kept yapping. If I was a serial killer I'd be locked up for sure tonight.

Luka gently placed me on our bed, removing my shoes and rubbing my feet soothingly. I groaned in approval as he relieved them from the tenderness and aches.

“Are you okay? ” He asked gently.

“I’m fine, \*burp\* just feel like I’m gonna throw up.”

He disappeared into the bathroom, reappearing with a small metal bucket and resting it on the floor beside me.

“Just in case you can’t make it to the bathroom” He smiled sweetly.

“You know you’re really a loving mate” I whispered as he simply sat next to me, rubbing my tummy softly.

“Toooo bad my dad killed your true ma-mate. She must’ve really loved this kind of treatment” I heard myself say, as he tensed beside me.

“What? “

“The man that killed twinny Ella was supposedly my dad. I saw his grave the other day when Lincoln brought me there. I’m sorwy he was such a dick”

He remained silent, resuming the rubbing on my tummy as he stared into space. When he didn’t say anything, my stupid ass continued.

“I’m such a hypocwite. \*hiccup\* I haven’t been talking to you these past- one two three four- four days becauuuse I thought you had to forgive yourself before I could completely forgive you. But I haven’t forgiven myself and my deadbeat dad for doing that to you, so how can I not live what I preach?” I slurred as my eyes felt heavy.

My mouth on the other hand wouldn’t take the hint.

“Maybe I’m not so diffwent from my dad then, we’re both hypocrites. I guess you’ll hate me now for what he did to your mate, and since I’m like him you won’t want me again” I sighed, not at all registering or focusing on what I was saying, so I wasn’t even processing the seriousness about the situation.

He sighed, laying next to me and hugging me to his chest.

“Sleep love. We’ll talk tomorrow” He whispered as my body went into it’s sleeping mode. “Before you go, where did you guys go tonight? ” He asked with his lips against my hair.

“The club” I mumbled with a smirk. I felt him tense beside me, probably regretting letting me go tonight. After a few seconds he finally sighed, snuggling me closer to him.

“Goodnight Angel. We’ll talk tomorrow ” He kissed my head gently as the sleep finally took over completely.

“And I could never hate you”.□□□□□

## Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 38

Victoria's pov

Just as expected, I woke up with a massive headache.

I groaned in agony as I attempted to get up, but the pain shot through my head ten folds at the slightest movement.

I noticed that I was alone, and it was already bright outside so I knew I must've been sleeping for a while. I searched for my phone on the night stand without moving my head, being met by a bottle of pills instead.

I mentally thanked Luka for being so considerate. I needed this.

Slowly getting up, I gulped down two pills with the water that was there, then gently laid back down until they took effect.

I noticed it was 12:30 in the afternoon, making me feel extra lazy for sleeping this long. I guess I deserved it though. I had a long night.

Some people forget everything that happened when they wake up the next morning. Me on the other hand, I remembered everything.

I remembered how I told Kera about them being wolves, I remembered going to Charlette's, I remembered almost outing Ashley's pregnancy and I remembered telling Luka about my dad.

Well screw my life.

I groaned as I pondered how he'll be taking it. I heard when he said we'll talk ,and he didn't sound angry. But maybe he didn't think it was rational to take out his rage on me when I was drunk.

Sighing, I dragged myself to the bathroom to shower and changed in comfortable clothes.

I was skeptical about going downstairs, just in case he's there; also, if he told everyone else they might be resentful towards me too. But I was starving.

I thought about staying in the room and asking Lincoln to bring me food, but a bigger part of me told me to face my fear.

I slowly crept down the stairs, not wanting to startle any angry wolf around. I entered the living room as quiet as possible, seeing Emma and Lincoln on their phones.

I knew everything with Lincoln was fine, but I wasn't sure about Emma, so I awkwardly stood to the side without saying anything.

"You're up early" Emma said with her eyes still glued to her phone. I silently cursed their sense of smell and hearing, but I knew they would've seen me eventually.

Lincoln finally looked from his phone as I made my way over to them. He offered me a toothy grin which I returned despite my uneasiness.

"Yea I was tired I guess" I fiddled with the end of my blouse without looking at her.

"You okay? " She asked. I made eye contact with her, seeing that her face held only concern.

Relief flooded me knowing she held nothing against me. It was either that Luka didn't say anything, or Lincoln was right.

"Yea I just need to see Luka. Is he here? " I asked as I glanced around as if he'd just appear.

"He left this morning, he didn't look too happy" Lincoln informed me, making me uneasy once again. I sighed, deciding to go get some food to drown my sorrows.

