

Dr Luna Book 6

The Lycan Princess Chapter 13-15

“Well?” Diana said, raising her voice slightly as she met with each Alpha’s eyes. “What is going on here?” She watched as Henry opened his mouth to speak, only for the men behind him to growl at him lowly.

“Don’t you dare,” Alpha Sid snarled.

“You are not to speak another word in here unless I address you!” Diana fixated her gaze on the man as her command forced his head to lower in submission. Not only was she a lycan, but she was royal. His wolf couldn’t do anything but obey her. She glared at Sid until he turned his head, baring his neck to her.

“I’ll tell you.” Rodney spoke up, stepping in front of his father. “My father wants to punish Alpha Bryant because he is mated to the woman he wanted. Our pack is a wealthy

pack and Alpha Bryant borrowed more than he could afford to pay back in a timely manner. In order to fulfill some underlying sick wish of my father's, he said he would erase their debt if they gave us Eleanor. He wants to live vicariously through me, but I'm not interested. I don't want any of this. I found my fated mate and I want her. I don't want to be forced into this. I can't stand Eleanor... we are not compatible."

"The feeling is mutual!" A woman's voice boomed from the door. The woman had light brown hair that rested behind her back, and she had deep blue eyes. She was panting as if she had been running for her life.

"Ellie!" her brother Henry yelled in surprise. "How did you get here?!"

"I... I can't do it. I just can't. I came here to plead with Alpha Rodney for another way. I'm not a payment. I'm a person and I just can't." She whispered as her eyes cast down to the floor.

“It looks like neither of the two people involved agree to be mates. It doesn’t seem like a beneficial union at all. It looks to be led by greed and jealousy. I don’t approve of this arrangement. And I am forbidding it.” Diana said, arching a challenging brow at Sid. “Is this a problem?”

“They still owe me and can’t pay me back,” Sid said in a disgusted hiss.

“The Diamond pack can cover their debts and they can work it out with us.” Winston said as Alpha Bryant’s lips began to quiver. He grabbed onto his son’s shoulder and looked at Diana with watery eyes.

“Thank you so much. We will do anything and everything we can to repay you.”

“You can stay and speak with Winston. He will handle your affairs.” She said as she looked back at Rodney. “Your pack should be punished for this.” She said as she clicked her tongue a few times, deep in thought.

“What is best for your pack is to have a new leader. You are of age; the pack will pass to you. Do better than your father.”

“You can’t—” Sid began to say, but with a glance from Lycaon, he halted in fear. The murderous content in his eyes promised him nothing but death.

“It is well within my rights to do this. Rodney is the new Alpha, starting immediately. I expect everything to be transferred to him and for his officers to take control. Is this understood?” Diana looked out over the other pack members, who looked relieved and nodded happily.

“Well within your rights? I don’t see any mark upon your neck. The prince hasn’t even claimed you, so how do you have the right—”

Lycaon sneezed, and a gust of air sent Sid flying through the room. His head hit the side of the wall with such a force that it cracked. He then slid down to the ground,

unconscious. Diana turned and looked at Lycaon, who held his hands out acting innocent.

“Must have been some dust. Seems under control now.” He smirked as Jamie chuckled.

“Escort my father back to the car.” Rodney said as a couple of men picked up his unconscious body and carried him out. He looked up at Diana, and his whole demeanor seemed to change. He was no longer agitated and rude. He seemed relieved and happy. He let out a sigh with a smile on his face. “That was too close for comfort.” He looked over to Eleanor, who was now beside her brother and father. “No offense... but we don’t work.”

“You think? Spending my life with you made me physically nauseous. No offense.” She grinned at him as he laughed, nodding his head. “Congratulations on finding your mate. Now you can finally have her.”

“I am not wasting another moment. I am claiming her as soon as we arrive. I’m not going to risk not being able to have her by my side. Sorry for my mood here. I’ve been... well, you can imagine being forced into taking a mate when you want someone else.”

“Why did you just accept it?” Kurt asked, and Rodney pursed his lips together.

