

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 31 - Tips

I really thought he would kill Alec. For a split second, I saw my brother dead. The dark, black wolf rushed towards my brother and, in the confusion, it took me a few seconds to realize there were actually two black wolves. I didn't even see Nathaniel jump in. Everything happened so fast.

But as soon as he realizes it's his brother, Damian steps back, growling furiously. But Nathaniel keeps standing in front of Alec, his pale blue eyes fixated on Damian. The two of them stare at each other, and for a while, I'm really scared they would fight, until Tonia caresses my hair.

"Don't worry, the Boss would never attack one of his brothers. Nathaniel is convincing him to let your brother live."

I nod, fighting the dizziness. On the sides, Bobo and Neal both get up. Bobo comes to my side to support me, but Neal heads to his Alpha, probably arguing with him, too. I wish I could hear how the argument is going. Damian won't stop growling.

After what seems like an eternity to me, Damian heads back to me and shapeshifts swiftly. He only puts his pants back on while I'm shyly looking away. Nathaniel probably turned back, too, because I can hear his voice.

"Let me handle him, Nora. Don't worry, I promise we won't hurt him anymore."

When I look, he is putting tape on Alec's mouth to shut him up. I don't know how I feel about this, but first, I want to make sure Nathaniel's not tricking me again. But he speaks before I get to it, guessing my thoughts.

"Don't worry, I'm serious. I will have him put up for a psychological evaluation, okay? We will keep him under surveillance at the hospital."

I don't really get how they are going to take him to the hospital after they did this to him themselves, but I don't care anymore at this point. I'm still way too shocked by his earlier revelations. I'm still teary and tired. Just when I was about to try and get up again, Damian suddenly walks up to me and takes me in his arms. Before I get to say a word, he takes me away from the scene. Behind us, Tonia and Bobo are ready to follow, but Damian growls.

"Leave us alone."

Tonia frowns, but we are already at the elevator. Damian steps in and turns around. I hear him pushing one of the buttons, and the door closes. He's still carrying me, my head against his shoulder when he softly whispers. "It's okay, Nora."

Just as he says these words, something I was holding up until now suddenly breaks loose. I start sobbing loudly against his neck. I can't stop it. My arms around Damian's neck, I cry like a little girl while he holds me tightly against him. It's unstoppable. I feel so weak, so overtaken by everything I just heard that I don't know how to deal with those emotions at all. I feel so stupid! All these years I had no idea what had happened between our parents. How could I be so clueless and naïve?!

I keep crying, unable to bear any other way. I feel Damian is walking again, but I have no idea where he is taking me. I just want to exult my pain somehow and keep crying.

At some point, I realize he sits, and his hands move. One is caressing my hair and holding my neck against him, while the other is around my waist. I feel his lips pressed against my temple as he tries to help me calm down.

"It's not your fault, Nora. Don't cry..."

But I can't. Tears flow, and my heart tightens painfully. My family was destroyed from within, and I was the cause of it. I can't forgive myself, for being ignorant all these years. I was the little seed that implanted the madness in our mother's mind. I can't even blame my father! What happened to my birth mother? Why didn't I grow up with her? If Dad had a lover, why did he stay with mother all these years without saying a thing? Is my biological mother really dead, as Alec said? I have more questions than I can handle, and so much grief, I can barely breathe.

Damian is whispering softly close to my ear, trying to calm me down. I'm shaking in his arms, sobbing uncontrollably.

"You're okay, Nora. None of this is your fault. You didn't know, you were too young. It's okay, you're okay..."

He keeps caressing my hair and murmuring comforting words, leaning kisses on my head or temple from time to time. Despite all this, being in Damian's arms makes it all a little easier. He rubs my back, soothing me. After a while, I lean back a bit, still sitting on his lap but facing him. He brought us to what

looks like a very neat office, probably his. I look at him, still teary and probably looking really messy after all this crying.

“I... I can't believe it. My dad, he...”

“He probably did this to protect you, Nora. I don't know what happened to your birth mother, but he made sure to keep you with him, and he protected you until the end.”

“But I'm the reason he died! And mother, too! She went insane because of me, because I existed!”

Damian shakes his head and puts his hand on my cheek, caressing me gently with his thumb, keeping me close to him. “No, Nora. Your parents had issues. Your father should have said the truth and your mother probably had troubles before you came. Nora, you are not to blame. You were a baby, you had no idea.”

“B...but Alec, he...”

“Your brother took his frustration out on you. He had no right to. Despite what happened, you were not responsible, Nora.”

I have a hard time believing it. No matter what he says, everything happened because of me, because I was born from my dad's affair with another woman. How do I live with this? What do I do with it from now on? I never knew, but now...

Damian suddenly kisses me, taking me by surprise. His lips are gentle against mine, but passionate as usual. After a few seconds, I answer his kiss, carried by the movement. I don't want to fight it. I need his comforting presence; I need him. His warm hands on my skin, his fingers grabbing my hair. I love this feeling, this wave of heat coming from inside, like a low fire burning within. I grab some air, and continue the kiss, my arms around his neck. Is this really okay? After all that happened, it seems crazy to be having a moment with him in this office. It's just the two of us, and everything is quiet. Behind Damian, this amazing view of the city that makes it look like I'm in Heaven with him...

His lips get more passionate against mine, and I don't say no. Our breathing accelerates, and I feel hotter than before. I shiver, feeling his fingers on my skin. One of his hands is under my shirt, caressing my back and giving me

delightful shivers. I gasp and hear him chuckle. Is he amused by my awkward reactions? I'm shy, I can't help it!

I try to kiss him a bit forcefully to make up for it, and I can tell Damian is smiling against my lips. His fingers clench tighter in my hair, and his other hand holds me closer to him until I'm actually sitting astride him. Our kiss gets more intense, and I hear our breath intertwine, echoing loudly in my ear. Our lips part, and Damian aims for my neck with ruthless kisses. I bite my lip and find myself leaning on the side to offer him more of me. What's happening to me? I should be embarrassed, but my desire for more overtakes it all. My hands are on his back, caressing his neck and putting my fingers in his dark hair.

"Nora, Nora...."

His voice whispering my name is making me crazy. I seek for his lips once again, and our kiss starts anew. His hands progress on my skin, caressing me gently. ...But suddenly, a cold shiver rises.

"...good girl, Nora. ...don't you play hard to get now."

I gasp and stop the kiss, panicked. Damian doesn't notice and keeps kissing me. His hands on me keep going, and I shiver all the more, but not from pleasure this time. I'm scared.

"Stop, Damian, stop!" I almost scream. I struggle, getting off his arms, stumbling, panicked. He looks at me in shock. He tries to hold me back, still confused, but that only scares me more. I fight him off, and when he finally releases me, I almost fall on all fours on the side.

"Nora? Nora, what's wrong?"

I get up, and cross my arms in front of me, tearing up again. I can't believe it. I'm scared. I'm scared of Damian's touch! He gets up and wants to come close, but I shake my head and step back. Kissing was okay, but...

He looks at me, confused. Oh gosh, I'm so, so sorry... I'm about to cry again, and he stops, and sighs.

"Nora, tell me what is it."

His imperious tone, as usual. But I can't even say a word right now. I'm scared and horribly ashamed. How can I compare Marcus and Damian? Why now? I shiver just at the thought of Marcus and shake my head again. My arms are around me like I'm shielding myself. He sighs and grabs his phone.

