

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 76 - Tips

“So, you and that woman, Elena Whitewood are...”

“Cousins. She is the daughter of Queen Diane’s other child, my mother’s twin brother, Gabriel.”

They look at me in awe. Damian and Neal are very confused, but I went as far as I could with my explanation. I had no choice but to explain our relationship to them since Elena gave me the information about the Opal Moon Clan. I didn’t want to hide it from Damian anymore, that would have been unfair. So, I told them everything. How Elena discovered our link at the duel for the Jade Moon Alpha Clan, that she hosted me when Damian and I briefly separated, and how we figured out we were related.

“So, she’s also part of this Blue Moon Clan?” Asks Neal.

“Right. And William Blue’s second cousin, just like me.”

“Nora, why did you never tell me?”

Damian looks lost, and I understand.

I sigh. “Because Elena was afraid Nathaniel would know her implication with me. Their relationship is quite complicated, Damian, and I... I don’t want to mess it up.”

He stares at me a few seconds and holds his hand out for me to take it. I walk around the desk to join him, and he makes me sit on his lap, giving me a kiss on the forehead.

“I understand,” he whispers.

I didn’t tell him about the baby, as that was Elena’s only demand when I told her I had to talk to Damian. I get it, though. She has her reasons for keeping this pregnancy to herself, and moreover, that would be a big secret for Damian to keep from his brother. When will she tell Nathaniel, though? She avoids the question whenever I try to know where their relationship is at. But then again, she only learned about the baby two weeks ago. And aside from Bobo, Daniel, and me, she hasn’t told anybody else.

“I won’t tell Nathaniel, you can tell him directly later. He doesn’t like talking about his relationships, anyway,” says Damian.

I can only agree on that point, but still, I don’t really like that he is mentioning Nathaniel’s relationships. It sounds like Elena is only one of many, and that’s not what I wish for my cousin... But then again, I’m not supposed to intrude in this. Moreover, we have a lot to handle already.

I turn to Neal. “What do you think? From what Elena said, do we have to fear that the White Moon Clan would betray the Sapphire Moon Clan?”

Neal shakes his head, scratching his beard with a complicated expression. “That’s very unlikely, in my opinion. No, from what miss Whitewood said, I would believe the Opal Moon is acting on its own. The White Moon has a long history with the Sapphire Moon— they were the only ones willing to finance them back when the White Corporation was struggling.”

“They are scientists, right?” I ask, trying to remember what Bobo taught me.

“That’s right. They are an old Clan in Silver City, but their former businesses were not doing so good, so they decided to aim toward the sciences back fifty or forty years ago. It was a difficult start, but they made use of their proximity to the University and constructed new facilities. The Sapphire Moon was the only pack willing to finance them, while the Gold Moon Clan didn’t see any use of investing in science.”

“How could they not? It’s essential for people’s health, medicine, biology, environment...”

“Yes, miss Nora, but back in the ’60s and ’70s, it didn’t sound so promising. But the Sapphire Moon made the right bet, as the White Moon Clan started taking off thirty years ago with several medical breakthroughs and enough success to become a much, much wealthier pack.”

“So, you and that woman, Elena Whitewood are...”

“Cousins. She is the daughter of Queen Diane’s other child, my mother’s twin brother, Gabriel.”

“It explains why they don’t get along with the Gold Moon Clan...”

It probably came as a bitter surprise to the Gold Moon Clan, realizing they lost such an opportunity to smaller Clans. I can see how different they actually are from the Sapphire Moon, as Neal said.

“That, and their constant fighting at the border. Anyway, those two hate each other, and I really don’t see their Alpha betraying the Sapphire Moon,” says Damian.

“The Opal Moon would be acting on its own, then?”

“Xavier Whitewood is known to be quite hot-headed. It would be much more believable than Clark Hamilton allying the Gold Moon Clan.”

Elena actually said the exact same thing as Neal. That her Alpha was sometimes rash in his decisions, but that the White Moon Alpha would never agree to him meeting with the Gold Moon.

Anyway, that means the packs have already started shifting alliances.

“Taaron King and Alexandra trying to conceal the broken engagement is really working against our interests, right?”

Neal nods.

“Even if we work with the media, they still hold a great deal of power, enough to stop us. I’m afraid we won’t be able to hold them back long enough to be able to stabilize things between the packs.”

“So basically, their idea is to put as much pressure on the other Clans as they can until they start pestering Damian to marry that... woman, right?”

“Exactly.”

“And there won’t be any room for discussion?” I ask again, trying to think things over.

“Probably not.”

A long silence follows. The situation does seem impossible... To think my relationship with Damian would make such a mess between all the packs! I try to remember what the witch said, but all I can gather are the cards already in my hands. The Jade Moon Clan, and my relationships with Elena and William Blue.

Maybe I already have the answers... I turn to Damian, but before I can say a thing, I see him frown and make his angry face. "No, Nora."

"You don't know what I'm about to say yet!"

"You want to meet with William Blue again."

Gosh... He is right. I sigh and get up to face him, arms crossed. I can feel Neal is watching with deep interest, but I try to ignore that detail.

"An alliance with the Sapphire Moon, Damian, think about it! The Pearl Moon isn't big enough to go through that financial crisis, but William's Clan can. I can negotiate with them, and Elena can help us talk with the White Moon Clan, too."

"First, your cousin can't move against her own Clan. Secondly, the Sapphire Moon Clan hates me and all of the Blood Moon Clan. And finally, there is no way I'm letting you go alone again."

"I wasn't alone!"

"Yes, and where is my brother now?"

He's got a point... If only Liam could respond! Don't tell me something really happened to him?

I bite my lip. "What if... I got Liam back?"

"What do you mean?"

"If I can prove William will hand us Liam back safe and sound, will you trust I can negotiate with him?"

"Last time we talked about this idea, he mentioned an exchange. I am not giving you to them, Nora."

Here we go again with his possessive issue... Gosh, this is really getting old. Not that I don't know the feeling, though. There is no way I would let him go meet with the Gold Moon Clan. But William is my cousin, not my fiancé!

