

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 6 - Tips

I shiver.

We hear a step outside the door, and I can barely breathe. Is that what it feels like? Feeling my mate being close to me? That is indescribable. I feel apprehension, and at the same time, I wanna see him so badly... My heart's going crazy.

The doors open quickly, and everyone in the room immediately focuses on Him.

I'm seeing him for the very first time, so why does he feel so... familiar to me? Like I've known him forever. Like we've been waiting for him forever.

The whole atmosphere surrounding him gives off an oppressive feeling. He's very tall and immediately dominates the room without effort. I was right, I've seen those ice-cold silver eyes before. He stares at me as soon as he comes into the room and walks up straight to me.

No, don't approach.

Yes, please come.

I'm going crazy! This inner turmoil won't let me think for one second, and my wolf won't hold still either. The beeping next to me suddenly speeds up, but no one dares to say a thing. I couldn't care less for now. All I can think about is this man coming up to me. His swift steps bring him to me in seconds, and I can't even prepare myself before he sits on my bed, facing me. I barely notice that Tonia immediately shifts back and take a few steps away.

His face is so close to me. I can barely breathe, but he won't show any expression. Am I the only one in that helpless state? Is it my wolf nature that finds him so handsome? No, he really looks like he was carved in marble. A chiseled face, with a strong jawline, a five o'clock shadow, and thin lips. But I just can't take my eyes off his. Those two diamonds that won't leave me, either.

Without warning, he lifts his hand to come and very gently caresses my cheek. His fingers feel so warm and pleasant against my skin... This feels so right. I can feel my wolf relaxing, feeling safe and content.

“How do you feel?” He asks, in a really low and deep voice

I just nod, so intimidated. I can't take my eyes off him, as if I wanted to engrave all of his features in my mind.

“She just woke up. She can't talk yet, but she's definitely better.” Says Tonia

“Her name is Nora,” says the other man

“Nora...” he repeats softly.

Why does my name sound so beautiful when he's the one saying it? I feel so shy and helpless, never have I been in such a turmoil of emotions before. Thankfully I'm lying on a bed, because I'm sure I couldn't have faced him on my own two feet, otherwise.

“What else?” He suddenly asks, not taking his eyes off me.

“Nothing much, Boss. She told us she is seventeen, but that's it.”

Tonia calls him “Boss”? Now that I think of it, both she and her brother reacted to his presence and stepped back. They're behaving really differently since he entered the room, being respectfully still and quiet. I can tell his Alpha aura is such that it won't be ignored, and any wolf would most definitely submit right away and show respect... It can't even be compared to Vincent; he's on a whole different level. I don't even get how I can stand looking at him in the eye for so long. Is that a mate thing to be somehow immune to him? Only the other man, who has to be his brother, is still standing next to my bed, smiling confidently with his arms crossed. He's the only one that won't lower his head while talking to him.

“She really just woke up, Damian. We could only ask her a few things before you came. How did you know?”

“I felt it.”

So his name is Damian. Damian Black, I suppose... It suits him, his jet-black hair and his elegant dark costume, like his brother. I bet his wolf form is black, too.

Looking at his collar, I realize he has a large tattoo on the side of his neck. A black crescent moon, adding to his imposing aura.

“Who did this?”

He’s asking me.

His hand goes down from my cheek to my neck, and his expression subtly changes into something frightful. His commanding tone means to know who attacked me. And his eyes... scare me. I can feel the cold anger in his voice as he stares at my injury. I try to think of an answer, but when I try remembering, it’s so blurry...

I remember my brother dragging me out of the main house of the Clan. The suggestive white dress. Walking to the city, entering a building...

The fright all comes back to me. Alec pushing me in front of Marcus. The lewd smile and his eyes on me. My brother, abandoning me there. I unconsciously start quivering. Oh Moon Goddess, I can’t remember what happened next. I just feel terrified as soon as I try. Wait, I think I remember. Yes, the disgusting feeling of his hideous paws on me, holding me while I struggled to escape, pushing Marcus away. So sickening, I feel nauseous again. The tremendous fear as I tried to resist him, and...

Blood. Lots of blood.

Oh my gosh, what did I do?! I start panicking, unable to remember the rest. I glance down as if I could see the blood-stained dress again. I just remember all this hideous red, on my hands, my legs... So, so much blood! What could have happened? I don’t... I feel like I did something terrible, but why is it that I don’t remember what happened?!

