

Chapter 166

Silver

"Moonshine?" I asked, staring at the doctor with a blank face. "I don't understand what that is."

I had never heard of it before.

"It's a toxin that disrupts memory and creates blockages that could prohibit the use of magic as well," Dr. Scott explained. "It's a difficult drug to find and I'm honestly amazed your brother was capable of getting his hands on such a thing." "Is there a way to reverse it?" I asked, afraid to know the answer.

"Yes," a voice sounded from nearby.

When I looked up, I was surprised to see Elliot's sister, Charolette, leaning against the doorframe.

"Miss Charlotte," Dr. Scott said, bowing to her as she walked into the examination room.

Erik poked his head through with a frown.

"Sorry, she insisted on coming in," he said almost sheepishly.

We made Erik stand outside the room and keep an eye on things while the Doctor spoke to me about the results. I smiled at him.

"It's okay, Erik. You can come in too if you'd like," I offered.

"Are you sure?"

I nodded.

"I think I need a friend right now," I admitted.

He nodded and stepped into the room.

"You would be able to reverse the Moonshine effects?" Dr. Scott asked Charlotte as she went over the examination results.

She nodded thoughtfully.

"Yes," she answered. "I've studied it in the past. It'll take some counter elements to minimize the effects. I already have most of the ingredients. The other stuff I'm sure you'll be able to supply me, Dr. Scott," she said, glancing at him. He nodded eagerly.

"Yes, of course," he told her. "Just let me know what you need."

She then glanced at me and frowned.

"It'll be an uncomfortable process. Regaining memories could be painful. It's like forcing information into your brain before it's ready to receive it. Are you sure you want to go through that?" She asked me.

"If it means remembering everything I can so I can help figure out what my brother is after, then yes. I'll do whatever it takes," I said without hesitation.

She gave me a curt nod.

"Then, I'll get started on the potion. It might take me a little while. You should get more rest in the meantime. You'll need your strength for this," she told me.

"Thank you, Charlotte," I said to her.

She left the room without another word and the doctor followed closely behind her.

"How are you holding up?" Erik asked me. I shrugged and sighed.

"I'm frustrated. I wish I could remember what happened, but my mind is blank. The only thing I can remember is my brother's face and him telling him how he was going to prove that Elliot doesn't love me."

"Well, he was proved wrong," Erik said with a grin. "The whole purpose of him switching your scents was to make Elliot think that Shirley was actually you and he failed to do so. He would never betray you. He loves you."

I smiled at the thought. Elliot does love me. He realized that Shirley wasn't me alone; he would have come for me even if Erik hadn't called him.

"Get some rest," Erik said, patting my shoulder. "You look exhausted."

I nodded and I watched as he left the room.

I had always felt like such an outcast growing up; I was the only one in the pack without a wolf. During the phone moon I turned into some kind of monster; it never really seemed fair. But I feel like everything is finally coming together and I'm going to get the answers that I so desperately needed.

At some point, I must have fallen asleep. I felt a warm hand on my forehead, and I wiggled in the comfortable bedding as the soft fingers caressed my head and brushed my hair out of my face.

When I opened my eyes, I was surprised to see that I was outside. I blinked a few times, basking in the warm sunlight as washed across my skin and warmed my every feature.

I was lying on a plush bed of grass that tickled the palms of my hands. I could smell the incredible scents of wildflowers blooming around me and the chirping of birds in the nearby trees. Crickets and frogs sang a lullaby, making me almost sleepy again. But the hand caressing my face kept me awake.

I blinked a few times and lifted my body so I could see my surroundings. I didn't recognize the place I was in, but I felt at peace there. It almost felt like home.

I gasped when I saw the large white wolf sleeping beside me. White wolves were incredibly rare, and she was incredibly beautiful. I wanted to reach out and touch her soft fur wanted to run my fingers through her mane of hair and feel that she was real. For some reason, it felt as if I knew this wolf.

"You have awoken, my child," a woman said from the other side of me. I gasped again and turned to face the most gorgeous lady I had ever seen in my life.

Her hair was white and flowered silkily around her shoulders and down her back. Within her hair, were vines of white roses that blended with the white gown that hugged her form perfectly. The silky fabric of her gown flowed to the ground and spread across the grass, covering her feet. Her porcelain skin was almost glowing under the illuminating rays of the sun. Her features were colorful, and I noticed how flawless she was right away.

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The corners of her plump lips tipped upwards into a smile as she gazed down at me. I realized that they were her hands that caressed my face and made me feel warm and loved.

"W...who are you?" I managed to find my voice after what felt like an eternity. "And where am I?" I asked, looking around at my gorgeous surroundings.

"You know who I am, Silver. Look within yourself," she said softly, motioning for me to stand up.

