

The Silver Hope

Chapter 15 Mind Link

(Alexander POV)

It was refreshing to see a she-wolf walk around my room, well, other than my mother or sister. She wasn't exactly poor, but was amazed how extravagant the room was. My long line of ancestors had invested money well in their days which had made the Ulrich family very rich.

"She would have been rich on her own if her pack wasn't murdered," I hear Echo speak the truth.

"But would she still be this kind and helpful person I am with now?" I ask him.

"She would. It is in her nature. See. Look at her staring into the horizon. She sees pleasure in the simple things in life. Although, I believe the people who raised her did a good job." My wolf says matter-of-factly.

I walk out into the balcony and see her smiling. Oh, she was so precious. "I love watching the sun set. It's my favorite time of the day."

I kiss her on the top of her head. "I asked the staff to bring us some food. They'll set it up here on the balcony so you can enjoy your first sunset here. I just need to check on some things in the office. You'll be ok here on your own?"

"Sure. I want to change into my PJ's and rest until the ceremony. I'm a bit tired. This morning I got married. Then, I restored my territory and now, a mating ceremony. My birthday is a day full of surprises I will never forget."

"All your bags are already in the closet. Just tell me if you need anything." I kiss her. Damn, I don't want to leave her, but I have to finish some paper work. "I'll have your mother come over when they are done moving in." I tell her before I leave the room.

(Hope POV)

When he leaves, I fill the tub with water and put some bubbles in.

Chamomile. It's been a long day and I need to relax; I still have the nating ceremony to do. I strip off my clothes and soak in the tub. The water was starting to become cold when I heard the door open and someone come in. Must be Alexander or the food he had sent up.

"You must leave!"

I turn around and see the woman named Emily with a knife in her hand. I try to reach for a towel so I can get out of the tub. "Emily, no need to be scared. I won't hurt you. I'm just a nobody." I try to distract her with my

words. I finally grab a big towel and wrap myself in it without taking my eyes off of her. I get out of the tub and dry my feet quickly on the mat near the tub. I don't want to slip if I need to make a run for it.

"You will bring destruction and despair to this pack. The Crescent Moon Pack is evidence of this. I will not watch my family die because of you, daughter of Adella! If you will not leave, then you must die!"

She swings the knife in her hands and tries to cut me. I move away. "Opal, what do I do?"

"Mind link with Alexander. Tell him you are in trouble. Focus."

"Can't I just scream instead?"

"Hope, focus! Tell Alexander you are in trouble."

"How can I focus when there's a crazy lady trying to gut me?!"

Emily lunges forward again, but misses me. I try moving closer to the doorway of the bathroom. She laughs knowing what I'm trying to do and blocks me.

– "Hope Alarie-Ulrich, focus and send a message to our mate!"

Ok. Focus, focus, focus.

"Alexander, I'm in trouble. Someone is trying to kill me. Help!"

The door suddenly bursts open and in two paces, Alexander corners Emily and wrenches the knife from out of her hands. The knife falls on the floor. Oliver bursts into the room too with David not too far behind.

"Oliver take her to the dungeons and call all wolves who had merged with us after the War. It seems we have wolves who would want to avenge their families. Tell them if they try to kill Hope, I will kill them and lock up the remaining members of their family."

David coughs. He had his back towards us since I was only wrapped in a towel. "Alpha, I will double the security and will only allow trusted wolves in the packhouse for now." He follows Oliver.

"Don't tell my parents please. I don't want them to worry." I tell them.

David nods his head and closes the door behind him..

I sat down on the edge of the tub. I can't believe people want to kill me. I have only been here for an hour. I start crying. I think we should build a house on my territory and move out. Why would they want to kill me?

"I'm sorry Hope. I have failed you. I should have doubled security. I had a feeling we had wolves who still had a vendetta. I just thought after 18 long years, everyone would forget. Don't worry. I'll get this under control." He rubs my back and I feel my skin tingle at his touch.

"It's not your fault. It's people...or wolves who want to kill. That's not right.

This is why I want to be a doctor. I

want to heal not hurt."

“Well, your mother was a Priestess. She had the gift of life. She could make a barren women conceive, a dead tree blossom. She was known for her gift. During the War, she healed every wolf. She was instrumental in our victory. Then she became pregnant and the prophecy of “The Destined One” was rekindled.”

I saw the knife, walked over to it and picked it up. It was mostly covered in cloth. What a strange thing to do.

“Why is this covered in cloth?” I ask Alexander.

“Because it’s made of silver.”