"Tonia, get here. Now."

He sounds so angry. I wish I could hide somewhere. It's my fault. This k!ss was intense, perfect, and yet here I am, rejecting him like a crazy girl. As if I needed this now. I thought I needed Damian, so why do I find myself eluding him?! I wish I could run back into his arms, ask for his warm k!sses again, but I'm terrified. Those cold shivers won't leave me, and I don't think I can reject him twice.

He keeps glancing at me, silent. He must think I'm crazy, maybe he even regrets having such a troublesome mate! That's not the end of my dark thoughts, but thank Moon Goddess Tonia finally enters, followed closely by Bobo and Neal, the later back in his human form.

"Everything okay?" She asks, worried, as soon as she enters. She comes to me, taking my face into her hands. She frowns almost immediately. "Nora, you're burning! I knew you had a fever. Boss? We really need to take her home," she tells Damian.

"Take her back."

Damian is still staring at me, but he won't show his emotions. He just nods, and Tonia, understanding there is something wrong between the two of us, puts an arm around my shoulder and pushes me toward the exit of the office. "Okay, baby girl. Let's get you home now, you need some rest."

I nod weakly, still dizzy and a mess. Damian watches me exit the room, but I can't decipher his cold silver eyes. I feel numb like I'm about to pass out while Tonia escorts me out of the office. As we pass the door, I hear Neal's voice. "Why the murderous look?"

The ding from the elevator makes me jump, and Tonia softly pushes me inside while my mind is still somewhere with Damian. I start sobbing again when the machine starts, and Tonia sighs. "Oh baby girl, you've had a tough day, huh? You have dark circles under your eyes, too..."

She rubs my back, trying to comfort me. Gosh, I just want to go home and curl up in my bed to cry...

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As predicted by Tonia, I had quite a fever that day. Seems like the little dip in the sea didn't turn out well for me... I slept until the next morning, only waking up a few times to take medicine and eat. More than being sick, I was concerned about Damian not contacting me.

I did act as if I was rejecting him, but that wasn't my intention! I was just scared, that's all. I thought about it all night when I didn't sleep. When morning came, I was well rested and totally awake. Bobo had slept in my room, back to usual, but I was waiting for Tonia. When I heard her knock and enter, I was almost on the edge of the bed.

"Hi, baby girl! How are you feeling?"

"Much better! I think I'm healed. Tonia, what about Damian?"

"Easy, girl, I don't think you're totally fine yet. Let me check your temperature first. Did you forget about your slow-healing thing?"

Is she eluding my questions right now? She sits next to me on the bed and puts a hand on my forehead, but I avoid her.

"Tonia!"

"Looks like you're okay... And yes, he called me last night. He wanted to know how you were. I said you were resting, and that's it. I have to give him update this morning."

"Is he angry?"

"Angry? Of course not, Nora, he's just worried. Now, are you going to tell me what happened yesterday? Without the unnecessary details, please."

She has her big sister tone, but that's not necessary. I need to talk to someone about this, and Tonia is the only one I can confide into here. Plus, she is a woman, and older than me, too. I don't know how much she will understand me, but I don't want to keep this bottled up. I sigh and start talking while nervously playing with my hair.

"Yesterday, Damian comforted me. We started kissing, and... we got a bit passionate. I liked it, but when Damian started touching me, I... I couldn't... I got really scared. I felt like I couldn't stand him touching me like that."

She listens to me with a frown, looking deeply intrigued. After a while, she hesitates a few seconds, then asks me a question on her own. "Nora, have you ever been... intimate with someone?"

I bite my lip. The only one who knows is Liam, and he doesn't seem like he told his brothers... How do I explain this? I barely avoided Alec being killed yesterday, and now this.

"Not willingly. But I... This guy, Marcus Sickels, he... touched me several times back when I was still with the Jade Moon Clan. Just before Alec tried to... to kill me, Marcus almost..."

"...Raped you." She whispers to finish my sentence.

I nod.

"Damian knows. He felt through our bond that someone had tried to force me, and I told him about that guy. But now, sometimes, when Damian touches me, I... I can't help but remember it. I don't want to feel like this when I'm with Damian!"

"It's okay, Nora. I think you're experiencing some form of PTSD. It's not your fault, baby girl."

PTSD? Isn't that about traumatism? It might be... But how do I get out of it? I don't want to feel like running away every time Damian touches me! Gosh, I hate this.

I get up, and head to my wardrobe, looking for something to put on.

"What are you doing, Nora? Come back to your bed!"

"No, I'm done resting. Let's go to the gym."

"Punching sandbags won't solve this! What you need is some time, Nora, and talking to the Boss."

I turn to face her, annoyed. "What do I tell him, Tonia? Sorry, some douchebag touched me before you did, so now you can't touch me because I'm traumatized? I hate this!"

She rolls her eyes. I know I'm stubborn, but I don't see anything better to do! I need to blow off some steam. But Tonia gets up and takes the workout clothes from me with a resolute look. She throws them on the floor and crosses her arms.

"Enough, Nora. I wasn't talking about speaking to him about your... issue. More like getting to know him, and letting him know you better. The two of you might be close because of your bond, but you barely know each other! I say you need to talk to the Boss, get to know him for real. Maybe this way you will learn to trust him, and that will help you overcome your fear."

She has a point... The attraction I feel to Damian from the start is probably mainly our bond's work, but what else is there? All I know of him is what I heard from others. I don't know his hobbies, his tastes, his habits, nothing. How can I even describe our relationship, then? And Damian, too, seems to know things I don't, but... when do we ever really interact? He is often busy and only calls me from time to time to inquire how I am.

It's not enough. I want him, but I want all of him. Tonia's probably right. If I get to know Damian better, I will probably be able to overcome my fear, and trust him, won't I?

"Bobo says you should have him take you on a date. Isn't it your birthday tomorrow? Ask him then."

I almost forgot about my birthday! Do I really want to celebrate it? After what I learned from Alec yesterday, I didn't think about such things, but now it seems a bit unreal. Is it even my real birth date? Dad probably knew... I hesitate a bit, biting my lip. It might be an idea. I look at Bobo, sitting next to my bed. Sometimes I wish he would take human form and talk to me.

"You really think so?"

The brown wolf nods. I sigh and turn to Tonia. "Okay... Can I borrow your phone?"

After a few minutes, Damian finally answers the call. "Nora. How are you?"

Thank Moon Goddess, he doesn't sound angry or anything. Is he really over what happened yesterday? Gosh, I feel so awkward now...

"I'm fine. I feel much better. Damian, I... I'm sorry about yesterday."

I hear him sighing softly. "It's okay. I figured out what happened afterward. It's not the first time. I'm the one who should apologize, I got carried away."

"No! No, Damian, it's... it's just me."

It's my fault because I'm damaged. I'm scared, way too scared. And I still don't know how to overcome it, even for you. I run my fingers through my hair, fidgeting.

"I just need a bit of time. I'm still... shy."

Shy, really? It's the understatement of the year! I'm literally terrified by the idea of a man touching me, yet that's all I can tell him? How pathetic, Nora. I need to get stronger. Didn't I promise myself to leave my past behind me? How will I if I let myself be restrained by such things? I need to work on it.

I need to tell him the truth, to Damian at least.

