

## Chapter 196

### Silver

"Silver!" It's over!" Charlotte cried. "You did it! You defeated Scott; his spell had been lifted!"

That seemed to have brought me back to the current moment; I stopped stabbing Scott, and I let out a cry that I had never heard myself make before. Charlotte wrapped her arms around me and pulled me away from Scott's blood-soaked body. I had his blood all over me as well and the dagger still in my shaky hands. Charlotte managed to pry the dagger out of my hands and turned me around to face her. Her eyes were bloodshot, and her lip was quivering.

"Please..." she whispered. "Come back to us. Elliot needs you, Silver."

I blinked a few times; her face coming into my view. I took a shaky breath as I looked down at my brother. He was past the point of death. There were a ton of rogues surrounding us that were dead; many that I recognized.

The pack's gammas that were in the area had their regular scents back and they lay inured and disoriented. Some of the packmates were dead and my heart broke for them and their families.

Leo lay on the ground covered in his own blood; he was struggling to breathe but he was alive. I knew his wolf would heal him, but he needed medical attention as well. Luca lay at a distance; he was in better shape and trying to patch up his leg which looked broken, but he was alive too.

Surrounding them were different colors of glow; I was surprised that I was able to see their scents so clearly and it didn't hurt at all.

Everyone had a different color glow around them. I could see all their scents.

"T... the packhouse," I whispered, remembering that Scott told some of his rogues to storm the packhouse and Kill Charlotte. "They didn't make it there?"

"I mind linked some of my warriors to go there and protect Charlotte," Luca explained.

"I was able to escape before any rogues got there. Those in the packhouse are safe," Charlotte explained.

I let out a breath of relief.

Then, my eyes found Elliot's. He was lying limp on the ground, and he was barely breathing.

My heart shattered and I quickly scrambled over to him, pulling myself out of Charlotte's arms let out a sob as I found my him.

"Elliot...no..." I cried as I fell on top of him.

His breathing was unstable, and tears ran down my cheeks.

"Please... don't leave me..." I whispered. The cut on his chest was turning black and I could see black veins forming around the wound and across his chest. I pressed my fingers to it. "Please..." I croaked.

"Nooo! You shouldn't be alive!" I heard a familiar voice saying from nearby.

I looked up to see Shirley running towards me, fury on her face. She looked as if she just got into a pretty bad fight, but she still had the gun in her hands.

"Silver! Look out!" I heard Luca screaming.

I heard the gunshot and then the pain in my chest, but that was the last thing I remembered before everything went completely black.

## Chapter 197

### Silver

"Silver, my child. Wake up..." I heard a soft and very familiar voice saying.

I moved my head, expecting to feel some sort of pain, but I felt nothing. I felt at ease and even the ache in my chest was gone. When I opened my eyes, I was staring up at the night sky. I was lying on a bed of grass with a ton of wildflowers surrounding me. This was the same spot where I met the moon goddess. My breathing was rapid as memories of what had happened filled my chest and my heart hammered wildly against my rib cage. "Relax, child. You are safe now. There is no danger here," the woman said in such a musical tone that I immediately found myself calming. "Sit up."

She didn't speak it like a command, but my body immediately responded to her words, and I found myself sitting up. Getting a better view of my surroundings, I saw that it was still nighttime, and I could hear the distant creek, the sounds of the crickets, and the owls in the trees. It was peaceful here and I found myself feeling safe. It was a feeling hadn't felt in a while and I immediately welcomed it.

"There you go," the woman said.

I blinked a few times and turned my head at the sound of her voice. For a second, I thought she was speaking to me through the wind because there was nobody there. But then she walked through the darkness and the glow of her aura along with her white dress, shined through, connecting to the moon rays as if they were one and the same. It was like she was part of the moon.

I smiled at her.

"Moon Goddess," I whispered in greeting.

She nodded and stood in front of me.

"You have done so well, my child. I'm unbelievably proud of you. You defeated the evil and saved the world from itself."

I thought back to what had happened and then a heavy feeling sat on my chest. I thought about Elliot and how he was lying lifeless on the ground and how I begged him not to leave me. He was hurt... he was dying.

I gasped and I looked at the Goddess with tears filling my eyes.

"Elliot..." I whispered. "He's...."

She held up her hand to stop my words.

"He sacrificed himself to save you," she told me. "His love for you drove him to make this sacrifice, just like your love for him gave you the strength needed to defeat your brother. There wasn't anything you could have done..."

My heart shattered in my chest as I let out a sob; tears flooding down my cheeks.