"Vic? "

"Hmm? " I stopped walking to look at Emma.

"I know you probably still don't feel well, but I left my laptop in the music room and I have some work I promised Ty I would finish for him. Can you go get it please? I'll make you something to eat in the meanwhile"

I simply smiled and nodded as I mounted the stairs. I knew she didn't like stairs so I figured why not. Besides, she's the one who kept me safe last night.

I stopped to catch my breath as I reached the third floor. I walked to the door or the music room, noticing that it was locked. That's weird, I thought with a shrug as I turned to leave.

But before I could head back down, something caught my attention. It was a single rose petal, but it wasn't alone.

More petals followed all the way down the hall, turning the corner and down the second hall, stopping right at the door that opened to the balcony.

I stopped when I registered what was happening, my heart rate increasing by the second. I slowly opened the door, immediately left in awe at the sight in front of me.

I was standing before a small table sitting on the balcony, filled with food and fruits of different kinds. The petals stopped right in front of the table, where the centerpiece was a cute white vase bundled with red roses.

The cutest thing though, was Luka with his head on the table, looking as if he was sleeping.

Lincoln and Emma were in on it.

I smiled at the thought as I gently closed the door behind me, making Luka jerk up at the soft sound. He looked taken aback but quickly registered as he smiled and came over to me.

I immediately grabbed him in a bear hug, feeling overwhelmed by the cute gesture.

“You’re finally awake” He whispered, pushing me back slightly so he could look at me.

“I am.. I’m sorry, how long have you been up here?” I noticed that the food consisted mainly of breakfast dishes, so I knew he planned this to be a breakfast.

“Since 9” He scratched the back of his head awkwardly as he beamed at me. “I didn’t know when you’d wake up and I asked Emma not to wake you, so the food is practically col-“

I cut him off by crashing my lips to his, which he immediately reacted to. It has been so long and both of us could feel the want in the kiss. Oh how I’ve missed him.

We pulled away after a while, panting from the intense kiss. He rested his forehead on mine as he stared at me intensely.

“I love it” I whispered with a smile. He grabbed a rose from the vase on the table, bringing it to me with a huge smile on his face.

“I heard what you said last night” I immediately tensed at the mention of last night. He saw my reaction and quickly attempted to calm me.

“I meant what I said when I told you I could never hate you, and I want you to know that” My eyes burnt with tears as I saw the sincerity in his eyes.

“We’ll talk about that later, but this” He gestured to the wonderful breakfast, “Was my way of apologizing. I shouldn’t have ever accused you of something so terrible”

“Luka, it’s okay,” I whispered as held his face.



“No, let me apologize,” he insisted. I sighed and stayed silent.

“I’m so, so sorry that I accused you of being unfaithful to me and hurting you the way I did. I couldn’t sleep at night knowing that I hurt you” He sighed, bringing me to sit on his lap on the chair.

“Last night when you told me the reason why you still haven’t forgiven me, I was thinking about how right you were. I still can’t forgive myself. But I really can’t forgive myself for making you feel the way you felt.” He held my face so I was looking directly at him.

“I will do everything in my power to make it up to you. I promise you Victoria, I will never hurt you like that again, and I’ll never use your weaknesses against you”

He gently held my hand and kissed it, not breaking eye contact once.

“The past days have been hell without you, knowing I did you wrong and knowing you weren’t with me. But I won’t ever feel better about myself unless you forgive me. When you forgive me, I’ll forgive myself. I love you Victoria” He whispered. “I love you so much and I want to put this behind us. I want us to go back to how we were, or better. I’ll always regret that dreadful day and I’ll spend everyday making it better, but I need you Angel. So will you please forgive me?”

I nodded frantically, since the words wouldn’t leave my lips. I gently kissed him again, savoring the taste of his lips. A couple seconds after he broke the kiss, he reached into his pocket and pulled out a small velvet box.

He opened it, revealing a beautiful white gold ring, with the cutest little heart-shaped stone in the middle.

“This is a promise ring; I got it a couple days after I marked you.” He gently slipped it on my finger, where it fit perfectly.

“The moonstone signifies new beginnings, and I chose it in a heart shape because I want it to signify a new chapter of our lives. It’s my promise that I will love you as long as I live, Victoria. And I know I’m not perfect, but I won’t hurt you or let anything or anyone hurt you” He pulled me to his chest, kissing my head softly.

“I promise”

I closed my eyes tightly as I held onto him for dear life. No one in this world has ever made me feel the way Luka does.

