

## His Beta 310

### Chapter 310

Lante

My heart sang "Whatissshine"

"I believe your clauganee what is known as a Celestial."

A burst of relieved laughter spilt out of me "Oh, thank the Goddess. I thought you were going to tell me

something I really didn't know

"You...were aware of this already?"

"If I had any idea of what a Celestial said yes sat down across from him again. This time, I drained

that lemonade in a few greedy gulps

Malachi leaned forward, hands on his knees, an intense expression twisting his youthful face. "Tell me

what you do know."

'Not much. Stella told me she'd had a visitor which a-in her words-silver lady' visited her and said she

was 'Celestial.' I mean, she didn't pronounce it right at first. She was still very early in her speech. But

that's what I figured out it meant. And, with cheating and another, I just haven't been able to find out

what,

exactly, that means.” I gave a relieved sigh Botypookknow. Right?”

“I know that I wish you’d told me this theamonnentryyouridiscovered it.” He sounded...not

concerned, disturbed.

ary. More

A little...awed?

I frowned. Sure, because you and I were chatting liked bestes every day, right? Just beca picture on

your wall doesn’t mean I had any reason to reach post to you for anything, Malach

kated

i paused. Shuddered, closing my eyes at the memoryWhen i boot myself under control, I fo

steady glare.

.

You killed my daughter’s grandfather. You broke the Treatyylitharesnother Great War, and e seems to

think that’s likely, you’re the cause of it. But sure right att binne Land for not rushing to

todo’er’s clean

have my

tened up his hands and pushed them gently toward ne kete vestastnyttarens in a r

trenight very night, my dear I'm sorry

Matachi got up to stare at the photos of me and my sister With trafowarsime he said. "Please.

tommw what your little one shared with you about the dream

kristy

to you all know the silver tatly was the Moon ideas, of that pretty co onneen: Tast's really all!

Celtitials are rare, very, very precious and rare but I had no idea. H is voice tremble an

Was he...weeping?

In fact, his eyes were glistening when he turned, but he watcodia white hanky from his pocket and

swiped is face immediately. I caught a glimpse of crimson on the cloch vatten no sucked it away again.

So, vamos

red blood tears?

I've lived a long time, but Celestials are only born once every ten veneration. By the time a new

Celestial rrives, people have forgotten the one who existed before it they becoorgate stuff of fairy tales.

The ones umans create, not the stories of the Fae, which is something else entry Maison shook his

head, his

noulders hunching.

still couldn't tell if he was upset or overcome with joy. Nor could lettresom. Not his thoughts or sentons.

He wasn't sending anything, and this only made me feel weirdan ooorcheffect my child was

Die to reach into his head.

...you know about them. The people here in Brightsky. They know?"

.

From stones. Yes. But only Ancients...and there are so few of us left, Larne. Soused far apart. Again.

raiet off to fight with whatever he was going through.

waited as patiently as i could.

Enaily Maiach seemed to rally himself. "Only the Ancients know about Celestials from secularpenence

Kause everyone around them dies before a new one can be born. More used to know

aboodamrootmany

hese were smugthered in the Great Wars. And of course, your wolf-kind would have noodaamstaal

since ur leaders basically rewrote your history to keep you all subjugated, subdued, and submiss

i frowned. "What happened to the last one?"

"I'm not sure what happened to him, but I can tell you his name was Galahad. He wrote the books

rail supernaumis. A baxshould add, your leaders have also dismissed and ignored."

A book of luwe fail supernaturals shook my head, sagging.

Malachi's lips peeved back to expose his shining canines. His voice was thick with barely restr

iger That, could figure out.

"You can blame me for breaking the Treaty but the real fault lies with those who've been lying to.th

ople

I wasn't going to argue that prom gow

So why and how in my taught a Celestial

me

I expected him to say he didnt row but March waved languid hand, like this was the least important

“Well, she has the blood of an Am argue the of a pureblood wall and the blood of a watch”

A what, now? Thinkod

zangue, tuna