

## Chapter 203

### Silver

"You shouldn't be in here," the mortician said as we walked into the cold room in the basement of the hospital. I had never been in a morgue before and I wasn't sure what I was expecting. But it was dark and gloomy down here. "I need to see my husband," I demanded.

The mortician narrowed his eyes at me, trying to figure out who I was and then it clicked.

"Mrs. Crown? Erm... Luna?"

I nodded.

"Let me see Elliot," I demanded again.

"When did you wake up?" He asked. "How are you walking around right now?"

"Please," I said, stepping towards him. "Let me see my husband."

He looked at Charlotte who gave him a curt nod and he sighed.

He opened the door where they were keeping Elliot's body and he slid him out, putting him on the metal table. He was in a body bag, and I sucked in a sharp breath when he unzipped the bag, revealing for still, pale, and cold husband.

I had to stifle a sob upon seeing him. I couldn't believe that he was there... dead. He actually died.

I bit my lip... I had to believe in the Moon Goddess. She told me I could save him... I had to trust her.

I walked over to him and put my hand on his face; he was so cold. I hated seeing him like this. Everyone in the room was silent as I unzipped the bag further, revealing his chest. The wound was still on his chest along with the black veins from the magic of the dagger. She told me that my blood could heal him.

"I need a knife or something sharp," I demanded.

"Mrs. Crown, I-"

"Please," I demanded firmly.

He looked at me for a moment before relenting. He grabbed a small knife and handed it to me. To everyone's horror, I ran the knife across the palm of my hand.

"Silver!" Rebecca gasped.

"What are you doing?!" Charlotte cried.

I ignored them as I watched blood pool in the palm of my hand. I held my breath and then I placed my hand over his chest, on his wound, smearing the blood across the black veins.

My palm felt warm, and I could feel his body growing warm from my touch.

I closed my eyes and imagined him healing and the veins disappearing. I could feel my blood seeping into his body, and I could feel my energy spiking. My wolf was howling in my mind, calling out to our mate, desperately wanting to connect with him. The room was completely silent.

"Holy hell..." Charlotte whispered. "Are the black veins disappearing?"

"How is that possible?" The mortician asked.

Rebecca was the one who answered, "Because she's magical and she has the Goddess on her side."

Elliot

6 months later

"Ladies and gentlemen of the Crown pack, I'd like to formally introduce my wife, and your Luna, Silver Crown," I announced to the pack of cheering packmates.

Silver stepped beside me wearing the most elegant white dress I had ever seen. Her dark hair was curled and hanging loosely around her shoulders, beautiful flowers tucked beneath her curls, highlighting her bright features. A smile on her face as she looked out into the crowd.

She reached over and held my hand, love and hope clear in her eyes.

It had been 6 long months since I died; 6 months of recovery from the Moon Dagger wound. 6 months since my wife brought me back to the land of the living. I still remember the moment I drew in my first breath and my eyes opened; I heard the screams of my sister and then she sobbed as she wrapped her arms around me. Silver had passed out and when I woke up to look for her, I saw her on the ground. everybody was so preoccupied with the fact that I was alive, that they didn't even notice her.

I barely even noticed the fact that I was sitting in a morgue, half in a body bag. It would have been unsettling if I wasn't so worried about Silver. We brought her to my hospital room, my sister clung to my side the entire time. Word got out quickly that I was alive, and Leo and Luca came to see me for themselves. Everybody was shocked that Silver managed to bring me back to life.

But at what cost?

She looked so frail as she lay asleep in the hospital room. Apparently, we had both been out of it for 2 months at that time and she was still gaining her strength back. Thankfully, it didn't take long for her to wake up. She only needed some rest, and her wolf was able to give her more strength. When she woke and she saw me, at first, she thought we were both dead. But when she saw Char and Rebecca standing by my side, she knew her plan had worked, and she broke out into tears.

To this day, Charlotte is still trying to make it up to her for not believing her at first and for being mean to her when they first met. Silver is so kindhearted, she forgave Char long ago, but Char still feels guilty.

6 months later, we were finally able to have a Luna ceremony for my wife and renew our wedding vows. I gave her the wedding she always wanted and everybody she loved was there.

Every packmate chanted her name, excited to have a strong and capable Luna to protect them. Silver looked so in her element and so happy that my heart swelled at the sight of her smiling face. When she looked back at me, I could see the love and admiration in her eyes.