” I forgive you Luka, and I love you too” I mumbled in his chest. I felt his muscles loosen, and I didn’t even notice how tense he was.

When I woke up today, my last guess would've been a balcony breakfast, a whole hearted apology and a beautiful promise ring from Luka.

He's literally the best.

My tummy suddenly started growling, reminding us both that it still hasn't been fed. A light chuckle escaped my lips as I sat in my own chair, placing the beautiful rose he gave me on the table.

It was then that I got to really observe the ring. On the inside I noticed 'My Angel' was carved in a gorgeous italic font, which made my smile brighter.

Even though it looked brand new, it also looked like a family heirloom that has been passed down. But knowing it was uniquely mine made me love it a hundred times more.

"You like it?" He smiled, popping a strawberry in his mouth.

"I love it!" I squealed, ready to go kiss him again but my stomach said otherwise.

We ate in almost silence as I filled my tummy to its greatest capacity with the delicious food Luka prepared by himself. Yep, he cooked it all.

The best.

After feeling satisfied, I prepared myself to start a next conversation I wish I didn't need to have.

"Um Luka?" I started, already feeling nervous. "Why aren't you upset about the man that you hate the most being my dad?" I looked up from my plate to see his expression.

I couldn't read it for once, and that actually scared me.

"I know you Victoria, and I knew him. You're nothing like that man. The only thing that hurt me is the fact that you actually thought you were like him in any way, and that I'd hate you for it" He sighed as his expression changed back to calm and sweet. Whew.

"I talked to Lincoln, and he told me how scared you were about us resenting you for it. But I assure you Angel, we don't hold any ties to you and him. I'm actually glad that you never knew that vile creature. You deserve better"

He held my hand from across the table, and my heart soared for probably the umpteenth time today.

"All my life people have left me for far less, and I still had that fear that it would push you guys away. I knew how much you guys suffered because of him, I just thought..." I trailed, not knowing how to end the sentence.

Luka sighed and took me out of my chair, placing me on his lap again. He pushed a lock of hair behind my ear and gently cupped my face.

“We’re all smarter than that. Yes I know he’s the most hated man among our family, but you’re not him. You’re one of us. I admit, at first it struck me as a surprise and if I’d found out before I got to know you, then maybe things would’ve gone different. But I know you and that golden heart of yours.

“It’s nothing like his. And you, my love, are nothing like him. So please don’t compare yourself to that monster. He left you when you were just a baby and to think, he’s been in the town ever since.

“You deserve better than to consider him a dad. He just merely made you, probably the only good thing he’s ever done” We shared a short chuckle before he continued. “I want us to forget about him, move on. He won’t steal our happiness any longer, from this day forward... Agreed? “

I smiled brightly at him before dropping kisses all over his face, then gently rested my head on his shoulder.

“Agreed”

We spent the next hour either making out or talking about random things. I told him about my few days with Kera and he told me funny stories of his teenage years.

It was really refreshing to know that we bounced back this well. It was nice.

His phone went off, interrupting our little throwback session.

“That’s my cue baby. I got to go”

I pouted slightly at the mention of him leaving.

“Do you have to? ” I tried my best to look sad, hoping that it’ll strike a nerve. For crying out loud we just got each other back!

“I’m afraid so. I have to help Ty with some rounds for the pack. It’s been too long since I’ve- I mean we’ve arranged new ones, and Ty isn’t that good at it” He said while I hopped off him.

“Plus Lincoln asked me to get you for the afternoon, I don’t know why but as long as you’re safe I don’t really mind”

My curiosity spiked at the mention of this. I knew Lincoln loved my company, but we always just hung out without him asking permission from Luka. Something must’ve been different.

This got me enough motivation to not argue with Luka any longer, so we went down and met everyone else in the living room.

They all smirked at me, and that's when I noticed everyone knew about his little plan today.

Ty and Luka left shortly after he threatened Lincoln about my safety, and gave me one last kiss. Lincoln had informed me that he had something to show me, but wouldn't tell me what.

It was eating away at me because we've been driving for about two and a half hours since we left the house; and if my life didn't depend on it, I would've kicked his ass right there in the car.

Minutes after, we pulled onto a street filled with beautiful homes. I realized we were about thirty minutes out of town to the North, somewhere I haven't been before.

I gave Lincoln a questioning look as he drove past houses slowly, peering at each one carefully.

"Lincoln, where are we?" I asked, feeling utterly frustrated with him ignoring me. My feelings felt ten times amplified than they should have, and I was about to rip this wolf's head off.

