

## Her Burning Desire Chapter 41 - Tips

0 6 minutes read

Theodore

Our evening was coming to an end. Although Melony and I had a really good day together, I couldn't help the dread feeling washing over me as we made our way up to our room to get ready for the battle. We separated from the group and all went our separate ways. Mark left to get the warriors to their 'hiding' spots and take the potion to mask their scents. Todd walked Olive to the safe house and helped gather all the elderly, children, and woman that wouldn't be fighting. Melony and I needed to go change and prepare for her walk to the cottage. I changed into my black basketball shorts and black t-shirt, and sat in our chair waiting for her to finish. She put on a pair of black leggings, a black sports bra, a white tank top, and her combat boots. She looks sexy as hell, but I rein in my wolf, because right now was not the time to get full of lust. I continued to go over a few things with her as she finished pulling her hair up into a high pony tail.

"Mark will be waiting near your get away exit for you. He will follow you back here and help protect you until the battle is finished. When you arrive at the cottage, I will be the closest to you in case they decide to make a move before you can get out. Now, as soon as you meet up with them, you figure out which one is the leader and when they decide it is time to go, you run Melony, right? Your going to get out of there and get to safety?"

She finished her hair and walked over to me. She held her hand out to make me stand up in front of her. Her arms slid around my waist to hold me tight while she craned her neck to look into my eyes. "Yes Theodore, I will find out who the leader is and I will escape. I will find Mark and I come back here to our room and wait for you to return. You will return, right? You don't get to tell me to leave and then throw yourself into the flames. You protect our pack, kill their leader, and you come back to me. You find me as soon as possible."

I bent down, kissing her forehead and pulled her tight against my chest, hugging her. "I will always find you my love." I felt Melony reaching behind me for something. When she pulled away, she handed me the small bottle of potion.

"Here, take this, It's time. We have to head out now." I watched her hesitation as she turned to head toward our door. The thing is, she wasn't even scared

of herself. She was putting herself in the direct line of fire and the only thing that was flowing through her mind was myself, and the pack. She really is the perfect Luna. I gulped down the potion in one quick swig and we made our way out the door. \r\

As we approached where I would be hiding with a direct view of the cottage and Melony, I stopped her before she could continue forward. I pulled her by the arm, spinning her around to collide against my chest. Her hand instinctively moved up, gripping my shirt. I had one hand around her waist and another holding the back of her neck. When our eyes connected, I could see the unshed tears she was holding back, and my heart immediately broke into a million pieces. I felt her emotions and how worried she was about everyone she loved. Me, Mark, Olive, Todd, our warriors, and something else or someone else, but she was blocking me out of our link to each other. I couldn't tell who the other person or thing was. I will have to ask her about it later. Right now wasn't the time. "Please keep yourself safe Melony, and stick to the plan." I bent down to give her the most passionate kiss I could. Our lips made fireworks as they touched and danced with each other. I pulled back and rested my forehead on hers. A single tear had fallen down her cheek and I used my thumb to wipe it away. "I love you baby, always."

She gave me a meek smile, kissed my lips quickly with one last kiss and pulled away. She turned around once she was a few steps away. "Forever Theodore, I love you, Forever." Then she walked off.

We were here early so no one would see us all reach our hiding spots. I was crouched down behind the bushes closest to Melony. She stood pacing back and forth. I could feel her heart beating quickly as the meeting time approached.

About 30 minutes later, I smelt them.. rotting garbage, and the filth of rouges. I moved a little so I could get a better view and I watched as Melony froze. Turning to face her stalker and his cronies. It didn't take a genius to know who the leader was, he must of been born of Alpha blood. His aura was strong, but mine was stronger. Melony's was even stronger. He was gross. His hair was shoulder length and pulled back into a low greasy pony tail. His teeth were stained yellow from lack of hygiene. He had the start of wrinkles in the corner of his eyes, and I would have to guess he was probably in the late 30's or early 40's. He was the first to speak.

“Well, well, she did show up. I was sure we were coming to meet wolves for a battle instead. Here she stands before us though, in all her glory, my future Luna and mate. I suppose I won’t be needing all of” He snapped his fingers, “them.” and about 180 rouge wolves appeared behind him. Sh\*t, I talked to myself. I quickly linked up, Todd and Mark.

Me – They have about 180 rouge wolves to fight. More than we were prepared for.

