

## His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 91 - Tips

Five hours have passed.

The surgeon is talking with Sylviana and Tonia, though I don't get most of their medical gibberish. Damian is finally out of the operating room, but not out of danger. My brother looks pale in his bed. An oxygen mask on his face and tubes are keeping him alive for now. Every bandage is reddish. Moon Goddess...

"Liam?"

I turn to them, and they both look a bit sorry. Exhausted, too. Tonia's arm is in a cast. and some of her braids came undone. She fought a lot and still has obvious cuts. She's been watching over both my brother and hers non-stop.

"Tonia, you should..."

"Don't start telling me what I should do or not, kid. I'm fine. And I'm more worried about Nora and the Boss," she sighs.

I nod, I know I can't have the last word with her, anyway. I turn to Sylviana instead, as the surgeon leaves the room quietly. She puts her hands on my brother's chest, gently, and closes her eyes.

I can never really grasp what magic really is about. and she won't explain it to me either. I just let her do her thing, and wait. According to her, it would be very complicated to explain to non-witches, anyway. Basically, I get that she can communicate with plants and animals, in a nonverbal way. She can manipulate most of it, too, under certain conditions and at a variable price.

All I see is her love for nature, though. Sometimes, I feel like she is really eerie, anything but human. She likes plants more than she likes people, except for me, of course. Even her appearance is uncommon like she came out of some fairytale painting. Small and thin build, pale delicate skin, crimson hair, mysterious green eyes...

"The surgeon said the next twenty-four hours will be critical. He made it through the operation, but... Liam, his connection to Nora is essential."

"How so?"

“Remember when you told me about how much your brother suffered when Nora was in pain herself? Something is happening to her, right now, and Damian knows it.”

“Can’t you do anything about it?”

I turn around. My brother Nate just walked in, looking annoyed. Why is that i\*\*\*t even standing? He took two bullets, for Moon Goddess’ sake! Sylviana frowns, too.

“You seem fine...” She whispers.

“I am, so now tell me if can do anything about their bond!” He replies with an annoyed tone.

What’s Nate’s deal? He looks like he has something after Sylviana? Is it related to Elena? Where is she, anyway?

But my girl is no pushover, either. She glares at him. “Nathaniel Alexander Louis Black, you should learn to respect people before you expect anything from them.”

Oh brother, you really don’t want to anger a witch.... Sylviana can have a really bad temper, herself, too. My brother sighs, but my girlfriend’s eyes are turning dark green, and he seriously shouldn’t push it. She eventually stops glaring at him, and turns back to Damian, her eyes returning to their original emerald color.

“No, I can’t do anything about this bond. Moon Goddess would never allow such a thing to be possible, not even for witches. Whatever is going on now, we need to save one if we want the other to survive. If something happens to Nora...”

She doesn’t finish her sentence, but damn... I know she’s right, yet that’s terrifying.

Damian’s the strongest wolf I know. Our Alpha line is scary itself, but my brother is a damn power monster. Even Nate and I may never be able to reach his level. Yet, I know Sylviana is right.

He would die, if it wasn’t for Nora. Even without knowing her, just her image as a child, my brother has been damn trapped by her memory all of his life.

Even when he found her, he would go nuts if anything happened to her. We barely kept him from killing Alec and the Jade Moon Clan; Nora has no idea how enraged he was. I don't know what it's like to have a fated mate, but seriously, it made my brother go nuts.

"I get it. Let's go see what her crazy asshole brother has to say..." I sigh.

I hold my brother one last time before we go. Hold on, Damian, we're getting Nora back.

I exit the room with Sylviana, leaving Tonia to watch over my brother. Neal should be there anytime soon, too, and Joshua is guarding the room, too. It's good to see that, despite my Brother's state, all Clans are keeping it together. William and I are basically overseeing it all, but Lissandra, Tiffany, and Clark are helping us without questions.

There is too much of a mess to deal with right now, anyway.

In the corridor, Alec is waiting, sitting on a bench. Sean insisted on guarding him, though I doubt this guy will cause any trouble. Whatever happened to him, he is barely a wolf, and clearly too weak to be a problem. He silently nods to Sylviana. I know she helped him get clean, but still... I can't suddenly trust a guy who used to abuse his own sister.

"So? You said you can find him?"

"I can probably point you in the right direction..."

"How so?"

Alex pushes some of his hair away. He looks neglected and sick. I guess the psychiatric ward didn't do him too well. His face is as emaciated as Nora's when we found her, and his eyes look a bit haggard. Damn, drugs really destroyed the guy.

"That guy, Marcus... He always talked about a... a secret place he had arranged. In the eastern woods."

"On the Jade Moon territory, you mean?" I ask.

"No, beyond our border. He had a lot to hide from Vince, so.... so he would hide it in that cabin."

“Where is it?”

Can't he talk a bit faster? I get the guy is a former junkie, half-stoned all of the time, but damn, we're on the clock here!

He scratches his arm, trying to think. “I never went, but he said it was... a small cabin. There were electricity and water, and he could get there in half an hour.”

This really is not much. The Eastern forest is large, way too large for us to cover all that area, we have to be more precise!

“What was he hiding?”

Sylviana sudden question surprises me, but I suddenly get what's her idea. I turn to Alec and tell him to answer her.

He hesitates and sighs. “Mostly... drugs. Cocaine, marijuana.”

I turn to Sylviana, and she nods. I ask Sean to keep watching him, and we quickly go through the Hospital. I mind-link Nate to tell him that we have a lead on where Nora must be, but before I can take another step, Tonia suddenly runs in front of us in the corridor.

“Liam! It's Damian!”

Oh, sh!t, no, no, no... From her panicked state, I know something's wrong. We run back to his room, where a couple of nurses and three doctors are already on my brother. They are yelling complicated stuff, passing around syringes and running around him. All I can see and understand is the beeping going weak and erratic. No, no, no...

