

The Alpha's Moon Child by Nocturnes Moon

Chapter 3

Saphira's POV I watched as the minutes ticked away midnight was coming quickly. I wish I could make time stop. I always day dreamed about having the power to make the world stop just long enough to run. Or maybe go back in time and not let daddy get in that car that night. I missed him so much he was so excited that night he had said there was a grand surprise waiting for me at the top of Amber Falls Mountain. He said that I had a great destiny and that while some of the things I would learn would be hard to understand at first, it would all be ok in the end. I was about to ask him if it had something to do with the birthmark on my back that looked like a wolf howling at a moon. But before I could get it out, something hit the car, and we slid off the road. I don't remember anything else until I woke up in a hospital bed three days later. The first words out of my Aunt's mouth were "it's all your fault." She blamed me for her brother's death, and in reality, so did I. The sound of the door opening brought me back to earth. I snapped my head up to the clock at 12:05 am, d a m n, already. "Guess what time it is? Ready to have some fun." My stomach turns at the sound of those words coming from Carl's mouth. I had learned years ago that it was pointless to fight. It just made it worse. He reached the bottom of the stairs and gave me a horrid grin. As he stalked towards me, one of the prisoners from the other end yelled out, come on, man, have a heart. At first, I thought maybe for once someone was trying to help me. But then, with an evil chuckle, he added, at least let me watch this time. 100% 1132 Scels Come To Light 288 Vouchers Carl looked back at me and pointed towards my cell." Get in mutt and get on your knees." I did as I was told I could hear the jingle of him undoing his belt behind me and braced myself for what came next. The belt stung as it made contact with my back. He laughed every time it made contact. When he was satisfied with his work, he reached down and ripped my shorts off. As he grabbed me and

forced himself inside of me, I heard a deep growl. It shook the entire basement. It startled Carl, and he stopped jumping to his feet, shocked. You... "You aren't supposed to be able to do that." Quickly he pulled his pants back up and ran up the stairs, yelling for the guards. I glanced up and gasped. Xavier had shifted but not into a wolf like the others. He looked like what mainstream media portrayed werewolves as. Large furry men with wolf-like features and long claws. He slowly made eye contact with me and walked towards the cell wall. I fell backward and scooted as close to the cold gray brick wall as I could. I knew he couldn't reach me as long as the bars held him inside, but I wasn't sure they would. He reached the wall taking a bar in each hand; he squatted down. almost sitting on the floor. His eyes were glowing a bright, almost fluorescent Orange." It's ok little one; I am"... he was cut off by the sound of the door slamming open. Five guards rushed down. One was holding a tranquilizer gun. From the top of the stairs, he shot Xavier directly between the shoulders. Within seconds Xavier had shifted back into his human form and passed out onto the floor. The guards then went into his cell and put large black iron chains on his neck, arms, and legs. One guard cursed at

Carl; "what the hell did you do to make him so n angry?" "I don't know. I was trying to f**k the mutt. Maybe he just wanted a turn." "Hell, next time, give her to him; maybe it will calm him down. We can't afford to have him escape, we will all be dead then. If he doesn't kill us, the Alpha will when he finds out we let him get away." Carl just laughed and looked at me; now where were we, you little mutt. The quiet guard stopped him. "Hey, you don't have time for fun Seculs Come To Light 209 Vouchers now, buddy; we have to go fill out reports now, and that's going to take all d a m n morning." Carl rolled his eyes and just winked at me; see you later, hot stull, and we can pick up where we left off. After they left and had turned off the lights, I straightened up my cell and changed into my pajama pants. Carl had ripped the only pair of jeans shorts I had almost in half. They were unwearable now. I could hear Xaviar moving behind me, and I turned to see him sitting up with his hand on his head. I could see they had left the dart in his back, and he was bleeding a steady stream of blood from it. I assumed the dart must be made from silver to guarantee it would pierce the skin of a werewolf

correctly. He was trying very hard to pull it out, but he couldn't reach it. I must have lost my mind, but the words slipped out before I even realized what I was doing." Here, let me help you"... Xavier's POV My eyes shot open, and I was met with the worst headache of my life. Uggggg. whatever they were poisoning me with certainly packed a hell of a punch. I tried to pull the dart from my back, but the chains I was now wearing prevented me from reaching it. I had forgotten all about the girl until she spoke." Here, let me help you." Her voice stopped me in my tracks. I turned to see her standing at the cell wall with her hand reaching through the bars. When I stood, she averted her eyes and looked to the ground; it was only then that I realized I was completely naked. When I shifted, I had torn my clothes to shreds. She quickly turned and pulled a sheet from her bed and pushed it through the bars. "Thank you," I said as I took it and wrapped it around my waist. "Turn around"; she said, "let me take that dart out of your back." I smiled down at her and turned around, and backed towards the cell wall. It certainly stung when she took it out, but the relief after she removed it was worth it. I turned around to thank her but quickly stopped. She had her hand over her mouth and a tear in her eye. I noticed he had taken the vial out of the dart. What was so upsetting about that vial. She looked up at me and said, "I am so sorry; it's all my fault." I reached my hand out for the vial, and she placed it in my hand and 58.90% 11 32 Secrets Come To Light 288 Vouchers then backed away. I looked at the vial and read the label. Cursed Blood. Donor Saphira Elune. It only took me a second to understand. "Little one, is your name Saphira?" With tears pouring down her face, she nodded. "I am sorry, I had no idea what they were doing with the blood they took from me. It didn't have a choice; my Uncle made me do it." "Who is your Uncle?" I asked. "The Alpha of this pack." she whispered