"Is he dead?" I whispered. Then I remembered that I had been shot, and I gasped. "Am I dead?"

"You are not dead," she assured me. "Not entirely. You are in another world though. Both you and your wolf faced some trauma, and your soul needed to rest for a moment."

"And Elliot?" I asked, lifting my gaze to meet her gaze. "Is he..."

I couldn't finish the sentence for a second time. She stepped aside and turned her body so I could see what was behind her.

I gasped when I saw Elliot sitting up on the grass. His fingers ran through the fur of my wolf who was perched by his side, checking him over for injuries. It seemed as if she'd been by his side the entire time; I could feel her worry and love for him.

Wasn't she supposed to be by my side? She was my wolf after all. I would have to speak to her about priorities later. But right now, Elliot was there, and he had a sparkling smile on his lips as he ran his fingers through my wolf's pure white fur. Then his gaze lifted and met mine; his breathing hitched like he was just seeing me for the first time.

"Silver..." he whispered, his voice carrying in the wind and caressing my ear.

I couldn't get to him fast enough. I scrambled to my feet and ran to him. I didn't want to hurt him, knowing what he had gone through, but the wound on his chest was gone. Dran into his arms, and he enclosed me, holding me tightly and burying his face in the nape of my neck. He inhaled deeply and let out a shaky breath.

"I was so worried about you," he whispered. "I can't believe you are here..."

Tears fell down my cheeks and my body quivered against his.

"Did you defeat him?" He asked me. "Is your brother gone?"

I nodded and lifted my gaze so he could look into my eyes.

"Yes, Elliot. He's gone," I whispered back. "How long have you been here for? How long have I been here for?"

He thought about it for a moment as he rubbed the hair out of my face.

"There's no concept of time here," he told me. "But I've been here for a while."

More tears fell down my cheeks.

"Oh, Elliot...I couldn't save you," I whispered. "I don't even know if I could save myself. But I'm so sorry I couldn't get the dagger from him. I didn't want any of this to happen."

He cupped my face with his big and strong hands and warmth spread throughout my entire body as he pressed his lips to mine, silencing my words in the middle of the sentence. His kiss was deep and passionate; my heart skipped a beat, and I let out a sob as he pulled away.

## Chapter 198

### Elliot

"You have nothing to be sorry about," he whispered. "I made the choice, and I would do it all over again. My only goal was to protect you, Silver... I'm sorry I couldn't do that."

I shook my head and wrapped my arms around him, holding him close to me.

"You did protect me..." I whispered. "I love you so much, Elliot."

"I love you too... mate," he whispered back.

I gasped at his name for me, and I pulled back to look at him. His eyes were sparkling with life and love as he looked back at me.

"You know I'm your mate?" I asked.

He nodded.

"Since meeting your wolf, I could feel the mate bond," he said, looking at my snow-white wolf and smiling. He ran his fingers through her fur. "Did you know we were mates?"

I nodded and gave him a demure smile.

"Yes," I answered. "The Moon Goddess told me. I wanted you to find out once I got my wolf."

He smiled as his lips found mine again.

"Silver...?" I heard my name coming timidly from a woman behind me.

I froze and turned to see a gorgeous woman standing before me, staring at me with silver eyes filled with unshed tears. She looked like me, but a little older. She wore a gorgeous pink dress, and her hair was braided down her back; in each braid loop was a different colored wildflower.

Beside her stood a man much taller than her; his dark hair curled around the sides and his eyes were the color of chocolate. She held onto his hands like they were so in love and unable to be without one another.

Then, coming up behind them, was a young woman about my age. She had long curly blonde hair and pale blue eyes. She wore a short white dress with wildflowers all through the seams. She was gorgeous; they looked like a beautiful family, and yet, it felt as if I knew them.

"Oh, my Goddess..." the woman said as tears fell out of her eyes. "It really is you..."

I looked up at Elliot who looked just as confused. The Moon Goddess stood back, watching the events unfold before her, a small smile on her lips. Then, it clicked... I knew who they were. "Mom?" I whispered.

The woman, my mother, nodded. Then I looked at the man next to her.

"Dad?"

His smile grew wide, and he nodded as well.

I quickly stood to my feet and ran to them; I had never met them before, but they suddenly felt like the family I'd been craving. I felt like I was finally home. They both wrapped their arms around me and held me close; they smelled like me. They smelled like pack. We all cried and held one another.

"Oh, Silver... we are so proud of you," my mother whispered. "You defeated your brother, and you saved the world from destruction. I just know you going to use your powers for good." "I'm so sorry you had to do what you did to protect me," I whispered.

