

## The Alpha and His Contract Luna (Lauren)

50. Meeting Midnight

I slowly walk towards the pack house. For the first time since I was arrested I feel free. I feel calm.

The tension is no longer there but I am afraid all that is going to change once I get there.

“Hello”

I stop when I hear the small voice. I turn in circles but no one is there. Was I going crazy or something? I chalk it to my imagination and continue walking.

“Are you seriously ignoring me?” this time it comes out stronger.

Oh my goddess. It takes me a while but I finally realize it. The voice wasn’t external. It was coming from within me. And it definitely was not Blue’s voice or mine. Meaning it was the beast’s.

“Would you please stop calling me ‘the beast’?” it all but yells. “It is hurtful and demeaning”

What was I supposed to say? How was I supposed to interact with it? It was easier with Blue.

I have had her since I was thirteen. And I expected her to show up so it wasn’t a shock when she did. But this is a completely different situation. The total opposite of my experience with blue.

I decide to pause my walk back. If it was going to be living inside me then I should maybe try to get to know it better. Besides, it came to my rescue just now, so I owe it that much.

“Hey, sorry you just took me by surprise” I tell it feeling kind of stupid.

I sit on the ground, leaning on a tree. It was really uncomfortable given that I was butt naked.

“That’s okay” it says softly.

Now that I was calmer and could hear her clearly. Her voice sounded kind of feminine so I assumed it was female. Otherwise it would be all kinds of awkward having a male beast trapped in a female’s body.

“My head is pounding”

I guess Blue has finally decided to join the chat. She’s a bit confused at first but then she screams in excitement.

“Oh my goddess. You’re finally here. I have been dying to meet you”

The moment she says that, an image appears in my mind. The beast who is almost twice the size of Blue, being tackled by her. In what I assume is a hug.

“Could you please not touch me? I am not a big fan of displays of affection” she says, her voice on edge.

“Sorry, sorry” Blue smiles wolfishly.

The whole interaction between the two brings a smile to my face. I can’t help but feel some sort of way.

“So the moon goddess said we should name you, I am assuming you don’t have a name” I say in a matter of fact.

She nods but doesn’t say anything.

“Do you have an idea of what you want to be called?” Blue asks curiously.

“Definitely not a color. Why the hell would she name you Blue?”

For some reason I feel attacked by that. No one has ever questioned why I named my wolf Blue. It was her name and people accepted that fact.

“I was thirteen years old and my favorite color is blue, so…” I left the sentence hanging.

Besides, it turned out great and I think it suits her.

“You could have named her Royal…as in royal blue, which makes more sense”

I look at her through my mind. I knew that I was going to have my hands full with her and not because she was an executioner.

I didn’t answer her because my mind was still preoccupied with what I was going to name her.

“We could name you Sky…Sky Blue, get it?” I ask, grinning like an idiot.

Blue bursts out laughing but the beast doesn’t say anything. I kind of think it’s funny as hell.

“I actually like it, or maybe we could go with Midnight Blue” She says after a while

“You do realize I was joking right?”

“Yes, but it’s actually a good name. I like Midnight cause it complements the color of my fur, while Sky is short and simple to say”

I was shocked that she actually liked it though I was joking.

Blue chimes in. “I like Midnight, even though it is a mouthful”

“More mouthful than saying Sebastian?” I ask playfully, which makes both of them laugh.

“What do you think Lauren, Midnight or Sky?”

My answer is automatic. “Midnight. It suits you better”

“Midnight it is then” she says.

I grin at her. Talking to her these couple of minutes sort of put me at ease. I liked her and she wasn’t as bad as I thought she was.

“It’s great to officially meet you Midnight” I smile in happiness.

“Welcome to the fold” Blue adds.

“Thank you” Midnight says, her voice distorted with emotion.

I get up from where I sat and begin walking back to the pack house. I felt lighter. Deep down hope was taking root. Hope that everything was going to turn out fine. That everything will be okay.

Within minutes I was entering the pack house, my steps bouncing. Pack members turned to look at me. Probably because I was covered in dried blood and I was grinning like a psycho but I didn’t care. I was feeling good.

Nothing could bring me down. I was all the way up.

I was just about to go up the stairs when a snarky voice stopped me.

“Where do you think she’s been? Killing someone probably. I heard she was the serial killer. I don’t know why the alpha brought her back here”

I didn’t recognize the voice, so I was going to just ignore it.

“Oh my goddess, why would Sebastian mate such a heartless bitch. I heard she even killed kids. What if she’s from killing one of our own and that’s why she’s covered in blood?”

My body tenses at that. I could accept every accusation but not this one. I was a mother so why the fuck would someone think that I was okay with killing children.

I turn around to find Michelle standing with another woman. A green eyed. Blonde woman. Without thinking twice I approach them. I knew it wasn’t Michelle who spewed that shit but the fact that she was standing with her well…

“I’d like to hear you repeat what you said but this time say it in my face” I growl.

I studied her and saw the jealousy there. I guess this was another of Sebastian’s fuck buddy.

Michelle grasps her friend’s arm. “Please Nicole, don’t say. Just shut your fucking mouth and lets leave”

Michelle kept stealing nervous glances at me. I guess someone did learn their lesson after all. I may no longer want to be here, but as long as I was still the luna, everyone was going to respect me.

Nicole shook Michelle’s hand and squared her shoulder. She was really dumb. She should’ve listened to her friend when she had the chance.

“I said you’re a murderer and you have killed children and…” before she can finish, I slap her, making her head twist to the side.

She holds her cheek before turning to look at me. She’s growling and breathing heavily. Her eyes keep changing color and I know she’s about to shift. She doesn’t disappoint when she tears her clothes and shifts in a blonde furred wolf.

I change into Midnight instead of Blue. Even on all fours, Midnight is still big, still a beast. She’s thrice the size of Nicole. I growl at her but she doesn’t take the warning. She still charges at me. She doesn’t get the chance to though.

I clamp my jaw around her neck before throwing her. She hits the wall. I can tell she’s hurt but she keeps coming. I swipe my paw, clawing her which makes her whimper in pain. She was no match for us. I growl at her in warning. Before I shift back to human.

I lift her up by the scuffle of her neck. “Shift!” I command, putting power behind the word.

I didn’t think it would work but it does. She shifts back to human and sags.

“I am your Luna, your Alpha’s mate. If you ever talk to me like that again I will end you, pack member or not. Am I Understood?”

My eyes were still blazing. I was still fucking pissed. Why is it that every one of Sebastian’s ex felt the need to go up against me?

“Yes Luna” she says in a small voice.

I let her go and she falls to the ground like the pathetic weak wolf she was. I sneer at her before turning around. I am met by a crowd of people, whispering to each other. Looking at me in shock.

That isn’t what had me rooted to the ground though. It was seeing Sebastian with them.

He didn’t seem angry at all. In fact he was grinning. Which more than anything was putting me on edge.