“My dad isn’t a nice person. He is particularly cruel to my mother when he doesn’t get what he wants. I had thought about overthrowing him honestly. I knew I had the pack’s support, but my mother loves my father. I didn’t want to cause her more pain. When Eleanor said she would only go through with the mating ceremony at the old lycan kingdom, I thought it was done. However, my father wasn’t having it. He arranged to come here and, well... yeah. Here we are. I don’t mind accepting a payment plan. Since I am the one in charge—”

“I think it is better this way. It separates the issue away from your father. I expect that your father isn’t going to let this go quietly.” Winston said, and Diana nodded her head slowly.

“The problem here is your mother. Your father may still take his frustrations out on her.” Diana frowned as Rodney inhaled a sharp breath through his teeth.

“That is a problem because she won’t leave him. She loves him... she has always loved him. But to him, she is the one he was stuck with since he couldn’t have who he really wanted. It is the best or nothing for him.”

Diana nodded, understanding the complicated family dynamics at play. She could see the worry on Rodney’s face. It was clear he cared about his mother. He was willing to throw away his happiness in order to protect her.

“Does he love her... at all?” Kurt asked, and Rodney only shrugged his shoulders.

“I think he cares about her, but I don’t know how he could do some of the things he does if he really loved her.”

“You sure I can’t just...” Lycaon mumbled to Diana as he made a breaking motion with his hands.

“Don’t worry, I will talk with my mother. I am the Alpha now, so if I have to... I will command my father. I don’t want to have to do that, though. It’s fake... but I will protect my mother, no matter what.” Rodney’s eyes moved to Diana’s and then he smiled. “You are very perceptive and I’m at ease knowing you are one of the future leaders.”

“If you need anything, please let us know.” Diana said as she watched him rub the back of his neck.

“Well, to be honest, now that it has been brought up, the shrieks really are a problem.

Before, you could go for a lifetime and maybe only see one. I'm not sure what we can do about it, but certain areas are dangerous. We either need to restrict those areas for travel or find a solution."

Diana nodded her head in agreement. "I think this is a valid point. We will send a message to the Alpha King about it for his consideration."

"I'll walk with you back to your vehicles. Alpha Bryant we can discuss our arrangements while we walk." Winston said as he held his hand out towards the door.

Diana watched as they walked out and then a moment later, she felt a rough arm swing around her neck while her head was assaulted by hands.

"That's our Luna right there," Jamie said as he shook her side to side in excitement. Kurt's hand was roughing up the top of her head as he leaned down, grinning.

“She’s all grown up and dethroning Alpha’s... it all happened so fast.” Jamie said with a fake, sad look.

“Deeders you are amazing. Aiden will be so proud of you.” Kurt said the words that made Diana’s eyes instantly water up. Finally, Jamie let go of Diana to go over and bump his shoulder into Lycaon.

“And how about that assist with that timely sneeze?” Jamie bumped into Lycaon playfully as Kurt started to chuckle looking at Diana. Her hair was frizzing all over the place, and it looked like she had just rolled out of bed.

“Yeah, Ike, about that sneeze.” Diana said, as he turned to look at her. His eyes filled with amusement, and then his lips curled up into a grin. He tried to muffle a laugh, but then Jamie joined in. Within seconds, all three men began to laugh. Diana always looked reserved and ready to play the part, but not at this moment.

Her brows furrowed as she reached her hands up to try to tame her hair down. She felt her face become heated as embarrassment crept in.

“I like Deeders better this way.” Kurt chuckled as he reached over, foiling her efforts to tame her hair.

“Me too. I am a big fan of the wild woman look.” Jamie teased as he watched Diana stop fighting Kurt. A smile spread over her lips and soon she began laughing as well.

“Alright. This is war!” Diana declared as she swatted Kurt away from her. These three men have managed to shatter her walls. They snuck into her heart and became her family.

“Pillow fight tonight!” Jamie cheered in excitement. “Then later we can spill the tea over our crushes.” He teased as Diana blinked at him. “Spill the tea... it means to gossip... talk about our secrets. Like how the

heck did freckled Janna turn into a sizzling hot woman with electric hips? Man, she knows how to swing those things, too.”

“Yeah, Janna is still too busy licking her wounds to notice you though.” Kurt smiled as Diana turned to look at him.