He ignored me for a few more houses, stopping directly in front of a beautiful white house that looked cozy.

"Okay don't be mad..." He trailed off, holding his hands up defensively.

"Why would I be mad?" I asked calmly, not wanting him to withhold any information.

"We as wolves don't get to go to highschool and colleges like you guys do, some packs allow their wolves to attend a human school, but our pack ensured we had our own"

"Where are you getting at Lincoln?" I was growing impatient and the sudden change in topic was irritating me.

"However we are aware that we are half human, so we got the choice to choose what human skill we'd like to major in. Most of us attended colleges online, but I went physically since I wanted to have direct and tangible training for the skill I chose." He explained slowly.

"And what may that skill be?" I raised a questioning eyebrow at him.

"Computer programming and internet tracking" My breath hitched as I put it all together.

I quickly looked to the house that we were currently pulled up beside and started panicking.

“Lincoln no I can’t do this” I rushed out as I grabbed the key from him to restart the engine.

“Hey look at me Vic, calm down.” He did some slow breathing exercises which calmed me down slightly.

“Look I knew you wouldn’t have agreed to it so that’s why I didn’t tell you. But don’t you have questions? Don’t you want to ease that itching suspicion about Micheal actually being your dad? ” I snapped my head to him wide eyed.

“Yes I know you have doubts, and this can ease those doubts” He added and I simply looked away, not saying anything.

“I know it’s a lot and you can hate me after this, but when you told me your story, I thought that maybe if you had some answers, you’d be able to think about everything and not feel that much pain again”

“And what if I don’t like the answers? ” I asked with a shaky voice. I wasn’t ready for this.

“You’re strong Vic, you can do this. But if you don’t try, you’ll never know. ” When I didn’t say anything else, he sighed.

“Look, you can go talk to her and get whatever answers you can get, or you can just say the words and I’ll take you back. But will you ever find peace while having all those whys, hows and what ifs unanswered?” He gently turned my face so I was facing him.

“I knew I might’ve overstepped, but you mean a lot to me and I do whatever it takes to ensure that the people I care about are happy. When I knew I could find her, which I did after two days of knowing, I knew I had to do this for you,” he said gently.

“So please, take this opportunity. If not today, we can go back and come back another day. But if you don’t, you’ll spend forever wondering what if you actually talked to her, what could you have learnt. I’ll support any decision, but I really do hope you do this. “

I sat quietly for a second, letting my thoughts wonder.

This was really hard for me, but I knew Lincoln was right. If I didn’t take this opportunity, I’d spend the rest of my life wondering..

I roughly grabbed him in a hug, letting my gratitude for him seep through the gesture. He gently kissed my head, whispering a welcome before pulling away.

We sat for a few more minutes, preparing for what I was about to face. After gathering my thoughts and the ounce of confidence I had, I left the car.

We slowly walked to the door that Lincoln said was hers with him right behind me. I spent about five minutes with my finger on the doorbell, my anxiety growing by the second.

I finally got the courage to press it, and the door opened seconds after revealing the face I've only ever seen in pictures.

It's her.

"Hello, can I help you?" She asked.

My heart pounded in my chest at the sound of her voice. I've never known what it sounded like. I stood there just staring at her, not even noticing I hadn't answered.

"Yes actually" Lincoln stepped up when he noticed that the words were stuck in my throat. "Miss Deslandes, this is Victoria"

Her eyes widened a fraction, as she threw her hands over her mouth with a gasp. Realization lit her features as her eyes watered by the second.

I took a step towards her, trying to keep my face as neutral as possible.

"My name is Victoria Deslandes. I'm your daughter" □□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□

## Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 39

Victoria's pov

"Victoria" She whispered in shock. I just stood there awkwardly as she gaped at me.

I shifted uncomfortably on my feet, not exactly knowing what to do or say in this position.

I took the opportunity to take in her features. I knew what she looked like from pictures, but it was the first I'll be able to actually see her.

I knew from a tender age that I had most of her features, like her hair colour, eyes and the shape of my face, but I never thought I'd actually get the chance to compare in person.

Her hair was cut to her shoulders in its smooth waves. It looked thinner than in the pictures, but it still looked nice. Her face seemed slightly pale as if she was having a

rough day, but her eyes held so much life and joy, just like what aunt Sophie always said.

She wasn't as thick as aunt Sophie and me, but her body weight seemed fair for a woman her age and suited her quite well.

"You're so grown up and beautiful," she said through sniffles. "My baby is all grown up" She added, and I involuntarily took a step back. I scrunched my face up in confusion at her statement, not exactly liking how she's acting.