"It explains why they don't get along with the Gold Moon Clan..."

"I swear I will come back. With Liam."

“Nora, I said no!”

“Damian, they won’t harm me! And I don’t see any other way to help!”

“Once again, there is no reason for you to meddle in this! You—”

“Enough!”

This is my first time growling at my mate, but this time, I am truly irritated. Won’t he let me take my own decisions for once?! I use my Alpha voice, as he won’t listen to me, otherwise, and I am done with watching from the sidelines. He doesn’t want me acting behind his back, I get it, but there is no way he will keep me from acting at all.

I lean towards him and take his hand between mine. “Damian, don’t tell me not to meddle. You are this city’s Alpha and my mate. No matter what, I am to be the next Luna. This is my problem, too. I caused this, the moment I fell in love with you, the moment I decided I would mate with you. This is my city, and I will protect it from anyone who tries to mess with it. Werewolves, vampires, witches, I don’t care. I’m an Alpha, your Luna, and no matter what, a wolf. Damian, you have to let me do this.”

Once I’m done, he stares at me for some long minutes, and silence befalls on the room. I am done talking, but Moon Goddess, can’t he say something?! No matter what, I know I won’t be able to go against him if Damian still says no!

He suddenly sighs and takes a strand of my hair to put it behind my ear. “Moon Goddess, Nora, do you have any idea how much I love you right now?”

I can’t hold back a smile. I know his voice when he is about to give up. I win, and I even get some more of his love. He sighs and closes his eyes to rest his head on the back of his chair. I glance sideways and catch Neal with a faint smile, too. Can the Beta forgive the Gold episode with this? I turn back to Damian, waiting for his answer.

“All right, I will let you meet with Blue. But I want you to return, and Liam, too.”

I nod and try to reach Liam with my wolf again. Why isn’t he answering? This is quite worrying right now, and I have no idea how to fix this... Oh wait, maybe I do. I wake my wolf, and we try to look for William’s inner wolf together. Is it easier because he is my kin? Like Elena, I can reach him almost instantly.

Nora. An unexpected but pleasant surprise.

Tell me Liam is all right. I haven't been able to—

Who is that?

Liam Black! The guy you came with me! Black hair, blue-grey eyes, my age!
Don't play with me!

Oh, the little one... I wonder.

What do you mean?

You tell me. He escaped our territory around midnight last night. Those Black Brothers are as annoying as ever...

He escaped? On his own?

Quite an achievement. No one ever left our cells alive and in such a spectacular manner...

What do you mean?

He literally made a door explode and fled the premises leaving twenty of my people sleeping like babies behind him. I'm still debating about being impressed or angry.

Moon Goddess, Liam, what did you do now? ...And how?

Oh, right. He actually left the room full of b.utterflies. Is it supposed to be a joke?

Wait... Did he just mention b.utterflies?

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I instinctively turn around to stare at the large blue b.utterfly, which is actually flying around me. Could it be the witch, the one that contacted me before? Did she actually help Liam escape from the Sapphire Moon Clan's territory? How? I mean, she even knew he was locked up and where. Did she know because of this b.utterfly? This doesn't really explain why she would help free Liam! Is

it another proof of your alliance, perhaps? I'm so confused, I stay speechless until Damian calls my name.

"Nora, what's wrong?"

He takes my hand, bringing me back to reality at the same time. I try to organize my thoughts, figuring how to explain all of this. Neal and Bobo are waiting to hear from me, too.

"Liam. He's already gone from the Sapphire Moon territory."

Damian frowns, surprised. "Did he contact you?"

"No... William... Blue told me."

I'm still probably not allowed to talk about the witch to the Black family... I wish she would contact me again so I would know what to say and what not! But she stays in the shadows so far, and only seem to give me a hand from time to time, like when she led me to William Blue and that missing piece of my past that was lying with him. That only comforts me in the idea that I have to work with the Sapphire Moon Clan.

William, can we meet?

What would that be about?

The Gold Moon Clan. I can help you settle your issues with them.

That sounds promising... But on what basis? I have to remind you, I may acknowledge it myself, but we need proof you are indeed our Blue Moon Clan's Princess. Until then, you are only Black's woman.

That I can prove to you. But I need to talk to you, fast and on neutral ground.

Alone?

I take a breath in. This idea has been at the back of my mind for a while, and until recently, I didn't think this would be realistic, but... maybe now is the time to do something really unexpected.

No, with a lot of people.

Interesting...

I turn to Damian and choose carefully my words. He probably guessed I was busy mind-linking William because he was waiting for me with his eyes going colder and colder. Now that my attention is back to him, that icy stare of his melts immediately.

“You don’t want me meeting William alone, right?”

“Right...”

“Let’s say I would invite a lot of people?”

Damian seems to catch on my attempt to bring my idea on the table right away, because he suddenly stands up to face me, looking wary.

“Who are you thinking about?” He asks.

I don’t avoid his gaze, and answer looking at him eye-to-eye. I borrow some of my wolf’s confidence for support because it’s like I’m facing a wall right now. I take a deep breath in.

“All our allies. The neutrals, too. I mean the Alphas, the packs. We can gather all of them, Damian, and let them know we won’t go by the Gold Moon’s rules.”

He shakes his head. “Nora, you are too optimistic. Most of the Clans fear us or hate us. They—”

“Damian, you are the Werewolf King of this city! Even if you are ruling by fear right now, isn’t it enough to keep the peace for now? Soon, that won’t be enough anymore! So, use it before this war really breaks out. Call them, summon them. I can’t take this whole game of alliances anymore. Street fighting and bickering is fine, but an all-out war between packs? Financial pressure or whatever it is, it has to stop! No matter what, there is only one Silver City!”

He stares at me, looking impressed, surprised, and undecided. I know this is totally unprecedented and risky, but we have to. No matter what, all those schemes between the packs can’t go on anymore. He turns to Neal, still holding my hand.

“What do you say?”

