

The Silver Hope

Chapter 9 The Moon Goddess

(Hope POV)

We all decided it was best if Alexander and I got married in the morning. Alexander wanted to get married then and there, but my mother said it was a bad omen to get married in black. There was a boutique in the hotel and the seamstress rushed in to take my measurements to alter the wedding gown I picked out from their brochure.” She said the dress would be ready as well as the suit and dress my mother and father picked out. I was tired anyway. I didn’t want to go through my vows dead tired. Alexander put on a pout, but I gave him a hug and Riss on his cheek so he wouldn’t feel too disappointed. It worked because he gave me his 1000 watt smile and ran his hands down my back, which sent shivers down spine by the way, and agreed he could wait a bit more.

I’m really surprised that my parents were taking this quite well. I thought my father would disagree with all this. We just met Alexander Ulrich this afternoon and all of a sudden, I am engaged to this man who we hardly know, although for me it felt I have known him my whole life. My mother was the one who put more of a fight than my father. My father just sat back, watched with a twinkle in his eyes and looked really happy with the turn of events. I felt he knew more about my new life as a wolf than he was actually telling us. Maybe he was the reason why I was given to them when my parents died. Well, I have to thank my lucky stars that it was them and not some wolves who knew who I was and would exploit this information. Alexander reserved the suites of this hotel for us. My mother and father was in see of the extravagant room given to them. I had the same reaction. I couldn’t believe I’d be sleeping in such a luxurious room. Obviously, Alexander had money and was willing to spend it at my expense. The ring he bought me must have cost enough to buy a car maybe even a small house. I better make sure this ring never gets lost.

It was past 11 when we got to our rooms. Alexander lingered in my room when he showed me inside. I knew what was in his mind. He wanted to stay with me. Unfortunately, my mother wouldn’t agree to any of that. She was conservative in her ways. She said when we are married, she wouldn’t care if we stayed glued together forever. Right now, Alexander would have to play a perfect gentleman until we have been married.

When he said good night, he raised my chin up and looked into my eyes. I

stared back at him; I couldn't look away even if I tried. His dark blue-black eyes professed his love. It made my skin burn with intensity.

"Good night, my love. Tomorrow, you will be my wife and mate. We will never part. I will always be at your side and you at mine. I know this is whirlwind relationship for you, you being raised human, but for me, this is right. I promise you, I will never hurt you and will protect you with all of my being." He gently caressed my cheek. "Good night, my Luna." I wanted to say good night to him, but I was tongue-tied and all my brain cells went dead. All I could do is show him what I felt through my eyes. He smiled at me and made a growl of happiness. He turned and took his leave. I just stood there for a good while hoping he'd come back. I sighed. He has to act the perfect gentleman.

I still had to take a shower and brush my teeth. After my shower, I looked at the clock beside the bed. It was almost midnight. I yawned and sat on the bed. Finally, I can get some sleep. I lie down on the bed and fluff my pillows. I was about to fall asleep when Opal nudged me awake.

"Hope, darling. Wake up. The Moon Goddess would like to commune with you," Opal said.

"I'm dead tired. Will I need to shift into you to speak with her?" I ask while yawning.

"No dear. You just need to go outside onto the balcony and step into the moonlight." Opal said.

"Ok. That shouldn't be too hard." I groggily walk out onto the balcony of my hotel room and into the white light of the Moon. I could see the moon overhead. It was huge and looked so close. I waited. Did I have to utter a prayer or something?" Just wait." Opal told me, her ears up in anticipation. A flash of light suddenly appeared. I was blanketed in its warmth. I could feel myself floating like I was being carried. It was as if I was being held in a motherly embrace.

"Greetings Stella! Or do you prefer I use Hope?" a woman's voice said. It was a dreamy husky lullaby kind of voice. The type of voice that makes you all sleepy and calm inside.

"Moon Goddess, I prefer Hope. I have, after all, been called Hope for almost 18 years. Is Stella the name my biological parents named me with?"

"Yes, my dear child. You were named Stella Coeli Brandt of the Crescent Moon Pack, Stella Coeli meaning "Star in the Sky." You were your father's firstborn pup which would have made you Alpha of the Pack if your pack survived. Sadly, only a few are remaining. This is the reason why I have mated you with Alpha Alexander. Both your territories are beside one another which will make it easy for both your packs to merge into one."

“You are also the firstborn of a Priestess which makes you a Priestess by birth, a very powerful one. The pureness of your soul makes you a powerful conduit of energy.”

“Child, you have an aunt. The sister of your mother. She has hidden you these 18 years. Find her. She will help you start your training.”

“Moon Goddess, how do I find her? I don’t know where to start. I don’t even have a picture of her.”

“Travel with your mate. First, go to the barren lands of the Crescent Moon Pack. Spill a drop of your blood onto the lands. Blood sacrificed forgives bloodshed. Next, follow your mate into his territory. Look for the Magnolia tree where the honeysuckles bloom. There you will find the one with the Crescent Moon and Star symbol. Remember, Hope, forgiveness is more powerful than vengeance. Go child. Be blessed.”

I flutter my eyes open. Beside me was Alexander...sleeping!