“What happened?” Diana asked, as she thought about the woman. She was a member of their pack. She had dark black hair, deep brown eyes, and milk chocolate skin. She was very beautiful and seemed to always be the center of attention. Gia was never a fan of hers, but she never mentioned why.

“Just unreciprocated love.” Jamie said, and Kurt scoffed.

“Not love. It was a game to her, and she didn’t like losing.”

“Was she interested in you?” Diana asked, and Kurt and Jamie grew quiet. They both stared at each other as if deciding what they

should say. “You don’t have to be so secretive. Well?”

“She likes Aiden. They went to a couple of dances together, but it was nothing serious.” Kurt watched as Diana shrugged.

“You don’t need to act weird about it. I know Aiden had a life before me. Just like I have a past too... I was engaged before... remember?” Diana watched as both men nodded slowly, but still seemed to be hesitant about it. She decided not to push the issue any further. If there was something she needed to know, she was sure Aiden would tell her. Plus, she didn’t want to make things awkward or uncomfortable for anyone. Instead, she changed the subject.

“So, pillow fight tonight?” she asked with a mischievous grin.

Kurt and Jamie both chuckled. “You’re on, Deeders,” Jamie said. “But be warned, we’re both champions at pillow fighting.”

“Fresh blood.” Jamie tapped his fingers together with an evil grin.

“Fresh blood indeed. Sounds like a game I am down for.” Lycaon grinned, and both men turned to look at him with a fiery challenge in their eyes.

“Time to teach the god how to fight a real war.” Jamie smirked at Lycaon as he flexed his muscles. Suddenly, the pillow match had turned into another challenge between the men. “You know, you really don’t look like anything special. It is only your title as a deity and that power that sets you apart. I mean... I bet your, you know, isn’t even brag worthy.”

“Don’t make me send you to the doghouse with your tail between your legs to cover those bumps you call—” Lycaon grinned as Jamie pointed to the far side of the room.

“You are going to have to back that claim up.” Jamie shook his head and looked at Kurt. “There is no way. I’m calling his bluff.”

“Wait a minute, you guys are not really going to...” Diana’s lips parted as she watched the three men walk away from her. With their backs to her, they all stood facing the wall.

“How the hell is that fair?!” Jamie scoffed and then looked up at Kurt. “I’m a well-endowed male and that right there is just bullshit.” He then looked down and patted his lower head. “It’s okay buddy, don’t look at him. You are a big dog.” He said, and then glared over at Lycaon’s meat.

“Hey you wanted to see. I was fine letting you walk through life blindly. You didn’t need to know any better.” Lycaon chuckled as Jamie leaned his head against the wall.

“We beat him at the video games, Jamie. We have that.” Kurt watched as Jamie slid down to the ground.

“Yeah, but I want that.” He muttered, and then his eyes grew wide. “Wait... I mean, I want my own like that... not that I want yours, you know.”

“What is the matter, Jamie? I thought you liked it when someone pulled your hair and made it rough. I can do that for you.” Lycaon teased as Kurt snickered next to him.

“Yeah, but I always thought when that happened, I would be the one with the bulldozer.” Jamie chuckled as he jumped back to his feet. “Alright, let’s see exactly how much bigger we are talking about here. Kurt! Get a measuring tape.”

“It’s just going to make it worse,” Lycaon said with a shrug.

“No, because now I can say how comparable my d**k is with a god’s. I mean... look at

this.” He said as he dangled it around. “He’s an attractive dog. He looks clean... he is soft... I think he is inviting. Now I can say he came in second place next to a god.”

“HEY!” Kurt growled. “Who the hell are you calling second place? Surely, not that dehydrated piece of meat between your legs.”

“You stepping up to the plate? You think you can bat with the big boys?” Jamie flashed him a cheeky grin.

“I am still here.” Diana murmured as the men ignored her.

“Alright men, draw your swords... but who is going to do the measuring? We need it to be fair. Kurt might try to add an inch,” Jamie said thoughtfully as he glanced behind him at Diana.

“Jamie, hell no!” Kurt growled.

“She would be the most fair.”

“And we would both be dead men when Aiden returned.” Kurt retorted.

“Not a good idea,” Lycaon said with a shrug. “You don’t want her to constantly compare her mate to this?”