I panic. Not Damian, please, not my brother! You have to hold on! I started screaming without realizing, but Sylviana pushes me out of the room with a nurse. While I'm fighting her off, I can't hear her. My brother is fvcking\*g dying!

Suddenly, she slaps me.

“Liam! We have to find Nora! You can't do anything here! You have to help him and find Nora, right now!”

Nora... Right, Nora! fvck, Damian, you have to hold on...!

I run out of the Hospital, using my full speed like never before. I shape-shift in a heartbeat, heading east on all fours. Sylviana is able to keep up with my speed, though I have no idea how she does it when she's running on two legs. It's like she has become the wind itself. I mind-link Nate.

Nate, you have to send people to help us! Tell the Jade Moon to move their asses and look for Nora in the Eastern Forest! Now!

Without waiting for a response, Sylviana and I keep running. Suddenly, I realize a huge wolf is following us, a black and white one. What a super odd color! Those blue eyes... Is it William? It has to be, it's the same sapphire eyes as Nora.

We reach the Eastern forest a few minutes later, followed by a whole bunch of Jade Moon wolves, and a few from Nate's pack as well. He really sent reinforcements. sh!t, I wish I could mind-link Tonia to know how is Damian... But I can still feel my brother's wolf if I focus long and hard enough.

Now, we gotta find Nora. As soon as we are deep enough in the forest, Sylviana gets on her knees, barefooted, and puts a hand on a tree, another one in the soil. She closes her eyes and frowns. Whatever she's doing, I can feel it. Like a sudden flow within the forest, something running like a beast all around us. She's searching, questioning all the forest. I bet she's even targeting m\*\*\*\*\*a cultures. At some point, she suddenly smiles.

"I got him! North-east!"

We start running again, a lot of the wolves following us. Alec mentioned half an hour, I hope this will be enough... I silently pray Moon Goddess to keep my brother alive until we get back with Nora.

At some point, I can smell it myself. We're close. What's this? It reeks... We finally spot the cabin! I run even faster. If that sucker touched a hair of Nora's head, I'm putting him to shreds...

A few seconds before we reach it, however, a violent blast suddenly hits us. A ray of white light, something burning hot and icy cold at the same time. I fall on my knees. What the hell is this strength! I can barely breathe! Even Sylviana looks shaken up, she has to hold on to the closest tree not to fall too.

"Moon Goddess..." She whispers, with a look of utter shock.

What is it? Whose aura is this? I've never felt that before!

The door of the cabin suddenly opens, and a woman is standing there. She has completely white hair, and a dress drenched in blood.

Blood that smells like Nora's.

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Where do you come from? A little girl shouldn't be here.

I'm not little! ...I'm with my brother.

A brother? Ok... Is he not with you?

He... Told me to go away, so I decided to walk. Are you alone?

For now, yeah...

...Is it really painful?

I said stop looking.

It's ok, I've seen blood before you know.

Where did you get that scar...?

....

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I'm fighting to stay awake. My head is so heavy... I can feel his presence, somewhere in the darkness of that room. He is mumbling something, reeking of alcohol. That monster. I try to keep my eyes open. I look for my wolf. What happened to her? Marcus must have drugged me because I can't feel her at all. How many hours have passed?

Besides my wolf, I'm scared because I can't feel my bond with Damian anymore. Moon Goddess, I hope he is okay. I miss him so much already... Why did I ever think this could be only a wolf thing? I love him. I love him so much, so, so much...

The memories of our time together, in his bed, warm my heart. His arms around me, his fingers caressing my skin... The way he stares at me, with his silver eyes filled with tenderness. His firm kisses, the spiky beard he kept because I told him I liked it...

Moon Goddess, I miss him.

I need to find a way to get back to him. I open my eyes again, trying to find Marcus, but without my wolf, it's too hard. That psychopath can go mad at any minute. He is staying away for now, but his kick earlier was no coincidence; he may try to go at it again, and kill for good in the process. No way I'm letting him get close to me.

My wolf, I need my wolf...

I try to remember what Elena taught me. Tonia taught me how to fight, but Elena was the one to give me the clues to get closer to my inner wolf. She compared it to seeing myself in a mirror, reaching out for differences in my own reflection. My inner wolf is a reflection of myself. But getting to her is... No, she has to be there somewhere.

I need to reach her, in my... subconsciousness. I think I need to get unconscious again, that might help... Like some hypnosis. It might work.

It's not too hard. I've been fighting this urge to sleep all along, but what I am worried most is... will I wake up again after that? I feel the pain in my stomach, and the blood drying on my leg. I'm self-aware of my current state. Alec beat me before, but never this badly. I know this might be my last time closing my eyes, but... This is my only chance to find my wolf and reunite with Damian. I have to.

It only takes a few seconds. I fall into slumber...

In a white room, I'm sitting in front of a great mirror. I breathe in and approach it slowly. Why is it that I have two reflections? On my right is my wolf, standing proudly, her perfect white fur shiny brightly. I walk towards her, but when I get close, she suddenly starts growling furiously. I can't approach her? Why is she rejecting me? I... Wait, is this really my wolf? She... Something's wrong about her. The scar! She doesn't have my scar on her left eye. She is perfect, her sapphire blue eyes glaring at me. She's different but... I still feel she is my wolf. I try to get close again, but she growls, warning me not to come closer. She will really attack, so I step back.

I turn around, looking at the other reflection. It's not a wolf... I walk closer. It's a little girl, curled up, hiding her face in her arms. It's as if she's crying, yet I can't hear any sound coming from her. I approach, and she lifts her face. She's... me. Me, when I was a child. I stare at all her bruises, cuts. She looks malnourished and weak. Her hair is a mess, and the scar on her face is slowly bleeding.

"Who are you?" She asks.

"I am you."

She shakes her head. "You can't be me."

"I am you, in the future, I think."

"I don't have a future."

"You do. You are... my past."

"Wrong," she says.