His Beta actually takes his time answering, looking just as surprised as my mate by my idea. After a while, he nods slowly.

“It would certainly be worth trying... No matter what, we are headed toward a conflict with either the Gold Moon or the Sapphire Moon. In any case, the Blood Moon will be seen as the source of the problem unless we go... public.” I instinctively turn around to stare at the large blue butterfly, which is actually flying around me. Could it be the witch, the one that contacted me before? Did she actually help Liam escape from the Sapphire Moon Clan’s territory? How? I mean, she even knew he was locked up and where. Did she know because of this butterfly? This doesn’t really explain why she would help free Liam! Is it another proof of your alliance, perhaps? I’m so confused, I stay speechless until Damian calls my name.

Damian stays silent for a while, and I’m really nervous. This would be a crazy, unprecedented, and very risky idea, but right now, I’m sure this is our best way of solving things. Or at least, to try to show our goodwill. I still remember Vince’s anxiousness when Liam and Nate visited the pack, even if it was a dinner. He knew one step wrong, one word could end his Clan.

Maybe this is what a lot of packs will think. Damian is the Alpha King, and saying he is feared is quite an understatement. I am immune to his Alpha aura, but I am the only one, and Moon Goddess, I see it all too clearly whenever someone else is in the room. Even other Alphas respect him instantly. He is way too strong, which also explains why most of the other packs never meet him personally. His reputation is plenty enough. But things have changed, and there is no way he can remain isolated anymore.

“All right... Let’s try Nora’s idea.”

“Yes!”

I can’t hide my joy, and jump at Damian’s neck, kissing him. He chuckles a bit and kisses my neck, pulling me to sit on his lap. Behind us, Neal clicks his tongue.

“Before engaging in your happy couple activities, can we talk about the details?”

I blush a little. That wasn’t really serious of me, but oh well. Damian growls at his Beta a bit, annoyed. But Neal is right. I try to regain my composure and think about this seriously.

“Let’s have the meeting on neutral ground, somewhere no one will feel threatened.”

“We could use the Silver Stadium. It’s one of the most neutral spots, easy to access, and at the heart of the city,” suggests Damian.

Neal and I nod. Good idea. Werewolves love sports, so everyone is used to going to the stadium to watch matches, and as he said, it doesn’t belong to any turf. Every wolf can go there within an hour, and exit it quickly if we leave all doors wide open. No one will feel trapped if they are outdoors, either.

“We can send invitations to everyone, even the smaller packs. I know Vince will come, and he can convince the Pearl Moon, too. William already promised he would come, too. Elena can talk the White Moon Alpha into it, too.”

“Actually... There might be an even more efficient way, miss Nora.”

What is Neal thinking about? Neal gives me a smile, which is kind of worrying me in his case.

“Miss Nora, how good have you gotten at using your Alpha voice?”

“It’s okay, I guess? My wolf always responds, and I can use it whenever I want to mind-link people I know or other Alphas.”

“Do you remember when you reached out to everyone?”

The battle against the vampires. I do. It wasn’t on purpose at all, I was just totally panicking. Moreover, Elena told me I should not use it, it’s... annoying for other werewolves. Bobo described it as having my voice buzzing into his head, like some forceful echo.

“Neal, I’m not sure if... “

“I think this would be a very efficient way to call out to everyone and introduce yourself at the same time.”

“I am not going to mind-link all the werewolves just to tell them who I am!”

But he stays silent. Is he serious? No, I won’t! I turn to Damian, but instead of being against it, my mate actually seems to consider Neal’s idea.

“Damian, no!”

“Nora, that might be a good way to—”

“Startle or scare everyone! Damian, I may have this power, but it is annoying to others and forceful!”

“Didn’t you say to use fear to convince them to come? What if they don’t want to, and just decide it’s not worth it?”

I bite my lip. He has a point, but... I’m scared of people’s reactions. I don’t like the idea of being feared because I am a Royal, nor do I want to bind people with it. On the other hand, I do know this is important. We can’t get any compromise at this point. And if I reveal my lineage, it might really help Damian gather all the Clans together. William might even reveal it himself once I prove it. He did say he wanted me to join the Sapphire Moon if I really am Queen Diane’s granddaughter.

Damian stays silent for a while, and I’m really nervous. This would be a crazy, unprecedented, and very risky idea, but right now, I’m sure this is our best way of solving things. Or at least, to try to show our goodwill. I still remember Vince’s anxiousness when Liam and Nate visited the pack, even if it was a dinner. He knew one step wrong, one word could end his Clan.

“All right... But I won’t threaten anyone. Just use my Aura to reach out to everyone, okay?”

“You do it the way you want, my Love.”

“Okay, so... The stadium?”

“The stadium, in three days. Each Alpha can bring fifty wolves at most. No weapons, but any form is okay,” says Neal. “Tell them they have to come walking; we will close all roads surrounding the stadium.”

His professional attitude is back again, but it only makes me worry more. This is serious. It was my idea, but now I am kind of freaking out... Damian gives a sign to Neal, and the Mura brothers leave us alone.

Once they’re gone, Damian grabs me by the waist and makes me sit in front of him on his desk. His arms around me, he leans to put a kiss on my forehead. He looks at me in the eye with a very serious expression.

“Nora, once you do this, there is no coming back. Everyone will know who you are. You won’t be hidden anymore— your identity will be out in the open.”

I nod. I know.

Isn't it ironic? Three months ago, I was no one. A girl hid in a basement, unaware of her own background. I had no idea Damian was waiting for me, looking for me.

Look at me now. I have friends, a mate, a job, and a future as a Luna waiting for me. I smile because this seems so unreal, and yet, I love this.

Damian frowns, confused by my happy expression. "What is it?"

"I'm just... I'm fine. Despite all this mess with the packs, the whole witch issue, even Marcus... When I think about it, I'm fine, Damian. Because you're there. You, Bobo, Elena, Liam, Nathaniel, Tonia... Before, I was always scared, because I thought no one would save me. If I disappeared, it seemed like no one would care about it. Now, I know you're here with me, and I'm not scared of the future anymore; even if Hell breaks loose, I would fight it with you. I want to fight. That's something I never thought of before. I never thought of fighting back, there was no reason for it."

