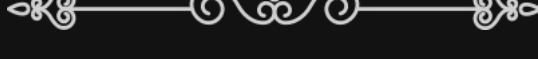


Forever in the Past and Forever in the Future

Chapter 207



Chapter 75

Kas's POV

Once Delilah and Musu get back to the apartment, Delilah and I turn on the cooking channel to watch a cake baking competition. We beg Musu to watch with us, but she insists she has work to do. She compromises by sitting on the sofa and putting on her headphones while she keeps working. Delilah and I throw my green and gray blanket over US and comment on what the contestants are doing right and wrong and what we would do differently. During the commercial breaks, Delilah tells me about the basics of magic theory to prepare me for practices.

Around four p.m. there is a knock on the apartment door. Delilah jumps up before I can stop her and answers it.

"Um, Kas?" Lex says quietly, as if someone other than me could hear her if she spoke to loud.

"Um, Lex? Why are you whispering?" I ask, confused. 1

"I want to talk to you about something before you play with magic."

"Okay, you know you can tell me anything. What's up?"

"The other day, when I was talking to Saint in the weight room, he said he would get Bronx to agree to being healed," she confides. 1

"Healed from what?" I ask, still confused.

"To take the silver out of his liver and maybe even fix his eye if you can do it," her voice is tentatively hopeful.

"Saint is going to convince Bronx to do that? W-what if I can't heal him?" I feel unsure of myself as she continues to talk.

"You need to forget about what Amari said about being an energy vampire. It's a shitty slur and she shouldn't have said it," I can feel Lex growl at the memory, "Kas, Leticia is right. Even if she is a little twisted in her thinking. Your sisters can be dangerous and we need to watch our back. We also need to watch the backs of nine very misunderstood Mavri Magea who depend on you, even if you have never known it before."

"Okay, but what does that have to do with healing Bronx?"

"You know how strong he is, right? Without that silver in his body, he will be even more so. If there is any truth to what Leticia says, we will need him to be stronger, Kas," I feel Elexis shift uncomfortably, "We will also need to make sure he and Saint don't lose their ever loving minds when they are at full power." 1

"What do you mean? Make sure they don't lose their minds? Because that sounds to me like we should leave that silver right where it is, Lex," I don't sound like I'm scolding her but I am.

"Remember the day he thought about taking Tessa as a prisoner and starting a war? Then you took him down to the training grounds and kicked his ass all over the mat?"

"Mostly, yeah?"

"Well, he had that reaction because of Perses. War is in Bronx's DNA."

"I'm sorry, Perses? He's a Titan, right?"

"Perses is the Titan God of War or Destruction, depending on how you translate it. He is the Goddess Hecate's father. Delilah is probably familiar with him."

"Is he related to Bronx? Lex, is my mate a god?"

"Oh. Goddess, no. stay with me here, Kas. Time for a family history lesson. It's a little twisty and turny," Lex sighs.

"Kas?" Delilah's voice interrupts our conversation, "You have a delivery."

I look over the back of the sofa to see Carly with several omegas carrying vases of roses. I smile as I see the various shades of purple, white, and cream roses. 1

"It's going to have to wait, Lex," I say sympathetically.

"Fine," I feel her rolling her eyes, "but not too long. This is important."

"Hi Carly!" I grin broadly at her.

"Hi Luna, he's done it again. Where would you like them?" She smiles back. Her strawberry blonde hair is up in a bun and her hazel eyes shine brightly.

"I mean, we just got rid of the last batch he sent," I frown, "I guess the kitchen and dining table."

She motions to the omegas to take the vases to the kitchen, "Where else?"

"Huh? What do you mean, where else?" I look at the omegas, each with two vases in their hands.

"He ordered twenty-five dozen instead often, like he usually does. He said you deserve extra this time," her eyes shift around looking for more space for the rest of the flowers.

"I'm sorry, did you say twenty-five dozen roses?" Musu takes off her headphones and roses and looks at me with wide eyes, "Luna, what in the Goddess's name did you do on our lunch break."

"I jus-" I feel my face flush, "Let's just say it was definitely not in the Goddess's name, Musu."

Musu, Delilah, and Carly all start laughing and teasing me. The omegas who are bringing in more and more vases look very uncomfortable with the conversation until they cover every flat surface in vases. They rush out as soon as they can, looking a little frazzled. Once they leave, Carly says she has some pack business to update me on.

