

# The Alpha's Moon Child by Nocturnes Moon

## Chapter 6

Xavier's Mate Celia's POV We had heard her coming a mile away. She wasn't trying to be quiet, and I could tell she was afraid. The closer she got, the more my wolf paced in the back of my head "MATE MATE MATE, she smells like our MATE. Where is MATE?" I watched with the warriors as she jumped into the water and swam straight towards us. It was like she knew we were here. But that was impossible; we were hidden well. As she climbed up the bank, I gave the signal for everyone else to stay hidden. His human woman smelled of MY MATE, and I was going to find out why. "WHY DO YOU SMELL LIKE MY MATE?" I asked her. Perhaps a bit too harsh because she sank even lower to the ground when I asked. She started fumbling for something in her pocket. Please, she gasps. She was trying to force words out, but she couldn't find them. She was so out of breath and that her words had escaped her. I took a step back and took a moment to calm myself and get a good look at her. She was thin for her height and didn't look like she had had a good meal in years. She had what appeared to be blood soaking through her wet clothes. She had finally caught her breath and spoke." Together as one, we are stronger," she said. It took me by surprise. She reached out her hand and in her palm was Xavier's Ring. "Please, Xavier gave me this to show you I am telling the truth. He is being held in the Basement of the Alphas Office Building. They are planning on killing him tonight. You need to hurry." I turned to the woods where our warriors waited." We have our proof and no longer need to wait for the approval of the elders." "Come forward and let us prepare." I proudly watched as hundreds of pack members emerged from the woods. All ready to bring my Mate 0.00% 1133 home or die trying. I mind linked my son Ren who was on the southern border, with our Allies. Ren, we have our proof, and we must move fast. Your father's life is at stake. I looked down to my feet where this poor child still cowered. She had seen the pack advance behind me and was now covering her head with her arms as if she was waiting to be kicked. Slowly I walked towards her and

knelt, placing my hand on her shoulder. She flinched, holding her breath. "I am sorry, dear. I didn't mean to scare you. It's ok no one here will hurt you. Come, let us get you warm." Saphira's pov. I finally found my voice and spoke the words Xavier had instructed. Xavier's mate had taken the ring from me then called the others that were hidden to her. I only dared quickly glance up and regretted it completely. There were so many of them. My heart dropped. I did the only thing I could think of, covered my head, and tried to make myself as small as possible. Maybe I could get out of this alive yet. I could feel her eyes on me and wait for whatever wrath she was preparing to bring down on me. I smelled like her mate. That alone was enough to rip my head from my shoulders. I felt her touch my shoulder, and I held my breath. This was it. I squeezed my eyes shut; all I could hope for was that it would be quick. But I didn't expect what came next. She softly spoke to me. 'I am sorry dear, Sorry?' Sorry for what I thought." No one here will hurt you. Come, let us get you warm." I slowly looked up, very confused but did

as I was told. I stood and went to walk, but my legs didn't follow. I tripped and fell into her, knocking her partially down. I braced for the impact of the ground, but once again, it didn't come. I opened my eyes and realized someone was holding me. I froze when I noticed two other men helping Xavier's mate back up. I looked up and met the gaze of the man holding me. The reality of what I had just done sank in. I had knocked over Xavier's 41.85% Xaviera Mate | 1283 Vouchers. mate and the mother of his Alpha. "Please, I begged. I am so sorry; I didn't mean to. It was an accident. Please, I won't do it again;" I covered my head and drew my leg's into my chest. "Please, no, please don't throw me." I couldn't hold back the tears anymore. I waited for that familiar horrible feeling of flying through the air, But once again, it never came. "Shhhhh, it's ok, I am not going to hurt you. You are too weak to walk. Let me carry you".