

The Silver Hope

Chapter 10 Our Parents

“What are you doing here? How did you get inside my room?”, I scream trying to get out of his embrace. I was raised conservative. I knew if my mom found out, I wouldn’t hear the last of it.

“Uhhmmm, through there,” he said lazily, pointing at the adjoining doors of our bedrooms.

“Out! My mom will have a fit if she sees you here.”

“Hey! It was your mom who said I could sleep here. You scared the bejeezus out of us,” he pulls me back in his arms and signed, relieved I was fine.

His hands were moving up and down my arms. They were giving me goosebumps.

“Don’t you feel that. That connection. I can’t bear to lose you. Please don’t do that again.”

“What?”

“Talk to yourself like you’re in a trance then faint like your dead.”

“Sorry. Opal, my wolf, said the Moon Goddess wanted to talk to me. I thought it was normal for all wolves to do that.”

“No, my love. Only special wolves whose mothers were priestesses.”

“My love?”

“Yes. You are my love,” Alexander sighs. He lays me down on the bed and props his head up with his hand. “I can’t stay away from you. We may not know each other well, but it feels like I do know you.” He rubs my lips with his thumb. “I promised your mom I wouldn’t do anything ungentlemanly, but I have this craving to just kiss you.”

He kisses my lips lightly at first, parting my lips with a flick of his tongue. My first kiss! I part my lips and his tongue enters mine with longing. He deepens the kiss and I feel a rush of desire. So this is what kissing is like. Hmm... It felt good. I arch my body where his hand is, brushing his hand with my breast. He instinctively cups it, rubbing his thumbs on my erect nipples.

“Woah. Let’s get married first. I know this is a human ceremony and is not aligned with wolf laws, but I feel I should give this to your parents. They have been good to you, to me. They took care of you for me. It’s the least I can do.”

“Don’t worry, my love, I will bring you to heights of pleasure you have never

known. Now, let's have breakfast and get ready. Now, you become my wife. Later, you become my Luna." He jumps off the bed and picks up the hotel room phone to call for breakfast.

"Alexander, darling, I need to go to the Crescent Moon Pack territory before we go to yours."

"As instructed by the Moon Goddess herself? Sure. We will go to your territory before heading to mine. It's on the way anyway."

I get up and walk to the breakfast table at the balcony. I have to find my aunt. If she is my mother's sister maybe she has my coloring or maybe my eyes. I hope it will be easy. I don't want to have to start asking people if they knew the Priestess named Adella.

I pick up my smartphone and start to do a web search on Priestesses and wolves. I made a mental note to head to the library or bookstore for books so I can read up on my kind.

"Hmmm...reading material? The pack has a library so you don't need to go anywhere to find books on wolves, Priestesses or magic spells." Alexander kissed the top of my head and say down beside me. "My parents will be here shortly by helicopter. They insisted they be here." They hear a knock on the door. "And this must be your parents." 2

"Hope, honey, you ok? You fainted on the balcony last night. The hotel doctor said you were fine, but Alexander here insisted he stay with you. Did you sleep ok?," my mom rushed in with a carry-on case trailing behind her.

"I went back to the house and got some of our things. Your father will be here shortly. He's packing up all the stuff he can't leave without. I told him we can hire movers to bring all our stuff to our new home."

"Mom, I told you my people can do that for you," Alexander said.

"Did you just call my mom, Mom?"

"Yes, my love and I expect you call my parents Mama and Papa, too."

"Hope, here, why don't you change in this. Your night gown is see-through."

I smile," Sure, Mom. Thanks for bringing me some stuff." I head to the bathroom and take a quick shower and change. When I come out, my Dad was already here and they were all having breakfast together. I was putting some cream cheese on my bagel when we heard a knock on the door.

Alexander opens the door. "Alpha, your mother and father have arrived."

"Mam, Pap, thank you for coming on short notice." Alexander gives his mother and father a brief hug.

"Your sister would have been here too if it weren't for the pack doctor telling her it wasn't good to fly in her condition."

Alexander laughs and leads them to the balcony. "Mam, Pap, this is my mate Hope and her parents Jim and Mirasol Alarie. Jim, Mirasol, my

parents, Diane and Howard.”

Diane was a soft-spoken stunning middle-aged woman. She was tall with dark hair that had wisps of white in them. She had crystal blue eyes that twinkled in the sun. Howard was still a muscular man. Good build runs in the family, she thought. Most of his hair was now silver with age just like her Dad’s.

“Howard, how have you been? It’s been some time since the last I saw you.”

“Jim Alarie, you’re Hope’s father? Sonofagun. Jim and I are close friends. We were together during the alliance, between the Clan of Wolves and Humans.”

“You knew about wolves Jim and you didn’t tell me?!” , my mom yells.

“Sorry Mirasol. I made a pact long ago to never speak of what I know.”

“Just like Hope’s family, my family was murdered too. Maybe since we’ve had similar experiences, I have always felt this bond with Hope.”

“Mirasol, honey, it was forbidden to talk about wolves, the war. We went against The Rogue Lord years ago before I even met you. I joined the alliance to avenge my family. I know, I know...I look like I can’t even hurt a fly. I confess, I have killed wolves, Rogue wolves. They were destroying lands, villages and towns. Kidnapping women, children, even men...human or wolf. The women they would rape. If the women became pregnant, they would lock them up in cages until they gave birth. If it were a boy, they would train him to be a warrior. If it were a girl, they would become slaves. I was the same age as Hope when they attacked Chelan. In the history books, it was called “The Fire of Apples Fields of ’90. They burned all the apple trees for miles. My mother, they dragged her from the house and raped her while my father watched. Then when they were finished with my mother, they took father and brother and slashed them in half.”

“I was about to get slashed in half too when I took this silver necklace I had and slashed the asshole in the face. He screamed in pain and I saw the smoke coming from his face. Silver burns their skin and it takes a good while for the burning to stop. I never took this ugly necklace off ever since that night. Reason why I gave Mirasol that silver watch of hers. For protection.”

“Honestly, I never knew Hope was a wolf. You see, Hope would play with this necklace when she sat on my lap as a kid. She would never burn. So, my surprise when she shifted.”

Howard extended his hand, “May I?”, looking at the silver necklace.

“Sure. I know what you’re thinking. Maybe it isn’t silver or if it is, Hope may be immune to silver. Let’s test the theory.”

Howard moves and touches the necklace and yelps. A burn mark of my Dad's necklace is seen on his finger. The smell was horrible.

"That's silver all right. Look my finger is still hissing."

"Hope, your turn."

I walk to my Dad and suddenly feel panic. Judging by Howard's reaction, it looked painful and it took a while for the burning to stop. I inhaled deeply. Here goes nothing.

I touch the necklace. Nothing. I wrap my hand around it. Nothing.

"A wolf immune to silver. Well, I'll be."

"You are definitely special," Alexander takes my hand and kisses my palm.

"Now, let's all sit down and have breakfast before we get ready for the wedding."