After leaving me alone all this time, now is the time she realizes she has a 'baby' that's all grown up? Oh no.

My expression seemed to snap her out of her daze, as she invited us in. Lincoln tensed all of a sudden as if he saw something.

"Everything okay?" I asked, concerned by his sudden change in stance. He shook his head as if he was clearing his thoughts then smiled at me.

"Yea, I'm just used to being on high alert around humans." He stated calmly. I wasn't convinced, but I brushed it off nonetheless.

I took the opportunity to observe my mother's house. It reminded me a lot of Velma's home, having that same cosiness about it. Pictures were all over the walls, but I couldn't see them properly from where I stood.

She led us into a small neat dining room, where Lincoln and I sat side by side.

"Can I get you guys anything? Tea, water, coffee?" She asked sweetly.

"Tea sounds fine" I replied, while Lincoln nodded in agreement. She left shortly after telling us to make ourselves at home.

I looked around the dining room, loving how cosy and family-like it felt.

"Why don't we ever use the dining room at home?" I asked Lincoln as the thought popped into my mind.

The kitchen was quite spacious and had more than enough space for us to eat, but the dining room just sat there.

"We do," He chuckled. "On Christmas" I simply shook my head at the wasting of a good dining room.

Daisy, which was what my aunt said my mother's name was, returned shortly after with three cute teacups on a tray. She got comfortable in her chair across from us, beaming happily at me.

Nobody spoke for a while, but eventually, she started talking.

"How are you?" She asked quietly.

"I'm fine" I replied as I awkwardly looked down.

The whole situation felt so weird.

"How's life? Are you happy?" I picked up a hint of guilt in her tone as she asked. I simply nodded, still not looking at her.

"Is that an engagement ring? It looks beautiful" She attempted to sound motherly but my heart wasn't having it. Everything she uttered made the elephant on my chest feel heavier.

"No it's a promise ring" I cleared my throat as I pushed my hands under the table. She smiled brighter at us, giving Lincoln a proud look.

"When do you plan to propose, young man? I'm sure you've already found all you needed" She tried to joke, but the feelings of annoyance and embarrassment were flooding me as we both shook our heads roughly.

"No I'm not the man of her dreams Miss Deslandes, I'm simply a friend" He corrected politely. She laughed at her assumption as her cheeks turned red.

"Oh, my bad," she chuckled. "And you can call me Daisy" Lincoln nodded with a smile but said nothing.

We fell into another moment of silence, which was slightly uncomfortable. Even Lincoln seemed uncomfortable.

I peered at her from across the table as the thoughts jumbled in my head. I didn't know what to say or ask, and I felt as if I was about to have a panic attack.

All my life I never gave much thought about if I should actually meet my parents, and what I would say or do, or how I'd react.

I felt uneasy, angry and annoyed that she was acting as if we were besties. I felt hurt that she knew I was out there but never checked in on me. I was an emotional mess, and the fact that my mood swings were all over the place especially today, didn't help the situation.



I wanted to cry, shout, scream, anything to ease the feeling in my chest. After minutes of pondering my thoughts, I came up with one simple word to say.

“Why?” I asked, fully meeting her gaze for probably the first time today.

“Why what dear?” She gave me a confused look as if this wasn’t the first time she’s seeing me in twenty years.

“Why, mother, didn’t you come back?” I asked a little too harshly, but I wasn’t playing dumb.

She knew we were bound to have this conversation. She sighed, looking down in shame and guilt.

“I couldn’t” Was all she said, but I stayed quiet as I waited for her to elaborate. Lincoln quietly pushed back his chair and left, giving us privacy.

“From the moment I left, I wanted to come back but I couldn’t Victoria, you have to understand”

“Understand what Daisy?” I asked as she flinched at me using her first name. Did she expect me to call her mom?

“Your dad wasn’t...stable”

“Tell me something I don’t know” I scoffed, knowing damn well that Michael was crazy. She looked shocked at my statement.

“You knew him?” I shook my head no, confused at the concern in her voice. ‘Wow, he was that bad?’

“I know people who knew him, they didn’t describe him well.” She nodded in understanding with a look on her face that spiked my interest. “What happened with him?”

She gave me a warning look, as if telling me that I didn’t want to know, but I probed her to continue. She sighed before starting.

“Your father wasn’t always a bad man, he was actually very sweet and loving” She started with a longing look on her face. I got comfortable as I got ready for storytime.

