

12: Luna

"Luna," Edie said, combing through her hair in the dressing mirror while I sat on her bed, "I don't know how you're still calm."

"What do you want me to do? Cry mornings and nights? I don't have the strength for that. Besides, we need this baby more than you know," I explained, watching Amanda walk out of the bathroom, rolling her eyes.

"I haven't met my mate yet, but I will never take it this lightly if he cheats on me," Amanda said, removing the towel from her hair after drying it.

"That is what you think. I have a different feeling about this. He wouldn't have cheated just like that," I shrugged, not keen on talking about my mate.

The news about the Lycan King trying to nd the woman he has mistakenly knocked up has reached every crevice of this kingdom, and I'm just waiting for my mom to summon me. She will drag my ear too hard after she nds out, and she is the only person I can explain the whole thing to.

Edie and Amanda have been my friends for years, since we were babies, but I don't think I will ever be able to conde in them about what I did. How I made sure Crew slept with that lady in hopes that she will be knocked up and we nd her. Things turned out the way I wanted.

The burden of keeping this secret in me is great and terrifying, making my shoulders heavy, but this is a step no one will understand. I may be able to tell Crew why I did it when the time is right, but for now, we should all focus on trying to nd Selene. That is what is important.

Even the council members were happy; though the baby might be illegitimate, it is still the Lycan King's baby. Crew was reluctant when he told me, but I knew they were going to rejoice, especially when Selene is found. Their dream has come true, and Crew's throne isn't shaking, not that it would.

We have no idea if the baby in Selene's womb is going to be a Lycan or not. She is a werewolf and that too an omega; you never know how that works. I don't know if it will work in their favor, and it seems like they don't care about that. No one is talking about the outcome.

"Yeah, I respect you for that. Seriously," Edie nodded her head, blinking the water that dropped into her eyes.

"Yeah, me too. Whatever it is you feel, we are going to be there for you," Amanda came to my side and gave me a quick hug, then went back to getting dressed.

We all decided to hit the club today and let out some steam after long months. I have a mission ahead of me, something I have been mulling over for a few days now, hoping Crew won't argue much when I tell him about it. This isn't about me; it is about Selene and my help.

The three of us went to the club dressed in our best outts meant for clubbing. All the wolves knew who I was from the scent of Lycan following me, and none of them approached. Amanda and Edie could summon the men they want to spend their nights with, but none of them want to risk Crew's wrath.

"I don't know, but that guy wearing navy blue looks like your type, Edie," Amanda says, pointing at a guy sitting on a chair by the bar.

"Totally." I laugh because he is someone she will tap for the night or maybe a few months.

She grumbled that how did we know about her type but then slid off the stool and went to him. Everything happened in slow motion as the guy slowly turned his head around to acknowledge her, then they whispered one word that bounced to where I was, mate.

They were kissing in seconds, and next, another man that looks awfully like the one wearing blue came forward, said a few things to them, leaving Edie clearly breathless. She swayed on her feet, but they steadied her at the same time, making me frown.

Her gaze bounced between them for a minute then she murmured something to them and made a beeline down to where we were sitting. That was quick. She never gives them a kiss in the rst hour, but this, it was barely thirty minutes. A record.

When she came to our booth and sat down, she was panting like she has run a marathon. She is the slim one between the three of us with long legs, minimum curves, and just model-like, her profession. There is a reason she never wanted to become anything else right after high school.

"What happened?" Amanda took the words straight out of my mouth.

Edie opened her mouth, then closed it, my eyes went back to the two men standing by the bar looking restless, awed, and I don't know...confused? What the hell is going on?

"I have tw-two mates." She breathed but looks like she is seconds away from passing out.

"WHAT?" We both blurt at the same time our heads whipping to the two men then coming back to hers.

She wasn't grinning, neither does she have that mischievous glint in her eyes. Edie is serious about having two mates! What the f**k is going on? I have never heard about anyone having two mates, not like in ever! How is that possible? Is Moon Goddess messing with them?

"I swear. They are twins, and I feel the connection running deep." Her eyes were wide while she clenched her chest as if her heart would race out.

Amanda placed a hand on her shoulder while I am still shocked, not knowing how to react. I don't know if that sounds erotic or not, but thinking about her with two men? f**k! Edie is a wild one, but I'm sure she's never tried a threesome in her life. Gosh, will they let it pass tonight before they claim her?

"That is hot." I whisper to her, and her eyes whip to meet mine, and she gulped.

"I know right." Amanda fanned her face like she is suddenly hot, and I know she is. She is second to Edie while I'm the lenient one.

"But I don't know what to do! Isn't it frowned upon?" She looked between us with uncertainty.

"No! What the hell? Why would it be frowned upon just because it has never happened? It is not." Amanda was so defensive that I'd think she is also mated to twins.

"Good. Because I feel like I can't live without them already." She suddenly grinned then leaned forward as though anyone is listening to us.

"I will tell you the details later. Let me go and see where they have been hiding all these years." With that, she kissed our cheeks and left.

I went back home exhausted like I was the one who is mated to twins, but all we have been doing after Edie left with her mates was talk about how good she is going to get it today. We had nothing better to do, and even Amanda couldn't take any man back home with her.

"How was the night?" Crew came from the kitchen holding a bottle of water.

"Great." I leaned against him for support, and he slowly took us to our room. "Edie mated to twins today."

Crew drew back from removing the heels from my feet with wide eyes, clearly as shocked as I was. I grinned at him with a nod, and he cursed. Now everyone is going to know about the rst female to mate two males, and I'm glad it is my best friend. She deserves all the good things in the world.

"Wow. She is a rst in this kingdom," Crew muttered, but I sensed the shift in his mood; he is also aroused. We always think alike.

He slowly got me naked while saying sensual stuff about how Edie might currently be riding two people till the sun rises. I didn't know when I let out a mewl of desire, dragged him closer to me, and we made love till the sun rises. He was way too attentive tonight, but I loved every single detail.

The next morning, I awoke with a jerk, a dream. I don't know if it is a clue as to where Selene is, but whatever that is, I'm going to work with it. I got dressed and padded to the kitchen where the maids left our breakfast and went along with their day in the pack.

Crew walked in clad in nothing but shorts, his gorgeous tan skin showcased the effects of the vigorous exercise. Muscles dened and energy still radiating, he exuded a sense of vitality and tness, a testament to the dedication of his workout routine alongside his Lycan companion.

It means he's been out running again. He has been doing that a lot lately, and I know it is because of Selene or more like his baby. He is worried he might lose what he never really had. Which is what pushed me into my decision.

"I'm going to the human world to nd Selene. You can nish combing through the packs while I am away. Nothing you say can stop me from going, so don't even argue with me, Crew. I am also worried about her and the baby."