

The Silver Hope

Chapter 13 Barren Lands

Her golden eyes were staring into mine. I felt naked. Like she could see right through me.

I had to stop her hand from going down my navel. If her hands were able to, ah, travel further down my body, she would be straddling me with me inside her at the back seat of this car. Who cares if Oliver and David were with us in the car?

Just thinking of her on top of me naked has gotten me hard. Damn, I need to stay the perfect gentleman just a while longer.

I pull her to me and place her back against my chest. While humans use rings to symbolize a union, we wolves mark our mates.”

“Mark? Like a tattoo?”

“Not quite like a tattoo.” I make her sit properly facing me and I look into those gold eyes. I move her hair and expose her beautiful neck. I run my fingers down her neck to where it meets her clavicle: “I have to bite you here.”

“Next you’re going to suck my blood.”

“I’m not a vampire.”

“Oooooohhhh, do vampires exist?”

“Maybe. You have to find out for yourself.”

“Awww. No fun.” She wrinkles her nose into a pout. So adorable. Ok. You bite me and that’s it?”

“That’s it. I mark you and you become Luna.”

“Luna? Am I like the queen of the pack?”

I laugh. So innocent. “Kind of like that. You rule by my side. Our bond will make me stronger, our pack stronger. And because you’re so special, I know we will become stronger than ever.” I kiss her nose.

“Now you sound like a gold-digger.”

“I’m guilty as charge. I have no shame,” she laughs and rests her head on my chest, snuggling as close as she could. I felt my pants tighten. Mating ceremony please come.

David was driving fast to get to the barren lands as soon as possible. I don’t know what Hope knows about the lands of her former pack, but for 18 years, the land has been nothing but a barren waste land. All dark, damp, everything in it...dead. No one dare travel near the barren lands at dark. It is said many of those who did, committed suicide.

The Dark Moon Pack territory was separated from the barren lands by a creek that comes from the mountains. The water of the creek has 2 colors. One half is blue, the other half black.

Before the famed Priestess Adella and Alpha Davis were murdered, the 2 packs were strong allies and trade partners. My father told me, it came as a shock to hear the Rogue Lord had found Priestess Adella. She was the favorite of the Moon Goddess and communed with her regularly. Adella was also the wisest and most knowledgeable of all the Priestesses – she knew what runes, spells and incantations to use to make her invisible to her enemies. When Crescent Moon was attacked by the Rogue Army, the warriors of the Dark Moon Pack came to their aid through the creek that separates our 2 boundaries, however as hard as they tried, they couldn't get past the creek. My father believes someone in the Crescent Moon Pack betrayed Adella and Davis and to cover it up, had all the members killed during the onslaught.

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"Alpha, we're here." David stops the car. Oliver steps out, motions to our entourage to wait near the boundaries of our lands and opens the door on my side. I step out. I catch a whiff of the putrid smell of the barren lands and pray to the Goddess we won't be staying long.

Hope comes out of the car and I expect her to wrinkle her nose from the smell. Instead, she opens her purse, takes a small safety pin, cleans it with an alcohol wipe and pricks her finger. Crouching down, she places a drop of her blood on the dirt of the barren lands.

A wailing sound from deep within the ground pierced the air, steam billowed out like clouds, the earth started to shake and the tall wall of thorns started collapsing. I hurriedly brought Hope back into the car. Oliver jumped inside and told David to drive.

David floored the car to put some distance between us and the territory. We could feel the earth move as we drove off. We reached the entourage when Hope motioned to David to park the car.

"David park over there please. Blood sacrificed forgives bloodshed. The Moon Goddess said that. My blood is suppose to heal the land. Look, it's working."

We all look outside. The collapsed wall of thorns was now sinking into the

ground. The dark clouds that hovered constantly above the land were now slowly moving away letting the sunshine in. Wherever the light of the sun hit on the black land, the black melted away to show green. The dead trees and shrubs started to bloom. The Goddess has blessed this land once more.

Oliver gave out a sigh of relief. "I thought the ground was going to open up and swallow us whole. I'm not used to this magic stuff. Neither is David. Is it too much to ask we get a heads up before doing something like that again?"

"Oliver." Alexander growled.

"I mean that respectfully, Luna." He bows his head.

"I'm sorry, Oliver. You're right. I'm not used to this magic stuff either. I didn't know that was going to happen. I'm usually very careful. Next time, we treat it like a science project. Goggles, lab coat and all. Ok?"

"Yes, Luna."

"Wow. It's beautiful here. My Dad is going to want to plant apples here."

"You are the firstborn and only heir to the Crescent Moon Pack. That makes you Alpha. What would you want to do with the lands?"

"Merge territories with yours and give some land to my Dad to plant apples.

"So be it. I'll get the paperwork done so we can sign a merging of territories. Would you like to build a house here?"

"Now that's a wedding gift I want. Make it 2 houses. The other for my parents. And.."

"Yes, my love?"

"I want that cherry red Ferrari and this Rolls parked in our garage."

"I like the sound of OUR."

"You do...hmmmm." She crawls onto my lap and starts to kiss me.

Oliver coughs. We both break apart from our kiss. "Alpha, Luna. The transformation is complete."

"David, let's go home. Tomorrow we will inspect these lands."

She tries to get off my lap. "Oliver, partition please."

"Where are you going, my sweet? I'm not finished with you yet." He grabs my hand and kisses the finger I pricked earlier. I felt all the hurt fade away.