"...Nora?"

"I'm still scared, Damian. I still think about what happened whenever someone touches me. I swear I don't want to, but it just... I don't know how to handle it for now."

A long silence follows. What is he thinking? Does he regret having such a complicated mate? Or will he search for Marcus once again? Alec only implied he had died, but that's still an unsolved issue for now. When are we going to find the truth? I did stab him, but what happened afterward? If he died, what about his body? I'm still feeling uneasy about this. And it's hindering my relation with Damian.

"I told you, it's okay."

"But what if... It takes a long time for me to get better? I'm scared."

"Scared of what?"

Scared you might not want me anymore at some point. It's already a miracle for him to be interested in me! I'm not pretty, or a powerful wolf. Compared to Damian, to his brothers, I'm utterly insignificant. And yet here I am, making him wait for me. I hate it, I wish things were different.

"Nora, don't cry."

I wonder how he knows. I'm tearing up a little bit. If only all these nightmares with my parents, Alec, the Jade Moon Clan, Marcus, all this, never happened... It would be so much easier. I could have lived a completely different life, where I might actually be deserving of Damian's affection. I wipe my tears away.

"I'm okay. Damian, can we see each other?"

"I can come tonight. After work."

"No, I meant... like a... An actual date."

I'm red, definitely red. I wish I could hide somewhere. I stepped away from Tonia and Bobo, but I definitely feel their eyes on me still.

"...You want me to take you on a date?"

"If you're busy, it's okay, I just... It was just an idea, I..."

"Okay. Where do you want to go?"

Oh Moon Goddess, he agreed! I feel like jumping around the room right now, but I have to control myself a bit. I'm still blushing, though. Where do I want to go? I have no idea, I've never been on a date!

"I... I don't know."

"You want us to celebrate your birthday together? I can take a day off. What do you usually do then?"

For my birthday? Nothing unusual. Back at the Jade Moon Clan, nobody ever bothered to celebrate it for ten years, or even remember which day it was. I would do my chores, like always, and the 3rd of December would pass like any other day. It was a bit different when I was young, though. My parents always celebrated my birthday with a cake and a nice dinner. But I can't just ask for a cake from Damian... Can I?

“Nora, tell me.”

“An Opera Cake.”

“What?”

“I... I wanted to eat an Opera Cake...” I whisper, blushing.

I hear him chuckling at the end of the line. It’s embarrassing enough!

“Okay, my Love, an Opera Cake. What else?”

Oh my Goddess, did he just call me...? Can I get any redder than I am now?! So embarrassing! I’m blushing so much my cheeks are on fire. What was that?! And Tonia and Bobo are both watching, I must be looking crazy right now! I’m sure Bobo heard that, too. I need to answer, Damian is waiting at the other end of the line.

“I... I don’t know. Anything’s fine...” I mumble.

“Okay. Let me know if you think of anything else. I need to hang up, I have a meeting.”

“I’m sorry, are you going to be late?”

“Neal’s glaring at me, and about twenty executives are staring, too, so I suppose I already am.”

Oh, Moon Goddess... I stutter a “bye” and hang up as quickly as I can. This is so embarrassing, I could die... His staff heard me requesting a date! And this stupid Opera Cake. too! How could I be so shameless?! I’m never, never, never asking for anything over the phone again, this is way too dangerous! I turn around and see Tonia laughing.

“This is not funny!”

“Oh, hell yeah, it is. Moon Goddess, you are so cute, Nora!”

“I’m not cute, I’m embarrassed to death!”

“It’s okay, Nora. You got yourself a date for tomorrow, girl! And for the whole day, too!”

“So you did hear everything!”

“Of course I did. Now we need to decide on what you’re going to wear tomorrow, so let’s go shopping!”

What shopping? The wardrobes are already full! I argue with Tonia for a long time before she finally agrees to not take me shopping. Instead, she insists to help me choose my outfit for tomorrow and have me rest for the rest of the day. But the thing is, I have no idea what we are going to do...

I finally find a minute where Tonia is too focused on dress details to watch me and step out of my bedroom. Bobo follows me discreetly, too. I go to the main room to lie on the sofa, and he comes to sit next to me.

I’m happy about going on a date for my birthday, but I can’t stop thinking about Alec. Did Nathaniel take him to have his mental health examined, as he said? I hope he didn’t lie about that.... Thinking about Nathaniel makes me remember something. I was about to get up, but Tonia enters the room carrying three different pairs of earrings in her hands.

“Which one do you like most?”

“I don’t know, the silver one? Anyway, Tonia, I have a question for you. Who is Nathaniel’s Beta?”

“Nathaniel’s... It’s Isaac Graves. He was their father’s Beta’s son. Why do you ask?”

I thought the creamy white wolf might have been his Beta, but seems like I’m wrong.

“I was just curious... You remember when you guys came to get me at the Jade Moon Clan?”

“Excuse me, you mean when we saved you from being killed by that good-for-nothing after you and Liam sneaked out? Yes, I do remember.”

When is she ever going to forgive me about that? I ignore her remark and keep going. “There was a white wolf with Nathaniel that day, and she came with us afterward. I just wondered if she was his Beta.”

Tonia looks a bit surprised, and exchanges a look with Bobo, frowning.

“I’m not really supposed to talk about that, Nora...”

“Why? Is it something you can’t tell me?” I ask, intrigued.

“It’s not about you. She’s... part of Nathaniel’s private life. I think they just happened to be together that day, and that’s why she came along.”

Oh. I think I get it. It sure explains her smell in his car... but I thought Nathaniel doesn’t have a mate? From Tonia’s embarrassed look and her words, I suspect she might not be an “official” relationship... Why would she be interested in me, then?

“So, she’s not part of the Clan?”

“No, neither Velvet Moon or Blood Moon’s. She’s from a different pack, I don’t know which. Bobo neither. I don’t even know her name, and I’ve only seen that girl a couple of times.”

Great, so the only person who actually knows about her is Nathaniel, to whom she doesn’t want me to talk to....

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 33 - Tips

I wanted to wake up early the next morning to get ready for my first day of work. I had set the alarm for 6 o’clock. But instead, I gradually got awoken by noises coming from my bathroom. I open my eyes, making sure I’m not dreaming.

But there are definitely sounds of the shower running. I quickly check my smartphone, which Tonia gave back to me yesterday. I had left it on the site of my fight with Vince... It is not even 6 am yet! Who is using my bathroom at this hour? Tonia always uses her own. Is it Damian? But we agreed to see each other tonight, and I’m pretty sure he mentioned he would be busy this morning.

It’s okay, it’s our friend.

Our friend? My wolf doesn’t seem worried one bit. Could it be the white she-wolf? But how would she get all the way through the apartment to me without being noticed by the siblings? And where is Bobo, anyway? Oh, he did fall asleep on the couch last night. Tonia and I watched a cheesy movie (she said it was an inspiration for my date), and as usual, he dozed off.

I grab the dark blue kimono lying at the end of my bed to put it on, unsure about what to do. Should I get Tonia? What if it's Damian and I'm alarmed for nothing? I don't think a stranger would actually be brazen enough to come all the way to my room and take a shower!

While I'm hesitating, the sound of water running stops, and I hear someone putting on clothing. I step back a bit, on my guard. Why are you not worried, wolf?! But she clearly isn't. Who does she recognize?