She's not? But she looks exactly like what I used to look like... I turn around, and the wolf is glaring at us, still growling. So, I address the little girl again.

"Who are you?" I ask

She shrugs.

"Who are you?" She asks.

"I..."

How do I answer that?

"My name is Nora."

"You're just a name?"

"No, I am... a werewolf, too."

She stares at me, in disbelief. What else can I say? Who am I...? Does she mean my past or my identity? My family? My friends? What do I do?



"I am you," I say.

"You're not me!" She yells.

"I am your future."

"I don't have a future."

"You do," I insist.

"I can't. I'm dead, you know."

She... wait, what? I shake my head. "You are not dead! You're just... The past, my past."

"No, I'm the one you killed. Look at me. You're not me anymore. So, I'm dead."

What she says is right, in some way, but... Why doesn't it feel right? I look at her again. The fresh cut on her face... Is she me from when I was seven, after my parents' death? It's when Alec and I lived in the slums...

"...I'm sorry," I whisper.

This time, she looks surprised. "Sorry?"

"Yes. Because I should have been stronger."

"I'm not strong... I'm hungry," She frowns.

I remember. Every day was a struggle back then. We didn't find enough for both of us to eat and went many days without having anything. I hate those memories... Striving to survive, looking for scraps among the trash... My scar, too, probably wouldn't have been so wide and visible if it had been treated properly.

"It gets better," I say.

"Not for me. I'll stay here, hungry. I've always been here."

I don't get it. Isn't she a memory...? Why is she there? I turn to look at the wolf again. She is staring at us, looking annoyed again. Is she another memory,

too? But I never was in that form without a scar... What is she, then? I turn to my younger self again.

“Why don’t you go to the wolf?”

“What wolf?”

She can’t see her? I point to the wolf’s direction, but she just looks confused. Why can’t she see her? Oh right, I couldn’t feel my wolf yet back then... Is this the reason?

But then, what can I do? There is no food here.

“What do you need then?” I ask.

She suddenly starts crying. “You should know! Why don’t you give it to me!”

I shake my head, helpless. “I don’t have any food...”

“I don’t want food! I don’t care about food! You never give me what I want!” She cries, tears overflowing.

She doesn’t want food? She said she was hungry! I look at her crying, lost at what to do. What is it she wants, then? I don’t have anything. Behind us, the wolf is calmly sitting down, staring at everything I do. Is she waiting for something too...?

The little girl keeps crying, but I have no clue what she wants... What did I want back then? I was only starving... Day after day, it’s only a blur now. I was lost after my parents’ death, and Alec suddenly closed himself to me; I was all alone.

I was so lonely... I look down at her, and all of sudden, my emotions go back to who I was. I start crying, too, my heartbreaking from that loneliness. It was so hard... Cold, hungry, and lonely. There was no one to help me.

I crouch down facing her, and start caressing her hair gently. “It’s going to be okay... We will make friends later. We will have so many people around us, you’ll see! Damian, Liam, Nate, Bobo, Tonia...”

“You’re lying!”

“No, I’m not! I promise. We have so many people caring for us in the future.”

“It can’t be. No one wants me.”

“You...”

She won’t believe me. Why would she? I never believed anyone would want me, back then. Suddenly, I feel awfully lonely, too. I want Damian... I want him to take me in his arms.

“I hate you,” she says.

“I’m sorry...”

“You hate me, too!”

“I don’t hate you!”

But she glares at me. I don’t hate her... I don’t hate my past. I learned to live with it, even the worst of it, even the saddest memories. What is she craving then?

Suddenly, I realize. I was so lonely back then, I had no one. No one wanted me, no one loved me. ...Not even myself. I stare at her again. She’s the me I never loved. The weak me, the pitiful me. I remember Damian’s words... He said it’s okay for me to be scared, and it’s okay for me to be sad. Did I ever allow myself to cry like this as a child? I convinced myself I had to be quiet... Alec convinced me I didn’t deserve anything. But worse, I convinced myself of that, too.

I bow down and hug the little child against me, tightly. I caress her hair, trying to think of how I wanted to be hug back then.

“I’m sorry... I’m sorry I didn’t even love myself. I will learn, I promise. Forgive me.”

She starts crying again, bawling out while holding on to me too. But the more she cries, the more relieved I feel. Behind her, I look at the wolf; not wanting to go to her anymore. That wolf isn’t me. She is the one I’ve always wanted to be. The perfect, fearless, beautiful and strong white wolf.

But I’m not perfect, and I will never be. It’s like Damian said. I have to allow myself to be weak sometimes, and to cry, too. I have to learn to rely on others, and to have faith in my friends. I need to accept their love and love myself. I

don't need to be a perfect Luna for Damian. He probably wouldn't love me if I was. I think he said it before. He loves how fragile I can be, and how I make him doubt and wonder. I can be that girl. I can be... me.

"Thank you..."

As she whispers that, she suddenly vanishes from my arms, and a wave of warmth washes over me. I look at the wolf again, and this time, she has changed. My scar is there. She looks a bit thinner, too, and not as mighty. But that's my wolf. That's me.

She gently walks to me, and I pat her.

"Sorry I didn't listen to you earlier... And sorry I wasn't more gentle with myself... With us."

She puts her head under my arm, and I keep caressing her for a while before she retreats to look me in the eye.

"We need to go back now... To Damian. I need your strength."

She nods, and we put our foreheads against one another. I finally feel her... All of her. As if I had only been hearing an echo all this time. This is me, this is my wolf. She starts growling, louder and louder. I feel a rise of power, something strong and beautiful coming from within.

I wake up to Marcus' yelling.

"What are you doing?! You slut..."

I suddenly get up. I don't know where I get the strength to. I am a she-wolf, I am her. I growl, ready to attack. He takes his g\*n, but I jump first. I go for his wrist and bite it as hard as I can. His screaming echoes through the walls, but I don't care. If I back off now, I'll be dead. I bite again, and again, and again while he swears and struggles. Blood flows down all sides. I hear a gunshot, and suddenly he stops moving.

