

## Chapter One: Prologue

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Phera POV:

Growing up, you always have this one person who would always leave their mark in your life. Whether it be your friend, sibling or parents, but everyone always has that one person. In my case, I had three, but sadly instead of leaving a happy memory in my mind, it was one that, to this day, makes my heart bleed. And bleed to the point where nothing can mend it.

Growing up, everyone my age looked at our future alphas: Axel, Damon and Zane, as their big brothers and future leaders. But for me, they were my best friends, my shoulders to cry on, basically my everything. What started as a crush eventually developed into full edge feelings over the years; however, I never once showed it. It was wrong because as much as it hurt my heart, I knew they only saw me as their best friend's little sister that was constantly following them.

However, I don't know if I had imagined things or not or if it was actually true, but when I turned thirteen, and they turned eighteen, they started to pay more attention to me. To them, I was their little sunower. Even if they were busy, they always made time for me to consistently showing up to watch me at my warrior classes or gymnastic competitions. Besides my two best friends: Betty and Resse, the triplets: Axel, Damon and Zane, were the next thing to family to me apart from my actual family. But as I said, everything is short-lived. With whom I had planned my future with, for who I prayed to the moon goddess every night for me to be mated with all crumbled.

When the triplet's father, our then-current alpha and Luna, Alpha Rox and Luna Daisy White were killed in a rouge attack, forcing the triplets to step up as alphas, the murder of their parents made them closed off and cold. But, even then, they tried visiting me and spending time with me, but what really butchered my heart was when they mercilessly broke it into a million pieces on the night of my sibling's twenty birthday.