The wolf who was once sleeping, lifted her head and was watching me. I slowly stood to my feet and stared at the woman in front of me, my heart thudding rapidly against my chest. As I looked at her, I realized I knew who she was, and my breathing hitched in my throat. "You're the Moon Goddess..." I whispered.

Her smile widened.

"Yes, I am," she confirmed. "And you are my most prized child."

"Me?" I asked, unable to hide my shock.

She nodded.

"Yes," she answered. "You are the savior. The one who is to restore the destruction that your brother causes."

"My brother..." I whispered, staring down at the ground. "So, it's true that he is the cause of the destruction that Charlotte saw in her vision?"

"I'm afraid so," she breathed. "But you are the one who restores it all."

"What can I do?" I asked her, shaking my head. "I'm not special... I can't do anything to stop him. He's way more powerful than me."

"That's where you are wrong, Silver. You have just as much power as he does, only you are filled with light, while he is filled with dark," she explained.

"I don't understand, Moon Goddess. Why is he filled with so much darkness? What happened in his life to cause this?"

The Moon Goddess looked sad for a moment as she thought about it.

"He's faced some hardships in his life," she finally said after a short while. "He was never able to overcome them, so he chose a different path in life. It was never meant to be that way, and it makes me so sad to think about it. I failed him in more ways than I could count." I wrapped my arms around my body and stared at the ground as I let her words process in my mind.

"You must be warned, Silver. Your mate is in trouble. Your brother is seeking revenge against him and his family. It's because of his father that caused the unfortunate events to happen in your brother's life. He blames Elliot," The Moon Goddess told me.

I raised my brows at her, confused by her words.

"Mate?" I asked. "Elliot is my husband and Alpha, but he isn't my mate. I can't have a mate. I don't have a wolf," I clarified.

A sparkle of humor and maybe even delight shined in her deep blue eyes.

"Oh, but you are wrong. You do have a wolf, and you do have a mate. Someone I had given to you long before you met. It was fate that brought you together and fate that will seal you."

"I have a wolf?" I asked in a whisper, my voice barely audible.

She nodded and glanced at the white wolf who had just stood to her feet. She began to walk towards me, almost hesitantly. Like she was afraid of what I might do if she got too close.

"She has always been inside of you, Silver. But she's been hidden away along with your powers. Your powers and wolf had been locked inside of you since the day you were born and because you never had proper guidance and training, those powers never truly manifested. They remained locked inside of you and they have been keeping your wolf locked away as well. Once your brother is defeated, his powers will combine with yours and it'll make you so powerful that your powers will

have no choice but to come out full force, along with your wolf," she explained.

"Are you saying Elliot is my mate?" I asked her, dumbfounded.

She chuckled.

"Is that the only thing you got from that?" She teased.

"I guess I'm just a little confused."

She cupped my face in her hands and brought my gaze up to meet hers.

"You are my powerful daughter, and you will keep this world safe from the destruction your brother bestows upon it. You must keep faith in yourself and in your mate."

I nodded as tears filled my eyes.

"I have so many more questions," I whispered. "Do you have time to answer them?"

"I'm afraid not. I must be leaving now," she told me. "All your questions will be answered within due time. Trust in yourself and trust in your mate," she repeated as she pressed her lips to my forehead.

Her kiss was warm and spread across my entire body. I felt myself lighting up and white clouded my vision, blocking out all the views around me. I closed my eyes and allowed myself to be taken by the darkness.

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When I opened my eyes, I was back in the examination room. I blinked a few times to adjust my eyes to the new lighting but then my eyes found a familiar set of gorgeous eyes staring back at me and my heart nearly melted at the sight of him. "Hey," Elliot breathed as he cupped my face with his warm and inviting hands. "How are you feeling?"

"I'm okay," I assured him. "I was just tired."

He brought his lips to mine and gave me a chaste kiss. I breathed in his incredible scent and basked in the warmth of his body. I hadn't realized how badly I missed him until this very moment. I know I've only been apart from him for a little while, but it felt like an eternity. He pressed his forehead against mine and inhaled deeply, taking in my scent.

"I've been worried about you," he whispered. "I don't like being away from you."

I smiled and lifted my gaze to meet his.

"I don't like being away from you either," I admitted. "I'm glad that you are here now, though. Did you talk to Shirley?"

He sighed and released his hold on my face so he could run his fingers through his hair.

"Yes," he murmured. "She's in the dungeon right now, but she said something about your brother being after revenge."

Something about what he had said jogged my memory from when I was asleep. I gasped and nearly jumped away from him when the Moon

Goddess's face came into my mind. He frowned and narrowed his eyes at me, confused by my sudden reaction. "What is it? What's wrong?"

"I met the Moon Goddess," I whispered hoarsely, meeting his eyes.

His brows shot up so high that they blended with his hairline.

"What do you mean you met the Moon Goddess?" He asked, his brows pinched together.