I put my hands around his neck, looking into his mesmerizing silver eyes I love so much. I give him a quick kiss on the lips, before continuing.

"Now I got tons of reasons. I want to find the truth about my mom. I want to make new friends, I want to do great in my job. I want to know more about my cousin and get closer to her. I want to be a Luna for the other wolves, someone they can acknowledge. I want to be with you, have a future with you."

He slowly lets out a smile, and kisses me, too. "I want this future with you too. I waited for the future with you for ten years. I want this future now."

I bite my lip. The word "future" seems to mean a whole lot of things now, in Damian's mouth. I smile and caress his hair. I want to know more about this.

"What kind of future do you want?" I ask.

He leans on my shoulder, and starts kissing my neck.

"A future with you in it every day. Waking up by my girl's side. Seeing you smile."

He gives me a kiss between each sentence, making me blush uncontrollably. Will I ever get immune to Damian being romantic like this? But the merciless Black keeps kissing me.

“I want to live with you. Find a nice place you’ll like. I want to have a life together. I even want to fight with you sometimes, so we can reconcile. I want to see you love your job, and cooking. I want to see you with our friends and be a Luna for others. I want to see you grow up, and I want to see you pregnant with my child.”

Oh, my Goddess. I’m red as a cherry and push Damian back from my neck before I die from combustion. A baby! Why would he mention having kids now?! Is he doing this on purpose?! We barely started to have sex together, now this? He laughs at my confused and embarrassed expression.

“Damian, you want children?”

He nods. “Only yours. And not now. You’re too young, and I’m not ready to be a father. But someday, yes. When we’re ready.”

Oh gosh... I get red again and hide my face in his shoulder. How can this man make me feel so... Moon Goddess, when did I ever gain the right to be this happy?

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I take a deep breath in, one, two, three times. When I open my eyes, I see my inner wolf, shining with confidence. Her perfectly white fur, our sapphire-blue eyes. We can do this. We have to.

Hello, everyone.

My name is Nora Bluemoon. Until now, very few werewolves had any idea of my existence. I was born in the Gold Moon Clan and raised in the Jade Moon Clan, but my mother was originally from the Blue Moon Clan, a much older pack. If I’m able to mind-link all of you like this right now, it is thanks to her blood. My mother was a Royal, and so am I.

This is most likely the first time Silver City ever had a Royal, but I am only using this power because I need all of you to listen. Our city is threatened. It is serious, and nothing we will be able to fight if we keep acting separately. I am calling all of the Alphas, and all of the werewolf packs. As children of Moon

Goddess, we need to stand together against what is coming. You all saw, heard or took part in the fight against vampires a few weeks ago. It was a serious thing, and some of us lost their lives or friends. But that was only a beginning. Something much worse will come someday.

I know this won't be easy to listen to, but I am the future Luna of the Blood Moon Clan. And my mate, Damian Black, and I are calling all werewolves today to join us in this fight. There will be no submitting, only alliances, if you're willing to.

I ask of all Alphas to discuss this with their packs. Any pack can be represented. We do not care about how many you are, your wealth, or your strength. All we ask is for everyone to come unarmed and in small groups of fifty people maximum. We will all gather at the Silver Stadium in three days at dusk. No weapons, no vehicles. Wolf or human form doesn't matter, as long as we can discuss.

I promise this not a trap, only a way for all of you to be heard. I know a lot of you will be scared. But I represent the King today, and on his behalf, I promise the Blood Moon Clan means no harm in this. Only a chance for us to find the way out in a crisis.

Thank you, and may the Moon Goddess bless all of you.

I stop and open my eyes. In front of me, everyone is frowning or nodding. We are in Damian's apartment, in the living room. They all heard my inner voice clearly. Elena smiles gently at me. She is sitting on a couch, Nathaniel standing behind her. I asked my cousin to be here as a guide because I wasn't sure I could do it properly. We didn't tell Nathaniel about our relationship, just that we were friends for now. For some reason, she asked me not to tell anyone else about it for now.

Damian is facing me, and he was holding my hand the entire time. He gives me a smile.

"You did great, Nora."

A few steps behind him, Neal is massaging his temples.

"I have to admit, I didn't think you could really reach all of us, but I guess this headache is my retribution for doubting you."

I laugh a bit. I feel sorry for the Betas and the others, as other than the Alphas, everyone probably didn't enjoy having my voice echoing in their head at all. Actually, after a few seconds, I'm submerged by voices.

I take a deep breath in, one, two, three times. When I open my eyes, I see my inner wolf, shining with confidence. Her perfectly white fur, our sapphire-blue eyes. We can do this. We have to.

"Who was that? A Royal? Really?"

"Blue Moon, what is that Clan? Who are you?"

"I heard it, too! I really heard her!"

"The Blood Moon Clan? Since when do they have a Royal?!"

"How did you do this?!"

"The Blood Moon Clan has gone mad!"

"What threat, anyway?"

"Who do you think you are, commanding us!"

I close my eyes and try to shut myself out of my wolf. Gosh, I didn't expect to get all the answers at once... Guess the mind-linking opened way too many doors. Dozens of voices are using the link backward, and I need my wolf to actually shut them down.

"Nora, are you okay?" Asks Damian, concerned.

"Sorry... It's my head..."

He helps me sit down while I try to concentrate. My wolf is confused about hearing so many people at once, and it takes me a while to shut the ones I don't know out while only keeping the voices I actually recognize.

Long time no see, kid!

Grandpa Seaver?

That's me! Great job, young lady. Anyway, we will be there. I would have said no to Black, but with you, that's a different story. I don't forget my debts. I still

owe you for my daughter's life, so consider it done. The Sea Moon Clan will come.

Thank you!

It might not be a big Clan, but I'm still happy to get at least one positive answer. When I'm about to tell Damian, it's actually William's turn.

So, you learned how to use your Royal voice. Impressive.

