

Chapter Eighty-Four: Reunion and Relief

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Phera POV:

I slowly opened my eyes, the harsh fluorescent lights of the infirmary making me squint. My entire body ached, but the familiar, soothing scent of my mates filled the air, giving me a sense of peace amidst the pain. As my vision cleared, I saw Damon, Axel, and Zane surrounding me, their faces etched with worry and relief.

"She's awake," Damon whispered, his voice trembling with emotion.

"Thank the Goddess," Axel said, leaning down to kiss my forehead gently. His touch was warm and comforting, grounding me in the present moment.

Zane took my hand in his, his grip firm yet tender. "How are you feeling, sunflower?" he asked, his eyes searching mine for any sign of discomfort.

"I'm... I'm okay," I managed to say, my voice hoarse. "Just a bit sore."

"That's an understatement," Damon muttered, his brows furrowing. "You gave us quite a scare, love."

I tried to sit up, but a sharp pain shot through my side, making me wince. Axel quickly placed a hand on my shoulder, gently easing me back down. "Take it easy, sweetheart. You've been through a lot."

As I settled back onto the bed, I noticed my family and friends gathered around. My brother Nate, along with

Chapter Eighty-Four: Reunion and Relief

Newmara and Adam and not to mention my parents, and my best friends Betty and Reese were all there, their faces lit up with joy and relief.

"Phera! You're awake!" Betty exclaimed, rushing to my side. She grabbed my other hand, squeezing it tightly. "We were so worried about you!"

"Welcome back, you dumb bitch," Reese added, her eyes glistening with unshed tears. "You had us all terrified."

Nate stepped forward, placing a gentle kiss on my cheek. "You're a fighter, sis. We knew you'd pull through."

Newmara, standing beside Nate, smiled warmly at me. "You had us on the edge of our seats, baby sister. We're so glad you're okay."

I smiled weakly, my heart swelling with gratitude for the love and support surrounding me. "Thank you, everyone. I wouldn't have made it without you all."

Just then, a thought struck me, and panic began to rise in my chest. "Clara... The woman who tricked me... Is she...?"

Axel immediately hushed me, brushing a strand of hair away from my face. "Shh, it's all been taken care of, love. Vince and the other alphas are overseeing everything. Clara won't hurt anyone again."

I let out a sigh of relief, feeling the tension drain from my body. "Thank you," I whispered, my eyes welling up with tears.

"We're just glad you're safe," Damon said softly, leaning down to kiss my hand. "That's all that matters right now."

Zane nodded, his thumb gently stroking the back of my

Chapter Eighty-Four: Reunion and Relief

hand. "You've been so brave, sunflower. We're incredibly proud of you."

As I lay there, surrounded by the people I loved most, I felt a deep sense of peace and contentment. Despite the pain and the horrors I had endured, I knew I was safe now. My mates, my family, and my friends were all here, and together, we would face whatever challenges lay ahead.

"We'll get through this," I said, my voice steady and filled with determination. "Together."

"Always," Damon, Axel, and Zane said in unison, their voices a harmonious promise.

I closed my eyes, feeling their love and strength envelop me. For the first time in what felt like forever, I allowed myself to truly relax, knowing that I was not alone. We were a team, a family, and nothing could tear us apart.

The door to the infirmary swung open, and I felt the atmosphere shift as the Alpha King walked in. His presence commanded immediate respect, and everyone in the room, including my mates, bowed deeply.

"Your Majesty," Damon greeted him, his voice respectful yet tinged with curiosity.

"Rise," the Alpha King said, his voice deep and authoritative. "I would like a moment alone with Luna Phera."

My mates tensed, their protective instincts flaring. Damon, Axel, and Zane exchanged worried glances, but I gave them a reassuring smile, silently telling them it was okay. Reluctantly, they stepped back, bowing again before they left the room.

Chapter Eighty-Four: Reunion and Relief

Once the door closed, the Alpha King approached my bedside, his expression softening slightly. "Luna Phera, it is a relief to see you recovering," he said, his tone sincere.

"Thank you, Your Majesty," I replied, sitting up a bit straighter despite the lingering pain. "I appreciate your concern."

He nodded, his piercing gaze studying me. "You have shown remarkable strength and resilience, qualities that are vital for a Luna. I wanted to speak with you about the future."

"The future?" I asked, curiosity piqued.

"Yes," he said, taking a seat beside my bed. "Our packs are intertwined not just by alliance, but by the bonds of our children. The blood oath your mates and I have taken ensures a future where our descendants will be bound together. It's a great responsibility and a significant honour."

I nodded, understanding the weight of his words. "I am committed to our alliance and to the future of our packs, Your Majesty. However, I would like you to know if by chance we do have a baby girl and she is to find her fated mate I will not stand in her way and I hope you will honour the same for your sons"

He smiled, a hint of warmth breaking through his stern exterior. "Please, call me by my name. In private, formality can be exhausting."

"Of course... Marcus," I said, feeling a bit more at ease.

Marcus continued, "The values of duty, love, respect, and mutual support are what make our packs strong. You and

Chapter Eighty-Four: Reunion and Relief

your mates exemplify these values. It is important to remember them as we move forward. And you have my word Luna, if such occasion shall arise I will honour the bond."

I absorbed his words, feeling their significance. "Thank you! I understand. And I want you to know that I am ready to face whatever challenges come our way."

"Good," he said, his gaze firm. "I have no doubt that you and your mates will lead the Red Moon Pack to greatness. And I look forward to the day when our children unite our packs even further."

His words about our future children brought a mix of emotions. Excitement, apprehension, and a deep sense of duty swirled within me. "Thank you for your confidence in us, Marcus. We won't let you down."

He stood, the conversation drawing to a close. "I have faith in you, Phera. You are a remarkable Luna, and you have my full support."

"Thank you, Marcus," I said, feeling a swell of pride and responsibility.

As he turned to leave, he paused, looking back at me with a thoughtful expression. "Remember, Phera, your strength lies not just in your power, but in your ability to inspire and unite. Never forget that."

"I won't," I promised, feeling a renewed sense of purpose.

With that, the Alpha King left the room, closing the door quietly behind him. I sat back, taking a deep breath. The conversation had been enlightening and affirming, reminding me of the larger picture and the importance of our roles.


Chapter Eighty-Four: Reunion and Relief


As my mates reentered the room, their concern evident, I smiled at them, feeling a sense of calm and determination. We had a future to build, a pack to protect, and together, we would face whatever came our way.

"Everything okay?" Axel asked, his eyes searching mine.

"Yes," I said, nodding. "Everything is more than okay. We have a lot to look forward to, and a lot to fight for."

Damon took my hand, Zane stood by my side, and Axel placed a reassuring hand on my shoulder. Together, we were strong. Together, we were unstoppable.

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