“Yeah... I don’t want her deciding to sneak into my room to get a taste of—” Jamie felt Kurt and Lycaon smack him on his head.

“Did you guys just hit me with your d**k hands? That is a second-degree c**k smack!” he growled as the other two men chuckled. He then grumpily grabbed the measuring tape and passed it over to Kurt. “You first.”

“No, no, you have to start at the base.” Jamie snapped as Kurt sighed loudly.

“Dude, this is my base.”

“The f**k it is! Here let me—”

“You touch it, and you are getting a first degree c**k smack.”

Diana watched in disbelief as the three men continued to banter and make jokes about their manhood. She couldn't believe that they were having this conversation in front of her. She rolled her eyes and walked away from the three men, shaking her head. Her mind started to think of Aiden.

She knew he had a past, just like she did. But she couldn't help but feel a twinge of jealousy at the thought of him going to dances with Janna. Janna was beautiful, after all. She wondered if she measured up to her. Kurt said Aiden was never serious about Janna, but was that just for her benefit? Could he still have feelings for her?

She had just made it to the opening when she saw Winston talking with Sam and Adam. She could see instantly from the look on their faces that something was wrong. They had returned... but without Gia.

The Lycan Princess Chapter 14

As she walked into the crowd, Diana could feel eyes on her. She tried to keep her head up and not let their scrutiny get to her. She knew that as the princess and Luna, she had a duty to win over the pack. She saw Janna smile at her, and she returned it, hoping to break the ice.

“Hello, Diana,” Janna said, walking up to her with a drink in her hand. “We don’t get to see you at many of our parties.”

Diana took the drink Janna offered, trying to relax. “I’m sorry for intruding. I just thought I would come say hi and get to know everyone a little better.”

The tension in the air dissipated slightly, and some of the other wolves started to relax. A few stepped forward to introduce themselves, and Diana felt her nerves settle. Maybe this wasn’t going to be as bad as she thought.

One of the guys, a tall, muscular wolf with shaggy brown hair, stepped forward and reached out to shake her hand. “It is good to see you out. We were afraid Aiden was keeping you locked away from all of us so we couldn’t embarrass him. You know we grew up with Aiden and have a LOT of embarrassing stories to tell.”

“Oh really? I would love to hear about them.” Diana said as Jamie chuckled, shaking his head.

“No way. You’ll be running for the hills before Aiden gets back.”

“Now I’m highly intrigued. I have to hear these stories.” Diana said as the man in front of her grinned widely.

As the group of wolves began to share their stories and laughter filled the air, Diana couldn’t help but feel a sense of belonging. For once, she didn’t feel like an outsider or a

burden to the pack. She was just one of the guys having a good time.

The group of wolves talked about the pranks they used to pull, and the mischief Aiden used to get into. They talked about how protective he was over his sister Lucy and none of them dared to approach her. She found herself laughing at some of the stories as she tried to imagine Aiden doing these things.

“Thank goodness you’re here, and Aiden has a mate. Now the rest of us have a chance with the ladies. Especially Janna...” A man with bright blonde hair said as he cast his gaze towards the bonfire.

Diana watched as Janna smiled in their direction for a moment before looking back at the person she was talking to. It made her wonder again about her relationship with Aiden. Had it really been nothing? She wondered if Aiden had any lingering feelings for the beautiful woman.

Her black shiny hair rested perfectly behind her shoulders. Not a strand out of place. Her skin had no blemishes or imperfections to be seen. Her long slender body had curves and bumps in all the right places. Diana could see clearly that this woman was beautiful. No wonder she was the one the men all had their eyes on... including Aiden.

Diana watched and listened as Kurt and Jamie talked with their friends. She had moved closer to the fire and Lycaon stood at the edge of the tree line keeping a protective gaze on her.

“They are a good bunch.” Janna said as she approached Diana. She had a kind smile on her face as they both looked at one another. “I’m not sure what you’ve heard...” Janna stopped and reached her hand up to tuck her hair behind her ear. “But I never played Aiden. I know I probably hurt him... but I was just trying to make him jealous. The truth is, he was never overly interested in

me. Not like the rest of them are.” She said as she nodded her head at the men talking.

