

Alpha Niall And His Lost Mate Chapter 33

Kavan? My dad's real name is Kavan Conley?

If my dad was the first born of a descendant of the very first Beta wolf, then why on earth was a rogue in the first place? Wasn't he supposed to be here? Being Beta of the Emerald Pack?

"It makes so much sense now!" He practically screamed. "Since the very first time I saw you when you were six, there was something about you that I just couldn't understand. The more you grew and the more you came to Emerald Pack, I knew it! I just knew you were my blood!"

I shook my head as I jumped from the seat. "So let me get this straight. My dad, who I know as Reagan, is actually Kavan and is your older brother?"

"Yes"

"When was the last time you saw him?"

"Years ago. After his mate died, he lost it and ran away from home" Edward sighed, but something about that didn't add up.

"My dad didn't run away from home." I stated firmly.

I didn't know my dad, but I knew he wouldn't run away from his responsibility of being Beta, no matter how much pain he was in at the loss of his mate. I knew a lot of wolves, especially high ranking wolves, can lose it when they lose their mates. But the man my mom described didn't seem like a man to run away from home.

"Well he did" Edward snapped with a slight edge to his tone. "It broke our hearts. Our dad had no choice but to make me Beta, though I couldn't be half the Beta Kavan would've been. Such a shame" He actually looked sad about the loss. "But I know he's dead" He mumbled with his head down. "I know both your parents are. And there is no doubt that you're Kavan's child, so my brother is.."

"I'm sorry" I hushed him, reaching over the table to hold his hand. Despite everything, Edward actually knew my dad. So the loss for him must've been hard.

"It's okay. I'm just happy his legacy still lives in you" He beamed at me, staring at me in admiration. "Gosh I have a niece! I have a niece!"

I couldn't help but giggle at his sudden excitement, and I couldn't help mine either. This meant Jody and I were actually cousins. Gosh I knew all my life that she was more than just a friend. Wait till she hears this.

After the war and the creation of the very first Alpha, Beta and Gamma, they ruled the werewolves in harmony. Overtime, the job got too heavy for just three of them, so they appointed strong wolves, giving them their blood, which automatically made them Alpha, Beta and Gamma bloods. These same Alpha, Beta and Gamma wolves that we know now, like Luka, Niall, Asia and Jared, were all made high ranking wolves by the very first Alpha Beta and Gamma.

Wait till they hear this.

“Wait so is that why our blood has special healing power to regular wolves? I had a friend, she was apparently a descendant of the first Gamma wolf” I involuntarily smiled at the thought of Clarissa. She was the one who told me I was a ‘special wolf’ just like her. If only she had told me I was a descendant of the very first Beta wolf.

“Yes. There are some wolves who know about the power in our blood. But there are others who don’t even know that such events happened in the past.”

“So just like the first Beta, if I give my blood to a regular wolf, will he become a Beta blood?”

Edward chuckled at my question with a shake of his head.

“No. Even though our blood is pure—meaning we are heirs of the very first pure blood, we don’t hold such power. You see, every Alpha, Beta and Gamma has the power of the pure bloods, because their blood runs through their veins and it will be like that forever, no matter how many generations. That is why you can never kill an Alpha, Beta or Gamma bloodline. There is no ‘watering it down’. But us, we are the DIRECT heirs of these wolves, which makes us pure bloods ourselves. Alpha Ty is an Alpha blood, but Kavan, you and I, are pureblood Betas. Get the difference?”

I shook my head.

“Okay look at it this way. If you and your mate should have a child, the child will be Alpha blood. There is no changing it because the very first Alpha of Truemoon Pack two hundred years ago, drank the blood of the very first Alpha pure blood created by the moon. So that makes him an Alpha blood and not a pure blood. Only descendants of the first pure blood Alpha will be pure blood. But all Alphas are Alpha bloods.”

I took a while to grasp that one.

“But, your child who is still Alpha blood from your mate, WILL be a Beta pure blood by GENES.”

“Oooooohhhh...” I drawled as the lightbulb lit. “It’s all about the hereditary of it all. So even though Niall has the Alpha blood of the first pure blood, he wouldn’t be considered pure blood because he isn’t a descendant.”

So the pure blood Alpha family was in a pack in Australia, the pure blood Gamma family was in South America where Clarissa is from, and the pure blood Beta family was right here. And I was a part of it.

That's why Clarissa said we were 'bound by blood'. We weren't related, nor were we of the same rank. But we were both pure bloods—bound by blood.

'It's not what we are Zoey, it's WHO we are', she had said when we talked for the very first time. This was what she meant. We are pure bloods.

And she knew all along.

She just wanted me to find out on my own, as she was sure it would grant me greater satisfaction. She was right.

The moon shone so bright that night when Clarissa died. If only I knew that it was simply because the moon was welcoming home one of her very first creations. It was indeed beautiful.

"That's right."

"So we really are special wolves." I beamed. "We're pure bloods."

"That's correct. But don't make no mistake Zoey. This doesn't mean you are invincible."

I hung my head, remembering how my dad died. "I know. My dad died from silver and wolfsbane poisoning. Not even his blood could save him. I know my limits, and I now know my power. Still, I will not abuse it or make it go to my head. I'm strong, my blood is unique and I'm a pure blood. But you know what? I'm still plain ol' Zoey Boysen. And that won't change"

"You will make a great Luna Zoey. Your dad would be proud"

I smiled at Edward, and I realized that the house was now awake. "I sure do hope so." I sighed in content, but still, I felt like there was more to know.

Not about who I am. I finally got that clarity, and I can't wait to tell Niall and Victoria. But there was something about my dad's disappearance that wasn't adding up. And Beta Edward knew it.