"Please sit, Carly," I motion to the armchair next to the sofa. Before she sits, she hands me the binder I usually keep on my desk. She's so organized. I should ask Bronx if she can help me more often. 1

"I've added agenda pages in the front for you," Carly says, wasting no time and turns on her tablet, 'The first wave of new pack members will be here right before lunch tomorrow. Gamma Ashley has arranged for a meet and greet in the great room and she has sectioned off tables in the dining room so they can have lunch with the pack before they get shown to their homes. The Gamma asked if you could hold court for the children.'" 1

"Hold court? What does that mean? She wants me to entertain them?"

"Sort of. She knows the kids are not likely to have any prejudices against you, so she thinks it will help get things off to a positive start. You know, having time with the Luna while their parents get to know the rest of the ranked members. I have a few books for you to choose from or you can tell one of your mythology stories," Carly explains.

"Oh, okay. Yeah, I can do that," I feel a little better after the explanation.

"Oh, and a woman named Diane Muller is in the first group. She is a nurse helping with the transition? We assigned her to a suite on the second floor since she is single," Carly says, reading a line from her tablet.

"Oh yes! Nurse Diane will be here tomorrow? That's fantastic! She is probably the only person from Silver Moon I would consider a friend," I explain to them.

"Well, if she is a friend to you, I can't wait to meet her," Delilah says. Her voice chimes like it has bells in it. 1

"Same here," Carly agrees, if you like her, I'm sure we will all like her."

"Wait, did Bronx send you up here just to tell me that?" I ask. He could have just told me when he came upstairs later.

"Oh, no. After lunch, the Alpha has arranged for you and your sisters to take a tour of the botanical gardens tomorrow afternoon. He has reserved the atrium so you can spend time together on your own. When you get home, we are having a dinner party to welcome the new pack members and celebrate having a bunch of goddesses in our presence," Carly explains, motioning with her hands in the air.

"So I get to meet my sisters tomorrow? All of them?" I feel my heart beat a little faster.

"All the ones that are here, anyway. Oh, also in three weeks, you and the Alpha have to go to a Santoro Enterprises charity event in Greece. It's a casino night theme. Black tie. Humans and wolves. Lots of crusty old rich people who like throwing money around. Exactly the type of thing Alpha Bronx hates to attend. Katherine said a few other species will be there too," Carly charges on through her notes without looking up.

"What does Bronx's schedule look like the week before? Do we have time to go to Paris for a few days?" I ask. Carly knows Bronx's schedule better than he does. She swipes her finger around on the tablet, "If so, I would like to see if that nice man from the Givenchy has time to style me for Katherine's event."

"Matthew Williams? He put you in the front row of the spring fashion show. I can't imagine he would say no. There's nothing on the Alpha's schedule I can't move. I will make some calls. Where should we put up Tyree, Marco, and Musu?" she asks, looking at something on her screen.

"Tyree? Not James and Delilah?" I look at her, then to Delilah.

Timm, James and Marco wanted to tell you themselves," Delilah says shyly, looking at Musu. I look over at Musu, who is avoiding eye contact.

"What's going on? What do they need to tell me?" I feel panic turning my stomach into a pit of acid. A lump of tears builds in my throat.

My guards are leaving me? This is not happening. This can't be happening. I know I don't need them like I used to, but they're really just going to abandon me? I jump up and start pacing. Have things been that bad lately? Has it been too stressful to deal with me? Can I change their minds?

"Kas, it's okay, calm down," Delliah stands up and takes me by the hands. She gives me a loving look, "Alpha Bronx gave them promotions. James is going to be doing more intel work with Musu and Beta Lenora. He won't be traveling with you as much anymore, but he is still working with you one hundred percent of the time. It's just more behind the scenes. He will send updates as needed, but everything will be from MasonCo and if you really need him, he will be at your side in an instant. Alpha Bronx already gave me permission to create portals in emergency situations, remember?"

"P-promotions?" I ask. My voice shakes as I speak.

"Yes, Kas. And Marco is now going to be your lead guard. He and Delilah are going to work with you to make sure you know how to use your abilities. Tyree is coming on full time too. No more temporary status," Musu stands and reassures me.

I look back and forth between my friends, "T-they're not leaving me?"

"Oh Goddess no, Kas. Feral weretigers couldn't drag those two away from you," Musu laughs, "but they really wanted to be the ones to tell you. Can you at least pretend to be surprised?"

"Oh trust me, I'll still be surprised," I reassure her.