"She came to me in a dream," I explained. "She told me that I'm the savior that restores the world from my brother's destruction. He's planning something I'm terrified of what that means."

He nodded almost thoughtfully as he processed my words.

"Maybe he revealed it to you and that was why he erased your memories," he suggested.

I shook my head.

"No, I think he erased my memories to prove a point. He wanted you to choose Shirley over me. He was so sure that you would throw me to the wolves if you thought I was nothing more than a rogue. You almost did toss me aside, but you didn't..."

"I wouldn't have," he said quickly. "I would have figured it out way before that."

I nodded. I knew he would have; that was exactly what I also told Erik.

"There's something else that the Moon Goddess told me, Elliot," I said, grabbing his arm to draw his attention. "What is it?" He asked.

"She said that you're in danger," I told him. I decided not to tell him the part about him being my mate. I wanted that part to be a surprise and plus, I was still having trouble believing that to be real. I wanted to make sure before I gave him any type of hope.

"In danger how?" He asked, his tone hardening.

"She said something about my brother being after revenge. I guess your family had something to do with his hardships. He's after your entire family. I guess you and your sister."

He was about to say something more but then the door swung open, and Charlotte ran into the room, followed by Dr. Scott.

"I have the potion that'll restore your memories," Charolette says as she stands on the other side of the bed. She held up a syringe filled with a salmon-colored liquid. I crinkled my nose at the strange shade.

"Is it safe?" Elliot was the one who asked as he protectively stood in front of me.

I smiled at his protectiveness.

"Of course, it's safe," Charlotte said, folding her arms across her chest. "I would never betray you, Elliot. You're my brother."

He nodded, but his eyes never left the syringe that Charolette held firmly in her hands.

"And this will restore her memories without damaging anything?" He asked her. She rolled her eyes; having had enough of his questioning.

"I already explained to her the process. It'll be very uncomfortable, and maybe even painful. But it's safe and she will be fine. Once she gets her memories back, we will know for certain what her brother wants and maybe even where we can find him," she assured him.

He thought about it for a moment longer before nodding slowly. He stepped aside and looked down at me. I could see the worry clear in his eyes and I found myself giving him a small smile to reassure him that I was going to be okay.

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I reached out and took hold of his hand.

"It's going to be okay," I assured him. "Don't worry about me."

He frowned as he lowered his head to my eye level.

"I do nothing but worry about you," he confessed. His lips brushed across mine and I felt heat coursing through my body, making me blush. "I'll be right here the entire time."

I nodded.

"I know," I breathed before pulling back.

"Okay, do it," I said, giving her my arm.

She nodded and stepped closer to me.

"This might hurt," she said, holding up the longer needle.

I bit my lower lip and closed my eyes. I felt a sting in my arm, and I winced at the feeling. I was a big baby when it came to shots. The sting only grew more intense until she pulled the needle out of my arm and bandaged it. "There you go," she said as she started to put away her supplies.

I glanced at my arm which was now bandaged, and I frowned. I still don't remember anything.

"Nothing is happening," I said with a deep frown.

"Of course, nothing is happening yet," she said, rolling her eyes at me. "It's going to take some time to kick in. Relax until the effects start to happen."

I nodded in response.

Charlotte left the room with Dr. Scott trailing behind her while Elliot slid into the bed beside me and wrapped his arms tightly around my body.

I felt so comfortable and tranquil being in his arms.

It didn't take long to start feeling discomfort in my arm. I wiggled in place, trying to get comfortable, but my arm was starting to go numb. I frowned as I looked down at the bandage.

"Are you okay?" Elliot asked, alarm clear in his tone.

"Um... I think so," I murmured. "I'm not entirely sure."

I let out a yelp as tingles shot through my arm and then a burning sensation erupted around me, causing a loud scream to escape my mouth.

"Silver!" Elliot gasped as my entire body fell onto the bed. My back arched and let out another ear-piercing scream as pain coursed through my entire body. It almost felt like my blood had caught on fire or something. My head felt like it was about to explode at any moment.

Tears streamed down my cheeks as I panted and gasped for breath. I knew that Elliot was holding me and trying to speak soothing things into my ear, but I couldn't hear a thing he was saying while this pain was too much for me to handle. I whimpered and gave a distressed sigh as my body jerked back and forth in his arms.

Images of my brother clouded my vision and suddenly, I was no longer in the clinic, I was lying in a bed in a room that I didn't recognize. At least not at first. The longer I stared around the room and the images came into view, the more I started to recognize the area. My brother stood above me with a smile on his face but there was no kindness in his eyes.

"W...what's going on?" I asked; my voice almost sounded like an echo.