Todd – “I see them. We still outnumber them. We have 200 warriors.”

Mark – “Let’s not forget we are stronger. Rouges have nothing on our fighters.”

I mind linked all our warriors now, “Alright you guys, were close to battle. Be ready. They have about 180 fighters with them on their side. But leave the scum bag for me. He’s mine.”

I turned my attention back to Melony now, just in time to hear her speak. She crossed her arms across her chest. Her ‘I don’t give a f\*ck’ attitude was on full display. I loved it when she was in this mood, it was hot. “So I guess your the creep that likes to take advantage of young girls in closets and stalk them.” I watched as his lips turned up in a smirk at her bitterness. He had another thing coming if he truly thought she would be easy going about this.

“I would hardly call that taking advantage of sweetness. I mean, if you’re into that sort of thing, I’m sure we could play a little.” I had to do everything in my power to hold Jackson back from letting out a growl at that.

“I don’t play with strangers. I guess my parents taught me correctly, unlike yours.” Melony responded.

“Excuse me, where are my manners? I am Rafael, The Rouge King. Everyone knows, a king is nothing without his queen. Which will be you, Melony. You are my queen. I have searched high and low for the perfect mate for years, and one day I stumbled upon a pack land a little ways from here. When I approached the borders, I saw the most magnificent sight before me. A white wolf, training with their father deep in the forest. I have been keeping an eye on you for some time. Making my pack bigger, recruiting as many people as I could to one day make sure I would have you for myself. Now I rule over all the rouges, and I need an heir. I need a mate, but with the silly mark on your

shoulder, I will only be able to bind with you from our mating. I promise, though, I will make sure you are thoroughly satisfied, my sweet lady.”

Melony released a threatening growl. Harper was pissed. “In your dreams! No one would ever satisfy me like Theodore does. I am HIS MATE. I will only EVER bare his PUPS. You think I am going to leave with you?! You are insane. You’re nothing compared to my Alpha, my mate. I will kill you thoroughly for even thinking about touching me. If I don’t, I know my mate, my pack will! The fact you think you would ever be able to succeed in all of this is honestly a joke! You want me?” She spat, getting angrier by the second. “Then go ahead, if you dare to fvcking take me!!”

This wasn’t part of the plan. I watched as Rafael instantly was furious with Melony’s threat. In one swift motion, I watched as he lunged forward to Melony, “MEL! RUN!”. I linked her and watched as she turned to leave. My warriors all came out of hiding and ran into battle. I moved from my spot once I saw Melony run into the mix of our warriors, knowing she would be with Mark soon, and turned my attention back to the cabin, searching for my prey. My target, RK. Rouge King. Rafael.

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07 minutes read

Melony

“MEL!! RUN!” I heard Theodore come through our link. I realized Rafael was lunging at me because I let my mouth run free because I was so mad. It wasn’t part of the plan. I messed that all up. Now I am running through the woods, past our warriors while they go into battle. I kept my eyes open for Mark. The plan was to meet up with him before I returned to the house. I am sure I am past our meeting spot though. I don’t see him anywhere near me. As I look around, I see wolves tearing into each other, blood spreading onto the ground, staining it red. A few warriors didn’t have time to shift and are fighting in their human form. Over all, it looks like we are holding our own very well and we will come out on top in this.

I heard a growl and a jaw snapping. I turned to my left quickly to see a dark brown rouge midair aiming right for me. I waited for the hit but it never came. I opened my eyes to see a pretty gray wolf on top of the rouge ripping its throat out. The gray wolf looked up at me with its hazel eyes and I felt so happy to look into them. Mark, he was okay.

“Come on Mel, we have to go!!” Mark shouted through our link.

I turned back and ran with Mark running next to me in his wolf form. We didn't get far when two more rouges came out of no where and tackled Mark to the ground. “Luna, you need to keep going. I will meet you at the house where it's safe once I get rid of these mutts!” It's not very often Mark talks to me so formally but he is in Gamma and warrior mode right now. His job is to protect me, his Luna. I wanted to keep going but just as I was about to take off again, someone blew into me. Causing us to both go rolling across the ground. I stood up wiping the dust off me, getting ready to fight the filthy rouge. But when I stood up, I was met with blonde hair and beady eyes. I returned her dirty glare with one of my own while we circled each other.

