

The Silver Hope

Chapter 8 Proposal

(Alexander POV)

I waited until Hope had her cake. I was going to explain her past and there was no easy way to say your biological parents are dead. Better she gets some sugar into her system first.

“First of all, I would like to introduce myself formally. I am Alpha Alexander Adolpha-Ulrich of the Dark Moon Pack. I, too, am a wolf and the leader of my pack. This is Oliver, my Beta and David my Gamma. The Dark Moon Pack Territory is here in Washington State.”

“When I was looking at your family photo at your house, I noticed the locket you were wearing. That locket is the locket of famed Priestess Adella, the favorite Priestess of the Moon Goddess. She was murdered along with your Alpha father and if not all, most of the members of their pack.”

“My parents are dead? And here I thought they abandoned me,” she sighs with regret.

“Whoever left you with the Alarie’s knew you would be taken care of. No if’s or but’s. The lands of the Crescent Moon Pack is not far from here. One of the wolves must have done business here before and knew your mother and father are well-loved in this town.” Alexander looks at Jim and Mirasol.

“This is the reason why your apples are the sweetest and your trees bear fruit all year round. You were blessed by the Moon Goddess herself because both of you took it to look after Hope without any misforgivings.”¹ Jim looked at me and asked, “Why would someone murder her family? Hope is a kind sweet girl. If there was any bad in her we would have known.”

Alexander took a deep breath. “There is someone who is pure evil. He is known as The Rogue Lord. He was cursed to live as half human and half wolf, a lycan, for killing his newborn son.”

Mirasol gasped. “What kind of thing would do such a thing?!”

“Well, one in despair for losing his mate, wife, in childbirth. He just lost it. He didn’t think clearly through the pain. When he was cursed, the Moon Goddess foretold he would die from the hands of a child born by a Priestess and an Alpha. That’s where you fit in Hope.”

“I’m going to kill this Rogue Lord?,” Hope said incredulously, “I can’t even kill a spider let alone a half-wolf, half human who’s cursed ’til eternity.”

“You are what the wolves call The Destined One.’ You are the one who will

bring peace to us all.”

“Ok. It’s like I’m hearing the storyline of The Matrix, you know Neo being The One.”

“This is all I know. Everyone thinks you are dead. Looking at that locket...I feel HOPE.”

Mirasol smiles, “See? The reason why I named her HOPE. My dear, I knew you were destined for great things. Well, I don’t like the killing part, but if there is a demon rogue out there, then sure. I’ll accept it.” She laughs.” But I still want you to become a doctor.”

“Mr. and Mrs. Alarie, wolves are different from humans. As you are called, husband and wife when you get married, we on the other hand call each other mates.”

“Because of the test of time, it has been very difficult for wolves to find their FATED mate, their soulmate. The one who completes the puzzle of our existence. Each wolf is believed to be a half of another wolf. Unfortunately, as I said, finding a fated mate has started to become difficult, wolves have started to mate even if they aren’t fated. We would die out if this wasn’t allowed.”

“When I turned 18, I thought this woman in my pack would be my fated mate. I was mistaken. When I reached 21 and took over as leader of my pack, I would visit other packs to see if I could find my fated mate. Again, I only

found disappointment. I travelled the world to various wolf colonies, searching. Again, I came out empty-handed.”

“At the beginning of this day, yes, I was irritated with all the work I had to finish. My sister, who usually travels to this area, is heavy with child. So, I took to her responsibilities including the purchasing of her favorite red delicious apples.”

“I would like to ask the Goddess forgiveness. When I thought today was an inconvenience, never did I think this would be the happiest day in my life.”

Jim looks at me, “You mean, our Hope, is your mate?”

Hope was the one who answered, “Yes, Dad. We are mates. Fated Mates.”

I smile at her and she smiles back. She takes my hands into hers as a sign of acceptance.

“So what does this mean? You two are going to elope or something?”

I laugh. “Something. Mr. and Mrs. Alarie, I would like to ask Hope’s hand in marriage.” I turn to Hope, kneel on one knee, pull out a small box and open it. “Hope Alarie, will you marry me?”

Everyone gasps. Except for my Beta Oliver and Gamma David who both burst in applause.

I was shocked. The ring was huge. A yellow diamond with blue-black sapphires around it. Talk about celebrating your 18th birthday with a BANG!

I looked at my mom and dad. Their faces were crushed. I had to fix this.

"Before I answer you Alexander... Mom, Dad, you can come live with us if you want. I mean, it's time for the both of you to retire. Why not come with us? It's alright if they come with us, right Alexander?" I said sweetly so he wouldn't refuse me this.

"Of course they can come live with us. I know you would want to protect them. If the Rogue Lord found out about them, he would torture them if he found out who they were to you."

My mother's face turned green. Torture?

"That settles it. Yes, I will marry you. Mom and Dad...get ready. We are off to an adventure."

My mom and dad smile weakly. Everything was going to fast. One minute, I was their class valedictorian, in the next, I was going to be someone's bride.

"But you still have to earn your medical degree."

"Yes, Mother." I hug the both of them.

I hear a champagne bottle pop open. Alexander's friends started to celebrate.