“He was a great husband, and when we had you, he was a great dad too” Yea like I would know. “One day, a couple of months after you turned one, he saw something...” She trailed, looking at me carefully.

“What did he see?” I asked, even though I knew what it was already.

“He said he saw a man change into a wolf, but I never believed him” She sighed.

“Sounds crazy to me” I mumbled as I took a sip of my tea.

“That’s what I said!” She exclaimed, shaking her head. “Anyway, from that day forward he was just obsessed with wolves. He would research them, disappear in the woods for hours searching for one, he tried to come up with different theories. It was just crazy.

“He was still a good husband and dad, but he was slowly going over the edge. One day, he claimed he saw a wolf again, and he was convinced that he struck a eureka moment. That’s the day he decided to go closer to the woods for a few days to investigate.” She sighed, placing her cup on the table.

“He rented an old cabin on the border of the town a little into the woods, and he begged me to come with him, saying he needed me. He promised we’d be back in a week tops, so I called Sophie to watch you while we were gone.

“I never supported his craziness, but he was still my husband. I thought that- that maybe if-” A sob broke through her lips as she attempted to finish the sentence. “I thought that if I was with him, that maybe I could pull him back in, talk some sense into him. But two weeks passed, then three, then two months, and I decided that I had enough” She paused for a moment as she collected herself.

“I told him that I was going home with or without him, and I left. He told me that I would regret it, but I left anyway. The cabin was a good distance into the woods, so I had to walk back to town. But then, I saw it.” Her eyes glazed over as if she was remembering the very day.

“I saw a wolf, bigger than any I’ve seen before, and he didn’t look happy. He seemed to have followed me and I assumed it knew we were watching it, but I never believed it was a human too. He chased me all the way back to the cabin, where Michael heard my screams and shot some poison at him. I knew the wolf could’ve caught me if it wanted to, but it was like it was giving us a warning.”

By now I was already invested in the story. I’m not sure if whatever reason she gives me will ease the pain I felt for years, but I still wanted to hear.

This was also my confirmation that this man that she’s describing, and the one in the grave are the same person. It can’t be just a coincidence.

“Michael convinced me that this was the danger I’d be putting you in if I came back for you because wherever I go, he would follow and he was taking his wolf business with him. We were trying to protect you Victoria”

“Bullshit!” I shouted as I jumped from my seat. “That’s the lamest excuse for ruining my childhood I could ever hear”.

“Victoria please try to understand. I knew werewolves weren’t real but that wolf wasn’t normal either. I didn’t want to pull you into danger’s path” She tried as I shook my head at her audacity.

“You could’ve left his crazy ass! And Sophie said after two months, you completely cut off communication with her. How was that ‘protecting me?’” I used air quotes to exaggerate my point.

“Please just sit down, let me explain”

I reluctantly sat back down, crossing my hands over my chest.

“He was my husband, I couldn’t find it in me to leave him. You’re in love I assume, I’m sure you can understand” I rolled my eyes at her attempts to get me to accept the horrible thing she did to me and Sophie.

“And what about after he hit mega crazy? Why didn’t you come back then?” I asked, knowing there was no way she could get away from this.

I’m not any genius, but I knew she didn’t get this house with him.

“Ten years ago I finally left him. He got more and more impatient over the years when he couldn’t find anything, and he was a totally different person. He started to get verbally abusive and mean, and he would always blame his failures on me” She started crying again, but I barely felt any sympathy towards her. Call me a monster.

“On many occasions, I wanted to come back, but I couldn’t bear the guilt I would’ve felt when I faced you and my sister, I-I just couldn’t”

It was my time to cry as I thought about how different my life would’ve been if she just had the balls to leave my sorry excuse of a psycho dad.

“So basically you gave up on me?” I whispered as my eyes filled with tears. She didn’t answer so I took that as an answer as my tears flowed.

All my life I hated my parents because I thought of them as horrible people. I always thought that they didn’t want me. But I still held onto that little bit of hope that maybe, just maybe, there was a really good reason why they left.

After I heard a part of Michael’s story, I knew he was a lost cause. But I still held onto that hope that my mom had a good reason, but now that’s all gone. Crushed.

I guess that was the reason why I’ve never wanted to meet her because I was scared that my little bit of hope would’ve been crushed.

And now it was. My own mother didn’t want me.

That hurt like hell.

“Well I guess I have no real reason to be here,” I said as I dried my eyes. “I got the answers I came here for. You can just forget I ever came”

I tried to move away but she grabbed my hand over the table, looking at me with pleading eyes.

