

15: Luna

Seeing Selene was like a breath of fresh air. I haven't told Crew I have found her yet, knowing he won't spend another minute back at the pack and will come here and cause chaos. I don't want him to frighten her. I want things to move slowly, which is why three days later, I am already her friend.

It is not hard to love the beautiful red-haired girl with a ravishing smile that everyone should witness at least once in their lives. I wonder why they treated her badly in her pack. Is it because she is this gorgeous or does it have to do with something else? What a great loss for them and a worthy addition to ours.

Her luscious red hair, reminiscent of the richest sunset, ows down in waves that seem to dance with an unseen breeze. Each strand carries the warmth of autumn, a vibrant tapestry of russet and copper that sets her apart from the mundane.

I have touched that hair more than twice already, and I feel like a weirdo doing that. I have never loved any girl's hair like I did hers, or maybe because I have never seen any hair like that. Like the Moon Goddess created the red moon just so her hair could shine like this.

And her eyes, a mesmerizing green, possess an otherworldly depth. Like emeralds bathed in moonlight, they hold secrets and stories, inviting those who gaze into them to explore the realms hidden within. The verdant orbs reect a connection to nature itself, an echo of the lush forests and enchanting landscapes that one might imagine in the most whimsical dreams.

I understand why Crew couldn't resist even though he would have any other girl, aphrodisiac or not. She carries this eerie, whimsical charisma with her that will make any person get to his knees. Even I am not past being mesmerized. I kind of don't blame him. She was it.

Imogen came from behind me, pushing me aside with her hip, making me chuckle. The girl hated talking to someone when she thinks they should know what they are doing. I couldn't act like the spoiled brat I wanted to; instead, I am being myself around them.

"You could have cleared your throat, Gen." I called after her, shaking my head.

"She won't." Selene walked out of the kitchen holding washed trays in both of her hands.

I don't like seeing her working this hard, and she doesn't look well-fed with her condition. I noticed that she doesn't eat much food. The junk here isn't what a pregnant she-wolf should be having. She needs good meat, enough protein for her to thrive and the baby too.

That comes with my next plan. I have already bought Miranda with my lies and money. All I need to do now is make sure Selene is healthy, and the baby too. I am going to spoil both her and Imogen for the sake of the friendship. She shouldn't know I am here to make things easy for her until we grow closer, and she tells me everything.

She isn't the only one that knows how to mask her scent; Crew did the same to me, and I have mastered the art of doing it myself. We both cannot smell our wolves, and it is much better that way. For now.

"Then Miranda needs to teach you some manners." I called after Imogen, walking towards the counter with them, my hands in my pocket.

"Whatever. She won't do anything when she is as sassy as I am." Imogen stuck her tongue out then straightened when Miranda approached with narrowed eyes.

"Did you just call me sassy, you little brat?" She tilted her head, her eyes in slits.

Imogen grinned then pouted. "Why, you don't like it? But you are a hot sassy woman."

Miranda always a sucker for compliments relented with a smile and went towards her home to be with her husband. Imogen gave us a smug look, which we shook our heads at. I love the girl, and I'm glad Selene found a friend in her.

I don't know much about Selene, but I do know that she didn't grow up like I did. She wouldn't have been an omega in her pack if not that she had a rough past. Crew talked about her being malnourished, with bruises and all. He vowed to avenge her in the pack after nding her. And now I want to be by his side when he does.

"Gen, you need to grow up a bit." Selene shook her head and went back to the kitchen.

I went towards Imogen, sat down on her favorite chair then twirled around it while she narrowed her eyes on me. She hates when people sit on her chair, but who cares? We are all friends now, and we are meant to annoy one another one way or the other.

Having younger girls as my friends – yeah, six years might not be anything to some but still – makes me feel young too. Or maybe it's because I was frozen after I got mated to Crew, and I was just twenty-three then. We look to be around a similar age, leaving me with my secret.

"How about I take you girls out today? There is this new restaurant I want to try out. They have the best steak here in the whole of Canada," I say, raising a brow at Imogen, trying to appear nonchalant.

Her eyes widened excitedly. "Like a girl's date? Gosh, I am totally in! And for Selene, she is coming too. She doesn't have any other option."

I laugh. "Then it is on. We are going out tonight and having so much fun."

"Oh? Where are you going?" Selene came back from the kitchen, steamy cookies in her hand.

Imogen took her shoulders excitedly. "Luna is taking us out on a date to a new restaurant. We are going to get the best steak in the country. I said yes for both of us."

I saw the way Selene's throat bobbed and knew it has been a while since she had any steak if ever. She knew it was meat, and all werewolves love meat whether cooked or not. I'm glad to be able to provide that for Crew's baby. I swallow a lump in my throat.

Ever since I met her, I've been trying not to be jealous of her beauty and the fact that she has tasted my man. The idea of her walking around with my mate's child without even knowing makes acid burn the back of my throat. It hurts, but I can keep it on track.

"Why do you feel down?" It was Crew through the mind link, and I immediately sat up.

"Me? Pffft, that should be you." I quickly turn things around because I can't have him knowing she is here.

It's not that I don't trust Crew, but the way he'll act once he nds out is something I'm not looking forward to. He is going to ruin the entire thing I planned, and Selene will become a shell of herself again. He needs to calm down a bit until I nally talk to Selene about what is going on or how I can help her.

"I'm sure it wasn't me. Are you alright? Is there any threat around you?" Crew insisted, possessiveness slowly clawing at my insides.

"No! Stop asking the same question over and over. I can take care of myself perfectly." I snap, irritation and jealousy coming together, making it hard for me to think clearly.

He was quiet for a while, then he sighed. "Alright. I trust you to take care of yourself. I'm just worried."

I take a deep breath, then let it out. "You shouldn't worry about me. I will nd her as soon as possible. I have a feeling she is somewhere around here."

"I trust you, Luna. Be safe." With that, the mind-link was blocked from his side.

I sag on the chair, not liking how secretive I am becoming. There is no secret of mine that Crew doesn't know, and his too, but lately, it feels like I am hiding a whole bunch of them from him, and that makes me heavy. I always share my problems with him.

"Where are you lost, Luna?" Imogen snapped her ngers in front of me, making me blink back the haze.

Oh, right. We are going on a date.

My eyes searched Selene's; she is watching me with questions in her eyes. I am slowly allowing her to question what I am and why I paid money to become a waitress. Of course, she is going to be smart; she is a werewolf, Omega or not.

"Thinking about what to wear." I lie through my teeth, then grin. "What is Selene's answer from her mouth? We don't want to kidnap her now, do we?"

"Nope." Imogen pursed her lips and gave Selene a look that says she must agree or she gets murdered.

Selene rolled her eyes. "I was not going to say no, Gen. The answer is yes."

Good.