

SOLD AS THE ALPHA KING'S BREEDER

Chapter 1026

Chapter 77 : You Are Special

I rose to my feet and Lucas stood up beside me.

"Thank you, Your Majesties."

I bowed to them.

"Alright, tell us what you came to tell us," Xander prompted.

My memories were still a little jumbled, so I let Lucas tell the story. I watched Xander and Lena and could tell that the two of them didn't believe us at all.

That is, until Lucas mentioned the orb.

Xander stiffened and Lena shifted in her throne.

"These orbs... you say one was recovered from the temple under the Northern Library?"

"Yes. Did you happen to find one there before the temple was... destroyed?" Lucas asked.

Xander and Lena exchanged another look but they didn't answer right away.

"Please continue." Xander held his hand out to Lucas.

I smiled to myself. That was a good sign. At least, they weren't telling us to take off or threatening to lock us in a cell.

My chest expanded hopefully. Were we finally getting through to them?

Finally, Lucas finished the tale with our recent visit to Eliza. He didn't mention that I thought Anna was a past life of mine, which I was grateful for. That was something we didn't really need to talk about yet.

We were already asking a lot of them to believe our story. .

"I'll admit, I didn't think you'd have anything to offer. However, we already know about the orbs. From what we've been able to discover about them, I think it is enough to corroborate your experiences," Xander explained.

Lucas sighed with relief and it was like a huge weight lifted from him.

"Thank you, Sire."

Xander nodded. "Enough of the formalities. It seems like we all know each other fairly well. I'd prefer to keep it casual from here on out."

"This is all very strange," said Lena. "I never expected people from another reality to show up. In my life, I've seen a lot of strange things but nothing like this."

"We think some of it has to do with Sasha being a dream dancer. It is an unusual magical power," Lucas said.

He looked at me and winked. I nodded.

"I still don't understand the extent of my powers or what they can be used for. Some other witches have alluded to my dream dancing abilities being what unlocks the power of the orbs."

"That makes sense. No one we've had studying the orbs has ever had experiences like this. Our witches have been able to study the orb magic, but not use it," Lena agreed.

"So, you believe us?" Lucas questioned.

Xander reached out and took Lena's hand. "While I'm reluctant to believe some parts of that story, I can't deny the fact that we have enough knowledge of the orbs that your story is possible."

"Does that mean you'll help us?" I asked hopefully.

Lena smiled warmly. "First, I would like to try something. I want to know more about you and your powers."

My hands became clammy and I wiped them on my thighs.

"H-how will you do that?"

"Don't worry, I'm not going to hurt you. You're aware that I am a reincarnation of the Moon Goddess's physical form."

"Yes, I know that." I nodded.

"Good. There's a simple ceremony to perform. I'll get everything set up. Please meet me in the sitting room in about twenty minutes."

"O-okay...."

I glanced at Lucas. He nodded encouragingly. It was hard to trust this Lena when she openly admitted that she didn't know me. The Lena I knew was pure, good, and kind. This Lena seemed to be similar, but I still had reservations.

How could Lucas and I really trust anyone here? We didn't know them at all, despite thinking we did.

"Xonder, can I ask you about the temple?" Lucas asked, turning his attention back to the king.

"After the temple was uncovered, we did a full assessment of it. Because of the bodies, the Lycoonions wanted to claim it as a historical temple for themselves. Under normal circumstances, I would have had to comply with their wishes."

"What do you mean?" Lucas asked, creasing his brow.

"Despite it being a temple with bodies, it was clearly a White Queen temple, which had never been seen in the Dark Realm before. I knew the Lycoonions wanted to destroy it and hide its existence. Because of that, I denied them access. It was more valuable to study its history and figure out why it was there."

Lucas nodded. "I agree. I'm guessing that didn't go over well?"

Xonder shook his head. "No. They snuck in one night and destroyed the temple. I should have had more security, but I didn't expect them to go against my orders like a bunch of terrorists."

"Nothing was recovered from the temple?" I asked, a flicker of hope rising.

"Unfortunately, no," Xonder sighed. "Now, we shouldn't keep my queen waiting."

Lucas and I followed Xonder to the sitting room.

Leno had scattered candles around. They were lit, filling the room with soft, golden light.

There was a choice lounge in the center of the room with a Moon Goddess tapestry laid across it.

"Soso, lie down here." Leno patted the choice lounge.

I obeyed her and shifted until I got comfortable.

Leno moved around the choice. She sprinkled floral-scented water over my body.

"Can you tell me what you're going to do?" I asked. I darted my eyes around nervously.

"I'm just going to take a look into your power. Your story is unique, and it seems to be related to this power of yours. The more I know, the more helpful I can be."

I nodded and relaxed.

She placed several dried herb bundles around me. I felt like she was poking me into a coffin or something.

"Close your eyes and relax," she instructed. Leno knelt down at my head and placed her hands on my cheeks.

