The Alpha's Moon Child by Nocturnes Moon

Chapter 7

Meeting Dante 288 Nouchets Meeting Dante Dante's pov. We had been called forward and told to be ready. As the Beta of this pack. I came to stand by Our Acting Luna. She was the Alpha's mother and former Luna. She currently still performed all of the Lunas duties as her son had yet to find his mate. As I took my place by her side, I took notice of a Young human woman cowering in front of Celia. She glanced up at me and sank deeper into the earth, covering her head with her arms in a protective manner. It hurt me that my presence scared her this much. It surprised me how much it hurt. Why would I feel a pull towards her when I was already mated? Celia had asked her to follow her, and she quickly stood, perhaps too soon because she lost her balance and fell into Celia, knocking her down. I promptly caught the girl before she could hit the ground. She weighed hardly anything. I could smell blood strongly on her and quickly loosened my grip on her, trying to cause the least amount of pain. I looked down at her, and her return stare was nothing but terror. She began shaking and begging for forgiveness. She was terrified that I was going to punish her for falling into Celia. Had she ever been held before that hadn't ended in her being thrown, I wondered. I tried to calm her and slowly moved back towards our camp. As we walked, she settled down a bit and became quiet. I tried my best to comfort her by gently patting her back as we walked. When we arrived at camp, Celia directed me to the medic. She had no doubt mind linked the doctor to let them know we were coming. When we walked in, she tensed in my arms. "No, please, they already took so much yesterday. Please not yet" as she spoke, tears started to fall. Even though I knew that the doctor and her staff had no intentions of hurting her, I became protective and, for a moment, refused to set O 11:33 M) Meeting Dante All

281 vouchers her down on the bed. It took Celia calling my name to bring me from this trance. She could see the confusion in my eyes and gently reminded me that no one here would hurt her and to please set her down so they could examine her. Doctor Sam's pov. when Celia had mind linked me saying they were bringing a human woman back to camp that appeared to have escaped from the pack we were investigating, I indeed was surprised. While it wasn't uncommon for rouge packs such as this to take human women prisoners, it was very unusual for them to survive. When Dante walked in with her, you could tell she was terrified. She began to beg me," please, they have already taken so much from me, please. ""Took what from you, Sweet Heart?" I asked. It was only then that I could see the scars on her arms. They were constant with hundreds of poorly placed needles. Then it clicked. Honey, are these scars all from someone drawing your blood. She shakenly nodded her head. Why in the world would they take so much of your blood? "To use it against your pack," she whispered. She now had everyone's undivided attention in the tent. "What do you mean to use it against us," I asked? "I am not sure, but they have been mean to use it against us," taking my blood for years to run tests. But they used it on Xavier, and it almost killed him." Celia let

out a low growl. "There's no way a human's blood would have any natural effect on us, she protested." The vial I saw said it was my blood but that it had been cursed," she said. Still, Celia pressed," even cursed human blood wouldn't affect us. Not even silver or wolfsbane has a total effect on us." "I think it has something to do with the marking on my back"; she said, "I have had them since birth." I was truly intrigued. "Sweetheart, would you mind if I were to take a look at your back." She shook her head no and allowed me to lift the back of her dress up. A loud gasp erupted into the room as all three of us realized who this woman was. I could tell our reaction had frightened her further, and I decided to try and diffuse 11 33 220 The chers.

the situation by asking her a few questions. Honey, what is your name? "Saphira," she softly whispered. "Wonderful and Saphira, How old are you?" "18. I mean, I will be in a few days." "How many days?" "Three," she said. "On the Full Moon," Celia whispered. Celia was about to say something else, but her eyes glazed over, and I could tell she was mind linking. Within a few mins, she spoke. "My son has led the Attack, and they have been victorious. With the help from someone on the inside, they were able to locate Xavier, and they are currently on their way here now. I have informed Xavier that Saphira is safe and in the medical tent."