The door opens, and to my surprise, a stranger comes out. First thing I notice, he is really, really tall. About two meters high, I would say. He is quite muscular, too, and he only wears a pair of jeans, so I can't miss the large black crescent moon tattooed on his torso. A Clan member?

He sees my empty bed and turns around with a worried look until he sees me. He softly smiles once his gaze meets mine. He looks young, but I wouldn't be able to tell his age. With his large build, his thin black dreadlocks, and fine features, it's hard to say. However, I do feel something strangely familiar about him.

"Hi, Nora. Happy Birthday."

He has a really soft and low-pitched voice, and a warm smile. But it's only when I look up that I finally recognize those familiar dark green eyes. I can barely believe it.

"...Bobo?"

He gives me a big smile and opens his arms. "It took you a while!"

"Oh my Goddess, Bobo!"

I run into his arms without thinking. I can't believe it's my Bobo standing there! He hugs me back and laughs softly. I never imagined I would get to see Bobo's human form today! It's weird, but I feel like I'm meeting a friend after a long time of not seeing each other, while we actually saw each other literally every day for weeks now. But I don't care, I'm happy to be able to finally see the human Bobo. And he is as big as his sister said, too! While he hugs me, I feel like a baby trapped in his huge arms. He is still half-naked though, and I back away a bit from his chest to look at him.

“Sorry I didn’t shape-shift earlier. Being a wolf is just so nice, you know. But I wanted to be able to wish you a happy birthday, so…”

I can’t believe he shapeshifted just for me! I smile back at him, truly overjoyed. “Thank you so much, Bobo! I like your wolf self, you know. It’s just nice I can finally talk to you!”

He laughs softly. “Sorry about that. But you can talk to me anytime, you know. Even if I can’t answer, I can hear from you whenever you want. I know my big sis can be naggy, so just know you can confide in me, too, okay?”

I nod, and he pats my head.

“Good girl. Now listen. There’s another reason I wanted to talk to you.”

He grabs my hand and takes me to sit with him on the bed. He looks a bit serious all of sudden, so I wonder what this is about. He grabs one of my rubber bands and puts some of his dreadlocks into a ponytail to keep it out of the way, then turns to me, speaking really softly.

“When we were chasing your brother, Alec. You ran ahead, and I thought you caught up with him. But when I arrived, he was alone. What happened?”

I bite my lip, hesitating. Is it okay to tell Bobo about her? I did ask Tonia yesterday, after all. But that she-wolf acted like she didn’t want anyone to know she was there that night. But before I can actually make up my mind, Bobo speaks first.

“Nora, I know someone else was with us. I felt a third presence, someone who was a stranger but not hostile. You didn’t mention it to the Boss.”

I realize Bobo knew something was off about this chase all along, but he never mentioned it to anyone before talking to me today. If not, Tonia or Damian would definitely have asked. I decide to tell him the truth. After all, Bobo has been siding with me every time.

“It was a white female wolf…”

“I knew it. What happened?” He asks, frowning.

“Alec caught me by surprise and threw me into the sea. I thought I would drown, but she came and pulled me out of the water right on time. It was the white wolf I was asking Tonia about yesterday.”

“So I was right. I thought I had caught her smell, but I thought it just came from Nathaniel.”

Does that mean he knows her? Tonia seemed to barely know of her existence. How come Bobo identified her smell so easily?

“Bobo, you know her?” I ask, whispering.

He nods. “Her name is Elena. Elena Whitewood. She’s my age, and from a different pack than ours, as Tonia said. The Opal Moon Clan. She’s one of their warriors if I’m not wrong.”

Finally, I get more information about that mysterious she-wolf! “How do you know her? Tonia said she doesn’t really know her...”

“That’s because Nathaniel doesn’t mix his private relationships with the Clan’s affairs, so they don’t show up together in public, usually. And my sister isn’t really into gossip, especially when it concerns Nathaniel— she never liked him.”

I noticed that, too, a while ago now. Tonia and Nathaniel are polite to each other, but they never interact unless it’s necessary. She seems more comfortable with Liam or Damian, though I don’t really know why.

“...The other day really was a coincidence, I think. Even I only learned by accident that they have a relationship. But I know Elena from another place, actually. She likes to go to clubs on weekends, and I’ve seen her around a few times.”

Oh, right, Tonia did mention that Bobo likes to go out.

“So, you met her at a club?”

“Not directly, but yeah, we have friends in common.”

“Then do you know how I can meet her?”

He frowns, intrigued. “Why do you want to meet her?”

I forgot Bobo doesn't know we are mind-linked. I decide to tell him the truth. Starting from when I heard her voice during my fight against Vince, to how she saved me from drowning and what she told me afterward, I quickly explain everything to him. He listens, intrigued, but doesn't speak until I finish. I'm glad he woke me up earlier. I feel comfortable sharing this with Bobo, but for some reason, he is the only one I want to tell about all this.

"Interesting. So, you and she are probably related somehow..."

"You think she might have clues about my birth mother?" I ask.

Somehow that's what I have been thinking about since I learned the truth surrounding my birth. The information Nathaniel found about my father and his wife, who turned out to not be my real mother since, seems to match what Alec told us about them belonging to the Gold Moon Clan. But that also raised mysteries about my birth mother. I'm curious about her. Why didn't I grow up with her? Why did my dad bring me to his wife instead? If that girl, Elena, has more information...

Bobo seems to be deeply thinking for a while, then sighs. "Maybe. She's part of an old family, too. Perhaps she already knows why there is a link between you two. I can't tell."

"Can you help me meet her?"

He scratches his head, thinking, but shakes his head after a while. "Not for now. I don't think it's a good idea for you to meet her in private right now. Especially not behind Nathaniel or the Boss' backs. But if she told you she will meet you, I would believe she will. Just be patient, baby girl."

I smile unconsciously. So he picked up this nickname, too. He seems to read my mind because he immediately says, "Sorry, I hear it in my sister's head all day..."

"Do you guys use the mind-link often? I didn't think we could use it so easily in our human form..."

"That's because we are closely related, and I'm very comfortable with my wolf form, so it makes it easier. Except for the Alpha, few people use the mind-link in human form. Too complicated."

"You have to teach me someday. I struggled to speak to Elena."

“I will be happy to chat with you once you join the pack!”

His sentence reminds me that I don't belong to any Clan anymore. I severed all my ties with the Jade Moon Clan, if I had any, and I don't belong to the Black Moon Clan either. I wonder what is going to happen from now on? Will Damian make me join? It's a bit surprising that we never mentioned this earlier now that I think about it. Am I considered a rogue then...?

Bobo notices my worried expression and puts his arm around my shoulders. “Don't worry, Nora. I don't just guard you because of orders. I like you, baby girl. After all, I've been by your side all along, haven't I? There was supposed to be a rotation, you know. But I refused and took the job full time. I'll be on your side no matter what. I bet you're going to be a great Luna, and I will be right by your side until then.”

Bobo's words bring me to tears. He chuckles and wipes it away, making him laugh. He kisses my head and holds me a bit longer. We chat about trivial things for a while, things he couldn't say before, like how much he loves my cooking or his fights with his sister. I don't feel uncomfortable at all being so close to Bobo. There's nothing romantic in this kinship; it's just as if I was seated with a brother.