“I wanted him to get angry for once... for me. My immaturity and insecurities ended up causing a rift with him. I just wanted you to know so you didn’t think ill of me.” Janna shrugged her shoulders and gave Diana a crooked smile. “Maybe you could let Aiden know that what he thought he saw wasn’t—”

“It was exactly what he saw.” Kurt growled as he stepped next to Diana. “And this is why Gia barely tolerated you and we had to stop Lucy from murdering you. You like to play head games and then act all innocent about them later. For someone as beautiful as you are, you sure have an ugly soul.”

Diana watched as the woman’s lips parted in shock. Honestly, Diana stood there in astonishment as well. Kurt’s tone was low and almost a snarl. She had never heard him speak in the manner that he was. He turned to look at her and shook his head. “Don’t

listen to a word she is saying. She has an ulterior motive anyways. In her twisted mind she thinks that Aiden will come running back to her if he believes her lie. She is trying to use you to get with your own mate.”

Diana began to smile as an airy chuckle left her lips. “I would personally eviscerate anyone who tried to take my mate from me. Regardless, if Aiden went to them willingly or not.” Her silver eyes narrowed at Janna who took a small step backwards. “I don’t know what happened. Aiden has never mentioned you to me, but I’ll be sure to relay your message.”

“No... that’s okay—“

Diana smiled and shook her head. “It’s no trouble at all. Personally, if there is something I need to know, I would rather know it now. If I had to get my hands dirty, then it is best to do it now so everyone can move forward.”

“I’m sorry. Please forgive me. I just... I noticed that you weren’t marked and—”

“And you thought you still had a chance to become the future Luna?” Diana kept her composure completely relaxed. The insecurities she may have had in the depths of her mind were unnoticeable to anyone else. “Well... Aiden can make his choice when he returns. After all... you are right, I do not have a mark on my neck—”

“Get the hell over yourself Janna.” Jamie’s voice whipped out like thunder. He stepped next to the other side of Diana. “Dee, you don’t need to have words with her. And to think I liked to look at her... now I feel gross.” His sharp eyes pinned against Janna as he leaned back on his heels. “i***t. You are a mental mess. I can tell you with certainty that Aiden loves Diana. It is because he loves her so much that he hasn’t marked her yet. It doesn’t have anything to do with not wanting her. He needs her. He

was just waiting for her to be ready. Also, Aiden was never interested in you. Even without Diana, he would NEVER choose you.”

“Honestly Janna... this is grounds to kick you out of the pack. It is a disrespectful act towards our princess and Luna. Just wait until Freya hears about this.” The moment Kurt said Freya’s name Janna dropped to her knees and began to sob.

“Please, forgive me. I was wrong. Please have mercy.”

Diana closed her eyes and shook her head. “As if you could ever be a Luna. Grow up. Life isn’t a game. There are real consequences to your actions. Hopefully... you have learned a lesson today.” She turned around and walked away. Kurt and Jamie were at her heels. “I guess I blew that... huh? So much for getting the pack members to like me.” She whispered.

“Actually Deeders...” Kurt grinned as he glanced behind him. “I just think you won them over.”

Diana glanced back to see several smiles and approving nods. She looked over at Kurt and Jamie who had proud grins on their faces.

“You handled that well. You showed you were confident and addressed her like a leader.” Jamie said, as he watched a small frown form on her face.

“I’m okay with acting like a leader but it would be a lie to say that I don’t have some reservations over... them.” Diana admitted as Lycaon bent down in front of her, stopping her from entering the house.

“Of course you do. That doesn’t mean you don’t believe in Aiden. It means you have scars from what had happened in the past. Those wounds may have healed but the scar on your heart remains.” Lycaon suddenly

grew tense and straightened up. His eyes were hazed over, and his jaw was clenched.

Lycaon, bring her to me. A voice boomed in his mind as his lips curled up in defiance.

f**k you!

This is important. Bring her.

She doesn't concern you.

Selene has asked for this. She said you would be compliant.

Lycaon gritted his teeth and flexed his muscles in anger. Damn... he would have to take Diana to Endymion.