Will you come?

I said I would, didn't I? But do not expect us to suddenly act friendly toward Black. We still have too many issues to settle...

I bite my lip. I expected this, but I really hope this meeting won't turn into a big fight between all of the packs... I tell Damian and the others about at least two Clans coming. Meanwhile, Vince also reaches out to me to say they will definitely come, though a lot of them are concerned.

"We expect this, but this is how it always works between werewolves anyway, miss Nora. No matter what happens, you did what you had to. We know how risky this is," says Neal.

"Don't worry, baby girl. It's going to be okay. Even if only a few packs show up, it's plenty enough, okay? We just need to open up a dialogue," adds Tonia with a reassuring smile.

I nod. Honestly, I wish Liam was there. He probably would have said something to make me laugh, and taken my anxiety away. But since the younger Black's disappearance, I feel uneasy. I don't know what happened to him and the witch. He was supposed to be the one to capture her, on Damian's orders! Why would she find him first? I hope I was right to trust her...

"Anyway, we need to get ready for what is coming. Three days are a very, very short time to get everything ready. Securing the stadium, informing the human police, and preparing the lieutenants won't be an easy job," says Neal.

He takes out his smartphone and starts giving orders very fast, though he already did as soon as I agreed to this. A real Beta's job, I imagine.

Damian gets up, too, to talk to Tonia, and as he leaves me alone on the sofa, Bobo jumps on it to lie next to me. The big wolf puts his head on my knee. I know he wants to comfort me, and I scratch his ear.

A bit higher, please.

Bobo! It's funny to hear your wolf voice!

Well, you're the one who opened the link. But it's really hard to maintain for me. Your wolf is too strong; it's like sending rocks in a waterfall.

I don't care, you're the one always in your wolf form, it's hard to talk to you!

I can hear you, anytime.

I roll my eyes, annoyed.

I mean when you can actually answer.

Daniel says the same thing...

See?

Can you keep scratching, anyway?

My gosh, is he a dog or a wolf?!

Never mind. It's good to know I can talk to him like this, but it's actually hard for me to concentrate on a single Beta's inner wolf, too. Damian, Tonia, and Neal leave for his office, but I guess this is not really something I should be concerned with. Instead, I get up and head to the small kitchen. At least he has what I need to make myself some tea...

When my mug is finally ready, I exit the kitchen to get back to Bobo, who probably fell asleep meanwhile. However, I hear voices before coming in. Nathaniel and Elena are having a heated conversation, and neither of them heard me. Unsure what to do, I stay at the door a few seconds and hear some of it.

"Talk to me! Elena, I can't go on like this!"

"I told you, I'm fine, Nate. Stop asking, please."

"I don't believe you! You've been avoiding me for days, I can't take it! Do you think I haven't noticed? You're pale, you lost weight... Elena, are you sick?"

"What? No, I'm not, I swear, Nate. I'm fine, okay? I really am."

"Then why...?!"

"I'll tell you later, okay?"

"Later? What later?! Elena... When?"

"A... After the pack meeting. Once it's over, we can talk. I promise. But not now. It's not the right time, with everything that is going on. Nate, please."

I hear him sigh.

"Okay, but... you have to stop avoiding me, please. ...I miss you."

My cousin whispers something I can't hear, and after a few seconds, I hear enough to know I definitely can't come in now. I'm blushing, but I'm happy for my cousin... From what I just overheard, Nathaniel really does love her, right?

I feel a gentle push behind me. Bobo! So, he left the living room after all. I get to his level and sigh deeply while playing with my best friend's fur.

"Bobo, everything is going to be okay, right?"

I got your back.

I smile, feeling a bit better. But when I'm about to suggest we go back to Damian and the others, I hear someone running across the apartment. What is going on? Bobo and I both run to the entrance, and I almost run into Sean, who just barged in, panting.

"Sean? What is going?"

"Where is the Boss?"

"In his office, but what is it?"

"The rogues. A hell lot of them. They are gathering at the borders!" He yells while running to Damian's office.

Oh, crap. Why now...?

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 79 - Tips

When I arrive, right behind Sean, Damian is already standing in front of the glass wall. I slowly walk to my mate, and he naturally puts an arm around my waist as I stand next to him. He probably already knows. I follow his stare, and indeed, he is looking at our borders.

Close to the eastern border, I see them. A large group of people and wolves. It's hard to tell from here, but... There should be about a hundred, two hundred people. What is going on? I have never seen so many rogues gathering...

"What are they doing?" I ask.

"For now, nothing. They all suddenly started gathering a few minutes ago, but now, they just stand at our borders. It's really weird, Boss. They are not doing anything," explains Sean.

Why then...? Is this a threat? But rogues don't usually wait, they just burst into territories and attack. They are not supposed to be organized at all, and never in such large groups. It doesn't seem normal at all... From here, they seem rather calm. I use the mind-link to reach Vince.

Everything seems rather calm, but the scouts are looking out, Nora. They are a few meters away from our border. I think they are establishing some sort of camp.

A camp?

Yeah. Actually, it seems like they have a few children among them, too.

Children? Families... Are those wolves really rogues? It feels more like... Strays.

Nora? What are we supposed to do?

Nothing for now, but keep watching closely. Just let me know if there are any changes, and alert everyone if they show any sign of an attack.

As you wish.

For a while now, Vince has started behaving like this with me. Whatever I ask or order, he will do without discussion. Apparently, the whole pack is okay with that, too, though it is still all new to me. I feel like I'm a secondary Alpha to the Jade Moon Clan or something.

I turn to Damian, but he seems rather calm about this whole situation. Is he suspecting those are not rogues, as well? If not, the fact that they suddenly gathered...

"Do you think they came because of me?"

"We don't know how far your voice reached," simply says Damian.

"The calling of a Royal may have had a bigger impact than we thought..."

Neal's words scare me for a second. It's true, I never knew how this ability could work before, and obviously, I had no idea how far it would go. My only thought was to reach as many werewolves as I could, I didn't really figure how far. But to gather so many outside people? The question is... Why? These people are obviously not from Silver City, why would they suddenly come to my calling?