All that comes to me after that is pouring rain, the cold, and my running away in a deserted street. The voice of Alec calling me, chasing me. His cold hands on my neck, tightening, choking me.

“Nora, Nora, calm down. You’re gonna be ok now, baby girl.” Says Tonia, worried.

She approached my bedside again, worried by my panic state. I realize I’ve started shaking and tearing up while remembering this horrible night, and I hurriedly wipe it off with my sleeve. All of this is so upsetting, and now I wake up in this unbelievable hospital room, like a dream. I don’t want to reminisce this awful episode right now. I’m exhausted, scared, and confused.

“Boss, I think she just needs a bit of rest. It won’t be good for her recovery if she gets too agitated now.”

I see him hesitating. Is he going to leave? My wolf is whimpering. Stop it! I met him like two minutes ago. Stop confusing me and making me want him to stay. This is so... disturbing. He looks very angered. Is it my fault?

But I can’t just tell him about my brother. He gives off a k!lling aura, like he is about to murder someone as soon as I give him a name. My instincts are telling me I should fear him, be wary of him. I know. Even if he is my mate, I know he still is a Black brother. Dangerous. I don’t want to get Alec k!lled like this! He’s my only family...

“Nora.”

He asks again, but I just shake my head and avoid his gaze. I just can’t. I can’t.

I see him clench his fists. He’s definitely angry now. He suddenly gets up and storms out of the room without a word or a look for me. When he reaches the door, we hear him from outside.

“Nathaniel!”

His imperious tone leaves no room for refusal. His brother, who has been patiently waiting, sighs and winks at me.

“That’s my time-to-leave call. Don’t you worry about a thing, and rest well, Nora.”

So the second brother’s name is Nathaniel. He follows after Damian and closes the door behind them. I can finally relax a little. He was there for only five minutes, but it feels like I just finished a marathon and an emotional roller-coaster.

Moon Goddess, he really was my mate! I lay back on the cushions and let out a sigh of relief. I just woke up; how can I feel so exhausted again? I close my eyes, so shaken up.

“Nora?”

Tonia came to sit next to me, and the wolf-bear, Bobo, is sitting right by the bed, his big black eyes looking at us. They don't look as tense now that Damian is gone. She helps me get in a more comfortable position.

"You need to stay hospitalized for a few more days to recover fully. But don't worry, baby girl, you are in the best hands, okay? Like I said, your voice will get back to normal, too, after a bit of a rest, so don't use it for now. I know it's inconvenient, so just use the notepad if there is anything. Bobo and I are here to take care of you, and won't leave you."

I grab the pen to start writing again.

"Is it really okay for me to be here?" I show her.

Tonia rolls her eyes.

"Yes, it is! I told you, this whole hospital belongs to the Boss. You're his Luna, so of course he won't just leave you anywhere. He went crazy when he saw what state we found you in! Trust me, the medical team will remember it for a long time. You got other silly questions?"

With the brothers gone, she takes a very casual tone with me once again. It's a bit surprising, but I feel more at ease this way.

"Are you part of the Blood Moon Clan, too?"

"Yep, Bobo and I both. So you know about the Blood Moon Clan. Nora, we have to ask you, do you have a pack, too?"

What happens if I answer this question? Somehow, I feel like this one is dangerous. I remember Damian's angry eyes.... Like for my brother, will the pack be in danger if I mention the Jade Moon?

Tonia might be kind to me for now, but she still is part of the Blood Moon Clan. And my instincts tell me she is no way near clueless. Even if Damian is my mate, and seems to care for me, is it safe to trust them? His actions from earlier might have been gentle, but his eyes... Those are the eyes of a killer.

Tonia takes my silence for an answer and frowns.

“So you won’t tell us, I guess... That’s okay. You might as well concentrate on your recovery. From now on, you worry about nothing, Nora, okay? And if there is anything, you just tell me, baby girl.”

I nod.

But exactly how safe am I here? I am not that oblivious that I would forget about the Blood Moon. And Damian and Nathaniel act friendly with me, but... This hospital suite, Tonia and Bobo guarding me, the anger in Damian’s eyes. Everything about this is unsettling.