When my alarm clock strikes six, Tonia enters the room with a large bouquet of flowers in her hands.

“Happy Birthday, baby girl! Look what came for you this morning!”

Just then she notices her brother and walks up to us.

“Bobo, you shapeshifted! When?”

“Just this morning, for Nora,” he says while giving me a wink.

“And you actually have some pants on! What a day!”

What does this mean? Tonia looks at her younger brother with a conspicuous look, but Bobo ignores her. She hands me the flowers. There is a card with it. It's actually from Nathaniel, wishing me a happy eighteenth birthday. How nice of him, considering he will see me in less than three hours! I get up and take my present to the kitchen to find it a vase, the siblings following right behind me. But to my surprise, once I reach the room, there are several gifts disposed on the table! I turn around to look at Tonia, perplexed.

“What’s all this?”

“Your birthday presents, silly!”

All of this? Impossible! I see about a dozen wrapped boxes and bags! And I haven’t gotten anything in ten years... Tonia is smiling from ear to ear, waiting for my reaction. But I’m speechless! I slowly walk up to the table. There are three birthday cards: one from the siblings, one from Nathaniel, and the other one from Liam.

“Wait... All of this is from you guys, Liam, and Nathaniel?” I ask, dumbfounded.

Tonia nods, excited. “It is! So, considering you are saving your evening for your date, we thought you should open them this morning! Both Liam and Nathaniel can’t be here, so it will just be the three of us though, I hope you don’t mind.”

If I mind? Gosh, Tonia doesn’t realize I haven’t celebrated my birthday in years! I’m overflowed with emotions right now, I don’t know where to begin. Well, I’m trying hard to hold my tears in, for starters.

“Thank you so much, guys...”

Bobo laughs and gently pushes me towards the pile of presents. I start by opening and reading the birthday cards, and I can’t stop smiling all along. Tonia and Bobo chose a pretty one with a winter theme, while Nathaniel went for one with a glittering Moon, and Liam picked a very girly one with purple and blue ribbons on it. All of them wrote really simple but touching birthday wishes.

After the cards, Bobo gives me one of the presents.

“But you guys already gave me a present: the smartphone!”

“Oh, stop it, Nora, and open it. You haven’t gotten birthday presents in years, you can let us spoil you a little just for today!” Says Tonia while giving me a large box.

For some reason, Bobo is smiling and waiting to see my reaction. What is this? The box is a pale blue with some golden letters on it, like a chic brand...

Not anything unusual from Tonia so far. However, as soon as I open the box, I blush and close it just as quickly.

Oh, Moon Goddess!

She got me super se.xy, embarrassing, shameless French lingerie!

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 34 - Tips

I turn to look at Tonia, red with embarrassment. Why did she have to go and pick something like this?! Even if I glanced at it only for a few seconds, I already know that this... piece of clothing is way too se.xy and revealing!

Bobo is laughing out loud, and Tonia is acting innocent. "What? You might need it sooner than you think."

"Tonia! How can you buy me such an embarrassing thing?! It barely has any fabric!"

"Well, it's not meant to be worn long, after all..."

"Tonia!"

Oh my Goddess, is she enjoying getting me embarrassed, or what? I can't believe it! I'm still struggling with having Damian touch me, how could I be thinking about the... appropriate outfits for a physical relationship now?! I'm already stressed about tonight's date enough as it is!

While the two siblings are still laughing at me, I take a shy peek at the piece of clothing once again. It's a night blue ensemble, with a bit of embroidery, laces, and ribbons. I do have to admit that it's really pretty, but I can't picture myself wearing it. I push the box aside, for now, trying to regain my composure.

Bobo holds in his laugh and gives me a big box.

"This one's from me."

I really hope his present is less embarrassing than his sister's... I open it, and to my surprise, it's a brand-new pair of boxing gloves! I can't believe it! I turn to Bobo, and he is smiling.

“I knew you would like it. Next time you need to throw some punches with me, too, okay?”

I nod, totally happy with it. I love those new gloves! I try them on, and they are the right size, too! I play with it for a while and put them back after thanking Bobo. Aside from the lingerie, Tonia also found the time to buy me a really pretty winter dress for tonight’s date. I wonder when she got it. I like it a lot. It looks warm and pretty, too. I’ll definitely put it on tonight. Tonia also booked me an appointment at some famous salon after work so I can have my hair and makeup done by a professional. She always complains about how I’m never putting any makeup on, so I guess this was her way of cornering me into this...

Nathaniel’s present is a very expensive-looking pair of pretty shoes from a French brand, which I guess is supposed to go with my new dress. I am a bit worried about the high heels, but they do make me gorgeous once I try it... Seems like a have another fairy godmother.

Liam, on the other hand, offered me a selection of movies and CD albums of his own choosing. He was a bit surprised about my lack of knowledge in pop-culture last time we talked about it, so I guess it gave him ideas. I really like it, though, since I do feel like I’ve missed a lot all these years. And he even put sticky notes on some of them, stating which one we should watch together, or his favorites songs and lyrics from the albums. I really like that he actually took the time to write these down.

Once I’m done opening all of these, I turn around to thank Bobo and Tonia once again. “This is definitely the best birthday ever!” I say, ecstatic.

Tonia laughs and gives me a wink while pushing me into the kitchen. “Save that for your date, baby girl! Now let’s get to breakfast before you get late on your first day of work.”

Bobo agrees with her, and I happily start preparing breakfast. I’m in the best mood today and even put one of Liam’s CDs on the music station to play while I’m cooking and dancing around in the kitchen. Bobo happily joins me in my dancing, trying to teach me a few steps of Latino dancing and making me laugh, while his sister takes pictures of us with her smartphone. I really love my Bobo in his human form. He is not a big talker, as expected, but I find that he does express himself with his gestures and smiles. It’s like having a big brother, but a caring one. We get along incredibly well, though Tonia does all the talking while we eat, and Bobo only focuses on the food.

Once we are done with breakfast, I get ready for my first day. I'm quite nervous actually, but I do want to make a good impression, so I pick an ivory shirt with black pants. It's good that I can choose to wear pants... Robert always made me wear short skirts whenever I was working at the bar, and I hated it. Tonia helps me put on a bit of mascara and lip gloss and styles my hair into a pretty bun. While she goes out of my bedroom to go get her own makeup done, Bobo swiftly enters, while I'm still anxiously examining myself in the mirror.

"Hey, pretty girl."

"It's not too much, is it? I don't want to make a bad impression..."

He shakes his head and walks up to me. "Don't worry, it's great. And it will be perfect with this."

He takes out a small box from his jean pocket and gives it to me. What is this? There's only a small ribbon on it. Another present? I look at him confused. Bobo smiles. "It's another present, for your birthday. I didn't want to show it to my sis, since she can be naggy about this kind of stuff... Open it."

I take it, and open it. It's a pair of earrings! And they are so cute and pretty, too! They are blue and tear-shaped, and about the size of my pinky-nail.

"It's blue topaz, your birthstone. I noticed your ears were pierced."

That's true, my dad had them pierced when I was young because I wanted to wear pretty earrings like mom... But I did not get to wear any jewelry for years after they passed.

"Oh Moon Goddess, Bobo, I love it..."

I really do. They are delicate and not too garish, perfectly suitable to wear anytime. I immediately put them on to show him. He smiles and nods, visibly satisfied. "They match your eye color. Really pretty."