“Jessica, I wish I could say it's nice to see you.” She looked awful, being banished from the pack. It was obvious she turned rouge and didn't try to find another pack to live in. Of course, she would make friends with the enemy. “I see you found your perfect home living with trash. You should fit in perfectly.” I smirked at her.

“For a Luna, you sure do have a big mouth.” I watched as she pulled out a dagger from her back pocket and pointed it out in front of her aimed at me. “It's such a shame, I have to get rid of you. Instructions are to make sure you stay alive, but I just don't think I can allow that to happen. If you are alive, then it leaves room for you to come back into Theodore's life. I can't risk that, because when your gone, I will be the one to pick up the pieces. Luna was supposed to be my t!tle! My place was next to him. NOT YOURS!” Jessica lunged toward me and I was quick to dodge her weak attempt at stabbing me. I wasn't going to let her win this. I can't let her harm my pup. I had more to fight for than her, she was making that clear, letting her emotions play into her actions. She was acting sloppy.

We circled each other again, waiting for her to make her move again. This time, when she lunged for me with the dagger in her right hand, I moved to my left, dodging the second attempt, and hit her with my right fist, connecting with her jaw. I split her lip a little when she looked back at me and had a trickle of blood running down her chin. She charged at me again and I had her wrist in a firm grip that held the dagger. I realized that the knife had been dipped in wolfsbane, I could smell it seeping off the blade. If she was able to stab it in me, I would be a goner. My baby wouldn't survive with wolfsbane in my system. wolfsbane suppresses your wolf and makes you weak almost

instantly. I took my foot up and kicked her in the abdomen as hard as I could away from me. Jessica went tumbling back and landed on the ground with a hard thud and the dagger flew out of both of our grasp. I watched as it landed about 10 feet away from both of us on the ground. As I went to jump for the dagger I heard an earth-shattering growl, one of pain, a growl that shook my bones and I knew so well. It caught my attention and I looked over to see Theodore outnumbered with wolves attacking him in different directions. My heart sank into my stomach. I needed to help him. Someone needed to help him. I used the pack link. "Get to your Alpha NOW!"

So many warriors were linking back that they were trying but it seemed that the Rouge army had grown. They were outnumbered as well. I caught movement from the corner of my eye and reacted just fast enough that Jessica missed my heart with the dagger and plunged it into my shoulder instead. I felt the sting as the dagger was pushed through my skin. She stood back as if she had just won when a familiar gray wolf leaped into the air and landed on Jessica, tearing her to pieces.

Melony, we're the white wolf. We were made immune to wolfsbane and silver. We just have to get the dagger out so I can heal you. Harper spoke to me.

I brought both of my hands up to my shoulder and pulled the dagger out as fast as I could. I let out a scream. "AHHHH!!". I turned back to Mark to see Jessica lying off to the side, dead. He was fighting off two more rouges. "Luna run, please, you need to get out of here, I have to keep you safe." Mark was practically pleading with me, but I looked at him with the most guilty expression on my face. When I told him, "I'm sorry, Mark.", I took off in the opposite direction. I was saving my mate first.

I saw Jackson, Theodore's wolf up ahead. He was still outnumbered, but this time he only had 3 wolves surrounding him instead of 5. I saw his movements and he was getting tired quickly. I saw another one sneak around the back and lunge at him. I couldn't help but yell out a warning. "THEODORE!!!" He snapped his head back toward me with panic written across his face. He caught the rouge just in time, snapping its neck and throwing it off to the side. Just as I was about to him. Rafael appeared directly in front of me. 'You've got to be kidding me!' was all I could think.

"You think you can save your mate? The only way that will happen is if you give yourself up, my sweet Melony." He was walking closer by the second. "You can play hard to get all you want, but you are outnumbered here, your

entire pack is going to be exiled, including your Alpha, if you don't follow the rules here."

I was getting angrier by the second. I felt something happening to me. Harper started to take over but I wasn't shifting. I know my eyes were glowing purple at that point. I felt a power surge through my body and my hands were twitching in anticipation of using it. I have never had this feeling before. I don't even know what it was.

Harper, what's happening?! I asked her.

"Let go, Mel. Let me take over, retreat to the back and let me handle this please." She sounded so confident like she knew exactly what she had to do. I did exactly as she asked as I retreated back, allowing her to fully take over my human form. I was now only a witness to everything playing out. Harper then spoke up, our voices mixed as one.

