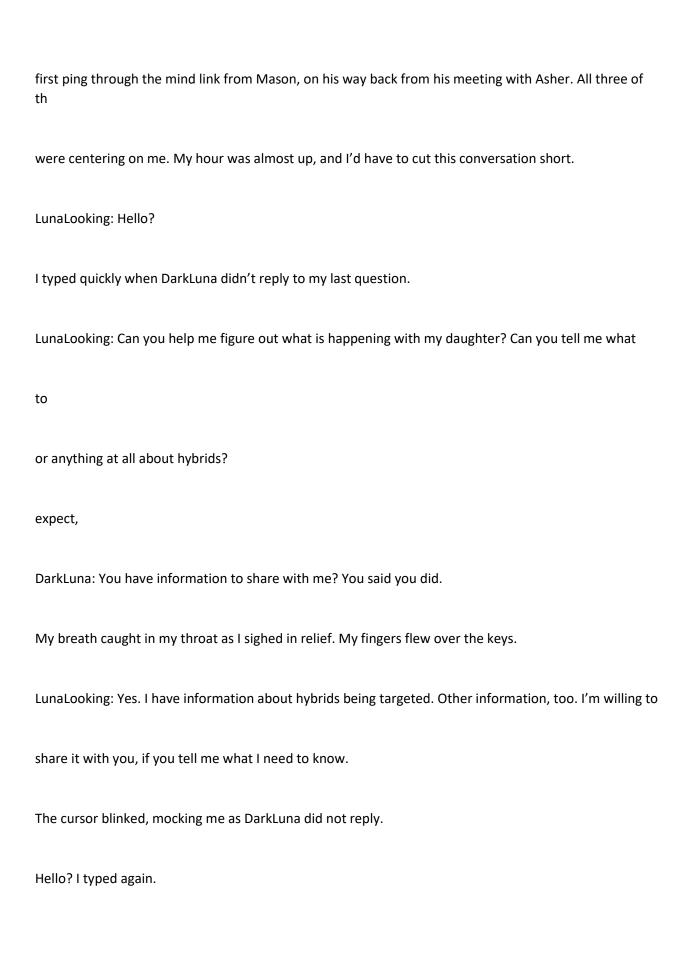




LunaLooking. That's why I'm here. I want information about hybrids. I waited a few seconds and got an answer after that of a long series of paragraphs about animal hybrids. My stomach twisted. LunaLooking: Is this a joke? I'm looking for real information. 1/3 of curses. A laughing emoji appeared, and I realized that the site was still using my microphone to capture my voice. "You listen to me," I whispered fiercely. "I am not f ucking around with this. I have personal, intimate knowledge about hybrids, probably a bunch of stuff you have no idea about. If you're a hybrid, you need to know what's coming for you. But I need more information from you, first." I tensed, anticipating a verbal answer, but instead, words appeared slowly on the screen. DarkLuna: How do I know you're telling the truth?





Finally, the first letters began to appear.

DarkLuria: Yes, I will help you, in exchange for your information. I can tell you what to expect for your daughter. But not online. Even on the dark web, it's too risky to share this. We'll have to meet in person.

I should have been immediately suspicious, but the moment the words appeared on the screen, my

Luna glow surrounded me. A sense of anticipation, this time without anxiety, grew inside me. The soft

murmur of the Goddess whispering her encouragement put a huge smile on my face. I typed an

answer quickly.

LunaLooking: Just tell me when and where, and I'll be there.