"Thanks, Bobo, I love them lots."

I hug him quickly as thanks before looking at them once more in the mirror. Bobo is right, they do look like my own iris color, a deep London blue. My eyes are the one thing I've always liked about myself. Their dark blue color is really uncommon, but somehow, I always loved it anyway. If only it wasn't for

my scar.... I look in the mirror again, but as always, the red line running across my face is very hard to miss. Bobo seems to follow my train of thought, and lifts my chin up gently, giving me a reassuring smile.

“Hey. Don’t worry about details, baby girl. Okay?”

I nod obediently. He’s right. No matter what, my scar is there and won’t go away, so I might as well just cope with it. It’s my first day at this job, so I can’t start with negative thoughts like this in mind. I need this change.

About an hour later, Tonia drives us into the city. I’m nervous but quite excited at the same time. I keep playing with my phone between my hands, and Bobo is observing me with an amused smile but says nothing. While Tonia is looking for a parking spot, my phone suddenly vibrates. It’s Damian! I blush before I even get to answer.

“Hi...”

“Happy Birthday, Nora.”

“Thanks. Are you at work?”

“I am. Trying to get it all done so I can have a date with my princess tonight.”

I blush and chuckle a bit. Bobo taps his sister’s shoulder and they both exit the car to give me some privacy.

“Please tell me you’re not saying this in front of a lot of people again.”

It’s like I can hear him smiling. “No, I’m not.”

“Good. Because it’s really embarrassing.”

“Not for me.”

Well, it should be! I know he is playing with me, but I still fall for it and blush.

“How’s your day so far?” He asks.

“It’s... Really great. No one has celebrated my birthday in years, you know. But this morning, I woke up, and I had people me wishing a Happy Birthday, birthday cards, and presents all over the place.”

I keep talking, and I realize how happy I really am while doing so. Damian listens to me, and we discuss for a few minutes, about things like my presents, Liam's music, and how happy I was to see Bobo in his human form. I love how we can have trivial conversations like these over the phone. I feel a bit closer to him that way. However, there is still this wall between us, something that is holding me back and making me shy.

"...I got a couple of surprises for you tonight, too."

I smile and bite my lip. What plans did he make? We barely talked about our date since the last time. We only agreed we would both diligently go to work, as I didn't want to ditch my first day, and Damian would do his job as a busy CEO as usual. Only at night did we plan to reunite to celebrate my birthday together. I wanted to go as soon as my job was over, but Tonia intervened, saying I needed to pretty up first, and would need a few hours for that. I didn't dare to oppose that. It's my very first date, after all, so I should at least listen to her advice on this.

"I can't wait for it," I whisper. "But I still want to go to work."

"I know. Have a good first day, then."

"You are not going to wish me good luck or something?"

"What luck? I will get rid of anyone who dares..."

"Damian!"

How can he say such things so easily? That is ridiculous! I'm just going to start a new job, what does it have to be a threatening situation for some people? And what could possibly happen? I'm just going to work...

"Okay, I'll call you later. Just let Nathaniel know if there's anything you need. And stay with Bobo."

"I know. Have a good day."

We both hang up, and I sigh. My bodyguard's presence was the only condition Damian refused to discuss. No matter what, if I wanted to work, Bobo had to be there. Even Nathaniel agreed to it right away. I was the only reticent one. Who goes to work with a bodyguard? I'm not some royalty! But no matter how

long I argued, no one agreed to let me go to work alone, be it the siblings or the Black Brothers.

I exit the car, and Bobo's waiting for me. Tonia is not supposed to come with us, so she leaves with the car, leaving us alone to walk to the restaurant La Rose de l'Aube. I'm as nervous as one can be, so I try to focus on my breathing.

When we get there, Bobo opens the front door for me, and a gorgeous young woman comes to meet us right away.

"Hello! You must be Nora, right? I'm Narcissa Brookes, nice to meet you."

We shake hands, and she has this perfect smile on all the time. I feel a bit intimidated. Her brown hair is tied in a perfect chignon, and her velvet dress is impeccable as well. There is not a single thing out of place. I'm glad I took the time to dress up and am wearing my new earrings.

"Nathaniel asked me to show you around, so you will be under my wing for today!" She says with a smile

"Thank you for that."

"Please, I am doing my job. So, please, follow me."

Narcissa gives me a tour of the restaurant. I love it. The decoration is delicate, not too fancy. Glass, pale cherry wood, white velvet, some floral elements, and marble. It's big enough to hold about fifty people, and it does look as high class as I heard it is. I can't believe I will have my shot at working here...

Narcissa is the Maitre d'Hotel and quickly introduces me to the rest of the staff, including the people from the kitchen. Most of the staff is part of the Velvet or Blood Moon Clans, as expected, but they all act friendly and welcoming to me. All of them seem to know Bobo, though they all share the same surprise seeing him in his human form.

"I heard you have a bit of experience as a waitress?" Asks Narcissa.

"Yes, but just in a local pub."

"I see. Then you can grab one of the menus and start learning it. The other waiters will arrive in about an hour or so to get ready, you can join them then."

I did as told, though I found the menu quite easy to remember. Once the rest of the staff arrived, I joined the other waiters and helped with the dressing. Though they all acted very professionally, I befriended the others quite quickly, especially two girls my age, Kathie and Elise. Apparently, aside from Narcissa and the chef, no one really knew who I was and how I was related to the Black brothers. Some did question Bobo's imposing presence in a corner, but Narcissa dismissed them, just saying he was here to observe.

Truthfully, I felt quite happy to be working and useful. As soon as they saw I was helping and learned the ropes quite quickly, everyone was willing to let me participate. Narcissa did protest a few times that I was only supposed to observe for now, but as the day went on, I couldn't ignore it when someone needed help, so I stepped in where I could. As the lunch went on, I acted as a support to all the waiters, and Narcissa had no choice but to let me do so, considering she was quite busy herself. Nathaniel didn't lie when he said the restaurant was understaffed: I ran all day to help one waiter then another, and even the chefs started asking my help for the service.

As expected, the La Rose de l'Aube was busy, due to its reputation, but nothing I couldn't handle. I made sure to clear or set the tables quickly, assist anyone who seemed in need, and keep an eye on all the tables to make sure nothing was amiss. By the end of the service, I was quite satisfied. Everything went well. However, Narcissa called everyone in the restaurant, including the kitchen staff, and didn't seem happy about it.

"What was with today? I said Nora should observe! Why did you guys make her work?"

"I volunteered, Narcissa. I couldn't just stand aside while some of the waiters were struggling."

Narcissa answered with a smile, but which was clearly only for me. "They should have been able to handle it themselves, Nora."

I frown. What does she mean? They are clearly understaffed! Though it was all very professional, everyone was running around until the end of the service thirty minutes ago! How is it their fault? No one made a mistake, they just had too much to handle!

"Oh, shut it, Narcissa," says the head chef, Michel. "The girl did just fine, and she was exactly where we needed her to be. It's been weeks since we had a

service going so well since we lack waiting staff and everyone's overworked. Let them breathe a little."

Michel is a strong man in his mid-forties and a force of nature, as expected of a head chef. He was a bit surprised to see me come at the pass a few times today, but let me take the dishes without saying a thing.