"We would do it all over again if we had to," my father said, patting my back gently. "We would have done anything to protect you. We are so sorry for all the heartache and torment you've faced." "We've been watching you this entire time. We wanted to help... but there's only so much we could do from here."

I shook my head and pulled away from them.

"I don't blame you for any of this. You faced a lot too and you did your best," I told them. "I'm okay... really. I'm just glad I was able to stop my brother. I can't believe he would do such a thing."

"We were shocked at first too when we found out what he was planning," my father said, shaking his head. "We tried to steer him back to the light through dreams, but nothing we did helped. He ignored us and continued to do his thing."



I smiled bitterly at the thought of Scott.

"Where is he?" I asked. "Is here too?"

I turned to the Goddess and she shook her head sadly.

"His soul needs to cleanse," she told me. "He's somewhere else."

I nodded thoughtfully.

"I should thank you..." the girl in the white dress said as she stepped towards me.

I wasn't sure who she was, but she had a kind aura, and she looked happy. My father put a hand on her shoulder, and she looked up at him with a smile.

"It's okay... I've been wanting to meet her," the girl said sweetly before looking back at me.

"Honestly... I blamed you for a little while after learning about everything. But then I saw the monsters you grew up with that bitch of a sister... I'm glad I didn't have to deal with any of that I'm glad I grew up with the parents that I did."

Realization struck me and I gasped.

"Y... you're the real Silver?"

## Chapter 199

### Silver

"How is this possible?"

She smiled at me.

"Well, we were sent to the Moon Goddess world when we died," she explained. "I was only an infant. In this world, things are different. We can never die because we are already dead, but we can age if we want to. There are tons of places to go and things to explore. The Moon Goddess had taken such good care of us. When I was young, I found out how I died and what had happened. I will admit, I was upset at first. I was hurt that my life was taken from me so soon only to protect you," she told me, staring at the ground. Tears filled my eyes, and I felt for her; I didn't think about how she would feel upon finding out that she was sacrificed to protect me.

"I'm so sorry..." I whispered.

"After they told me the truth about my death and explained who you were and why you were so important, they let me look into the living world so I could see you for myself. That's how I saw the way you were living. I saw my real father and how cruel he was to you. I saw my sister and I couldn't believe I came from the same people." She shuddered as those words left her lips. "It's been terrible for you..."

I nodded and bit my lower lip, not sure what to say.

"I was grateful because I got to grow up in such a beautiful place with parents who took care of me in the afterlife. They might have taken my life in exchange for yours, but they've made up for it every single day. They've loved me and cared for me like I was their own and we got close

to the Moon Goddess as well who took care of us all," she continued. "Yes, I wish things could have been different and wish I could have had a chance at life... but I'm so glad that you got to live, and you protected the world from your evil brother." "Is the world safe now though?" I asked, looking at the Moon Goddess. "I didn't really do anything besides kill him."

"When you killed him, it put a stop to his magic," the Goddess explained. "A lot of lives have been lost, and a lot injured. But all their scents are back to normal, and they are no longer going mad. The injured are being healed at the hospital and the dead have been taken care of. Most of the rogues fighting in the battle have died, some have gotten away though."

"What about Shirley?" I asked, touching my chest where I felt her shooting me. "She shot me..."

"Oh, my Goddess. I wish you saw it," the girl said, laughing. "Elliot's sister was badass!"

"Charlotte?" Elliot asked, his brows furrowed. "What did she do?"

"She grabbed the dagger and threw it at Shirley the second she pulled the trigger. She tried to save Silver, but it was too late."

"My sister killed her?" Elliot asked, sounding impressed.

"She sure did," the girl said.

"I had no idea she had that in her," I breathed.

"Neither did I," Elliot agreed.

I turned back to the girl.

"What is your name, by the way?" I asked her.

"Lucy," she told me.

"It was supposed to be your name," my mother explained.

I smiled and hugged my mother again.

"It's a beautiful name," I told her. "I'm so glad you three are here... you feel more like my family than my actual family."

"That's because we are your family," my father told me, putting a hand on my shoulder. "And we are so proud of you."

I nodded and turned back to the

Moon Goddess, tears still in my eyes. Elliot wrapped his arms around me and pulled me close, my wolf sat at my feet, her head arched as she looked at the Goddess as if to ask what we were supposed to do now.

"So, what now?" I asked. "Do we just live here now?"

She smiled and stepped towards us.

"I wanted you to meet your family," she told me. "But you don't have to stay here. I want to give you a choice... both of you."

I looked at Elliot and his eyes remained fixated on the Goddess.

