

The Alpha's Moon Child by Nocturnes Moon

Chapter 13

The Truth Comes Out Saphira's POV I nodded my head, but I wasn't ready. I had never wanted to come through these doors again. I expected him to put me down, but instead, he just adjusted me in his arms so he could walk through the door without hitting my head or legs on the frame. Xavier was waiting for us just inside." Hello little one, how are you feeling? OK, I said and gave him a slight smile." We hadn't been inside for more than five minutes when I heard him. My Uncle was calling my name. "Saphira, I know you're here. I CAN SMELL YOU. I know you are responsible for this. You have our pack's blood on your hands. Come face me, you little b i c h; when I get loose, I will find you, and you will regret this. I am goi..". Before he could finish his sentence, he let out a loud yelp, and then there was silence. I found myself looking to Ren for comfort. Why would I do that? How did he make me feel better? I heard the door to the elevator open, and 5 Older, very tall men exited. I could only assume that these men must be the Elders. Xavier came to stand beside Ren. Gentlemen, it is my pleasure to introduce you to Saphira. They all slightly bowed their heads in unison. One man stepped forward; "Saphira, my name is Lucian; it is a pleasure to meet you. I hate to rush you, but time is of the utmost importance. Child, would you be so kind as to change into this so we may examine the markings on your back?" He handed a hospital gown to me, but before I could take it, Ren reached out and took it while giving Lucian a disapproving eye. "Forgive me, Alpha, but this was all we could come up with on short notice." Ren nodded. "Everyone leave. I will let you know when she is ready." He sat me down and handed me the gown. "I will turn around to give you privacy." I quickly turned around and pulled off my shirt. The motion hurt but not as severely as when I had put the shirt on earlier. I slipped the gown on The Truth Comes Out 200 Vouchers and tied the top around my neck to hold it in place. "I am ready." I turned around and looked at Ren, "what do I do now?" " Come with me, and I will show you." he said while motioning his hand towards the west door. "We are going out into the Garden?"

I questioned. "Yes, Elora felt that you might be more comfortable out here rather than in an exam room or closed space." "Who is Elora?" I asked? "She is the sixth Elder and the one performing the test. Father thought it best for her to do it rather than one of the men. I must thank him for that." We reached the Garden, and I could see they had set the table up covered in a soft white blanket. I couldn't help but think of how this looked more like a sacrifice altar than anything else. I slowed a bit, and Ren could sense my hesitation. "I am right here. I promise I will not leave your side." When I reached the table, Ren lifted me up and sat me in the middle of it. "We would like to examine your back child if you will allow us to." I nodded my head and pulled the gown from my back. I could hear them whispering among themselves. Even though my back was the only thing exposed, I felt naked. I pulled my knees to my chest and buried my head. I hadn't realized how tired I was until that moment. Rens POV I was slightly annoyed that they would ask her to change into one of those horrible hospital gowns. Lucian had noticed

his disapproval and apologized. "Forgive me. Alpha, but this was all we could come up with given the time frame." I understood, but it didn't make me any happier about it. "Everyone leave. I will let you know when she is ready." I sat Saphira down gently, giving her time to find her feet. I handed her the gown and turned around, giving her privacy." I am ready," she whispered a few moments later. When I turned around, my heart sank. I could see her back through the back of the gown. I hadn't gotten a good look at them yet, and it made my heart ache, knowing she had been abused to that extent. "What do I do now," she asked? My father had linked me and asked us to join them in the Garden where Elora had prepared. "This way, I will show you." When we reached the others, I helped Saphira up onto the table and The Truth Comes Cut 298 Vouchers tried my best not to interfere while the Elders examined her back. It took all the willpower I could muster not to rush to her side and comfort her. "We have decided to proceed with the test." "The markings are in order and appear to be genuine." "Of course, they are natural. I linked my father. Do they think she drew them on with a marker or something?" "Calm yourself, Ren, my father linked back. It would help if you were calm for her. She feeds off your energy." Lucian could see I

was becoming restless, "Ren. You may come and sit with your mate for the last test. It will be better to keep the BOTH of you calm." I came and stood by her side and slowly closed the back of the gown. That seemed to give her a bit of relief. "Now, child Elora spoke; all I need is to have a few drops of your blood dropped onto this Moon Stone. When the blood seeps into the engraving, the stone will begin to glow. After I recite the correct incantation, the color will project itself into a shape or object. The Color and Object it projects will tell us if you are, in fact, a Moon Child or something else. "

Saphira's POV SOMETHING ELSE I thought to myself, what the hell ELSE could I be? "Dear, when you are ready, please give me your hand." I hesitated for a moment but extended my arm. I was shaking so much it was almost impossible to hold it still. Ren reached his hand. out and took mine in his. "It's OK, my Luna; it will be over soon." Elora took the opportunity while I was slightly distracted by Ren to quickly p r i c k my finger and squeeze 1 2 3 drops of blood onto the Engraved stone. She then recited words in a language I am sure I had never heard before but seemed familiar, almost like a distant memory. Within seconds of Her completing the incantation, I began to see Golden dust start to rise from the stone. It whipped and twirled around like the tide. It twisted and turned and started to form a shape. But I noticed the color changing. There were now three colors revolving around Gold, Silver, and Purple. What did this mean? They had only spoken of there being one The Truth Comes Out 204 Wouches color, not three. The colors continued to swirl around in it; they formed what looked like a moon reflection over the ocean. I thought. that was it until a Purple Wolf appeared within the moon and howled. I COULD HEAR THE WOLF HOWL..... It looked at me like it was looking right through me. Then... IT SPOKE TO ME not out loud but in MY HEAD. "There you are. I have been looking for you for so long, my child." I screamed and jumped back when this happened, which made everyone else jump as well. "Did you hear that?" I asked Ren." Hear what, Saphira?" The wolf talked to me. Elora asked What did she say?" I repeated what I had heard in my head, and She gasped. What does that mean, I asked. "It means that you are much

more than just a Moon Child.” “WHAT EVEN IS A MOON CHILD?” I Half yelled. “I am sorry, but that was weird even for me.” I wasn’t sure where this burst of confidence had come from or why I felt so comfortable now, demanding answers. “I will explain it for you, my Lady,” an Elder who had previously been very quiet spoke. “A Moon Child is generally the offspring of one of the lesser gods or goddesses that the Moon Goddess reigns over. During the Ritual we just performed, their colors would have been Silver.” “What do the Gold and Purple mean, then? And who was the wolf that spoke to me?” “The Gold represents Fate, and Purple symbolizes Royalty. And ” “FAE? my Lady, the wolf that talked to you was the Moon Goddess.” Royalty? Wait, MOON GODDESS.” Everything was beginning to spin. I grabbed onto the bed. “She’s turning white.” I heard Xavier say, “I think she’s about to pass Out....” then everything went black.