

The Alpha's Moon Child by Nocturnes Moon

Chapter 10

Panic Doctor Sam's POV The Alpha looked like he was ready to tear my head off when I mentioned having someone restrain Saphira. I hadn't meant it in a wrong way; placing an IV needed to be done to ensure we could get her the fluid and medications needed to help her heal. I was certainly taken aback when he called her his Mate! I was pulled from my thoughts when the Alpha called to me. "Doctor, you can place the iv now." I looked over to see the Alpha sitting on the ground, with Saphira in his lap. "But go-slow," his last sentence was a command more than a request. "Of course, Alpha, I will explain each step as I go." I gave the ok for the nurse to come back in and bring the tray supplies with her. "Please, Darling, give me your arm; we will get this over with quickly," She looked at me and nodded her head. She reached her arm out and tried her best to stop her arm from shaking. The Alpha seeing me struggle to line the needle up, asked, "How can I help??" "We need to keep her arm as still as possible, so I do not have to poke her more than once." He nodded to me and whispered something in her ear before reaching out and taking her arm with both his hands and gently setting it on his leg. The Alpha mind linked me. "Would you please give her something to help her rest? But do not tell her you are going to please." "Yes, Alpha." I usually would have argued with him about giving someone something they didn't know about, but I did understand why O DO W O the thought of it. "Ok, The iv is set. I am going to flush it and then give you a dose of antibiotics to help with infections." I felt guilty lying to her, this wasn't actually an antibiotic but rather a drug designed to

block the pain. I opened the mind link back "Alpha, please be prepared; this medicine will work fast, and I do not doubt that she has been forcibly drugged before. When she realizes what we have done, she may panic." "I understand; please go ahead and give her the other medication now, please." "Yes. Alpha." She began to nod off about 10 minutes later. I was expecting her to panic any minute. But the last time I glanced over to check her, all I saw was heavy tears falling down her face. "Are you in pain, dear?" I asked. "No, I am ok," she replied. "Then why are you crying?" I asked. "Because you gave me more than what you said you did." She replied. I was about to speak, but the Alpha beat me to it. "I am sorry, my Luna. I gave the Doctor the instruction to give you the medicine. You were in a terrible amount of pain, and I wanted you to be as comfortable as possible." He gently rubbed her back, trying to comfort her. "Why does the medicine scare you so much?" He asked because it will make me fall asleep." she replied. "Isn't sleep a good thing?" he asked. "Bad things happen when I am sleeping and can't waké myself up." The Alpha gently placed his hand gaze. "You may not under her chin and raised her head to meet his believe me when I say this, my Luna, but you are safe with me. I will never hurt you." He gently leaned down and kissed her on top of her head, and pulled her in, wrapping his arm around her tighter. 22.35% Panic 28A TVOIGNERS Saphira's pov I felt weird. I had only had antibiotics once before when one of my cuts. hadn't healed properly. They never made me feel this way... I soon realized

it was because the Doctor had obviously given me something else. Something she hadn't told me about. I actually hadn't realized I was crying until the Doctor had asked me why I was. I could feel the Alpha sit up slightly when he heard I was crying. Great, you idiot, you're going to piss him off, and he's going to yell at you for crying. "Why are you afraid of the medicine?" He asked.

I thought about lying to him and giving him some stupid reason, like it made me feel weird or something like that, but I couldn't for some bizarre reason. "It makes me go to sleep/" "Why are you afraid of falling asleep?" "Bad things happen when I fall asleep and can't wake myself back up." I could feel him slightly tighten his grip around me. He then took one hand and lifted my head, and looked into my eyes. "You may not believe me when I say this, my Luna, but you are safe with me. I will never hurt you." Then he slowly leaned down and kissed me on my forehead. Why does it feel like butterflies are flying around in my stomach? I have never felt this way, especially being this close to a man, before. The next thing I remembered was being woken by the sunlight in my eyes. I opened my eyes and tried to focus. It took me a few minutes to realize I was in one of the guest rooms at the packhouse. I glanced at the clock on the side table, 2 pm. Wow, I hadn't gotten to sleep that long in years. There was a note beside the clock. It read you and "My Luna, I have put a few changes of clothes in the closet for toiletries in the bathroom. Once you have showered, please let the guard outside of your door know, and she will bring you to me; Love Ren. " My stomach dropped a little, thinking that he has probably been 48.78% Panic * 20 Nourishment waiting on me for hours while my lazy ass slept in. Quickly I hurried to the closet to grab a change of clothes. I was taken aback when I opened the doors. His note read a few changes of clothes. I had roughly counted 12 at the least. I picked a simple pair of jeans and a long sleeve forest green shirt. The shower was amazing; it had been a while since I had had an actual shower. When I walked out of the bathroom, I went straight to the door. I paused for a split second. Do I try to open it? Is it locked? Should I knock? The guard must have herded me because she knocked and asked if everything was ok. I squeaked a yes outC

just barely. I could hear her laugh. "I didn't think you would ever get up." "I am sorry, I don't usually sleep that long." I said as she opened the door and waved me in the direction she wanted me to follow her in. "No need to say sorry you have been through a lot in the last 24 hours; you needed to rest." "Where are we going?" I asked as we exited the packhouse to the Alphas Office building. I stopped dead in my tracks. I was overcome by fear; I felt like I couldn't breathe, and everything around me started to go dark like I was in a tunnel almost. I couldn't go back there. I looked around frantically. I had to get away; I wouldn't go back. I turned and ran around the side of the house. If I could make it to the woods, I might be able to get away. I could hear the guard calling for me to stop, but this time I didn't. I just ran faster.