"What kind of choice?" I asked her after a pause.

She looked between the two of us.

"You've sacrificed so much to protect one another. You are both my child, and you saved my world," she explained. "I wanted to give you the gift of choice. Neither of you is completely dead... I will admit, for Elliot, it isn't looking good. He's more gone than you are Silver. You are a very powerful being... your heart still beats, and your body still draws breath. That's more than could say for Elliot. The dagger used on him was incredibly powerful. However, your blood can heal him and make his heartbeat again. As of now, they have given up on him and a funeral is being organized. You are currently in the hospital undoing surgery to get the bullet out of your chest. Your souls are detached, but your bodies are not gone. You could return to them."

My heart dropped at the sound of Elliot being dead... he was truly gone. They were planning a funeral. My legs crumbled and Elliot had to hold me up before I fell to the ground.

## Chapter 200

"So, what are you saying?" Elliot asked when my words failed me.

"I want to give you the choice," she told me. "You can stay here and live a wonderful afterlife with your family and start anew. You could have children here and live as immortals in my spirit world. You will be together and live as mates." I looked up at Elliot and he met my eyes.

"As of right now, Elliot's wolf still lives inside of him; this field is in Silver's mind, so her wolf is walking around. But if you choose to say, both your wolves will be free to wander this world together and they would live together as mates as well. They would still be a part of you, but they will also walk the world by your sides."

Tears fell from my eyes. The thought of spending a peaceful afterlife with my mate and our wolves, along with my family, sounded too good to be true. I wanted that more than anything, but there was still a nagging feeling in my chest.

"What's the other option?" I found myself asking, my voice coming out breathy.

She looked at me and I could see the answers in her eyes before she even spoke to them.

"I could send you back, Silver," she told me. "I could send you back and you could save him. I will give him a chance to return with you if you go back and give him your blood. It would heal him. He might remain in a coma for a while, but he would live again. You would need to get of him before they put his body to rest on the ground. Once that happens, I won't be able to send him back. It would be out of my control..."

"How long do I have?" I asked.

"Once you wake... not long," she warned.

I met Elliot's eyes.

"What should we do?" I asked him.

I didn't need him to tell me what he wanted me to know. He wanted to spend eternity with me, to love me, and to have children with me. He wanted a peaceful life by my side and regardless of where I went, he'd want to be with me as well.

But we had a pack to care for. We had people who cared for us... he had a family in the living world. As much as I wanted to stay and get to know my birth family and even get to know Lucy, the girl who was sacrificed for me, I knew what we needed to do. When I looked at the Moon Goddess, she gave me a small nod and a loving smile. She knew my decision before I said anything.

"Silver..." My mother said softly as she stepped towards me. "I love you so much."

I smiled at her and went to her, wrapping my arms around her. I

"I love you too..." I whispered. "And one day, I will return here, and we will spend all the time in the world together."

"We understand you have to go back," my father said, wrapping his arms around me as well and hugging us both. "We wouldn't want anything less for you." "I'm sorry I can't stay longer..."

They both shook their heads and let out a small laugh and a cry at the same time.

"We get it," my father assured me. "Like I said, we wouldn't want anything less. Go live your life... be the woman we know you are and use your powers for good."

I nodded and turned to Lucy; she had tears in her eyes. I stepped towards her and hugged her.

"Thank you for taking care of my family," I whispered. She hugged me even tighter.

"Now go show mine what a badass you are and that they've fucked with the wrong bitch," she chuckled.

I laughed too. I stepped away from them and watched as they held one another. They looked like a beautiful family... I was proud to know that they were my family.

I walked back to Elliot and held his hand as I turned to face the Goddess. "Send me back," I told her.

She nodded. I looked up at Elliot and he gave me a reassuring smile.

"I'll wait for you," he whispered.

"I'll bring you back," I assured him.

He bent down and brushed his lips across mine.

"I know," he whispered.

"And if I fail, I'll come back to you," I told him.

He cupped my face and kissed me deeply.

"Live your life, Silver," he whispered. "Don't end it for me."

I wanted to argue, but the Goddess cleared her throat.

"You need to get back now before you are out of time," she told me nodded and stepped away from 'Elliot. "There's something you should know though... about your mark when you return."

I shook my head.

"I don't think I want to know anything else," I told her. "Just send me back and I'll figure it out on my own."

She smiled and nodded.

She walked over to me and she cupped my face in her hands; her hands were warm, and a bright light, glowed from them, giving me a tingly sensation.

"Live, my child," she whispered just before her lips pressed against my forehead.

The light was so bright it was almost blinding and then everything went dark.