"Let them be," suddenly says Damian. "They will most likely move in three days. We will see, then. Just keep watching them and our other borders. We never know if that witch might strike again."

"Got it, Boss. About the... other topics..."

Sean's eyes are going from me to Damian with a hesitating look. From his attitude, I can guess right away who this is about. I turn to Damian.

"You are still looking for Marcus?" I ask.

My mate just nods, his eyes turning colder than ice whenever that name is spoken. Sean shakes his head, looking annoyed.

"Apologies Luna, we haven't been able to find him yet. Our hunters are on the lookout, but the bastard is good at hiding."

It feels a bit unreal to hear him call me that... But after my words earlier, I guess that's a real thing for everyone now. Damian gently caresses my arm and leans in for a quick kiss on my forehead.

“He won’t be able to approach you, anyway. He can only stay hidden until I can get rid of him...”

His angry voice makes Sean and Neal look down, but as usual, I’m unaffected by his Alpha aura. I just nod and sigh. If only this could be all over soon...

The next three days actually became quite busy for me.

I go to work as usual, but as soon as I get home, Neal takes me for what he thinks are necessary lessons for the future Luna. Mostly, it is about Silver City’s History, the complex relationships between the Clans, territories, and the basics of the economy and businesses. For me, who has never even been to school and is only self-educated, it is really tiring. I am willing to learn, but Neal is a severe teacher, and we didn’t have much time for me to know enough before the gathering. We only finish really late at night, when Damian comes home from work and basically chases him out.

When I arrive, right behind Sean, Damian is already standing in front of the glass wall. I slowly walk to my mate, and he naturally puts an arm around my waist as I stand next to him. He probably already knows. I follow his stare, and indeed, he is looking at our borders.

However, I start living with Damian during that time, and I love it.

Everything I possess is promptly moved to his apartment, and once he gave me a bit of space in his wardrobe, that was it. I really never possessed much, anyway, except for what he had bought me, and my birthday presents, so...

Even if we couldn’t be together by day, my mate wouldn’t let me go every minute of the nights we shared together. Any worry I had melted like snow under the sun as long I was in Damian’s arms.

But the nights were way too short. When the sunrise hit me on the third day, I woke up with my heart filled with nervousness. I was alone in bed, but I could hear the shower running. Waiting for Damian to come back, I lie there, watching the sunrise with pink and orange shades over Silver City. My city.

Within those few days, the feeling of being a Luna became more and more real to me. In the lieutenants and Betas’ behavior, they made it clear they already saw me as such. Even at the restaurant, almost every werewolf staff member’s attitude changed towards me. I guess it must be a bit unusual to see the Luna washing dishes and taking orders...

I feel fingers caressing my arm, and Damian's lips kiss my shoulder.

"Good morning, my Love."

I chuckle and turn around to give him a long, deep kiss. This has gotten so natural between us now... I put my hands around his neck and enjoy the taste of his lips. Damian's beard is exactly the length I love, a bit scratchy against my skin. He looks older and more serious, but I like that. We keep kissing, and I don't want to let go. My mate groans.

"Nora... I'm supposed to go to work."

I don't really care, I want him now. I keep kissing him playfully and manage to take off his shirt he just put on. Damian laughs and starts attacking my neck, his hands reaching for my underwear. I smile, because I know I win. I feel my mate already excited above me, and as usual, he catches my hand to intertwine our fingers together. I feel his member against my thigh, and my body temperature rises immediately. His fingers reach for my most vulnerable part and start caressing me, making me feel good. I start breathing harder.

How did we get used to each other's bodies so quickly? I don't know, but gosh, this is the best feeling in the world when Damian finally enters me. I give out a sound my voice couldn't possibly make otherwise, and my mate kisses me passionately. We start moving, the oldest dance in the world. I reach for his skin's warmth, ask for more kisses, and let out my voice as I please. Damian's gentle, yet passionate. I relax under him, indulging in that pleasure as he keeps going. I love his erratic breathing against my ear. His voice makes me crazy, and I close my eyes to concentrate on those sensations. He accelerates, and I can't hold it in when it overtakes me. A wave of heat and pleasure, hitting me, blowing me away. Damian joins me, too. and groans loudly.

We both calm down, catching our breath. He puts his head in my shoulder and kisses my bare skin before heaving out a sigh.

"Damn, Nora you really make me crazy..."

I chuckle. Who knows how long Neal will scold him for being late... As an apology, I kiss him on the corner of his lips.

"I know. But you love it, and I love it, too."

“You do?”

This time, it's his turn to give me a sneaky glance. Stop teasing me like this! I blush a bit and try to grab my panties, but Damian catches my hand first.

“Damian! Enough, I need to dress up, too!”

“Oh no, you need a shower!”

Without warning, he suddenly puts me over his shoulder. What is he...? Moon Goddess, why is he getting up, I'm totally n***d?! I try to protest, but he gets up and carries me like a potato sack to the bathroom. I can't believe him! He is still laughing when I finally chase him out of the bathroom to shower. Gosh, I know I started it, but still!

I take my time to shower, washing my hair and all, and when I exit, wrapped in my bath towel, I'm surprised to find a full outfit ready for me on the bed, brand new. I check it. A white woolen dress, a black leather belt, and laced booties?

“Tonia prepared it for you. She thought you might want something Luna-like...”

In her mind, it must have meant expensive! Though I have to admit, the dress looks gorgeous and very chic, with the back open and a lot of embroideries. I try it on, and indeed, I look very... respectable and pure in this. I definitely get a princess vibe from the long skirt, too. When I add the belt, I notice there are actually shiny stones embroidered in it, matching my diamond necklace. I add one of my pairs of black tights, and Damian helps me put my hair up with a hairpin.

My mate is already all dressed up, with his usual jet-black costume. I pick a black silk necktie and put it on him, as he taught me, and finish with a quick k!ss on his l!ps.

“Ready?” He asks.

I nod. “Ready.”