I stop and let go. What a scene... I'm not sure if I killed him, or if he unintentionally shot himself, but... Marcus is dead for good. His repulsive eyes and open injuries are gruesome, and I walk away from it. I stumble a lot. My leg is so painful... But I can barely see anything. I try to find my dress and put

on what's left of it, before walking to the door. I struggle to open it, and while doing so, notice something bright on my shoulders.

Moon Goddess, is that... my own hair? I turned completely white! I check again, but every dark curl suddenly turned into a pure white, like my wolf's fur. Wow, what is this? I don't notice any other changes in this darkness, but my hair is almost glowing. I will wonder later— I need to get out of here...

I finally open the door, and fall into what looks like a forest cabin, or some sort of refuge... It's barely enough for one person, but Marcus made this place a mess. And it reeks of drugs, too. I ignore it and use whatever strength I have left to make it to the door.

When I finally open it, I see Liam running to me.

“Nora!”

He seems happy to see me, but as soon as I feel him hugging me, I lose balance, and darkness overtakes me again.

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“Nora! Nora!”

I keep calling her, but she's totally unconscious in my arms. Moon Goddess, not Nora, too!

Sylviana runs to our side and checks her pulse. She frowns. “Liam, it's not good. We have to go— her pulse is very weak. She's lost a lot of blood.”

That, I can see. The very same dress she was wearing earlier is now drenched in red, and her leg injury looks really bad. That's a damn bullet wound! I don't even know if they can treat it... How did she make it until now? Anyone would have passed out ages ago! I breathe in, trying to calm myself and listen to Sylviana. She does something with her hands again, and suddenly starts pouring something on Nora's wound... Is that soil?

“I will try to protect her injuries with my magic while we take her to the hospital. Liam, you're the fastest here, you have to go.”

Little red flowers suddenly bloom from the same soil she spread on Nora and start surrounding her like little vines. It's a weird sight, that and her white hair I

have no idea how she got. While the flowers keep growing all around her, the guys are busy searching the house. Two of them suddenly run back to us.

“The guy is dead! We found his body in the basement.”

“There were lots of drugs, too, hidden everywhere. What do we do?”

“Burn the corpse, and leave the police to search the house. Make sure no one touches the drugs until they come. Call Sean, too,” I order them.

“We will. Is the Luna...?”

“We gotta take her to the hospital.”

As soon as we're done talking, the flowers stop moving, too. Nora is now trapped in some sort of vine armor.

Sylviana nods and gets up. “Okay, I'm done, but Liam, you have to go, now!”

I start running right away, carrying Nora. Thank Moon Goddess this girl is so thin and light; even on two legs, I can run fast. A few wolves are escorting us of their own accord, from both Damian's and the Jade Moon packs. It's at least half an hour to run to the hospital... Nora, you have to hold on!

Liam, you got her?

Yeah, we found Nora. Tell the hospital to be ready once I arrive, she's in bad state. How is Damian?

He is hanging on. Something weird happened earlier; his state stabilized all of sudden.

Really? Like, ten minutes ago?

Yeah, more or less... Why?

Uh... I think that was Nora's doing, or him reacting to her, somewhat. I don't really know what happened to her, she's different. You'll see when we arrive.

Okay. Just hurry.

I know, I know...

I run as fast as I can to the hospital. I feel Sylviana behind me. Thank Moon Goddess she is helping with Nora's injuries; I don't think she could have made it otherwise. When we arrive at the hospital, a full team is waiting for us, and they jump on Nora as soon as we get to them, patting and checking her from every side.

"Bullet wound on the left leg, she lost a lot of blood!"

"Multiple contusions and I feel internal bleeding, we have to operate right away!"

They keep yelling all the injuries they can detect until the stretcher suddenly leaves for the emergency ward. I catch my breath and follow slowly. I can't enter the surgery room, anyway. I suddenly spot Tonia running to me, a worried look on her face.

"Where's she? Where is Nora?"

"The surgeons got her. They will operate."

Right after I just finished saying that, I want to ask about my brothers, but one of the nurses suddenly run from the surgery room.

"Excuse me, are you her family?"

"Her brother-in-law. What is it?"

"She's going to need a transfusion. Is there any family member who can donate?"

Tonia growls. "Are you kidding me? This is a hospital, we don't have enough blood? She was hospitalized here before!"

The nurse shakes her head. "Sorry miss Mura, but the lady's blood type is rare, and she needs a lot right now. And with what happened earlier, we already gave a lot of blood to other victims... We might not have enough in our stock currently."

"Shit... You need a family member?" I ask.

"Anyone with the same blood type— she's O negative."

shit, how do we know if anyone will be the same?

Nate, we need to reach out to as many people as we can. Nora needs a transfusion, O negative.

Okay...

Can Elena donate?

She's freaking pregnant, you i\*\*\*t!

Oh, I forgot that detail....

"She needs bl00d...?"

I turn around. Her brother Alec just came from nowhere. Damn, that guy is creepy. Tonia growls at him, annoyed.

"I can give it to her. My bl00d, to Nora. I'm O negative, too."

"You're an ex-junkie, no way we are giving her your bl00d," sighs Tonia. "Even if you're more or less clean now, I still think that would be too risky."

I take my phone out and try to call other Alphas to ask around. Suddenly, the black and white wolf returns behind us and quickly shapeshifts. As I suspected, it's William Blue. Sylviana explains the situation to him quickly while I'm still on the phone.

He nods. "I can definitely donate my bl00d to Nora. I'm her cousin and O negative, too."

"Great, please follow me. But we are going to need more people, and please, they have to get tested!" Says the nurse while walking away with William.