"You think you have won but you aren't even close! I am and will always be the most powerful one here! Theodore is my mate! This is our land! You, Rafael, only brought your warriors to a battle that you all will never walk out of!" I watched as my hands rose into the air, all of the rouges including Rafael being lifted by a force that was emitting from me, coming right from my finger tips. I watched the face of Rafael turn from one of victory to horrified. Just as he was about to plead for his life, Harper flicked my hands and I watched as they all fell limp to the ground, not breathing. None of them would ever move again. Just as they all fell lifeless, I felt my body completely drain, I was weak and exhausted.

"Melony, we will be okay, I promise, but we need to heal." with that, Harper retreated and gave me control again.

I looked around and saw everyone staring at me in shock. Then my body collapsed. My entire being felt heavy, I needed to close my eyes. I heard my mate's voice though, "MELONY!" and then I felt the sparks from our bond as he caught me lowering me down to the ground in his lap. "Mel, baby, I told you to leave. You were supposed to stay safe. You were supposed to follow the plan! Oh, goddess, you've been stabbed, Melony! Your bleeding!" I felt his hand come to my shoulder to touch it ever so lightly.

I wanted to explain to him everything that had happened, I wanted to make sure he was okay, I needed to check on Mark, all our warriors. But the only thing I could say before darkness took me over was "Our baby."

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Theodore

I was shocked. I couldn't move. One minute, I was fighting off 3 rouges that had me surrounded trying to keep an eye on Melony to get her to safety, and the next thing I knew, all the filthy mutts were being lifted in the air by a powerful force and dropped dead to the ground. I have never seen anything like this before, ever. It blew my mind, that kind of power was coming from my perfect dainty Luna. I watched Melony's eyes return to her greenish blue color and fade from purple. Harper had given her control back.

Jackson and I were just in complete awe of our mate. We're so lucky, we have the most beautiful and powerful mate. She's perfect. Jackson spoke.

As much as I wanted to tell him, I agreed. I saw Melony start to wobble and she started to turn pale. I yelled out her name and made it to her just in time to catch her before she hit the ground. My heart was sinking into my stomach looking at how fragile she looked. I noticed the blood dripping down her side and it looked like she had been stabbed. SHES HAS BEEN STABBED. My heart rate picked up and I started to panic. Just as I was getting ready to pick her up and run to the pack hospital she said something that made me pale. "Our baby." was all she said before she passed out on me. I stood frozen. What did she mean? Mark approached my side, knocking me out of my trance.

"Alpha, we need to get her to the hospital. We need to hurry." His words brought me back to my senses and I took off running as quickly as possible. I sent a mind link to Todd telling him where I was headed, knowing that Olive would want to be there with Melony.

Mark was hot on my tail following me in. I knew he was as distraught over seeing her like that. They have become really close since she arrived at the pack house. I shoved myself through the hospital doors and nurses and doctors were already waiting for our arrival. Mark or Todd must have told them to be ready. They had the stretcher waiting for her to be laid down. I placed her body on the stretcher keeping my hand held tight to hers, but when they arrived at the room, the doctor snapped at me and told me I had to get out and wait outside for her. I let out a feral growl. How dare they keep me from



my mate right now?! Mark placed his hands on my shoulders and gently pulled me away from the door.

“Theodore, you have to let them work. You will be in their way, and we need to make sure nothing distracts them or prevents them from doing everything they can.” I nodded sullenly as I took a seat in the waiting room.

What happened out there? We should have had the upper hand. Melony should have made it to safety. Where was Mark? He should have been protecting her. Who stabbed her? Our baby? OUR BABY? Melony..was.. pregnant?! Did she know going into this? I was going to be a father. Our baby. I didn't realize it but I must have whispered the word 'baby' out loud because Olive was kneeling in front of me with her hands on my shoulder. I looked up and she just nodded at me, giving me the answer I knew Melony meant to say. Olive had tears in her eyes. Todd reached down and picked her up to hold her and comfort her. My dad approached me and I couldn't help but let down my hard exterior and fell into his embrace. I sobbed on my father's shoulder while he patted my back, giving me all the comfort and love he could at that moment.

I started to calm down and I pulled back to look my father in the eyes, while I used the back side of my hand and wiped the tears from mine. “Melony, dad, she's unconscious. She saved our pack, she saved me. Now she's hurt, sick. She's pregnant dad. She has my pup inside of her. My perfect mate is carrying my child.” My lips turned up just a little, showing my happiness at knowing Melony was pregnant with my pup.

