

The Silver Hope

Chapter 17 The Mating Ceremony with My Perfect Little Virgin

(Alexander POV)

Wolves have started to congregate at the venue where Hope and I are to be mated. The Council Elders in their robes were in attendance. The Alpha's and Luna's from various packs who were able to attend on such short notice. I fix my coat. I want this to be over soon so I can spend time with my Luna.

After the ceremony, I plan to fly Hope and myself to Lake Tahoe. I have a small cabin there. We will have the place to ourselves and can make any noise, any mess we want. Just for 2 days. Two days of total bliss.

The High Elder was already at the podium. Oliver mind linked me to say everything was ready. I raced down the stairs and out to the venue. I shook hands with our allies, the council elders and some friends. As I engaged in small talk, Amanda mind linked me and said Hope was ready. I walked up to the podium, shook hands with the High Elder and waited for my mate. She came out, with her father and mother. Her father was in uniform. Jim Alarie was one of the generals during the Rogue War. He had the respect of the Clan of Wolves even the High Elder.

Hope was stunning. Amanda took off the long tulle and left the satin skirt. It made it easy for Hope to walk in. Her hair was loose and curled around her face and a little tiara was nestled on the top of her head.

As she walked towards me, everyone bowed. They knew who she was, an Alpha in her own right.

After a few words to the audience in attendance, the High Elder took a dagger, made a small cut on one of our palms, pressed those palms together to create the blood pact union and "sealed" our hands together by tying a piece of cloth from the old wolves of the past.

Hands bound together, he then turned us around, Hope in front with her back towards me. Finally! It is time to mark my mate.

I slowly kiss her neck, go down to lick her pulse and with canines drawn out, I bite into her, making her mine.,

(Hope)

I thought it would hurt but it felt electrifying. A current passed through the both of us making us both stronger and better than our individual selves. I closed my eyes as the wind around us swirled. "Open your eyes, Hope." I opened my eyes and looked up. The Moon and a star merged as one and

shimmered their light us on. The crowd gasped as a flash of light from the sky travelled towards us as Alexander finished. .

“Are you ok Hope?”

“Yes. You?”

I turned around to face him and see something glistening on his neck.

“You have a mark.”

*You too.”

The High Elder looked at the both of us with a huge smile on his face.

“The Moon Goddess has blessed your union.”

(Jim POV)

I felt the hairs on my neck stand up before I saw them.

“Hope honey, come down quick. There are rogues.”

I check my pistol. Good. Loaded with silver bullets. No one is hurting my daughter. They have to go through me first.

“Mirasol, head towards the mansion. Go. I don’t want them to hurt you.”

All the guests start running or shifting. Alexander himself had already shifted to huge black wolf.

“Dad, come on. Let’s go.”

“No. This is my fight. You go. Keep your mother safe.”

“Then, I will fight with you Dad. Your fight is my fight.”

Hope shifts into a wolf. She’s a huge white wolf with black claws.

“I hear the daughter of Adella is alive. Where is she? Still the coward?” The Rogue Lord laughs.

“I heard she has a human father. I can already see him. Tiny with an even smaller gun.” The Rogue Lord snarls and advances towards me. He’s an ugly bastard, smells like a rotting corpse. Huge though. Over 8 ft. tall. I hold my ground, point my gun at him. The silver bullet barely penetrates his skin. It sizzles but it doesn’t even bother the bastard.

He was about to pounce on me when Hope jumped from behind and bit his back. He yelled in pain. Hope then growled at him and I saw it. Silver fangs with bits of silver in her saliva. She was about to pounce again when the Rogue Lord yelled retreat. He ran screaming in pain.

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As they retreated, some of the pack wolves chased after them. One dead rogue is better than nothing. When I thought everything was ok, I heard it, an arrow. It went straight to my chest.

(Hope POV)

“Dad! No! No! No! Someone help him. Please.” I was naked, but I didn’t care. My Dad was hurt.

Alexander shifted back. He put a Shirt around me. I’ll call for the doctor.

“Hope, honey. It’s ok. Take care of your mother for me.”

“No! You aren’t going to die!”

“Hope! I can help you but you need to focus.” Cecilia was suddenly beside me.

“What has happened to my Jim?” I heard my mother crying. Diane held her and was trying to soothe her.

“Hope, we need to take the arrow out first. We need cloth to stop the bleeding. Looks like the arrow is a through and through.” Cecilia cut off the arrow head.

“Alexander, your strong. At the count of 3 take the arrow out.” Alexander took the arrow out and blood started gushing out. Cecilia put some pressure on the wound to stop it from bleeding.

“Now, Hope, focus. Harvest the light of the moon to heal your father.”

“Raise your hand to the moonlight, grab the light in your hands and place it on your father’s wound.”

“Moon Goddess please, help me heal my father.” I raised my hand to take the moonlight and directed it to my father’s chest.

“That’s it. The light is following you. Place the light on his wound and concentrate its energy on the wound.

Focus, Hope.”

I blocked out all the noise and focused on closing the wound up. I could feel the surge of energy. It was warm at first then it became hotter and hotter. My head started to hurt. My arms started to shake. Then a bright light flashed from my hands and I blacked out.

