

chapter 8

Descendants Of The Moon Goddess

lucy

" Lucy, stop running," I heard a familiar voice calling from behind. I stopped and turned around to see Ben was coming towards me.

" ben? What are you doing here? Why are you following me?` Did he hear our conversation? If he did, he must have known that I was rejected by my mate. Why is everything in my life going in a different direction?

" I'm sorry. I was just excited to meet you , that's why I came a little bit early. And I saw everything that had happened earlier. I am sorry, you have to go through that kind of pain. But you are such a strong girl," he grinned at me.

every thought of being rejected and haunted by some creepy red eye guy now pushed away. But I am more curious than ever. How didn't I feel the pain that I heard many suffered from?

" I guess the moon goddess must have other plans for me," I said, trying to reassure both of us.

" I guess so. I have been thinking about something lately and was going to tell you on your 18th birthday. But I guess I can tell you now," he paused momentarily, before he continued, " I like you, lucy. Will you be my girlfriend? I know it's not the best time to confess, as your mate just rejected you, but I can't wait and see you crying over some stupid Alpha," he said scratching the back of his head.

my eyes grew wide. I know he likes me but I had feelings for him and was looking forward to hearing his confession. But now, I feel like everything has changed. I don't have any feelings for him now, I am not excited to hear his confession. I don't want to hurt his feelings right now.

" Ben-" before I started he cut me off.

" It's okay. you don't have to accept. I know you need time to recover. I was just letting you know that there is someone who cares for you and loves you and I'll always be there for you," he said, smiling sheepishly.

my eyes are burning from the unshed tears. He is such a nice guy. Why did he have to like me? I don't deserve his care, his love, oh goddess what I'm going to do now. I don't want to hurt him. I hugged him.

" Thank you, Ben. for everything," I said

" It's ok, princess," he said as he hugged me back.

" Come on, let me take you somewhere," he said, grabbing my hand and dragging me along.

" Wait, where?" I was confused.

" you will know. once we get there," he replied.

After 10 minutes of walking we reached the location Ben was talking about.

" Wow, this is amazing," I said as I walked towards the stream and the little pond.

" Do you like it?" he asked.

" Like it? I love it! I said excitedly.

There was a stream with a little pond and its water was as clear as crystal. The pond was surrounded by trees and flower plants, different kinds.

" How did you find this place?" I was totally awestruck.

" Well, there was a time when I was returning from a mission, and I accidentally found this place. Since then it is my secret place to come whenever I am in a bad mood. I also planted the flower plants," he said shyly, as I was gawking at him.

I sat down in front of the pond, and Ben sat down next to me. We were both enjoying the view in a comfortable silence. if the situation were different we may have had a chance. But now I don't know what is wrong with me or my heart. I don't feel anything for him.

" What are you thinking?" he asked quietly.

" nothing. it's just a feeling I'm getting," I told him.

" What feeling? you know you can tell me anything, right?" he said.

" I don't know. It's like my life is not going to be the same as it used to be. I'm having a bad feeling. like something bad that beyond our imagination is coming. And it's scaring me." I said as I was staring at the pond.

I turned to look at him to see he was already looking at me.

" It's really hard to take all this in. I just knew about my mate and got rejected," I said with a sigh.

he looked at me with concern, before continuing, " don't worry about anything. you just have to know that you always have someone who cares for you and always has your back."

before I could say anything our phone dinged at the same time. I reached into my pocket to pull it out to see Gini's text message.

gini

' Where are you?'

' I've been waiting for you for quite some time now. did you forget we have a mission to accomplish?'

me

' Wait right there. we are coming!'

gini

'we?'

me

' I'll explain everything once I get there.'

" Gini's text. I think she is fuming right now" he said.

" Yeah, I've received one too," I told him as I stood up and straightened my clothes.

" shall we?" he asked.

" we shall," I said.

We both walked through the trees in a comfortable silence. before I heard that creepy voice again.

' soon!'

I stopped in my tracks and grabbed Ben's hand. He looked at me with a questioning look.

"Are you alright?"

"Yeah, I think so."

"Okay," he said before continuing to walk.

I didn't want to tell him about my creepy dreams right now.

We walked through the trees to our destination where Gini was already waiting for us.

As we got there, she looked up with both hands on her hips like she wanted some answers.

"How come you both are coming together? What's the matter? Did I miss anything?" she said with a smirk, then looked

at our hand, and I realised I was still holding his hand. I immediately let go of his hand and came over to her, tugging her

side.

"Ben, can you please wait here for sometime before we continue our mission?" I asked. He nodded his head at me.

"Come with me," I said to Gini as I didn't want him to listen to my tragic story again.

once we are both out of his hearing. I told her the entire story of how I found my mate and how he rejected me. I told him about Ben's confession.

"How do you feel about him?" she asked.

"I don't feel anything for him except our friendship bond. I know I used to like him but after today's incident it all changed."

"It's okay. you just need some time. and I'll be more than happy to go through with all your difficulties," she said, and I could feel tears threatening to spill from my eyes.

I hugged her and she returned the gesture. We walked back towards the place where Ben is still waiting for us.

I don't know what that book holds for me. I don't know if I can face anything that is out of our knowledge. but I know one thing for sure that I am more than ready to discover about myself, and what was happening to me and about those

dreams.