His Beta 382 Chapter 382 Lanie I read the words aloud but softly, although I was alone and nobody would overhear me. "Celestials are amongst the rarest of us, and therefore, the most blessed. Children of the Moon Goddess as well as her Sisters Sun and Earth, Celestials carry within them the powers of every supernatural kin." Below that sentence was a list of the different supernatural kinds. Wolves, vampires, witches, fae, dragons...the list went on and on to the next page, naming supernaturals I'd never heard of. "Malachi, you weren't exactly right," I murmured, watching as another looping picture scrolled through illustrations of all the different beings that made up a Celestial. "Gabriela might have had a witch in her . bloodline, but that's not what makes my daughter a Celestial. It's...everything. Everyone in every

bloodline,

ever."



And my daughter was probably the most powerful person in the entire world.

I felt like I had to put my hand over my heart to stop it from leaping right out of my chest. I wanted scream and cry, but I was also proud. Anxious. Afraid.

Overjoyed to have an answer, even if it left me with more questions than ever before.

My Stella, my little star, was already proving that she could use multiple traits without being trained. S looked like a wolf pup, had experienced the doubling like one of them. She'd never shown any inclinations toward needing or wanting to drink blood, and I'd never known her to be able to move physical objects with h

mind. She hadn't even been able to connect with her wolf yet..at least, I'd never seen her do it.

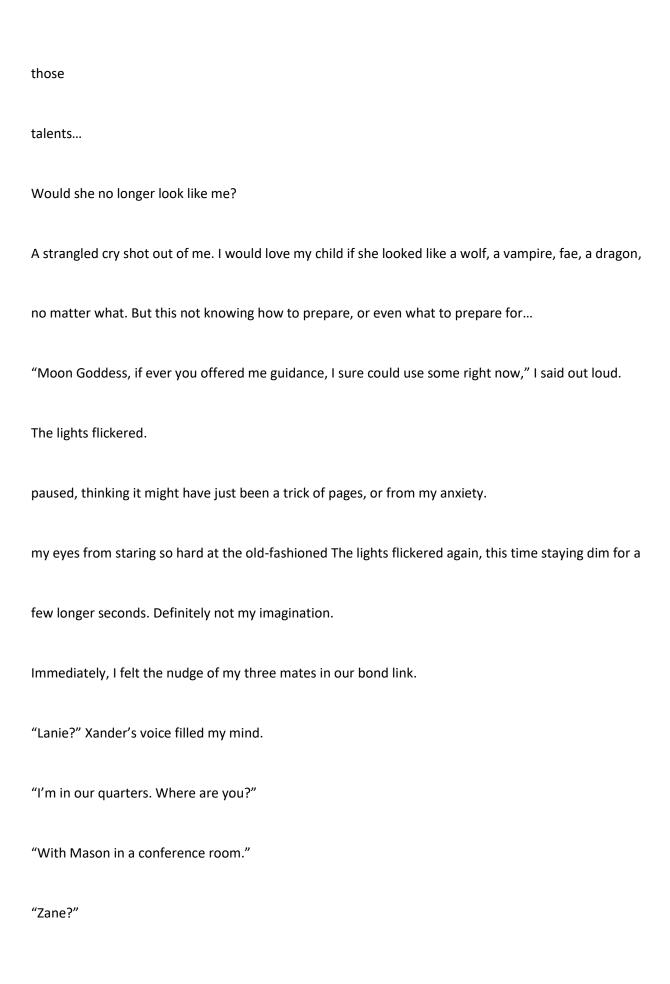
If she had all of these talents from birth and was capable of choosing them, did that mean that she was

simply mirroring us, her family, in order to fit in?

Did my precious little girl have any idea of how to be anything else? Perhaps she'd need to be exposed

to

different supernaturals, see how they looked and what they could do, before she chose to manifest



"Here," he thought back at once. "I'm with Greyson in a pub."
"Where are the pups?" Mason asked.
"In school," I thought. "I was just getting ready to go pick them up."
"I'm the closest," Zane thought to us all. "I'll go for them."
"I'll go, too," I replied as my heart pounded. "I'll be there in ten minutes."
"We're on our way," Xander thought to us all.
Something wasn't right. I heard no alarms bells ringing or anything like that, but in all the time we'd
been
here, nothing like that had ever happened before. It could be nothing, or it could be something very big.
Very
important. Very dangerous.
I had to get my children.
I shoved the book into the shelf in the corner and ran for the door. I had my hand on it, flinging it open
to

the empty hallway beyond.

That's when the lights went out completely, and I was plunged into total darkness.