He takes my hand, and we exit his apartment. We meet Bobo and Neal downstairs, and take the elevator to go a few stairs down. It's still early, but a lot of the Blood and Velvet Moon lieutenants are gathered in the meeting room. I recognize Sean, Vane, Thadeus, and Joshua, as well as Isaac,

Nathaniel's Beta, among the people present. When we enter, they all bow, but this time, it's not just to Damian, but to me, as well. Wow, this is definitely new...

Sadly, the youngest Black Brother is still absent. We still haven't heard from Liam at all, and everyone is starting to get really nervous about it. According to Tonia, he has never gone missing for so long. But we still have no idea about his whereabouts, and it's getting serious. Yesterday, Damian sent scouts looking for him, and I tried mind-linking him again without success. I even tried asking the witch's butterfly, still hanging around me, but nothing happened. Could it be something really happened to him? I almost told Damian about the witch yesterday, but even if I did, I'm not even sure she had anything to do with him escaping the Sapphire Moon Clan...

Damian faces the whole group, and everyone listens in total silence as Neal starts talking.

"So far, the following Clans responded positively to the Invitation: the Jade Moon, the Pearl Moon, the White Moon, and the Sea Moon Clans. If we add the Sapphire Moon Clan, that makes a total of five Clans, 250 people. Seven smaller packs also announced they would show up: the Ruby Moon, the Flower Moon, the Asphodel Moon, the Lotus Moon, the Ivy Moon, the Twilight Moon, and the Winter Moon packs."

So many? I don't know how many small packs Silver City has, but seven seems already like a lot, though this is my first time hearing those names.

"They're not big?" Asks Vane.

"Not really. About thirty to fifty adults, at most. Most of them only have a couple of properties and as many businesses," explains Thadeus.

"Not that important then..." Says a guy I don't recognize.

"Any pack that is willing to come is important," I say. "Any willing werewolves will be welcome, regardless of their wealth or strength."

The guy looks down and apologizes right away for his words.

Neal resumes talking again, about the security measures this time. I notice Nathaniel is actually absent, too. Why isn't he here? I ask Damian, but he

shakes his head. Where could he be? I suddenly feel some fur against my leg, and Bobo is there.

Bobo, do you know where Nathaniel is?

With Elena. He knows... about the baby.

Gosh, so she finally told him? Why now? I hope it goes well...

The rest of the day is spent talking about security measures, emergency situations, and how to organize the gathering. Everyone is getting tenser by the hour, including Damian. Neither of his brothers show up, and soon, it's the end of the afternoon and time to go...

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 80 - Tips

Black cars are all lined up outside of the building, and Damian and I take the second one, with Vane driving us. A lot of the lieutenants shape-shifted to follow us in their wolf forms— the others are going by car or motorbikes. It's really intimidating to be moving along such a huge group, but Damian doesn't let go of my hand a single second. As agreed, only fifty of the Blood Moon Clan members are going. The Velvet Moon is going separately, and Isaac left us about an hour earlier to meet with Nathaniel.

It takes half an hour to get to the stadium, and we left only a little before sundown. I try to reach out to Liam again, without success. I really hope he is fine...

When we arrive, Vane parks away from the gathering point, and we start walking towards the stadium, followed by fifty men and wolves altogether. To my surprise, the Jade Moon Clan, led by Vince, comes out as soon as we approach. They only give me a quick bow of respect, and move along.

As we get closer to the stadium, my nervousness rises. Not only that, but I also hear a great hubbub, coming from a large crowd. How many people came? I knew a few Clans were willing to come, but... It's still early, and I hear a lot of voices.

For the occasion, all fourth gates are wide open, allowing us to walk into the stadium like some park. But when Damian and I finally come in, I can barely believe my eyes. This is such a large crowd!

Did Neal say we should expect a few hundred? More like a few thousands! The stadium's benches are literally full of people! With the Blood Moon and Jade Moon packs arrival, a hundred more people add to the number. Despite the number, it is quite organized, though. Each pack stays as a group, sitting together and keeping their distances from the others. This way, it is easier to differentiate the bigger packs, with their leaders in front of them, from the smaller ones. Still, I have never seen so many werewolves gathered in one place. It is both impressive and scary.

Even with my Alpha features, I can feel tension in the air. A lot of it. Everyone is eyeing each other, on their guards. Anyone who hasn't shape-shifted is ready to jump into their werewolf form at any moment. Moon Goddess, can this really go well?

Our arrival is actually the main point of focus for most of the people present. I have never felt so many eyes on me, and if it wasn't for Damian holding my hand tightly, I would be totally scared. However, I can tell they are eyeing the both of us.

No one can look at Damian directly in the eye, but people are still intrigued by the Alpha King, who only rarely appears in public. Whispers come from all around, but Damian is perfectly indecipherable. His stone-cold expression, dark allure, and tall stature are enough to impress, but most of all, his Alpha aura is radiating, intimidating everyone around us.

"So that's him..."

"Is that the Luna who contacted us? She looks like a child!"

"He really looks like his father..."

"Hey, don't stare. Show some respect."

"I've never seen that girl before! The Jade Moon, she said?"

"You really think she is a Royal then?"

"I was wondering if he would really come..."

"He is really marked? What about the Gold Moon daughter, then?"

As we walk toward the center of the stadium, where a large stage has been installed, I look around, trying to find out which packs actually came. I notice Nathaniel, standing with Isaac on one side. What's wrong with him? He seems impassive, but I can tell his complexion isn't good and he seems very... annoyed? His eyes look a lot like Damian's when he is unhappy. Is it about the meeting? I hope this has nothing to do with his conversation with Elena earlier. I try to look around, but I don't see my cousin anywhere. Is the White Moon Clan there, as promised? Suddenly, I catch Marina and Grandpa Seaver's eyes, in front of the Sea Moon Clan. They both salute me in a very discreet but respectful gesture.