How many people exactly? It's Nora's life we are talking about! I keep making calls, and all Alphas reach out to their packs, asking around. Suddenly, a young girl comes running from another corridor of the hospital. I recognize Marina, Old Man Seaver's daughter. Right, he was admitted, too. She looks tired and her eyes are red.

"Me! I am O negative! Arthur told me you needed someone to help the Luna, is she okay?" She asks, out of breath.

"I hope she will be, with your help. Can you go to the nurse's office?" Asks Tonia.



After Marina Seaver, a couple more people arrive to help. Joshua, one of my brother's lieutenants, but also another guy from the Sapphire Moon, and two people from Lissandra's pack. We don't know how many of them will be able to donate, though, so we keep reaching out. When Marina and one of the people from Lissandra's pack come back with apologetic looks on their faces, I start to worry. If those two are no good, that's just three people to donate... Will there be enough?

Suddenly, I realize Sylviana is not by my side anymore. Where is she? I spot her a few meters away, sitting down in front of Alec. What are they doing? She has her hands on his wrists, and he looks like he's sleeping or meditating. I walk up to them and realize her eyes have turned light green, like they do when she uses her magic.

"Babe?" I ask.

"Just a minute."

I stay silent, looking at them. Something weird is going on with Alec. His veins are... turning from green to blue and purple. What is Sylviana doing to him? When she stops, the guy looks refreshed, like he suddenly got five years younger. Woah, that's impressive, even for her. I still have no idea what she did, though.

"What did you do...?"

"A little cleansing. You can go, Alec."

"Thank you..." He mumbles.

He nods and walks away. Is he going to the nurse's office, too? I interrogate Sylviana with my eyes.

She sighs. "He really wanted to help his sister. He asked if I could... clean his blood so he could donate to her, too."

"Is it possible?"

"Yeah, because it wasn't the first time. I just needed to push him a bit more. He's clean enough to give his blood. But the d\*\*g problem... he still has to work on it. It's all in his head, but it might take time. Years, even."

I look at Alec, walking away. So, he really is apologetic towards Nora... I pity the guy, but still decide I might forgive him. Someday. Looks like some people can turn around, after all.

I sigh. "Guess that's all left to Moon Goddess then... I hope they can make it."

"Nora is strong, Liam. She will survive this."

"What was that, by the way? Earlier, her hair?"

Sylviana stays silent for a while, thinking. "I wonder... Her grandmother was a reincarnation of Moon Goddess, maybe Nora has some unknown power like her, too. I've never seen someone as filled with Moon power as she was before. Even I would never be able to channel so much."

That's way too complicated for me... From the hospital window, I look at the moon shining upon us. Watch other them, please? I take a while to address Moon Goddess. I had never prayed before, but now seems a good time to do so... I close my eyes, reach for my wolf and channel my prayers for Nora and my brother through him. I don't know what I'll do if they don't make it through the night...

I decide to wait for Nora in front of the operating room since I know Nate is staying by Damian's side. It's past midnight.

What a mess... Victims keep coming one after another from the stadium, and the hospital staff is running around. Even Tonia went to lend a hand to her grandmother. At some point, I see Bobo walking towards us, limping a little. He uses crutches and has a big bandage on the side of his head. He comes to sit by my side, looking exhausted.

"You should be sleeping, Bobo."

"I can't. Is Nora still inside?"

I nod. She's been in there for two hours. It's the same nightmare as when Damian was in surgery, too, a few hours earlier. Bobo shakes his head.

"Fvck..."

"Hey, Bobo. You okay?"

“Just a bit dizzy... But compared to others, I shouldn’t complain. They just brought Andrew Jones’ body back...”

I nod. I feel sorry for Lissandra. She’s a strong woman, but losing her father like that... I know she’s still at the stadium, helping people and taking care of that mess. This all still feels too unreal. I turn to Bobo, but before I say a thing, he shakes his head.

“I want to see Nora first.”

I know how much he likes her, too, so I just nod. Nora considers him her best friend more than her bodyguard. Those two got awfully close in a short while... If it wasn’t for Bobo being gay, Damian would probably be jealous, too.

“How’s Daniel?”

“He wasn’t at the fight. Nathaniel’s got him watching Elena... She fell asleep.”

I nod. After that, we don’t exchange any words until Sylviana brings us some tea. She sits next to me, and I realize Bobo fell asleep on his chair. The big guy obviously needed some rest... I look at the surgery room again, hoping they would come with good news soon. I can’t feel Nora’s wolf at all... Will her injury be okay? Did she get enough bl00d?

“If only we could donate, too... I’m B positive, though. What about you?”

Sylviana laughs. “Witches don’t have bl00d types, Liam.”

“What? What do I do if you’re injured, then?”

“Water and sunshine, of course.”

She gets up and walks away with a smile while I’m still dumbfounded. She was joking, right?

## **His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 94 - Tips**

I slowly wake up to the beeping of machines. Everything is so white... I close and open my eyes several times, making sure I’m really awake. It feels like I’ve had a very long dream...

Something smells good. Flowers... White roses? I turn my head slowly and notice several pastel-colored bouquets all around me. This hospital room... I have a strong impression of déjà vu. And the pain, too. It's a quiet pain, though, like from behind a wall. I'm probably under some painkillers... My leg and stomach feel the worst, but it's bearable. What I can't endure, though, is this hole I feel inside my heart.

"Nora?"

I turn my head. Bobo is leaning on my bed, looking very worried. He is using crutches, and his usual braids are undone. He looks so tired... I feel his big hand on mine.

"Can you hear me? How do you feel?"

"I can... Bobo, where is Damian?"

He lowers his head and avoids my gaze. "You... You should rest, Nora. You've been in the coma for four days. It's probably best if..."

"Bobo."

I use my Alpha voice. I want to know where my mate is, right now. Why can't I feel him? Is he too far? I've never felt this horrible void since I met Damian. I need him.

Bobo hesitates, and slowly makes a head movement, gesturing behind me. I turn around to my left and finally notice the other bed. Oh Moon Goddess, Damian...