(Hope POV)

I wake up. It’s morning. I sit up. Oh my Goddess, my Dad. I frantically look for someone in the house I can speak to. When I find no one I know of, I run outside. I see Oliver and I run towards him.

“Oliver, my father where is he? How is he?”

“He’s at the hospital recovering, Luna.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes. You healed him.”

“I did? I mean, I did.” I give a sigh of relief. “Oh my gosh. I thought I was going to have a panic attack. And Alexander? Where is he?”

“He’s in his office.”

“I’m sorry Oliver. I know I sound like an idiot but I don’t know what happened after I passed out and I forgot Alexander’s office is right beside our room. Man, I’m so out of it.”

“No problem Luna. There’s Alpha right now.” He points behind me, bows and quickly walks away.

I turn around and see Alexander walking towards me. My heart skips a beat. He's so breathtaking! Speaking of breath... I breathe out into my palm. Ew, I forgot to brush my teeth and what is that awful smell on me. Smells like roadkill.

Alexander walks towards me with a blanket and covers me with it. Talk about possessive. We definitely need to talk about this. Well, at least I can hide my smell under the blanket.

"Hope, you have to stop running off like that. You can mind link me if you need me."

"I'm sorry. All I remember is my Dad and I panicked. How is he?"

"He's recovering nicely. Come, let's give them a call." He puts his arm around me and leads me back inside the mansion.

"Ok. I need to take a shower. The smell of that thing. It's on me. Ew." I wrinkle my nose in disgust.

We walk up to our room and he calls my Dad.

"Hey Ji-Dad! Someone just woke up and is in a panic." Alexander hands me his phone.

"Dad, you ok? A second there I thought I had lost you."

"I'm fine. Just a little sore. What about you? You scared the hell out of us again. Good thing Cecilia was able to explain that it's common for rookies."

"Rookies?"

"Yeah. You're a rookie healer, Priestess... You know."

"Good to know you're ok. I'll visit you later then. I need to take a bath. I smell like a decaying corpse. The Rogue Lord is the nastiest thing to bite into."

My Dad laughs, * Yeah, his smell is horrible. You better take a bath and brush your teeth."

"Ok. Bye Dad. I love you. Say Hi to Mom!"

I give Alexander back his phone. I start stripping down to my underwear like it's normal. I walk into the bathroom, grab my toothbrush and start brushing, when I look up at the mirror, I see Alexander staring. I finish brushing my teeth.

"Well, do you want to take a shower with me or not?"

Alexander comes towards me." You don't have to ask me twice." He looks down at my body. "I want to see all of you."

I unhook my bra and I let it drop on the floor. I take off my panties and kick them away. I prop myself up of the marble vanity and spread my legs.

Alexander takes off his shirt and slides between my legs. One hand on my breast the other between my legs.

“You are so beautiful, Hope. You are mine. I want you to say it.”

“I’m yours, Alexander. Forever.”

I run my hands down his chest. I feel his abdominal muscles stiffen as I slide down further to unzip and unbutton his pants.

“Look at me Hope.” He takes off his pants and I see his erection. It was throbbing, pulsating from want.

“Do you like what you see?”

“Yes. I want you Alexander.” I blush when I say it.

“Why are you blushing, my love?”

“This is my first time... to...’ He puts a finger on my lips.

“My perfect virgin. I will be the only man you will ever know, my love.”

He kisses me. His lips travel down my neck, to his mark, to my erect nipples, down my stomach. Holding my buttocks, he pushes my mound to his mouth. I giggle at first, but his tongue licks open the folds, touching my core, and I scream in delight spreading my legs further, opening up to him. He looks up to me. “More, my love?”

“Yes, please Alexander!”

“Open yourself to me!”

I spread my legs even further and he inserts his finger while his tongue continued to probe my core. In and out, swiss and lick, over and over, until I couldn’t handle it anymore. I gave in to the waves of pleasure, my body shaking.

Alexander gave out a growl of satisfaction for pleasing me. He lifted me up from the vanity and placed me on the rug of the bathroom floor.

He positioned himself on top of me, kissing me.

“Are you ready, my love?”

“Yes!”

He kissed me and rolled me over. Me on top. I was straddling him. My breasts were near his face as he propped himself up on his elbows. He looked at them as if they were apples ready to be eaten.

“Easy, love. Just take it a little bit at a time. Just rock back and forth as you take me in.”

I moved down. It felt so good. I lifted up and pushed down further.

Alexander let out a groan. I lifted up and went down even further this time, then I felt pain, I stopped for a moment, moved up his shaft and this time took all of him. He growled with pleasure. He sat up, held on to my buttocks, I started riding him, slowly at first, then faster and harder...

“My love, look into my eyes and cum with me...”

“Yes, Alexander, now...”

It was like a warm light exploded over us as we reached the brink of

ecstasy. Waves of waves of pleasure. I was shaking while Alexander shook at the force as his poured his seed into me.

I looked at him. His breathing labored. "I wonder how it is if we do it in the shower."

"Woman, let me catch my breath."

I laughed.