“I know son, I know. She's a wonderful Luna. The best yet. Now, pull yourself together, she will need you to be strong for her and the baby. She is a fighter. That girl isn't just going to give up that easily, she will make it out of this, and when she does, the last thing she should see is her mate, who's broken, beside her.” He's right. I need to get my emotions in check before I walk into that room.

Melony

I felt a warm, heavy hand draped over my waist. I tried to open my eyes, but the light was so bright it took me a couple of tries. I turned to my left and saw Theodore in a chair with his arm across my body, resting his head on the bed beside me, sleeping. His hair was a mess like he had run his fingers through it

multiple times. I couldn't help but reach my hand out and play with his brown curls that were on the top of his head. He started to stir awake, probably feeling the sparks of our bond touch his skin. He opened his eyes a little and met mine. We gave each other such a simple, loving smile. "Melony..." Then it hit him. I was awake. He bolted up right with his eyes wide. "MELONY!" and next thing I knew I was in his embrace.

I took my hands up to his face when he pulled back slightly, I noticed his eyes were blood shot and had dark circles around them. At that moment, I knew he hadn't left my side. I leaned in and pushed my lips against his, needed to kiss him. I had to taste him. I moaned against his lips, while he let out a shaky breath. "mmm, baby..." He whispered.

I love it when he calls me that. Baby. wait... BABY?! I jumped back quickly and instinctively placed a hand over my belly. It was crazy, it felt like my stomach had grown already. I pushed the blanket away to get a better view and, sure enough, I had a little baby bump that had formed. Oh my goddess, how long have I been sleeping?! Then I realized I never got to tell Theodore about the baby. My guilt must have been written all over my face. Before I could even apologize, Theodore had interrupted me. "Theo... I.. ummm.."

He grabbed my hand. "I know Mel. I know." he was nodding at me. I gave him a small smile. "The baby is okay. You have been sleeping for about 42 hours now. I rushed you in here thinking you were going to die on me. The doctors did a full work-up on both of you and everything checked out. You just needed to rest. You exerted yourself. Harper was trying to heal you, protect our pup, and use all of her power at the same time. It took a toll on you. Your stab wound has healed already, and you're actually free to go as soon as you wake up." I still felt guilty for everything. I needed him to know that.

"Theodore, I'm sorry." He raised an eyebrow at me, confused about what I meant. "I tried to follow the plan, I really did. Mark got attacked and before I could run, Jessica came out of nowhere. She stabbed me with wolvesbane while I was distracted with you getting attacked. Thankfully, I'm immune to it. By the time I pulled the dagger out, Mark had killed Jessica but was fighting off 2 more rouges. I couldn't leave you, you were outnumbered. I had to go back. Then Harper took over." I was looking at my fingers in my lap as I twiddled them with each other. "I'm sorry about the baby.....I should have told you. I just....I..." I didn't even realize I was crying until Theodore's fingers brushed across my cheek, wiping my tears away. I lifted my gaze to him now. He had tears in his eyes.

"I know Melony. Mark told me everything." He had nothing but love in his eyes for me. It melted my heart. "You saved our pack, you saved me. Melony, you saved our child." He placed a hand over my stomach. "Were going to be parents Mel. You're going to make me a father!" I saw the happiness on his face. He wasn't upset or angry at me. He was proud of me. He was thrilled. "The doctor said your about two weeks along, apparently with your abilities our pup is taking after you. Our baby will be here within 2 and half months. You are giving me the greatest gift, baby. I love you so much. Always." He leaned in and k!ssed me.

I rested my forehead against his breaking our k!ss and looked into his handsome blue eyes. "I love you too, Theodore Nix. Forever.

## **Her Burning Desire Chapter 44 - Tips**

0 6 minutes read

Melony

The next few days after the battle went by slowly. After I woke up in the hospital and Theodore had found out about the baby, he was constantly on my tail. He was being overly protective and obsessed. I loved having him around and at some points I loved him taking care of me, but I wasn't made of china.

"Theo!! Please, for the love of all things holy, go find something to do. I am begging you!" I was past being patient with him now. I was getting annoyed and tempered, quickly. I needed a break. I needed to get away from my mate and to see my friends.

"Melony, I just need to make sure you are okay. You need to be careful. You only got out of the hospital just 3 days ago." He was trying to make me understand and to some extent, on any other day, I did, but right now I was over it!