My brother didn't answer my question; I wasn't even sure if he could hear me. Instead, he paced back and forth looking more irritated with each passing step. He turned to me and started to talk; he told me the story of our parents and how we ended up separated at birth He told me the story of his adoptive mother and how there was a hit sent out against the rogues. He told me how she died.

He wanted me to join him.

He wanted to prove that Elliot wasn't coming for me and that he never cared about me. Only my brother cared about me. Scott.

He wanted me to join him in killing Elliot.

The memories invaded my head like a freight train, and I found it difficult to bear. I screamed out as more memories rushed into me. Every single detail of what happened these last couple of days right up until saw Shirley standing in the room with the syringe. She was after Elliot's pack; she was willing to sacrifice Elliot to get what she wanted.

Just as she pressed the syringe into my neck, I could still feel the sting of the needle and the effects it had on me.

No!

I can't lose my memories again! I have to keep fighting! I can't let them win.

My entire body froze entirely, unable to move or feel anything before all I could see was darkness.

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Elliot

"Tell me what the hell is going on with her!!" I demanded.

Silver was shaking and whimpering on the bed; sweat was beading on her forehead and her lips were trembling. It was obvious to me that she was in severe pain, but she also looked to be having a seriously bad dream. I wanted to wrap her in my arms and hold her close to me, but both the doctor and Charolette advised me not to touch her.

I was furious not being able to comfort her; all I wanted was to scoop her into my arms so she would know that I was right there, and I wasn't going anywhere.

"I already told you that it was going to be uncomfortable and painful for her. You just have to trust me and trust the process," my sister said, putting a hand on my shoulder. "It's going to be okay, Elliot. She's going to be just fine. Her memories are going to be restored." I looked down at her, feeling a wave of dread coursing through me. I hated seeing her like this and I wanted so desperately to do something... anything.

"S...Scott..." she whimpered as tears ran down her cheeks.

My brows furrowed together as I stared down at my wife who just spoke another man's name.

I looked up at Charlotte who looked equally confused.

"Who is Scott?" I asked as if they had the answers.

"I'm not sure," Charlotte said. "I've never heard that name before."

"Could it be her brother?" Dr. Scott asked.

I looked at Charlotte and she shrugged.

"It's a possibility," she agreed.

"No..." Silver murmured. "Memories... I can't lose them... not again..."

I looked at Charlotte again and saw the confusion on her face.

"What does she mean, Char?" I asked.

"I...I don't know," she said, her eyes never leaving Silver's face. "She could be remembering when they took her memories."

"Elliot..." Silver whispered; her tone raspy. "Help me..."

"Baby, I'm right here," I said, crouching down to her side. "I'm right here. Come back to me, Love. I'm right here waiting for you. Please, just come back to me." Her body seemed to have relaxed some before she released a breath.

"Open your eyes, Silver," I pleaded. "Please..." My voice was nothing more than a whisper.

She gasped and her eyes flew open!

Silver quickly sat up, gasping for breath. I patted her back, trying to get her to take steady deep breaths.

"Breathe, Silver," I whispered against her cheek. "Just breathe."

Her breathing finally settled, and she swallowed several times before blinking and getting a bearing on her surroundings. She looked around the room, looking at each and every person that was staring back-at her. Everyone was watching her warily, none of us saying a word until she spoke first.

"It felt like I was still there," she finally whispered. "Like I never left..."

"You remember?" I asked her.

She nodded as tears filled her eyes.

"Yes," she whispered. "I remember everything... I thought I would lose my memories at the end. But I woke up before anything happened." "So, what do you remember?" Charlotte pressed.

"Give her a minute to breathe," I snapped, glaring at my sister.

"No, it's okay," Silver said, putting a hand on my arm. "This is information you need to know. I'm just not sur where to start."

"You don't need to think about it right now," told her, wrapping my arms around her and pulling her close to my chest. "I want to get you home where I know you are safe. My anxiety has been going crazy for hours."

She nodded.

"I would like to shower and get changed," she admitted, staring down at her clothes.

I kissed the top of her head.

"Erik, can you get the car ready?" I asked Erik who was standing at the doorway.

"Yes, Alpha," he answered before leaving the room.

"I'll prescribe pain medication. It'll help with your headache," Dr. Scott said to Silver who nodded her thanks to him.

He left moments later.

I helped Silver out of the bed and onto her feet; she was a bit unstable on her feet at first, but she clung to me like I was her lifeline. I would gladly be her lifeline.

"I'll call you later," Charlotte said before she too left.

Most of the car ride was quiet as we made our way back to the palace. Silver rested her head on my shoulder for most of the drive and I kept my arms wrapped around her.

Tears were spilling down her cheeks and I knew it was because the memories she had were way too much for her to comprehend. I hated that she was suffering so much due to all this. I wanted so desperately to just take away the pain.

When we reached the palace, I thanked Erik.

"I'll be out here if you need me, Alpha," he said, giving Silver a short wave.