

The Silver Hope

Chapter 18 Happy

I asked my beautiful mate what she wanted to do and she said she wanted to see the village and do some shopping. We both went downstairs light on our feet. The horrible things that happened the night before now a mere memory. Hope was wearing skin tight jeans and a white T shirt paired with white sneakers. She had her long hair in a messy bun on the top of her head and wore sunglasses. Simple attire which made her natural beauty shine. I sighed. Even her track suit couldn't make her less desirable. Made me wonder what the human boys thought of her when she was still in school.

She wants to go to University. She'd be a target for all those hormonal young adults. How in the world could I let her go off to University?

"She has a good head on her shoulders, Alex. She would never be like those hormonal kids. Like you were in University," Echo said.

"Don't remind me. Makes me panic even more. It's not her I don't trust. It's the boys in school."

"She's a wolf. She can tear them apart if she wanted to. Or even say an incantation for them to grow pimples overnight."

"You're right. She's scary when she gets angry. Didn't you see her eyes turn green?"

"Nah, I can only remember those red-orange eyes."

"Echo, down boy." I laugh. Anyway, if I need to, I'll just buy a house or a nice penthouse suite and move with her on campus. Just as long as I have an office with a computer and a phone, I can work anywhere. What I can't do is live without her.

"Alpha, we found the traitor. We have already put him in the dungeons." Oliver through mind-link.

"Good. Who is it?"

"His name is Bruno. The mate of Luna Hope's Aunt Cecilia."

"Do you suspect Cecilia to be part of this?"

"No, Bruno said he was mad at his mate for putting Hope under an invisibility spell. He was the one who suggested the Alarie's, but after they dropped off Hope, he could never find her. He kept coming to Chelan to look for her and kept on coming up empty-handed."

"What deal did he strike with The Rogue Lord?"

"He was to be Alpha of Crescent Moon. He just had to deliver Hope to

him...dead or alive.”

“Thanks Oliver. Keep me posted.”

An invisibility spell. Cecilia did mention her specialty was invisibility. No wonder no one knew of Hope when she was growing up. No one ever saw her. I don't remember ever seeing her with the Alarie's when I went to Chelan. Fine, I never mingled or made myself known to them, but I would have noticed a beautiful young lady like Hope if she were with them. I think I did hear her name once. Hope Alarie. She was the Student Body President and I was donating computers to the school. But I don't remember ever seeing her then. Maybe I can ask Cecilia to put an invisibility spell on Hope when she goes to University. Keep her invisible to the boys in school. “That's a good idea,” Echo says.

I see my mother with her back to the mansion. I wonder what she's doing.

“Hey Mama. What you doing?”

“Oh hi Alex! I'm covering the territory with protection spells again. After the breach last night, I need stronger spells.”

“Why don't you ask Cecilia? She put Hope under an invisibility spell when she was growing up so no one could find her.”

I saw my mother's eyes flicker with sadness for a second, “Of course, Cecilia. She has the gift of invisibility.”

“You think? To tell you honestly, Mama, I rarely noticed Cecilia.”

“YOU, my darling boy, only notice either the pretty ones or hot ones. So, it's not a shock you wouldn't notice Cecilia. Cecilia does our laundry.” She gives me a teasing smile.” And her invisibility spells do work. You just said you never noticed her.

” You make me sound like a playboy.”

“You were until you met Hope. Now, you only have eyes for one woman.” She laughs.

“Speaking of Hope, Hope and I are going to the hospital to visit her father then I'm taking her to the village. She wants to do some shopping.”

“Ok, darling. Good she's feeling better. Bring all the people you need. Keep safe.” She kisses me on the cheek.

I see Hope chatting with my sister. She's laughing and blushing like she's embarrassed about something. Wonder what my sister is saying.

“Hope, you'll be perfect on the catwalk. Look at those long legs. Please, model for me.”

“Ahem. Model?” I give Amanda a ” you are not going to get my mate to model for you” look, but she ignores me.

“Yes, dear brother. Look at her. She's absolutely perfect.”

“She doesn't need to model. She's better off being a doctor.”

“Is that the mate talking or is that brotherly advice?”

“Mate talking. And I can buy her anything she wants to wear. Couture or not. I can take her to Paris Fashion Week and she can buy all the couture she wants without gracing the catwalk.

Amanda gives me a “I’ll let you win this time” look. “Hope, sugar, you change your mind, you know where to find me. You’d be my most exquisite piece of artwork.”

“She’s not art. She’s my mate.”

“But she is. She’s like a Mona Lisa. Perfect.”

Hope laughs and blushes again. I guess that invisibility spell made her invisible to the human kids too. I think she thinks we’re just being nice to her when we tell her she’s beautiful.

“Then you’ll have to tell her every minute of every day then.”

“You’re right Echo. I will.”

“Baby Sis, Hope and I have a date. Our first date as mates. It is our honeymoon after all.” I kiss my sister on the forehead and wrap Hope’s hand in my arm leading her towards the garage.