"NO. No, no, no. You need to go. Go find Todd. Go to your office. Go train. Just please go do something. I am going to go and visit Olive. Mark will be with us, I will be fine. I promise. I love you, Theodore, but right now I don't really like you! I need you to stop breathing down my dang neck!" I don't think it helps that my hormones are all over the place. My pregnancy is in over drive. We aren't sure exactly when I will deliver the baby but my mother was only pregnant with me for 3 months. I could have the baby sooner or later than that. I woke up with a baby bump in the hospital and it has grown almost

double every day since. I am starting to run out of clothes that fit me. I really need to go shopping and pick up some more baby things and maternity clothes.

Theodore approached me, his hands finding my waist. "I just love you baby, and I love our pup. I just want to make sure you are safe." He leaned his forehead on mine. "You know Melony Tucker, you swooped into my life and caused a hurricane. You broke down all my defenses and took my heart completely. If something happened to you, that would be the end of me. I have just been extra worried since the battle, seeing you in that hospital bed nearly killed me." I could feel his emotions pouring out of him through our bond. Now I felt guilty.

I wrapped my arms around his neck, "I know, I would have felt the same, but Theo, I can't be treated as if I could break at anytime. I need to be able to miss you. I need to see my friends and you need to take care of your work. I appreciate everything you have done. I truly mean that, but we need to get back to our everyday lives."

With a big sigh, finally he agreed. "Ughhhh, I know....I don't want to, but I know. Promise you will stay with Mark? You will keep in touch throughout the day, and if anything happens I will be contacted right away."

I pushed my toes up and kissed him lightly, nodding, "I promise." He leaned away from me and smiled. I pulled away to head to our closet to find something to wear that would fit. Right now I am in a sports bra and spandex pants because it was all I could find this morning.

"So what are your plans today then?" I stopped at his questions and laughed.

"I am going to see if Olive will go to the mall with Mark and I. I don't exactly have anything that fits properly right now." I turned to my side, showcasing my belly, and my boobs to get my point across.

He let out his wonderful laugh that always brought a smile to my face. "One person's gain is another person's loss, my love, and that growing belly and breast of yours, most definitely my gain." He sent me a wink and a smirk. A light blush invaded my cheeks.

In the closet I finally found a stretchy summer dress that would have to do for now. I had already linked Olive and Mark and told them about the mall. They were both more than willing and were waiting for me out front to leave.

Theodore walked with me to meet up with them, so he could see us off. As I approached, Olive squealed.

“Mel Bell!! I have missed you so much! You have been hiding away from us! OH GODDESS, look at that belly! I am so jealous! I have nothing!”

I chuckled a little, “Yeah, someone,” I snapped my eyes at Theo, who put his arms up in surrender, “has kept me locked up like an ancient artifact these last few days.”

Mark walked over to me and I thought he was going to hug me, but instead he put a hand out to my belly and started to rub it. I feel terrible, but I’m not one of those girls that gush over being pregnant and want attention on me. I definitely am not a fan of anyone touching my belly either. Theodore is the only one I allow to do it. I nearly ripped my father-in-law’s head off the other day for trying.

Theodore shook his head with a mocking smile, “Oh no, you’ve done it now.” and before he could even finish, I was smacking Mark’s hand away. He looked up at me shocked.

“What Mark?! It is NOT in fact a magic lamp! No genie will pop out to grant you wishes. There is absolutely no need to rub or touch my belly.” I scowled and made my way over to the car. I could still hear them behind me.

Theodore patted Mark on the shoulder, “You’re lucky that’s all that happened, man. Don’t be so hurt by it, she practically tried to murder my father for touching her bump and that is his own grandchild growing in there.”

I shouted from the car, “I did not try to murder him, I just had to get my point across!!”

Theodore was laughing, shaking his head. “I know baby, I know,” and he turned to Mark again. “Good luck bro, you are going to need it.” Mark stood there for a second, taken aback. Eventually, he made his way over and we left for the mall.

“Listen ladies, I have feelings too.” Mark was defending himself, with his arms crossed over his chest glaring at Olive and I.

“I’m sure you have feelings, Mark,” Olive rolled her eyes, “but your not going to make me feel bad because we won’t let you come into the changing room of the lingerie store.”

Mark stomped his foot down, “Fine! I’m going to go get a slushy from the cookie stand then! I’ll meet you back here.” then he stomped off. I couldn’t help but laugh at the entire exchange.