I start crying as soon as I see him. He's so horribly pale! For a second, I even think the unthinkable, but a slow beeping is echoing next to him. A very slow beeping. My mate looks like he's in a deep sleep, not moving an inch; I can't even see his breathing. Machines are surrounding him, one helping him breathe, others linked to his arms, tubes going through and through. I can't believe what I'm seeing. How did Damian become like this? How is he even alive? And why can't I feel him at all?!

Tears are pouring down, and I breathe erratically, unable to calm myself down. Bobo's hands grab my shoulders, keeping me down in bed.

"No, no, Nora, you have to stay put, please."

“Bobo, why is he like this? Why is Damian like that?” I ask, desperate.

“He... he was shot, Nora, remember?”

Shot? The gathering... Now I suddenly remember everything. The Gold Moon’s bombs in the stadium, the surprise attack. I remember the gunshots. And Damian, lying on the ground, bleeding. Bleeding so much...

“I can’t feel him at all...” I whisper, in shock.

I can’t. My wolf is going nuts. Damian is right here, I can see him with my own eyes, so why can’t I feel him at all? I look at him, and it’s like I’m staring at an empty spot. I can’t accept it, I can’t.

“When will he wake up?”

A long silence follows. I notice we are not alone. Liam is sitting right next to Damian’s bed, his head on the mattress. He’s sleeping, but his eyes are red and he looks like a mess... He’s holding his brother’s hand tightly. It breaks my heart to see the usually smiling Liam like that. I reach for Bobo’s big hand again, but I can’t stop looking at Damian.

“Bobo, when will he wake up?”

Once again, no answer. I try to hold back my tears and turn to him.

“Bobo, when?!” I scream. I can’t take it. This heavy silence, this awkward and wary atmosphere.

Bobo raises his head to meet my eyes with a very serious and sorry look.

“Nora, the doctors said he will... probably never wake up.”

“You’re lying.”

I say that right back. Because he has to be. I can’t imagine, for a second, that Damian will stay like this. I gasp, trying to catch my breath. I just can’t understand, I can’t believe there is a world where Damian would die like that.

“He’s right there, Bobo, he’s alive.”

“Nora, his body is... They did their best with the surgery, but his wounds are too great. He... he didn’t wake up after they operated on him. He’s in a deep coma, and all those machines are keeping him alive, but...” His voice breaks.

I don't get it... I can't process what he's saying. All I can think of is this horrible, insufferable sensation in my chest, ripping my heart apart. I close my eyes, leaving my tears to flow out, because I need to break right now; I can't contain it. What's going on? What is this nightmare I woke up into?

"Nora?"

Liam just woke up. Moon Goddess, he looks so miserable... His messy hair, the dark circles under his puffy eyes... He bites his lip and breathes in. "Good to see you up... How do you feel?" All the while, he doesn't let go of Damian's hand.

I shake my head. I don't feel anything but terrible right now.

He frowns. "It's... it's gonna be okay, Nora. He... he will make it, I'm sure of it."

His voice sounds so weak and sorrowful, I know he wants to believe it. I want it, too, so I just nod. I can't imagine... So, I try to keep it together.

I breathe in, take time to calm down my tears. Bobo is caressing my hair gently. He pushes a button, and my bed gets me on a sitting position. Now that I can look around, I notice I really am back in the hospital's VIP room... Only that there's an additional bed and lots of flowers.

"What... what happened? What's going on right now? Bobo, you said... four days?"

"Four days and a half, actually," says Liam. "It took us a while to find you. You remember?"

I do, or just enough, I think. The cabin, Marcus... Right, he's finally dead. It's a blurry memory, but I'm sure of that at least.

Liam sighs. "We found you right in time and brought you back here... You got in surgery right away. It took hours... You had a bullet lodged in your left leg and internal bleeding."

I look down at my leg. Indeed, I have a thick bandage all around my leg, and a strap holding it up. I vaguely remember that, too... But I can still feel the pain a bit. It doesn't really matter for now. I ignore it and turn to Liam again.

“What... what happened then?”

He shrugs. “We did our best. Once you were out of surgery, they said it would take you a while to come back, so Bobo, Tonia, Sylvia, and I took turns watching you two. Somehow, I think your new... look helps Damian, so...”

My new look? I look down and finally notice white, curly hair. What happened to my hair? It went from jet black to a silvery white. It looks totally unnatural...

“Yeah, it shocked us, too. No idea how you pulled that one off.”

“That’s the only change we noticed about you,” adds Bobo.

“Sylviana said you’re all charged up with Moon Power, if that makes any sense to you,” says Liam. “Anyway, you and Damian were out, so Nate and William somewhat took over. With the Gold Moon out, everyone started working together.”

“What happened? Back at the stadium. I saw... bodies...”

I’m sure of that. People died. A lot of werewolves. Everyone was fighting, some were fleeing the scene, but I can’t forget the sight of dead bodies I came across. No face I recognized, but I can’t imagine they were only the Gold Moon Clan’s people.

Liam sighs, and massages his neck, looking tired. “Yeah, it was a mess... Most of the Gold Moon people died, but all the packs had casualties. We lost people, too. Andrew Jones was k!lled, and Vincent Greene, too.”

“Marcus shot Vincent. I remember now... I was trying to run away, and I ran into Vincent...”

He shot him dead right in front of me. How could I forget that?

Liam slowly nods. “So, I guess now we know who k!lled him... Taaron King probably k!lled Andrew Jones. People saw them fighting right before. Greene’s new Beta died, too, by the way. And... Old Man Seaver passed away, too. Two days ago.”

Oh, Moon Goddess...

“So, it’s been a bit... complicated. People are trying to pull it together. Lissandra took over the Violet Clan, and Arthur Seaver did the same with the

Sea Moon Wolves... The Jade Moon people are listening to us for now, and the Rising Moon surrendered, too. A couple other packs lost their Alphas, so... And there are still people in severe conditions.”

