

The Alpha's Moon Child by Nocturnes Moon

Chapter 20

Learning To Trust

He walked into the bathroom, shutting the door with his foot. He stood in front of the large garden tub for a few minutes. I quickly glanced up and could see he looked like he was deep in thought. His eyes were changing back and forth from blue to black, which I knew meant he was mind linking someone. He must have sensed that I was looking at him because he looked down and smiled a soft smile. "Sweetheart, I find myself with a problem. If I let you go, you will start hurting again, and the bath will not help your muscles if you can not relax them. But the other option involves me getting in the bath with you." He paused for a moment to judge my reaction before continuing. "It is up to you, Love. Whatever your decision, I will respect it. Do you want me to stay with you or give you your privacy?" I thought for a moment, while I didn't want to be fully naked in front of him, and was worried what would happen if he got in the bath with me. I also did not want to hurt like I did when he let me go moments before. "Trust him, and it will be OK," a voice in my head said. I knew I was Elune, but it was still weird hearing her and would take some getting used to. "Can you get in with me? If you don't mind, please?"

"Of course, my Luna I will need to set you down for just a brief second, the love I promise it won't take but a second" As soon as my feet touched the floor and his hands left my body the pain started creeping back in. I held my breath until I could feel him behind me. He didn't even have to be touching me, just with him standing close to me; the pain started to subside. "Baby girl, are you sure about this? You know you will have to take that off, right?" I nodded but couldn't bring myself to let go of the blanket I had wrapped around me. He slowly put his arms around me and took the blanket from my hands. "I can stop if you want me to" I shook my head no. "Are you completely sure? I can hear your heartbeat; baby, it sounds like it's going to beat out of your

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chest" "I am sure." I said as the blanket hit the floor. "OK, let's get in," he said. He picked me back up. It was only then that I realized he had left his boxers on. I can't lie, I was very relieved to see this. I stepped into the tub with his help, and he followed. Before he sat down in the water, he grabbed a towel from the shelf. At first, I was confused; why would I need a towel in a bath? He sat down in the water and laid the towel over his lap. He looked up at me and motioned for me to sit down. He could tell I was a bit confused about the towel. "I thought it might make you feel a little better about being this close to me if there was a bit more material between us than just my boxers. I would have just kept my Jeans on, but I am sorry I hate the feeling of wet jeans, and

these are the only ones I have with me here.” I smiled. I was very thoughtful of him to think about that, which made me feel weird.

What was this feeling I had inside of me? I had never felt it before, but it made me feel happy. He pulled me gently into his lap when I sat down, and I leaned up against his chest. All traces of the pain melted away, and I was finally able to relax fully. He took a cloth and some soap and began to wash my body. He got close to my chest, and even though I tried hard not to react, my body tensed up. He leaned down, and placed a kiss on my shoulder, and whispered in my ear. “It’s OK, my Love. I know you are not ready for that. I promise I will not touch you before you are ready. It will be your choice when that is not mine.” I tried to relax again, but it was hard. I was relieved at what he said, but I had been tricked before, and it was hard to believe his words. “We need to get going, sweetheart. They are waiting for us downstairs. Here, let me help you out.” We got out and went into the bedroom. He helped me dry my hair and get dressed. “I have a gift for you,” he spoke. “It was my grandmother’s, and she gave it to me to give to my mate when I found her. I had one of my pack members bring it from home this morning” He held out a small white box. I took it from his hand and opened it. It was a golden necklace with a full-moon pendant on it. It was gorgeous. “Here, let me help you put it on.” He said. He took it from my hand and placed it around my neck while I held my hair out of the way. Then he turned me around so I could see it in the

dresser mirror. “Beautiful,” he said while kissing the top of my head. “Are you ready to go?”

“Yes, I think I am,” I said. “Do you want me to carry you, or do you think you can walk?” “I would like to try to walk if it’s OK.” I replied. “Of course, if you change your mind, just let me know.” “Thank you,” I replied with a smile. There were four cars parked outside and a group of people standing in front of the first car. I recognized some of them but not all. When everyone noticed us, all bowed their heads. At first, I thought they were bowing to Ren, and when they addressed me as Lady, I realized they were bowing to me. The three men I didn’t recognize introduced themselves as the Alphas of the Triple Moon Packs. It made sense. They all looked almost identical. They had to be triplets. They each wore an amulet around their necks that, if put together, would create the Triple Moon Goddess Symbol. The one that wore the Full Moon Amulet spoke.

“My Lady, I am so relieved to have heard you had been found. We have been searching for you since the day you were taken. My brothers and I vow to ensure your safety at all times. I looked at Ren, a bit confused.. again. “What does he mean?: I asked Ren. “Sweetheart, the Triple Moon Packs were formed to protect moon children. You would have met them the night of the crash, “Why are the Alphas here?” I asked. “Because love while they assign one pack member from each pack to a Moonchild. You are a High Moon Child, and it is the Alpha’s duty to guard you.” It felt weird all of a sudden having so many people concerned about my safety and well being. I had been shown more kindness in these two days than I had for years. “Shall we go?” Dante asked. I nodded, and Dante opened the back door to the car closest to us. The back seat had a blanket, pillows, and an entire box full of snacks and junk food. Seeing my reaction, Ren

smiled. "It's going to be a bit of a drive. I thought we could watch movies and eat unhealthy amounts of sugar to pass the time." I was so excited I leaned over and gave Ren a big hug. "Thank you: I said. He hugged me back and closed the door. "Now, what would you like to watch?"