“We need to find his mate, sometimes he’s such a child.” Olive squinted her eyes in the direction of the way Mark took off. I grabbed her arm and headed for Victoria Secrets.

“Come on, Ol. He will be back soon.”

We spent about 40 minutes in the store and were heading for check out. Olive and I both need new undergarments to accommodate our pregnancy. “Mel, I don’t even know how your going to be able to walk soon. Your girls on your chest were already so big and they have practically doubled in size. Your belly is only going to get bigger on top of it. You’re going to have some serious back problems.” She wasn’t wrong and, honestly, after walking around the mall for several hours, I was already feeling it. My chest had gone from a C-cup to now I was fitting perfectly in a double D. Most women who are werewolves barely get up to a B-cup or C-cup with or without pregnancy. I have always enjoyed my curves but at this moment, I really hated them.

Mark met up with us and we were headed back to the packhouse when I got a mind link from Theodore. “Hey baby, we have some visitors that would like to meet with us tomorrow. Would noon be okay? We have to wait for one more person to arrive before hand and.. well they won’t be here until then.”

Who would have shown up to meet with us? And why does it seem like it is so important? “Noon should be fine Theo, I really need to sleep in tomorrow, my back is killing me, between lugging this baby around and the boulders on my chest, I’m exhausted.” I needed to know who I was meeting with, so I could prepare. If it was a casual or business setting. “Who are we meeting with though?” Once Theodore replied, my heart dropped a little bit. The last time we met, I didn’t exactly get the best news.

“The elders, Melony.” Great. What now was all I could think about the rest of the way home.

## **Her Burning Desire Chapter 45 - Tips**

0 7 minutes read

Melony

I can't help but be paranoid about the fact that the Elders are back. Except this time, we didn't request their presence, so I can only imagine that they didn't arrive to give us good news. Normally, our Elders don't travel to the packs unless an urgent matter needs their attention or they have bad news to give to an Alpha about their pack. I sat back in silence for the rest of the car ride. Theodore's news instantly changed my mood. I knew that Mark and Olive could feel the change, but didn't press to get any information out of me, which was wonderful. I figured I should probably inform Mark of what was going on, because whatever affects me indirectly affects him just by being my personal guard. I think it would be important for him to be included in the meeting. As we parked the car and made our way up the steps, I mind linked Mark since Olive was with us and I really didn't want to bring her into any of our troubles unless it was necessary.

“Mark, I got a link from Theo earlier, and I need to...” I started but he had cut me off mid sentence.

“I know Mel, I know,” and glanced at me with a half smile. I am assuming Theodore felt the same as I did on the matter of Mark being present, so he asked him to attend also. I felt grateful to my mate.

“Thank you, Mark. I just really don't want Olive involved in our troubles. I want her to be happy. I don't know what this meeting is, but I can't imagine it is for a good cause.” I wonder if our pack is in some sort of trouble. Maybe us neglecting things last week has affected us a lot and we just didn't realize it and if that is the case, then it is entirely my fault. Everything has kinda been crazy with everyone preparing to fight in a battle to protect me.

“I know what you are thinking, Luna, and please stop. Anyone in this pack would lay their life down for you. We love you, and want to protect you. Don't take the blame. Let's not get ahead of ourselves and just take it one step at a time. Come on.” Mark wrapped his arm around mine as we continued up the stairs to go to the office.

Soon we were standing outside Alpha's office door. I looked up at Mark and released a deep breath, he squeezed my arms with reassurance and smiled at me. As we walked into the room, Theodore stood up from his seat and I waddled around to him while Mark took a seat in the back of the room, out of the way. Only two of the three Elders were seated around the coffee table.

Theodore greeted me with a hug and a kiss on the forehead. He whispered in my ear while we went to take our seat across from the Elders. "How was shopping? I hope you found some comfortable clothing."

I leaned into him on the couch, "Shopping was good, I found some stuff, but it would have been better to not have to come back to this."

"I know baby, but we don't even know why they are here. Let's just be hopeful." I gave him a small smile, but I already knew by the looks on Elder Michael and Elder Zander's faces that they weren't here under good pretenses. If I wasn't so focused on what they were getting ready to say, I would have made some inside jokes about Elder Michael, otherwise known as "stinky face". I shook my head to get the thought away with a smirk on my face. Theodore just looked down at me with an eyebrow raised, curious about what has me in a lighter mood right about now.