Behind him, Elise nods. "That's right. I had to handle fifteen tables by myself, and if it wasn't for Nora, I'm not sure I could have made it. Every time I thought I had forgotten something or missed a detail, Nora had already taken care of it."

"And she helped everyone that way, the whole restaurant. I barely noticed her for the full service, but she was always there right to handle things when I thought a problem might arise!" Adds Kathie.

I start blushing from their compliments, not knowing what to say. Narcissa still seems pissed, but she rolls her eyes and puts her hands on her hips. "All right, if all of you guys are ganging up against me, I won't argue anymore. But I insist that no matter how efficient Nora might be, she is still in training. Nora, you will keep working as a busser for now. Let me know if you have any problems."

Yes! I guess that means my first day went well! Narcissa sighs then joins the head chef to discuss the menus and other kitchen issues, while everyone else disperses to start the cleaning. Kathie and Elise run up to me, smiling.

"You were great, Nora!"

"I can't believe you memorized all the menus and table numbers so fast!" Says Kathie. "And you can endure the pressure like it's nothing, too!"

Well, try working for a hungry pack that won't hesitate to hit you if you're late... I just smile at them and nod.

"Thank you, guys, but you were the ones that helped me. I couldn't have learned the ropes so fast if it wasn't for your help."

They both laugh and disagree, and then Kathie puts her hand in her apron and hands me a bit of money, after which, Elise does the same. I look at them, confused.

“What is that?”

“Oh, come on, Nora, we want to share with you!”

“Bussers don’t get any tip, but you helped us so much today, I will feel bad if you don’t get your share! Here!”

They put the money in my hands before I get to say a thing. I’m so shocked, I can’t say a word for a few seconds. I can’t believe they are sharing their tips with me! I start tearing up unwillingly, and Kathie frowns, while Elise puts a hand on my shoulder, worried.

“Are you okay? Nora, what’s wrong?”

“I’m okay, I just... This is the first time I earned money for myself!”

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I was really touched by Elise and Kathie’s gesture. No matter how long I protested, they insisted I take the money. I eventually accepted it, though their kindness meant much more to me than the amount. What a great first day! From the corner of the room, Bobo gives me a thumbs up. After thanking my new friends and colleagues, I join everyone to clean the restaurant in a cheerful atmosphere. Everyone chats happily, and some of them seem eager to know more about me. David keeps asking me questions, and I try to answer as I can, though some of them are a bit awkward for me.

“So you are a fighter, Nora?”

“Not really... I’m kind of a late-bloomer werewolf.”

“I don’t believe ya! Well, with those gorgeous eyes of yours, I bet your wolf form is amazing, too! Do you go for runs sometimes? I know good spots for that!”

He is nice, but I’m a bit awkward, and my wolf is annoyed with him. From his corner, Bobo is sending me amused looks, not helpful at all. I’m glad everyone in the staff seems accepting of me, but David is kind of pushy. As we keep cleaning the tables, he stays next to me, and chatters non-stop.

“I’m a hunter myself, you know. Well, I could show you the ropes if you wish! Which pack are you from by the way? I don’t believe I’ve seen you before...”

“David! Aren’t you supposed to be cleaning the mirrors? Why do I find you annoying Nora? Stop being so curious!”

Annoyed by Narcissa’s yell, he rolls his eyes but still gives me a wink before going. Kathie switches places with him and joins me, but she is not as curious, and we just talk about trivial things. An hour later, I finish working with a smile that wouldn’t go away and join Bobo, who was waiting with a large cup of coffee. He smiles when I approach him.

“Hi, there.”

“A macchiato?” I guess from the smell.

He nods and finishes his cup in one go. Bobo really has childish tastes... I sit up in front of him, watching my coworkers go one by one, all of them saying bye to me.

“You look happy,” says Bobo

“I am. It went great! And everyone is nice, too.”

He chuckles, and I frown. Why is it funny?

“I noticed. Wait for it. Some of them will be a bit too friendly soon.”

“What does that mean?” I ask, intrigued.

“Just saying.”

He won’t say anything more, but I’m still curious. What was that for? Is he thinking about David’s attitude from earlier? He smiles innocently. I hope he wasn’t too bored while I was working, just standing in a corner. Bobo didn’t help at all and barely interacted with others. I only saw him talking with Michel at some point.

“Do you know the staff here well?” I ask.

“Michel’s one of our Blood Moon Clan warriors when he is not cooking. So are a couple of others from the kitchen staff. And Elise is a hunter from the Velvet Clan. She’s good.”

It’s a bit weird to imagine them as wolves when I saw them working all day as a perfect-looking staff. But my wolf did analyze their smell out of habit, and

about two-thirds of the staff are werewolves. I should learn to be more aware of the other Clan members now, I guess... Seeing Narcissa from across the room on the phone, I wonder about her, too.

“What about Narcissa?”

“Velvet Moon Clan. She’s a hunter, too, but...”

“But...?”

He frowns and answers in a low voice.

“She’s not too much on the field these days. Let’s say she has other... objectives.”

Other objectives? What is this new mystery? I observe Narcissa, standing tall and perfect looking like some model out of a fashion magazine. She’s really tall, and I envy her a little. But what could such a woman possibly want? From where I stand, she already has the looks and a good position, too. All the staff slowly leave the restaurant until we are left with only the head chef and Narcissa. They are still discussing menus, but Bobo and I are useless in that, so we just casually chat.

Then, around 3pm, Bobo raises his head, and I see Nathaniel coming in. Narcissa immediately walks up to him with her perfect smile on. From the expectant look in her eyes and her attitude with him, I gather what’s going on immediately. She might be trying to act natural, but I can tell she is really mindful of her every move and slightly changed her tone, too. I exchange a quick look with Bobo, who nods. She is either after Nathaniel or already one of his “private” relationships. I recall what Tonia and Bobo mentioned earlier. Behind the gentle and smiling face, I guess the angel-like brother really is the player they described, then...

He listens to Narcissa and Chef Michel for a while, then dismisses them and walks towards us. He greets Bobo with a nod and gives me a smile.

“Happy Birthday, princess! How was your day? Narcissa told me you did great.”

“Thanks, Nathaniel. And thank you for the birthday present, I loved the shoes! And yes, it went well! Thank you so much for letting me try this job, I truly love it. And the team is great, too.”

“I’m glad to hear it. Well, seems like everyone is happy, so I guess we can think of making this a long-term position for you.”

I nod, happy. It would be awesome! A real job, with no p*****t customers, my own paycheck, and real working hours. And doing something I like, along with nice coworkers, too!

“Let’s give it a week, and see if it works well for you. You can discuss the details with Narcissa since she’s basically in charge of this one. I come often, but I just oversee it and only intervene if I’m needed.”

“Okay. But will Bobo have to wait for me every time? It’s a bit long for him, and Tonia has to drive me, too...” I can’t help but ask.

But Nathaniel shakes his head. “That’s not for me to decide, princess. Personally, I don’t think you’re at risk being here, but we both know how my brother can be overprotective. I would suggest you bring this matter to him yourself, but I wouldn’t get my hopes up if I were you.”

Indeed. Damian is really stubborn when it comes to my “safety”, though nothing happened so far... But what is he fearing? Could something really happen? I proved that I can take on an Alpha, so who would attack me after that? There is no point, as I don’t even belong to a pack as of now! I exchange a look with Bobo, but he doesn’t seem really interested in the matter either. Is it because he won’t disobey Damian? But how could he not be bored after waiting for me all day? I still feel guilty somehow.