Moon Goddess... I remember the stadium; it was a war scene. It's been a few days, but how can we expect things to go back to normal so soon? With so many people dead, injured, or grieving...

And Damian. The Alpha King, being in a coma...

“What... what did Sylviana say?” I ask, full of hope.

Liam frowns. “She's helpless. His injuries are... “

His voice breaks again, and he lowers his head. I see a couple of tears falling. Oh, Liam... I choke up, too, and a long silence follows. Neither of us wants to speak. I can only contemplate Damian.

Even when William or Elena come to visit, I don't really react. All that time, I'm thinking. I'm thinking about Damian and me. About us. I'm so weak, but I don't want to sleep a single second I might miss with him.

I feel calmer every second that passes by, and more resolute. Bobo notices the change in me, but doesn't say a thing. He can't possibly know. He probably thinks I'm in denial, but that's wrong. I can't ignore the obvious.

He said the truth.

Damian is dying.

My mate is in a deep coma right now. Tonia comes to visit me with the surgeon, but we talk more about Damian's state than mine. The doctor explains it to me, but all I can remember is that his injuries are too great. It's a miracle he's still holding on, and Liam thinks it's because of me. But I can't feel him. To my wolf, Damian's already in a place where I can't reach him, and I can't have that. I just can't.

Every one of our friends visits us. They're glad I woke up, but it's impossible to ignore Damian's fate. Those visits have a bitter taste, no matter how much we try to keep it in. Me, too. I don't want to pretend I'm fine. I'm dead inside. This black hole is eating me up, destroying me as my mate is fading away.



When nighttime comes, I'm perfectly calm and waiting.

Liam never left his brother's side a single second, neither did Bobo leave mine, even when the nurse came to change his bandages. Now, they are both dozing off on their chairs. I'm sitting up, looking at Damian.

A smell of wildflowers enters the room, one I've been waiting for.

"Good evening, Nora," she whispers.

I smile gently to Sylviana as she approaches. She takes a quick stop to caress Liam's hair, looking sorry for him, and walks up to me. She sits on my bed, on the side where she can face Damian.

For a while, we both silently look at him.

"...Are you sure?" She asks.

I knew Sylviana would understand right away. I don't know why I was so sure of it, but there wasn't any need for me to explain anything— she just knew.

I slowly nod.

"Nora, you will most likely... Even if you've never been so powerful, his injuries..."

"I'll do it, anyway."

She turns to me, but I keep speaking in a soft voice, not wanting to wake up the guys.

"I know, Sylviana. I will probably... not wake up, but, it doesn't matter. I just can't let him die like this."

"He wouldn't want this..."

I shake my head. "It's my choice. I'm being selfish right now, but... I can't live without him. And there's Liam, Nate... The packs... So many people need him."

"He needs you."

I smile softly. That's probably what Damian himself would say. I know that, but my decision is taken.

Sylviana understands, and sighs. Her eyes shift to Liam. "Did you... say goodbye?"

I feel a tear rolling down my eye.

"It's always too late for farewells, anyway..." I say, choking up a bit.

She silently starts to cry, too. I know she doesn't want to do this; she doesn't want to be the one to see me go. I'm leaving her with a heavy burden, but no one else but Sylviana would have helped me, and we both know that.

She takes my hand. Around us, the flowers silently start growing out, branches crawling all around us on the floor and walls. It's actually pretty... Roses are blooming all over as the branches keep progressing. They get to my bed and softly carry me to Damian's bed while Sylviana steps away. They gently set me right next to him. My heart suddenly warms a little as I can finally caress his cheek.

"Hello, my Love..." I whisper softly to him.

He can't hear me, but it doesn't matter. I take a while to look at him. My Damian, my fated mate... Moon Goddess, I love him so much... I don't want us to part yet, but if I don't do this, he will leave me into a world I can't live in...

I have a long thought for everyone who loved me. Liam, Bobo, Nate, Tonia, Elena, William, Daniel... It's hard. It's hard to leave them, without saying goodbye, without even apologizing for this. But it's too late for that now.

I lean towards Damian, look at him for the last time, and give him the longest, the most loving farewell kiss of our lives.

## **His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 95 - Tips**

I'm floating. I'm numb, drifting in a world of unknown colors. No smell and no sensations, nothing but emptiness around me. I'm a thought, a whisper in a sea of emptiness. I'm free, in a place that's nowhere. ...Is this what dying is like?

I wander for a long time, without directions, without space. It could be a second, it could be a year. I could be an instant mixed with eternity. It could be anything, it could be nothing. Time makes no sense here.

I wait without expecting anything. I don't know anything. Where, When, Who... No questions make any sense to me. I'm just there. Free and... trapped. An ethereal space, a dive in emptiness. My soul on a lock, my mind in a blank. Slowly drifting apart, losing anything I gathered.

No light and no warmth to accompany me, no one.

It's a grey neon, in a blinding world. A mute world, a deaf world. Colors with no warmth, sounds with no feel. A lonely place. I'm on my own, as if no one else ever existed. No one, no you and no us, no beings at all. Peaceful and scary at the same time, a black hole of emptiness, like I could fall at any minute. And a long, long thread of loneliness.

I'm so numb, and so tired. I'm asleep, gone in an ocean of peacefulness. Like drowning to higher depths, to a vast sky. I try to fly, I try to soar and climb. Find myself again. Go back to them... Back to Him.

Ghostly memories, echoing on my mind, striving to come back to me. Who am I? What have I lost...? The whisper of a forgotten voice, the shadow of a touch... Something I've long forgotten, something I yearn to remember again. Memories barricaded behind an invisible wall, a lock keeping me a thought away.

I hear... sounds.

A prolonged wind... Someone's soft breathing. A little, regular beeping sound. The rumbling of something soft. Footsteps, soft voices... Life. I'm alive.