“Diana...” Lycaon watched as her silver eyes flashed up to him. “You need to come with me. Endymion has requested your presence.” He reached out and pulled her into his chest. “We will be back.”

Jamie and Kurt watched as Lycaon and Diana vanished before their eyes. They knew the

name Endymion and they both felt anxious about what he could want.

“Come on, Kurt. Let’s wait for them inside.”

The Lycan Princess Chapter 15

The world around Diana shifted into a dark place in the woods. She blinked her eyes and noticed a woman with blue hair standing next to Reapus. There was also another man who looked their way. He had blonde hair that laid over his forehead and blue piercing eyes. In front of him was a woman with brown hair and green eyes. She looked like she was upset.

Diana glanced up at Lycaon who stayed glued to her side. His intense gaze was on the man with the piercing blue eyes.

“This is Lycaon, the lycan deity. The woman next to him is Diana... the lycan princess. The Faust family and the Locke family must unite for the future.” The man spoke, and

Diana's body became defensive. She could feel the power pulsating from his body. This was not a man... but a god. "However, I need to tell you both a story..."

Diana felt Lycaon brush against her side as visions began to play in her mind. She was seeing pieces of the past that she had never witnessed before. The man spoke as the memory reel continued to play.

"There were once two identical twin lycans. One of them fell madly in love with the lycan princess and begged to have her as his mate. The other brother fell in love with Eris, a cruel fallen deity.

Shaun overheard his brother and this woman plotting against the Lycan Kingdom and he took matters into his own hands. He would act like he was on their side so that he could stop their plan. However, Shane's jealousy got the better of him and he locked his brother in a tomb of silver. He then took on

the role of Shaun, stealing the royal scepter and destroying the Lycan Kingdom.”

Diana braced herself as she learned about Shaun and Shane. She remembered that Shaun had told her he had a twin brother. At the time, she never thought anything of it. She felt like her lungs were constricting. Shaun was not the one who had stolen the royal scepter... it was his twin brother, Shane.

“After he completed his mission, Eris abandoned him. Alone, he went back to free his brother. He explained what had happened and Shaun went mad with grief. He was in so much pain that Shane injected him with an amnesia potion. He then took on the role of Shaun and started calling his brother Shane.

The fake Shaun became an omega wolf. Abused and weak. Eris never did show herself to him again. And the real Shaun was not forced to be an omega, but became a

powerful alpha. Only the moon goddess knew the truth about who the real Shane and Shaun were.

The real Shaun was given a fated mate by Selene and was given a blessed life. That was until Shane, overwhelmed with jealousy, confessed his sins to his brother. Once the story was heard, the real Shaun remembered Diana and what had happened.

He told his fated mate and children his very sad story. He told them to remember and to pass it down so that the truth would always be known. Shaun couldn't forgive his brother for what he had done. So, he asked his brother to meet him far away from the pack territories. In a painful fight, he killed his brother and then himself. He couldn't allow his brother to live, but he couldn't bear killing him. Shaun loved his fated mate, but Diana had captured his heart. When he remembered Diana, he felt as if he was

cheating on her. He couldn't move on. So that night, both twin brothers died.

Clover, Sion is the descendant of the real Shaun. A good man who was betrayed by his brother.”

Diana was drowning in emotions, but made sure to keep herself composed on the outside. Shaun didn't betray her... he really did love her. So much that he felt like he was cheating on her with his mate. She had hated him and blamed him... she felt so guilty. Was her love for him really that shallow? Why didn't she believe in him? How could she have accepted that he betrayed her so easily? This made her question a lot about herself. She needed to do some soul searching. Her eyes began to water, but she didn't dare let the tears fall.

“He didn't betray you, and now it is time to embrace his line. The next generation will need to unite, but this time, the choice is yours. Two Queens of their own right will

decide the fate of the world. This is your part to play... and this time... you two will make the decision.” The man said and Diana turned her gaze to the woman.

“I am pregnant with a son now... but my mate... he needs my help. I might not have any more children...” The woman’s green eyes searched Diana’s, who nodded in understanding. If she was pregnant with a son, then they needed to make an alliance with her daughter. Hopefully, this would help her get her mate back.

