

# Luna Lola-The Moon Wolf

## Chapter 156

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Adrian's POV

“What the fuck are you kneeling and howling on the floor for?” Lyla questioned as she walked past me and went to where Lola was lying still.

“Lola, these people are calling you dead but I know you're not. So what, if your skin has lost all colors? It doesn't matter, right? You're Lola Ashton, the moon wolf. Girl, you survived worse and they dare to think this will unalive you. Stupid people, right?” Lyla continued conversing with her like she was still very much alive.

“Lyla, she's no more”, Avianca sniffled as she spoke from somewhere in the room. “No, Avianca, no!” She screamed.

“You are all getting in the way of having a very peaceful discussion with my bestie. I'll really appreciate it if you can all keep quiet and not disturb her peace. She's sleeping, she's sleeping, okay? She'll wake up in a minute and we'll all go back to being a very happy pack”, she said with a tight smile.

“She promised me. She said she was going to come back safe and sound, she said she will be my baby's godmother. Avianca, she promised to give my child a friend too, she can't die”, she said dejectedly, realization already setting in for her.

“She can't be dead. That's not fair,it's totally not okay for her to lose her life like that”, she started crying at that point while holding onto Lola's hands.

“Nathan, can you get the ladies out of the room please? I need time alone”, I said slowly. “I.....I want to be by her side, please. Please, don't throw me out”, Lola cried but her mate led her out.

After the door had closed behind me, I allowed my tears to fall freely. I crawled towards her bed and held her hands in mine, silently praying that she'll at least wake and hold my hands again.

“I shouldn't have allowed you to come to the clinic alone, especially with Fay injured. Your heart is too pure but you could have been selfish for us. For me, Lola. You're supposed to be my support through losing mom but now I've lost you too. None of this is fair, none of it”, I cried into her chest and placed my head right where her heart was.

It was faint but I swear that I heard her heart beating at the same time our mindlink started thrumming slightly with life. I held her hands tighter, expecting color to start returning to her skin or at least, the temperature of her body should change but it was still the same thing.

I was about to check again when the door opened and a scent I haven't smelled in a while hit me. “Adrian”, Fay said softly and I had to take a deep breath before I faced her.

“Fay”, I greeted back. “I didn't know what she wanted to do, I swear. I was willing to give my life for her and just leave this world in peace. Most of this wouldn't have happened if I hadn't been a bitch and I'm sincerely sorry, Adrian, I am”, she cried.

“I was almost sure that I was going to die. It wasn't until a few days ago that I knew the part I had to play to stop Damon. I was lost on why he didn't kill me immediately even when he caught me when I helped Lola escape. He kept me alive and would constantly said he needed me or he would have killed me. He never allowed me anywhere alone, made Alysia do a magic that kept me from my wolf, barely gave me enough to eat. I was losing it and the only place I found solace was in the library”.

She took a moment to gather herself before she continued narrating her story. “It wasn't until I stumbled upon the prophecy again that I realized. In their own library, pack members were the villain and they glorified all the horrible things they did”.

“The reason Damon couldn't kill me was that our souls were bonded from the moment we met and the only way he could break it without dying was by mating with the one he wants to spend the rest of his life with, that is Lola”, she sobbed.

“If I died, he'd die too. That was why I got in the way when he wanted to stab her. It would have been a success if she hadn't done whatever she did when we got to the clinic. I'm sorry, Adrian, I'm so sorry”, she fell onto the floor and started weeping uncontrollably.

I stood up and went to where she was. I held out a hand to her which she took and stood up, tears streaming down her cheeks. I surprised her and myself when I hugged her, making her cry harder.

“I'm glad you're alive, Fay. Thank you for saving her. Twice”, I told her and she stepped back and shook her head. “I didn't save her. I couldn't save her. I'm sorry that I couldn't save her”, she sniffled.

“You did. Because of you, I was able to spend her last days together with her, doing what we loved. You saved her when you helped her escape and you also saved her when you took the knife for her. She gave herself up, you didn't make her do it. You know by now that you can't make her do whatever she doesn't want to do”, I smiled at her and she nodded with a watery smile.

“I'll be leaving the pack”, she suddenly said. “Why? You're always welcome here, Fay. This is your home, why are you leaving?” I asked her, genuinely concerned for her.

“I don't have my wolf anymore, Adrian. I will fit in with the humans. She gave me a fresh start and I owe it to her to love right this time around”, she said and I nodded.

“If you ever need to come back home, Crescent moon is always open to you”, I told her and we hugged one more time before she walked out of the room.

I walked back to Lola's side and she looked like she was almost smiling. Our mindlink was still thrumming slightly and that made me make a decision right there.

I went to the doctor and did every necessary thing I had to do. I just know that she's alive. She has to be.

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