Or... almost.

I can't feel a thing, nor my own body. Just hear those sounds, like an echo reaching me. A glimpse of life from behind a heavy veil. Something I can't touch, but I can gather. Finally. A peek at life.

It comes and goes. Like a wave that never dares to approach. Sometimes it fades away, sometimes it's brighter than ever before. I wait for it, I'll be patient. Please, please come back to me. Wait for me. Forgive me.

I'll be back.

No matter how long it takes. I'll come back to you.

I hear them again.

It's a long road, a long way up. Wait for me. I'll come for you, I'm coming to.

A ghost of mist holding me back, losing me again. I'll try again, I'll find my way back. I'll catch my breath, I'll grasp my life again. Wait for me. Give me some time, give me a chance.

The voices come back again. Calling my name, a name I can't recall. I'll listen to what I can't hear. Catching a thread, following it back. How do I get back?

Listen, listen to them. I need them. Guide me. Show me the way back home. I'm coming home, coming back to you.

I'll come back to my life.

I'll get it all back, I will be with you. Wait, wait a little bit.

One more time, and one more chance. One more breath.

Something changed?

I think so... Her heartbeat, it's faster. Look. Even her breathing looks more natural.

Check again. We need to be sure this time. We can't give him false hopes again after so long.

I'm fighting my way back.

Sensations crawl back in, one after another. The gentle caress of the air on my skin. The heaviness of unconsciousness. The inner echo of my breathing. My heartbeat pulsing in my ears...

You think she can... hear us?

Maybe. I always feel like she can. I talk to her a lot, just in case.

I miss her, too. It's weird...

I know. Like, she's there, but... An empty shell. Even her wolf's gone, too. I miss her voice.

I miss you, too. I want to come back... A black hole is waiting for me, luring for every step I take back. I have to keep going. No hesitation, no looking back. Just this long, blind search for a way to return. A fog of unconsciousness, trapping me then and again. When will I finally wake up?

I need you... I'll wait, Nora, no matter how long. I miss you, I miss you, Love... Can you hear me? ...Or maybe you're dreaming? I want to join you in your dreams. I miss you so much... I... I...

A silence breaks, and something painful holding my heart. A memory choking me, overflowing me with emotions. Did I lose you? Will you be able to wait again, to wait so long? What are you going through?

I'm so sorry, Nora. I wish you were here... I wish I could tell you goodbye in person. I... I hope you'll be back soon. They all miss you. I'll miss you the most. Do you know how much you're loved, Nora? He is coming every day to see you... Liam and Bobo, too. Everyone loves you. They are all waiting for you... I hope you will be back soon. I'm so sorry we have to part this way. I hope you'll understand, Nora. We will see each other again, I promise. Forgive me.

Lips softly press against my forehead, and there is a gentle caress in my hair. Footsteps going away... Where are you going? I need you again. Where are you leaving? Why are you leaving me alone...?

The smell grows stronger.

Fresh roses.

Hey, Nora... Done playing sleeping beauty yet? We miss you, you know. Don't worry about us, but you gotta come back. Damian misses you. Again. My poor brother deserves the price for most patient boyfriend, don't you think? Well, he's not your boyfriend anymore now, but still. I can't wait for when you'll be back... I'm bored here. I miss Sylviana, and Nate is...

Do you have no one else but her to talk to behind my back?

What are you doing here, mister blockhead?

fvck you, Liam.

In a good mood again, I see. What are you doing here, anyway?

What, I can't even visit Nora now?

As if. You don't give a st **about Nora, you were hoping to know about them. Well, I don't know a thing, and as you can see, Nora's not giving you a hint either, so fk off, Nate.**

Trapped in darkness again, I breathe slowly. When will this be over? It's getting more and more painful now... A heavy sleep catching me, a consciousness it's hard to come to. Words coming back to me, and sounds reaching my ears again.

I know I said I'd wait but... it's hard without you... Can you hear me, Love? As long as you're not suffering again... I don't know how I'm getting by every day like this... I just wish you'd wake up.... I miss the color of your eyes, Nora. The sound of your voice, too. I don't know how they keep going with their lives while I'm stuck here. I want to be by your side every day, every minute. I think of you every second. I...

Fingers running through my hair, and something gently brushing the back of my hand. A smell I love. A familiar warmth, and that voice... A deep sigh.

I just keep going. I wake up, go to work, talk to people, live every minute... And I come back to you. I'm the Alpha they want me to be, but... Everyone's waiting for the Luna. They never mention you when I'm in the room. Do they think I'll break if they call your name out loud? They don't get it. I'm waiting for you, Love. I'll wait... As long as it takes for you to come back.

How long will it take? How long has it been? I feel like I've been here forever... I have no idea. Days? Weeks? Months? I'm so sorry... I keep fighting, looking for my way back, trying again. Why is it so hard? Why am I so weak...?

Moon Goddess... How did I lose my way? How do I go back to them? I'm scared I'll be too late, I'm afraid I'll be trapped here forever. Eternity isn't for me. I want to feel again. Life is waiting for me, but I'm a step aside from the world. In between.

I left my love behind, I left my heart in a crowd.

A promise I've forgotten, something I'll need to say again. I didn't know, I haven't seen anything but my pain. I need to breathe again, I need you.

Tell him I love him. I won't stay alone, I won't collapse. No life, no way out but this fear creeping in. But I'll be back. Tell Love I love you, tell them to set me free. I'll tell you when I'm scared again, I'll let you know when I'm injured again.

Tell him to reduce my sentence.

I'm coming back.

I'm tearing down the wall, I'm screaming again. I'll let you feel my pain, I'll share it all with you. I'll be a wolf again, I'll be your mate, forever. I will cry, I will laugh, and I will share it all with you. Your Luna is coming back to life, your Luna is finding her way back.

I'm right there, where Love was waiting for us.

Where you're waiting for me.

I'm back. I love you.