“A daughter.” Diana smiled. “We will only accept this treaty if you have a daughter. She will be the one to join the Diamond Pack. And this will only happen if I have a son. Only if these conditions are met... so I guess that means you better get your mate back.” Only if she had a son with Aiden. This was another stipulation that was being added.

“Do you agree with these terms? If you have a daughter and she has a son, you will

betroth them?” The man asked, and Diana set her silver gaze upon this pushy god.

“If I have a daughter with my mate, Sion, she will be engaged to the prince of the Diamond pack... if they have one.” The woman said, and Diana watched as the man’s blue eyes flickered to her.

“A vow. I want to hear a vow.”

Diana stared at the god calmly, but her anger was boiling. Who the hell was this man? Why was he being so pushy? Lycaon was standing next to her quietly. She glanced at him and could see his blank expression. He seemed to be holding his emotions in as well.

“Isn’t this something between the two of us? Why do you need the vow?” Diana’s aura radiated from her as her words lashed back at the deity. She stared this man down to show that she was not someone to be pushed around. Deity or not, this was getting ridiculous.

“This agreement is bigger... it means a possible future. It is a glimmer of light in a dreadful dark. Your oath tells me that sentimental mothers don’t change their minds later.”

Diana knew about the war in the future. It was something she overheard Aiden talking about with his father. He mentioned it to her a few times as well. She knew there were gods trying to stack things in their favor. This must be one of those things. She wondered what Aiden would have said here. She was making these choices without talking to him and was feeling guilty about it.

“This will only happen if I get Sion back. I know there is a war coming, but I can’t see that far ahead. However, I know that if I have a daughter... the Diamond pack would treasure her. If our children being together can help save the world...” the other woman said. Diana had pieced together that this was

the sheya who was with the alpha of the Chance pack. She could see how combining their bloodline with Aiden and hers would be a powerful mixture.

“We owe the future generations this chance,” Diana said as she walked up to the sheya. She lifted out her hand and smiled. “A binding agreement.”

“For the children of tomorrow.” As the sheya finished her words, their hands glowed for a moment. A magical vow binding their agreement together.

“I have heard about the Chance pack and their dilemma. I have sent warriors to the Nova pack to assist you. If you need more help, please don’t hesitate to reach out to me. The lycan prince should be returning soon—” Diana stopped as her mind drifted to Aiden. She had arranged for their son to have an arranged mate. She had doubted her previous future mate. Aiden deserved

someone else. Why should he be stuck with her, because of fate?

“Thank you.” The woman said, snapping Diana from her destructive thoughts. “I hope you are reunited with the prince soon. I’m sure it has been difficult being apart.”

Diana gave her a small smile and then looked at Lycaon next to her. “We are finished here.” A moment later, the world began to shift. Soon she was encircled by the familiar surroundings of Aiden’s room. The room shifted into focus, and she glanced up at Lycaon.

“I’m sorry... I had to bring you. That was Endymion... Selene’s other half. If it wasn’t Selene, I would have never—”

“I understand Ike.” Diana’s voice was quiet as she closed her eyes.

“Diana...” Ike said as he placed his hand on her shoulder. “I didn’t know about Shaun

and Shane. I'm sorry... I was never told. I'm sure this is very confusing to you."

"It is, but I'm confused with myself. What sort of person doesn't trust in the person they love?"

"What person blindly ignores facts just because they are in love? Aren't both dangerous?" Lycaon watched as she slowly shook her head and looked away.

"He loved me... so much that once he knew the truth, he was in pain, even with his mate. Even though he had a family, he... and I have been angry with him!" Diana clenched her jaw. "And now look at what I have done. I made an agreement without Aiden. How is that right?"

"I think he would have made the same choice. I'm..." His voice sounded hoarse and almost choked. "I'm going to be leaving soon. Erebus has been... well taken care of for now. Aiden will be returning soon, and I will

be leaving to hunt Eris.” He watched as she turned her head to look back up at him.

“How long will you be gone?”

“I don’t know. Even after I take care of Eris, I won’t be around like I am now, but I will always be here for you.” Lycaon watched as her lips pulled down into a frown.

“I’m used to having you around, Ike. It will feel weird without you here.”

“You will have Aiden here to keep you busy. Remember when you used to get annoyed when I popped in?” Lycaon chuckled as Diana blinked at him.