Elder Michael leaned forward, "Well I don't feel like wasting anyone's time, I think we should just jump right into what this meeting was called for."

Before he continued speaking, a link opened up between Mark, Theodore and I. Mark's words came through, "What is wrong with this guy's face? Does it stay like that all the time? Dear goddess..." I stifled a giggle.

"We call him Mr. Stinky face." I replied.

Theodore was quick to intercept the conversation. "Correction, Melony calls him that."

I just shrugged, giving my best innocent face. Elder Michael continued on talking after looking between us all, obviously realizing we were having our own conversation. "Like I was saying, the reason we are all here today is because we have received word of your pregnancy."



I was confused now, "What does me being pregnant have anything to do with you coming here though? Many Lunas get pregnant. I am pretty sure the Elders aren't required to show up every time one of them is."

Elder Zander decided he would take over the conversation now, "Well, just to put it out there bluntly, we don't come when the Lunas are pregnant. Only for one Luna, You. You see we told you about your prophecy when we were here for the last visit. Unfortunately, we didn't tell you the entire thing."

Theodore and I were now highly invested in this conversation. We both let go of each other and leaned forward in our seats to listen better to what they would have to say. Zander continued on, "You see, we talked about the beginning of the prophecy, we never discussed what came next. We felt you had a lot on your plate and throwing too much at you at once would just make matters worse, besides, we didn't think a pup would come so quickly." Theodore and I shared a glance at one another and I felt my cheeks heat up with slight embarrassment. "We talked about how your mother had a quick pregnancy with you, well, this one will be even quicker. I would say almost half the time that yours was."

"But my mother was only pregnant for 3 months with me..." I paused, "that means I could deliver our baby in just 3-5 weeks." I felt Theodore stiffen beside me. We were both happy about the pregnancy but we also figured we would have more time to figure things out before hand.

Elder Michael started again, "Yes that is correct, on top of this news though. The prophecy states that if The White Wolf and the mate finally find peace and are able to conceive a child, then peace will not last long before they have a new soul to protect. Their child will be the strongest to ever live amongst our kind. This child is born of strong Alpha and descendant blood, meaning when he becomes of age he is meant to rule over all of the Werewolf species. Between the descendant and Alpha genes, we will see a Lycan born for the first time in over hundreds of years."

I heard from behind me, "Mr. Stinky Face said what...?" I instantly snapped my head around to Mark and gave him a glare when he realized he had just spoken out loud for everyone to hear.

I turned to Theodore and his mouth was hanging wide open. I linked him real quickly. "I am freaking out also, but please, Theodore, I need you to keep it together or I will lose it." Theodore was snapped out of his trance and shook his head, clearing his throat.

“So you are saying that the child Melony and I are having is actually a Lycan and is supposed to be the leader of all the werewolves living?” Theo asked.

Elder Zander nodded his while Michael verbally answered, “Yes, that is as the prophecy says. Now, as most of us know, werewolves’ eyes turn yellow/organish when in wolf form, unless you are a rouge and they are red. Except Melony here who has purple eyes. You will know if your child is the baby of the prophecy. When they are born, and you see the eyes of their wolf, or in this case, their Lycan. If the child should follow the prophecy, then their eyes will glow in the purest of blue. After everything that happened in your pack recently with Melony, the prophecy has been coming to light more and more. We have had a few other packs that have reached out to us concerned about what this means for everyone. Some Alphas don’t want to give ownership of their packs to having them led by a Lycan. Most Alphas have had their packs ruled by their bl00d line for decades. We want you both to know that we the Elders support you, we believe 100% in the moon goddess and what she has planned. We are trying to reason with all the concerned folks we are coming across. You should know though, when everyone isn’t on board with a change, a revolt is usually the outcome. If this happens, I would be ready to protect your pup, Alpha and Luna.”

Alpha Zander spoke up, “I think at this time it is best to not get ahead of ourselves, we do not know if this child is of the prophecy or not. I believe the best bet at this time would be to wait and see until the child is born. Once we have confirmation, I think the next best step would be to make alliances and come up with a plan of action.” Both of the Elders stood up, “If you sh’all need us for anything you know how to contact us. Otherwise, we will take our leave now and we will return when the pup is born.” With that, they both walked out the door as if they hadn’t just given me news that would change my entire life.