

The Alpha's Moon Child by Nocturnes Moon

Chapter 8

Finding My Mate Rens POV my mother had mind linked me informing me that our suspicions had been correct and that these monsters were holding my father prisoner. I gave the command to advance. He was being held in the basement of the Alphas office building. As we approached the building, I could see two guards standing by the rear door. One glanced my way, and we made eye contact. So much for the element of surprise. I prepared for the alarm to be sounded but to my surprise, instead of alerting the other guard, He reached up and, with a swift motion, snapped the other guard's neck. As the lifeless body fell, he opened the door and motioned for us to follow. "He is down here quickly before the other patrol comes." I signaled for 3 of my men to follow. If this were, in fact, a trap, I would not allow my entire group to fall prey. As we entered the stairwell, I was hit with the most intoxicating smell. I had to grab the wall to keep from tripping over my feet and falling to the floor. Jax, my top warrior, grabbed me by the shirttail. "Ren, are you ok?" he asked with a raised eyebrow. "What is that smell?" I asked, "What do you mean?" He pressed what smell? "It's the most enticing smell I have ever encountered." I said, "like vanilla and fresh rain at midnight." At the bottom of the stairs, I could see my father locked in a cell and wrapped in heavy chains. Usually, I would have ripped the cell door off and came to his side. But I was being drawn to the cell beside him. with the door opened. I heard Jax talking with my father, but as I entered the other cell, their voices became more like distance whispers. My wolf Nocturne was going absolutely crazy. He was clawing at the back of my mind Finding My Mate **288 vouchers demanding to be let out. "OUR MATE IS HERE FIND HER NOW..." I squatted by the small pallet on the floor and took note of everything I saw. There wasn't much, but I was sure it belonged to my mate." Son, are you ok?" I was locked in such a trance I hadn't heard This

my father walk up behind me. He placed his hand on my shoulder, and I looked up at him. Father, these things belong to my mate. Where is she? His eyes softened a bit. "Are you sure he asked?" "Yes, father, I have never been as sure of anything in my life," I replied. Please tell me you know where she is. "Do not worry, son. The fact that you are here tells me she is safe with your mother at the northern border." "Father, who is she, and why is her room here in the basement with the poisoners?" "Come, let me show you." I understood he wanted to transfer his memories to me. Our pack was different than most. We had special abilities that other packs did not. Thanks to our lineage and the fact that we are not only wolves but also have Fae blood running through our veins, we can share memories. with each other. I stood up, and we placed our foreheads together to begin. The process only took seconds, but what I had learned hit me harder than anything I could have ever imagined. My mate was beautiful and everything I had ever dreamed she would be, but the things she had gone through just in the few days my father had been held captive here was more than I could have believed. My heart sank when I realized she had endured years of this treatment.

Sorrow and heartache were soon replaced by anger. I looked at my father. "I will escort you to the northern camp you are in no condition to fight." He started to argue with my decision. "Would you like mother to kill us both? What good would coming to your rescue be if you condemn us to death seconds later?" A smile flashed across his face, and he agreed with a slight nod of his head.