“That was before. Now you are important to me. I’m used to talking to you. I guess I’m being a bit selfish, huh?” She gave him a faint smile as his green eyes drilled into hers. She had no idea how much he really wished he could stay by her side always, but not in the way she was thinking. It would be too hard to be around after Aiden returned.

It would be painful for him to watch the woman he loved with another man. It was best for him to keep his distance and just pop in on occasion.

“You’re back!” Jamie yelled as he ran into the room.

“What happened? What is going on?” Kurt asked as his worried eyes landed on Diana.

“Oh, just your normal everyday making deals and life decisions because of the gods.”

Diana said with a crooked grin, though her eyes looked at Lycaon with sadness. She didn’t want him to leave. He had become like family to her. She had Kurt and his connection with Decker, but Lycaon was her direct bond to that time. More than that, he was family... chosen family.

There was no way Aiden was going to be okay about the decision she made today. Although... what she promised was that her and Aiden’s son would take their daughter as

his mate. If she wasn't with Aiden, then he wouldn't have to worry about this. He could have a son and he wouldn't be promised to another. She felt a bit anxious thinking of Aiden's return. If Lycaon leaves and Aiden doesn't want her, where should she go?

"Dee... are you okay?" Kurt asked, looking into the stormy eyes of Diana. She looked as if she had a heavy burden on her shoulders.

"Mmmhmm..." she hummed as her eyes flashed to his. The soul of her brother lived in him but he wasn't Decker. He was Kurt, Aiden's beta. If she wasn't with Aiden, then this pack wasn't her home. She would have to leave the only people she knew in this world.

"Dee..." Kurt's warm gentle tenor voice softly spoke her name. He gave her a small smile as he tilted his head to the side. "You can talk to us."

“I was just thinking... is all.” She watched as he raised his brows at her to continue as Lycaon shifted so that he could look at her better. “Just... hypothetically speaking... what if... I guess... if Aiden decided he didn’t want to be with me? Let me finish.” Diana added as Jamie began to immediately object. “I’m just saying that this is Aiden’s home. If Aiden decided he wanted someone else—I would have to leave. I don’t have anywhere to go. I don’t have—” She stopped and pursed her lips together.

“If this is about Janna—” Jamie started to say, but Diana shook her head and cut him off.

“This isn’t about anyone in particular. It is about the reality of the situation I am in. I have no connections to this world without Aiden. Even my connection with Kurt... this is your pack and home.”

“It’s yours too, Deeders. Aiden would never—” Kurt began to say as Diana snapped her gaze to him.

“But let’s just say he did decide that. Then the Diamond pack would not be my home. I would be alone.”

“No... you would be with me,” Lycaon said softly as he watched her silver eyes meet with his. “If the young prince is foolish enough to reject such an amazing person, then he would never get a chance to redeem himself. I would take you away and keep you safe.”

“What if you are gone—”

“You will be watched by another deity. If anything like that happened, I would know. Diana, you are not alone in this world as long as I exist in it. Listen, if this is about... what just happened—” Lycaon sighed and offered her a faint smile. “He is not going to change his mind. He will understand.” He

was quite sure that Aiden wouldn't change his mind over something like that. However, if he did end up hurting Diana, he couldn't promise not to leave Aiden with some scars to remember him by. He would not hesitate to take Diana for himself. The only thing holding him back was that Diana was fated to Aiden for a reason. The moon goddess specifically paired them together for the future.

“What happened?” Kurt watched as Diana's eyes drifted to the floor. She shifted her weight from foot to foot before she looked back up at him.

“I would like to discuss it with Aiden first.” She whispered out. It was something he should have had his opinion heard for. It was something she didn't want to broadcast in case Aiden did have a problem with it. He could decide then if he wanted everyone to know the reason he rejected her.

“Well, you two look like you need some cheering up. Time for some of Jamie’s famous remedies.” Jamie said as he turned around and walked towards his cot. A white blob flew through the air and collided with Lycaon’s chest. Lycaon grabbed onto the pillow and glanced up, arching a brow at Jamie.

Jamie smirked as he threw two more pillows at Diana and Kurt. “Game on!”