I closed my eyes and focused on my breathing. The sweet scent of the flower water and herbs surrounded me and lulled me. The tension melted from my muscles and I relaxed completely. I almost felt like I was melting into a puddle.

Leno's hands were warm on my face. She began to hum softly, and I felt the vibrations through her hands into my bones. My whole body vibrated at the frequency of her hum, and I felt like my soul was being yanked from my body.

Darkness flooded me and I opened my eyes. When I sat up, I was not in the sitting room in the palace. I was in a room made of white light. The floor, walls, and ceiling were all the same. I couldn't feel the floor beneath me, and the room seemed like it went on for miles in every direction.

"Stop resisting," a powerful voice spoke.

I looked around wildly. The voice came from someone standing behind me. I stood up to face her.

The woman was wearing a pure white dress that practically glowed silver. It floated and rippled in an invisible wind. This was the Moon Goddess herself.

"I'm not resisting."

She arched a golden eyebrow, the same color as her long, fluttering tendrils of hair. She was so ethereal. The Moon Goddess appeared solid and fluid at the same time. It was like she was there but not there.

"Take a deep breath and open yourself to me," she ordered.

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Lucas and I followed Xander to the sitting room.

Lena had scattered candles around. They were lit, filling the room with soft, golden light.

There was a chaise lounge in the center of the room with a Moon Goddess tapestry laid across it.

"Sasha, lie down here." Lena patted the chaise lounge.

I obeyed her and shifted until I got comfortable.

Lena moved around the chaise. She sprinkled floral-scented water over my body.

"Can you tell me what you're going to do?" I asked. I darted my eyes around nervously.

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Panic flooded me and I opened my eyes. When I sat up, I was not in the sitting room in the palace. I was in a room made of white light. The floor, walls, and ceiling were all the same. I couldn't feel the floor beneath me, and the room seemed like it went on for miles in every direction.

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I nodded and closed my eyes again. I took a deep, relaxing breath, pushing all my fears away.

I felt the Moon Goddess move around me. She never touched me, and I couldn't see with my eyes closed, but in my mind's eye, I could see how she was moving.

"Seshe Wentley," she said in that powerful, otherworldly voice. "You are a dream dancer."

"A know, but what does that mean? What makes my powers different?"

"All in good time. Dream dancer power has mastery over time and space. But time is not something to be played with like a child with a stick."

"I... am not trying to play with this power. I just went to get back to where I belong."

I understood her words, but the meaning behind them escaped me.

"There was a time when witches could use their magic to manipulate time and reality. It caused a lot of chaos, so the orbs were created—one for the future and one for the past. Separately, they were harmless. Together, they could be dangerous or benevolent, but only a dreamer's power could unlock them."

"Are you saying I shouldn't use the orbs?"

"Evil or good comes from your intention, not your inherent power. The way you use them is up to you. You've been entrusted with a great power. Use it wisely."

Suddenly, a powerful wind pushed me backward and I fell. Like a ton of bricks, I crashed into my body and set up straight, groaning as the weight of my physical form closed in around me.

"Oh... that was... strange." I looked around the sitting room.

Xander, Lucas, and Lene were standing over me, staring at me.

"Well, did it work?" I glanced at Lene.

It felt like it worked, but I didn't know if I was dreaming again, and I wasn't about to start admitting things that made me sound crazy.

"Seshe, you have a very special power. It is a gift if you use it well," Lene told me.

I nodded. "That's what the Moon Goddess told me."

"I believe that we can entrust you with the orbs," Lene explained. "They will allow you to get back where you belong."

"Really? Do you know where they are?"

Lene looked at Xander. The king nodded slowly.

"We found one of the orbs in the Light Realm. After learning of its existence and potential power, we brought it here for study. That's how we learned it was the future orb and some of what it was capable of."

"We keep the orb in our artifact vault. Come with me and I will bring you to it."

Lucas and I followed Xander into a secret part of the castle. I realized that he and Lene completely believed us if they were willing to trust us with the knowledge of where their vault was.

Xander put in a combination and a wall opened, revealing a secret vault behind it.

We walked through the lines of shelves covered in magical and historical artifacts. Some of them were too big to be shelved and were placed on special pedestals and tiers.

"We keep as many of these artifacts locked up as possible, seeing as they've caused so much harm over the years," Xander explained. "Once we learned all we could from the orb, we cataloged it and shelved it."

He brought us to the shelf at the back of the vault. Xander stopped dead, his brow furrowing.

"That's odd...."

"What is it? What's wrong?" Lucas asked.

Xander pointed to an empty space on the shelf. There was a small stand meant to hold something orb-like in shape.

"This is where it is supposed to be. The orb is gone."

I nodded and closed my eyes again. I took a deep, relaxing breath, pushing all my fears away.

I felt the Moon Goddess move around me. She never touched me, and I couldn't see with my eyes closed, but in my mind's eye, I could see how she was moving.

"Sasha Wentley," she said in that powerful, otherworldly voice. "You are a dream dancer."

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