“No please don’t go like this. We can get to know each other, I can introduce you-“

“What’s the use? If you weren’t interested then, why now?” I yanked my hand from her a little too rough, and of course, me and my soft heart felt bad.

“I’m sorry I robbed you of growing up with a mom, and I never really called Sophie to tell her how grateful I am. But please don’t leave like this, can you find it in your heart to forgive me?” I sighed, knowing damn well that I’ll forgive her, but maybe not talk to her.

Forgiveness is good for your peace. One thing I’ve learnt, never fill your heart with grudges against people.

“I’ll forgive you Daisy, but this mother-daughter relationship that you want to have is a few years too late” I stated sternly.

“We can-“

“Momma?” She was cut off by a small voice.

I turned my head to see where the voice came from when I was met with a cute little girl around the age of five. She was such a gem.

Wait, did she just say momma?

## **Alpha Luka And His Human Mate Chapter 40**

I couldn’t comprehend. Did Daisy have another daughter?

I whipped my head towards Daisy as she smiled brightly at the little girl, gesturing for her to come towards us.

“Victoria, this is Zoey. Your sister”

A gasp escaped my lips as I stared at the little girl in awe. I knew from the moment she called Daisy momma, but I didn’t process it.

“This is sister Victoria?” Zoey asked in a sort of shy excitement as her big brown eyes widened.

"That's me," I said as a couple of tears rolled down my cheek with the brightest smile on my face. "Oh my gosh, I can't believe I have a sister" I pulled her little frame into a hug, squeezing the life out of her.

I pushed her back gently so I could take a good look at her. It was quite obvious that our mom's genes were strong since she looked like a mini version of both of us.

Her eyes were the same as mine, and so were most of her features. Her complexion was darker than mine and Daisy's, and I could see that she was a mixed baby.

Her hair was full and fell in long, luscious almost coily curls. It wasn't the same chestnut brown as mine, but it wasn't black either. It was somewhere in the middle.

No bias shit, but my sister was the most beautiful little girl I've ever seen.

"You are so gorgeous" I whispered in amazement as I ogled my sister. A light blush formed on her face as she held her little teddy to hide it.

"Thank you. You're pretty too" She mumbled shyly as I resisted the urge to squeeze the life from her.

"Zoey sweetheart, can you give us a minute to talk please?" Daisy asked, and I shot her a pout.

"But I just met her" We both whined simultaneously, which made us laugh at the cute sister moment.

"You can spend more time with her later. I just need to talk for a while okay?"

She simply nodded as she headed for the exit. I watched her little frame retreat, and I knew I was already in love.

"You told her about me?" I asked, still looking at the exit as I remembered that she knew who I was.

"Yes, I always do. I knew she would find you one day"

"She would find me.. not 'we' would find me" I sighed as my mind drifted to the conversation we had earlier.

I didn't feel that awful again knowing that she actually told my sister about me. I guess I could be grateful. Even if Daisy didn't search, I'm holding on to that little hope that Zoey would've. But she doesn't have to anymore, because I know about her now.

I still couldn't believe I have a baby sister.

“How old is she?” I asked, suddenly feeling the urge to know everything about her.

“She’s six” She smiled. “Her father died when she was three though, so it’s only been me and her since”

“Maybe I can join that equation” I suggested shyly. I know I sounded like a hypocrite, but no way was I gonna stay out of Zoey’s life. I can’t wait to tell Luka.

“That’s all I ever wanted” She beamed, but her smile was immediately replaced with a frown.

“I have something to tell you ” She whispered, meeting my eyes. “Victoria, I might not have long left. I can’t say because it’s unpredictable and uncommon, but it’s not impossible. I was diagnosed with epilepsy last year” She informed me sadly. A gasp left my mouth as I processed what she told me.

I haven’t seen it much in my few years as a nurse, but I knew it was indeed dangerous. And the worst part is, you don’t even know when or if you’re gonna have a seizure.

My heart broke at the thought. Just the thought made me want to cry even though I didn’t know her, and even though I hated her my whole life.

“It’ll be okay. I’m a nurse and I can give you direct care. You won’t have to worry” I whispered as my eyes burnt with tears. I knew I couldn’t stop it, but I just felt helpless. Knowing myself, I knew I won’t just sit around and do nothing.

She shook her head with a small smile, grabbing my hands over the table.

“I’m so proud of the woman you’ve become. My little Victoria is a nurse” She beamed, wiping a stray tear.

I didn’t say anything, I just sat there making my thoughts wander. When I didn’t say anything, she continued.

