

The Alpha's Moon Child by Nocturnes Moon

Chapter 11

Late For A Meeting Ren's POV I had been watching the clock all day. I was trying to wait for Saphira to wake up patiently. Finally, Sarah had mind linked me that they were on their way to me, but not 5 mins later, she mind linked me again. "She ran!" "What do you mean she ran?" "I mean, she ran. I told her where we were going, and she ran. Do I catch her? Follow her?" I thought for a moment." Follow her. please, but don't let her see you. thought for a moment." Only if she is in danger should you make your presence known." "Yes." Alpha. "Son, she only knows this place as a place of pain. She may think her Uncle is here or that we are going to lock her up. She more than likely panicked, and the only thing she could think of was to run." I hadn't thought of that my father was, of course, right. "I will return soon with Saphira, father. I am sure you can handle things while I am away?" "Of course, son, please take your time; she needs you right now. We can handle it here." I nodded to my father and sprinted out the door. Nocturne was digging in the back of my brain to let him out. "LET ME OUT" he yelled; "let us shift: we will be faster." NO, not yet SHUT UP. Sarah mind linked. me. "she stopped by the creek. She's just sitting on the ground leaning against a tree". "Just watch her. I am almost to you." It took me another few minutes to find Sarah. She was at the edge of a small cliff looking down. When I came up beside her, she pointed down. I could see Saphira sitting just like Sarah had said. "I think she's waiting for us to find her," she said. I am sure she is. I said, "you can return now. I will bring her back soon." "Yes, Alpha." I quietly made my way down the small hill. I could see her eyes were Late For A Meeting 285 Wancheri red, and she had been crying. All I wanted to do was rush to her and hold her in my arms. I slowly stepped into her view. I wasn't exactly sure how she would react when she saw me. She looked up and drew in a deep breath. I could see her entire body began to tremble. She lowered her head to the ground then covered it with her hands. "I am sorry I shouldn't have run; please forgive me." I

slowly closed the gap between us. "Saphira, it is ok, you haven't done anything wrong. You are scared, all of this is new to you and will take time to adjust." I knelt down and gently placed my hand on her shoulder. "Will you come back with me now? The elders have arrived and have requested a meeting with us." Who?" Her head shot up. "Why do they want to meet me?" Saphira's POV I was expecting him to be angry at me, but he wasn't. At least he didn't seem to be. "Will you come back with me now?" Was he actually giving me a choice? "The Elders have arrived and are requesting a meeting with us. ""Who? Why do they want to meet with me?" I- already knew the answer even before I asked. "Because we believe you are a Moon Child, Saphira, the elders will be able to confirm if you are." He replied. "What happens to me if I am?" I had herded my Uncle talk about Moon Children, and soon it did make sense. He had been talking about me. "I am not sure what all it means, sweetheart, but it would mean that you are a very important person." Well, I doubt I am then. There's no way I am important," I said. The Alpha's eyes softened, and his brow furrowed. "Why do you say that?" "Look at me," I

said, "look at how I have been living for the longest time. If I were important, don't you think they would have treated me better?" "Saphira, this pack is not even a recognized pack. They are made up of Rogues and outcast witches. They want nothing more than to see the downfall of every genuine pack on the face of the earth. They only wanted to use you to their benefit, not to celebrate what you are, now please will you come with me," he held his hand out. I reached for his hand and allowed him to pull me up. 2697% Late For A Meeting 204 Wouch is I hadn't realized how sore I was until I stood. A sharp pain erupted from my side, and I gasped in pain. No sooner had the gasp left my lips did I find myself off my feet and in his arms. "Are you ok? Are you hurt?" I was, but I didn't want him to know. It never ended well when they knew. "No, I am ok. It was nothing." I tried getting down, but he wouldn't let me. "That did not sound like you were ok. It sounded like it hurt. Please, sweetheart, tell me where you are hurting." I stopped squirming and gave in to the fact he wasn't going to let me go. I glanced up at him and quickly back down.

"Everything hurts," I whispered. He pulled me closer to his chest and buried his face in my hair, and took a deep breath. Did he smell me? That's right; they say that a mate's smell can calm each other. Was he angry with me? As if he could read my mind. "I am not mad at you. I am upset that you have been treated so poorly, and if it were not for the fact we need your Uncle alive, I would have already ripped his worthless head off his shoulders." "WAIT, he's still alive. I almost yelled." "Yes, Saphira, he's still alive. For now, we need information from him about who helped him create the serum used to incapacitate my father. They conspired against us and also knew that there was the possibility you were a Moon Child and did not report it. Anyone must report to us if there is even the slightest bit of evidence of the existence of a Moon Child." "Why." I asked? "So we can protect them," he replied. "The last known confirmed Moon Child diapered almost 12 years ago. She was being escorted to the Moon Gardens on the top of Crescent Moon Mountain, but the car never arrived. We went to search for her, but all we found was a wrecked car. We could tell it was the work of Rogues but couldn't follow their scent. It had been masked by powerful magic. Judging by the scene, no one had survived." "I was in that car," I whispered. Ren stopped dead in his tracks. "What do you mean you were in that car, Saphira?" "My dad told me he had a surprise for my birthday, and we were going to the top of the Mountain because I was going to meet a lot of new friends, but something hit the car. I don't Late For A Meeting remember much after that except waking up in a hospital bed and my Aunt standing over me, blaming me for my dad's death. It was soon after that my Uncle came into the picture, and we moved here." "Saphira, we need to get you to the Elders now." He could sense me tense up, "Shhhh, he cooed, it's ok, you are safe, m my luna."