Nathaniel and I discuss a bit longer about my work at La Rose de l’Aube, but at 4 pm, Tonia comes to get us. I forgot about the appointments she got me...

One thing I have to admit: I’m really not used to people taking care of me.

It’s like in those movies we watched together, where the lead actress gets a total makeover after going through the hands of beauty specialists and putting on brand-new, expensive clothes. Well, one thing those movies have wrong: it’s incredibly long and there is no entertaining background music. Instead, I need to stay seated and wait for hours while Tonia and the professionals take care of my skin, my hair, and my nails. I refused the massage after the perfumed bath, despite Tonia’s protests. I don’t want to lay while some unknown lady touches my bare skin. Bobo’s older sister argued for a while, but I said no and stuck to it. I’m not comfortable enough to experience this, and I hate people seeing my bare back! Tonia knows about all the old scars I

have there, too, so why would she force me to expose it to someone I don't even know? In the end, I had to resort to threats of calling Damian, and even Bobo stepped in to tell his sister to stop insisting. Tonia sulked for a while, but she let me move on to the hairdresser lady.

After two hours and a dozen products being put on my head, both Bobo and I are completely bored. Tonia obviously doesn't care, as she keeps discussing with the hairdresser and makeup artist. How can it take so long to get ready for a date? I know I have no experience in taking care of myself that much, but still! I make the silent promise to myself to learn how to style up my own hair and use makeup from now on.

While she is arguing about going for a braided chignon or styling my curls, her phone suddenly rings. She frowns and immediately picks up. Sitting next to me, Bobo, who was half asleep until now, sighs.

"That's the Liam-is-going-to-get-scolded ringtone," he whispers.

I listen to Tonia's conversation, and he does seem like it.

"What do you mean he went to the east territory...? Why did he have to go there again?! That makes it three times this month! Three times! I don't care about... No Neal, I'm not going to get him again, I'm busy! ...Well, find someone else! I'm done fetching that b.rat! He... No, I don't care! Just send Erik or someone else! ...So what? He asked for it! Didn't the Boss tell him to stop? He got in this mess himself. I'm done with the Purple Clan people, let them kick his a*s!"

I frown and turn to Bobo. The Purple Moon Clan? They are known for their rude behavior and constant fighting with others. Out of all the local packs, they are the most agitated and ruthless, always looking for someone to pick a fight with. But Bobo doesn't seem worried and shrugs. With that and Tonia's heated conversation, I guess this isn't a first time... I wonder why Liam went to mess with them.

"Why does it have to be me? I said I... No Neal, I told you, let the b.rat handle his own mess! He... Well, I don't care, he is not my Alpha! And... So what? You can't let me handle this every time! ...Oh yeah? And how long do you think this will work? Lissandra is... Oh, shut up!"

They keep arguing for a while, loudly. Bobo leans to me to explain quickly. "Tonia has ties with the leader of the Purple Clan. She almost joined them

before we met the Boss. Liam often picks fights on purpose with their fighters, so she's usually the one to intervene."

They keep arguing for a while, loudly. Bobo leans to me to explain quickly. "Tonia has ties with the leader of the Purple Clan. She almost joined them before we met the Boss. Liam often picks fights on purpose with their fighters, so she's usually the one to intervene."

From what I know, the Purple Clan has a lot of young members, but I never imagined Tonia almost joined such a reckless pack... Well, I guess the Blood Moon cannot be considered as soft-hearted, either.

Neal and she argue for a while on the phone, but eventually, she hangs up, angrily, with a look of defeat written all over her face. Well, I guess she can't really say no to her Beta after all.

"I gotta go settle this. Bobo, you stay with Nora. I'll be back quickly."

And with this, she takes off, leaving me and Bobo alone in the salon, with the confused hairdresser.

"Ahem... For your hairstyle...?"

"Hair down," I say in unison with Bobo.

Leaving the lady to her work on my impossible curls, I start playing some games on my smartphone while Bobo is reading a magazine. After a few minutes, I hear the entrance bell. Bobo turns his head like a watchdog, and I follow his gaze.

A young woman just entered the room. She walks up to us confidently, silent as a cat despite her heels. She is wearing a baseball cap, and a men's large denim jacket, making me think she doesn't want to be recognized. But despite her disguise, I find her radiant. She is a bit taller than me, and has very feminine curves. Once she gets closer, she takes out her cap, showing off long, honey blonde hair. I immediately recognize her amber eyes. She quickly brushes her hair with her fingers and smiles at us, a hand on her waist.

"Hi, Bobo," she says in a beautiful voice.

I see my bodyguard frown, a bit annoyed. "...Elena. You're not supposed to be here."

“I know. Are you going to stop me?” She asked with a confident smile. They stare at each other for a while, and I wonder what’s between them. Bobo did imply they knew each other, but now he seems a bit taken aback by her presence. And Tonia just left, too. Her timing is a bit too perfect... However, Bobo doesn’t act defensively at all, making me think he trusts her.

He looks hesitant about what to do now that she’s here. After a long silence, he sighs, “Okay. You’re already here anyway.”

She smiles and takes the seat next to me. How can she act so confidently? She is on another Clan’s territory! Isn’t she worried to be attacked? But she seems totally carefree, openly smiling to me.

“Hi, Nora.”

“Hello...”

What should I say in such a situation? This is too sudden! But Elena doesn’t let me think before she starts talking. “So, you recognize me, I guess. Sorry, I had to leave suddenly last time, but I don’t really want Nate to know that you and I are acquainted.”

“Why?”

She shrugs, looking a bit uneasy for the first time. “Personal reasons. Let’s just say it would make things a bit more complicated... It made it hard for me to get to you already. Your security is quite tight! Thankfully your bodyguard is a friend.”

A friend? That’s not really what Bobo said, but judging from his embarrassed expression, I guess Elena isn’t exaggerating. She winks at him, and Bobo blushes a little. How is she actually able to make the aloof Bobo blush?!

“You owe me one, Elena,” he says.

“I know, I know, big boy. I’ll talk to him, I promise.”

I wonder what and who they are talking about, but before I can come up with any theory, Elena turns back to me and speaks softly. “Anyway. I really wanted to meet with you, Nora.”

“Me, too. I have so many questions for you! What happened last time? How can we be mind-linked? I never did that with anyone!”

“Easy, girl. I know you have a lot to ask, but I can’t stay long. And I may not have all the answers you are looking for. First, our mind-link suggests we are related somehow, though I’m not sure about the details. When we met on the Jade Moon Clan’s turf, I felt it. My wolf reacted strongly to your presence, so I came to your fight against the Alpha to confirm it. That’s why I tried the mind-link, and it worked!”

“Yes, I heard you during my fight. And after that.”

“Exactly. You did great, by the way!”

I smile back at her, a bit flattered. I love how natural she is while talking.

“Thanks. But I still have no other clue about how we are related... I just learned that my father was from the Gold Moon Clan, but I have no clue about my mother. All I know is that I didn’t inherit my father’s last name. But when we searched for it, Nathaniel said the name Bluemoon didn’t appear anywhere.”

“Because that is not a last name, Nora! Didn’t you notice that it sounded a lot like a Clan’s name...?”