

# The Luna's Choice

Victoria has lived as a Luna all her life, the highest of all wolves. But, when her pack is wiped out, she is arranged to an Omega. At rst, she is in denial and argues back. She refuses to let her entire life change. After all, she was set to marry the current Alpha. But now, she nds herself at the bottom of the pack. Now, she is arranged to marry Impala, a common guard. Victoria must accept her new station and new life as she enters an unfamiliar pack with unfriendly strangers. Can she nd love with the Omega? Is there a sensitive, protective side under Impala's gruff exterior? Or will Victoria always long for her life as a Luna?

## CHAPTER ONE

I stagger toward the plume of smoke rising above the trees.

I have been in this forest for days, ever since my pack was wiped out.

I was destined to be a luna.

Now I'm just lucky to be alive.

"Someone's approaching!" a voice calls.

I look up. Guards.

They stalk down the hill toward me.

"Who are you?" they ask.

"My name is Victoria," I say.

"Where did you come from?"

"The mountains."

They look skeptical.

"Wolves don't travel alone," the guard says.

"And it's a long way to travel for such a small woman," the seconds adds.

"My pack was killed," I say.

"Killed? All of them?"

A lump rises in my throat.

I do not want to think of the c\*\*\*\*\*e I left behind.

My mother.

"Yes," I say.

"How do we know you are not a spy?" he says.

"A spy?"

"We have just been attacked by other wolv