Black cars are all lined up outside of the building, and Damian and I take the second one, with Vane driving us. A lot of the lieutenants shape-shifted to follow us in their wolf forms—the others are going by car or motorbikes. It's really intimidating to be moving along such a huge group, but Damian doesn't let go of my hand a single second. As agreed, only fifty of the Blood Moon Clan members are going. The Velvet Moon is going separately, and Isaac left us about an hour earlier to meet with Nathaniel.

Next to them, to my surprise, is Lissandra Jones. So, the Purple Moon Clan came, too! Moreover, the other pack on their left must be her father's, the Violet Moon Clan. The man in front looks a lot like her, with his dark skin and amber eyes. His name is Andrew Jones, Neal mentioned him during our lessons.

I don't recognize any other group, though. But a lot of them are smaller, meaning they are smaller packs like the ones Neal mentioned earlier. But as I try counting, I found there are roughly twenty-five different groups around us. Even if not all of them brought fifty members, it's still a lot of people... A lot more than we expected. And the number keeps growing with the arrival of other groups behind us. I notice no one from William's Clan is here yet, but we still have time.

Damian helps me up to the stage, and we are now literally standing at the center.

This is... impressive. Hundreds of pairs of eyes are on us. I don't feel as intimidated as I thought I would, though. My wolf feels confident enough, especially with her pair right by her side.

"This is great, Boss. A lot more people than we thought come," says Neal.

"They are wary of us, though. Most of those wolves are warriors..."

They look at me, surprised. This is a bit new, but my wolf is observing our surroundings, and can quickly find which wolves are actually warriors or not. I can't say I'm surprised, though. With the Blood Moon Clan's reputation, we shouldn't have expected people to react any differently. Its obvious people are here to hear us out, but do not trust us for a second.

The sun slowly comes down, and everyone awaits. There isn't as much noise, as people lowered the chattering to hear what the Alphas have to say. All of the leaders are standing in front of their packs, within a reasonable distance from each other.

I only recognize a few of them for now, but it doesn't really matter. Suddenly, I see Sean running to us.

"The rogues, they started moving."

Nora, the sentinels said the rogues are coming.

I get the information from two sides, and I answer both out loud and through the mind-link, so they can know what's going on.

"Vince, what are they doing?"

Just walking, they are not menacing. ...One of them asked to talk to us.

Next to me, Damian is frowning, listening to this with concern.

Nora, he wants to talk to you.

I give Vince my phone number, and within a minute, I get a call from an unknown number. I put it on speaker for Damian to hear.

"Respects, Luna."

"Hello. Who am I talking to?"

"My name is Ryan. I represent all of us who came. We all heard your call, so we came looking for the Luna."

"...Where are you from?"

"The Western territories, but we were chased out by a witch. First, she sent vampires to weaken us, then she poisoned all our water and food until we had

no choice but to leave our home. There is nothing left back there, so we became strays looking for a new place to settle in. When we heard there was a Royal, we had to come. We encountered a few rogues on our way here, Luna, and we only have this many fighters. We have families, children. We are seeking Asylum.”

The witch. So, she came from the West. Not only that, but she already used the very same pattern somewhere else. This is serious. But that could also be an opportunity for us.

“You are one whole Clan?” Asks Damian.

“Yes. We are called the Steel Moon Clan. There are about two-hundred of us. When we heard the Luna’s call, that there were many packs assembled in one city, we thought that might be our chance to start over.”

I exchange a look with Damian, but we already are thinking the same thing. My mate nods, giving me what I need.

“I give you permission to enter our grounds. Leave your pack outside the Jade Moon territory, and gather fifty people at most to join us.”

“Thank you, Luna!”

I hang up and leave Vince’s men to deal with them.

Next to us, Neal is nodding slowly. “For now, this is fine. That way we will have witnesses about the witch’s threat.”

“But this might be an issue later, right?”

I understand right away. Even if we choose to welcome this new pack, for now, there is bound to be an issue sooner or later: We don’t have any empty territory for a new Clan, especially such a large one.

“...That was an interesting display of generosity.”

I turn around, and a man I’ve never met before is facing us. He is tall, with completely white hair, despite looking in his forties. He has a very clean-shaven beard and is wearing an elegant dark blue costume. Very politely, he bows slightly to Damian and me.

“Pleased to meet you. I am Clark Hamilton.”

The White Moon Clan's Alpha! I was wondering if they were going to come at all. William did say he would try to convince them. But does he know about the Opal Moon, their branch Clan, meeting with Taaron King? And more importantly, is he really on William's side?

We introduce each other, both parties staying extremely polite and expressionless. Then, he turns around, leading his pack into an empty spot of the stadium. Right after him, William Blue comes in, followed by fifty people from the Sapphire Moon Clan. Gosh, I hope he and Damian can stay respectful toward each other...

He gives me a smile, addressing me first. "Hello, Nora. How have you been?"

While he asks, his eyes are obviously on the marking on my neck, but I act like I don't notice.

"I've been fine, thank you. How about you?"

"Well, I did have a couple of fights with my father about coming here. But after all, I do happen to have a few things to say, too..."

I really don't like the way he said that while glaring at Damian, too. What things does he have to say? I'm afraid things will take an ugly turn if those two start talking. Actually, Damian doesn't say a word all the time William stares. His ice-cold silver eyes are just glaring all their might at my cousin, while his arm is tightening slightly around my waist.

These two look ready to jump at each other's throats. How are we supposed to negotiate alliances like this? But soon enough, William turns around to stand with his pack. Like almost all the Alphas, he is wearing a really nice suit, navy blue with a white tie. The only Alpha who did not put any effort is Lissandra, who is just wearing a leather ensemble.

When it's finally time, every wolf or man stands up. All the Alphas are in front of the packs, on the grass, all around us. There are a few empty spots, but from Neal's estimation, we have gathered over ten thousand people... Damian and I exchange a glance, and I step forward to address all of them.

"Thank you all for coming. I am Nora Bluemoon, who called you here today. Most of you probably came with a lot of questions in mind about that threat I mentioned. As I already said before, the vampire attack was only a beginning. Silver City is about to face someone much more dangerous: a witch."