“I’m not sure what will happen, but I’m okay with it. I’ve had my fair share of life, so whether it’s 20 more years or 20 days, it’s okay. ” She let out a light chuckle, but it still didn’t calm me.

“But I am worried about one thing.” She looked up and met my eyes. “I knew I needed Zoey to grow up with someone I trust, so I was going to beg Sophie but I’m afraid I took away most of her life already” She sighed.

I gave her a confused look when I noticed she was serious.

“You don’t know, don’t you?” I whispered, looking down.

“What don’t I know?” She asked carefully. I sighed, giving her a sad look.

“Aunt Sophie died when I was sixteen. She lost a baby, and she didn’t get over it. She committed suicide on my graduation day”

I summed up the story, not wanting to relive that moment again. She threw her hands over her mouth in shock, as tears ran from her eyes for the umpteenth time today.

I suddenly felt the urge to go comfort her. I knew we weren’t on the best terms and she was downright wrong for leaving like that. But out of the few people that knew, she was the only one who would’ve felt the loss directly like I did. They were blood after all.

“This was all my fault” She sobbed into my shoulder. “I drove my little sister to suicide. I put you both through so much pain” She continued, but I didn’t make any move to deny or say otherwise. I just let her cry.

“I’m so so sorry Victoria. I never thought about how my selfish actions would’ve affected you both. You didn’t deserve this,” She added while her body shook violently.

I simply hushed her from time to time, occasionally drying the few tears that escaped my eyes too.

“But Victoria” She turned to face me, looking even more pained. “Victoria I know it’s a lot to ask but-“

“I’ll take care of her,” I said before she could ask. I knew that she was hurting for the loss of her sister, but I also knew she was worried about Zoey.

I can’t ease the pain completely, but I can at least take away her worries. Besides, I would never sit around and watch my sister grow up in an orphanage if something should happen while I was alive and well.

I’ll need to have a long nice talk with Luka.

“Thank you so much, Victoria. You don’t know how much this means to me” She held me tighter, and my heart warmed at the moment.

I’ve never had a mother, but I knew this moment right here will change my life forever.

We spent a couple more minutes like that until we migrated to the living room where Lincoln and Zoey were playing.

Daisy’s mood didn’t change back to normal, and she stayed in a corner looking at old pictures with Sophie from her photo album. She looked guilty and filled with regret, spilling tears occasionally. I could tell that she blamed herself for everything.

I could also tell she was actually a good person too, just made a lot of bad choices. Sighing, I decided to give her some time to herself as she dealt with all the new information.

I spent the next hours with Zoey, loving her more each second. I can't wait to get home and tell everyone.

I also needed to thank Lincoln for bringing me here. I knew wolves move on instincts sometimes, so I had to give him props for that too.

I also noticed that he was getting antsy and I didn't feel too well either.

The sun was starting to set so we decided to say our goodbyes. We told them that we'd be back tomorrow with Luka since I knew he would insist.

I gave Zoey one last kiss, then walked to the car where Lincoln was currently standing. He didn't look too calm at all. His eyes flashed from his wolf's amber colour to his normal blue momentarily.

I cautiously walked closer to him which made him seem even tenser. I knew he wouldn't hurt me, but I didn't understand what was happening.

I noticed that I was a little warmer than usual, and I was getting this unusual pain in my lower abdomen.

Wait a minute, did Daisy put something in our tea?

Was that all just an act?

But if it was indeed the tea, that didn't explain why Lincoln looked as if he was about to pounce at me any minute now.

"I thought it was the house, but it was you," he said through clenched teeth as he turned away from me. I suddenly felt offended, slightly sniffing my blouse to see what he meant.

"Wait Vic don't come any closer. Let me regain control" He muttered as he breathed heavily against the car.

He pulled out his phone and looked at it, softly cursing at something.

"It's a full moon" He muttered. "I didn't even know this was possible"

"What's wrong, Lincoln? What's wrong with me?" I asked as I felt beads of sweat on my forehead. A shock of pain ran through my tummy, making me clench it in pain.



Lincoln caught me before I could fall and tingles erupted through my body at the skin to skin contact, making an unexpected moan escape my lips. This took me by complete surprise, but I couldn't help how aroused I got by the second.

Something was definitely wrong with me.

"Shit your burning up already" He muttered as he helped me up in the car. He quickly jumped in the driver's seat, speeding off as he closed the door.

He looked really uncomfortable, but I knew it was nothing compared to how I felt by the second.

"Lincoln what's wrong with me?" I asked again, not at all impressed with this feeling.

"You're going into your heat."□