

The Alpha's Moon Child by Nocturnes Moon

Chapter 21

Constance Constance's POV. The last message that Evan had sent me was that they were under attack and to head to the cabin. It had been two days since then. Something was wrong; He should have met me here by now or at least called me. He hadn't been answering his cell phone or the messages I had sent. I decided I would call his office phone. I had waited long enough, and I needed to know what was going on. "Alpha Darrian's office, how may I direct your call?" At first, I thought I had somehow dialed the wrong number. "Alpha Darrian? Who is this? Where is Alpha Evan? I want to speak with Alpha Evan this instant." "I am sorry, Mam, But this isn't Alpha Evan's office anymore. He has been relieved of his duties." "WHAT DO YOU MEAN RELIEVED OF HIS DUTIES? He is the Alpha, and Alphas aren't relieved of their duties." I screamed into the phone. I could tell they had put me on hold because of that stupid hold music Evan had insisted we use. "Hello, this is Alpha Darrian; how can I help you?" "You can start by telling me what the hell happened and where Alpha Evan is," I yelled. "No need to yell. I can hear you perfectly fine. It's quite simple Evan has been voted off the island, so to speak. The Crescent Moon Packs Alpha didn't take lightly to Him kidnaping his father and planning to murder him as well as his pack. Now, who? Do I have the pleasure of talking to you?" I couldn't believe what I was hearing. How did they discover Xavier was there? I had every protection spell I could think of up. There is no way they could have mind-linked him or smelled him. Someone would have had to tell them he was there, but who physically? "Pamala, is that you? Or should I say, Constance... I mean, that is your real name, isn't it? You were only pretending to be Saphira's Aunt. I would recognize that horrid whiny voice anywhere"] hung up the phone and threw it across the room. No doubt Evan was 0.00% Constance 1288 ;\Vouchers dead or soon to be. If they knew about Saphira's aunt, then they knew about Saphira and my part in all of this. It wasn't safe for me here; I would need to get as far away for anything connected to Evan

or the pack. I ran to the bathroom mirror. I looked around for something to use to draw on it with. Toothpaste would have to work. I began drawing the appropriate symbols on the mirror while reciting the incantation. No one had seen my actual face in years. We had tricked everyone into believing that Pamala was Evans's true mate and that he had left me when he found her. Within a few mins, it was done. It was nice actually to see my true reflection staring back at me finally. Quickly I gathered everything I thought I would need

and left. I ran across the street to the little filling station. I asked the cashier if I could make a phone call. I was going to need help, and I knew just who to call. The phone rang three times before a familiar voice answered. "Hello?" "Daddy, I need your help."