

23: Luna

23: Luna

"I don't think you should see her just yet. I need to talk to her first." I say to Crew who won't let me go from the bed. He is being too clingy.

"Why not? It's not like I'm going to do anything to her. I'll just explain that she is carrying my child and she should stop running away from me if she wants the baby's safety." He says nonchalantly when I can see the happiness bright in his eyes.

We came back just yesterday but he hasn't let me out of his sight even for a minute. I didn't want to drug Selene but we have no other choice. I'm sure she wouldn't have agreed to come with us had she known we were bringing her back here.

Morning was fast approaching and Imogen would have arrived if I had wasted another minute so I acted. I left Miranda and Imogen a message that she will be gone for a while for her child's safety but she will get back to them as soon as possible.

I don't want to leave them worried when I know they genuinely care about her and they will be worried as hell. Especially Imogen. I'm sure she is going to suspect me if I also don't show up. She already has her doubts about me from the beginning.

23: Luna

I have wrestled with a growing unease, haunted by the possibility that Selene might harbor resentment towards me for what I did. It is the right thing to do for both her and the cub's safety but this is going to mean more to her.

The decision to bring Selene back to the werewolf realm without seeking her consent gnaws at me, a choice made with the best intentions yet shrouded in the fear of unintended consequences. As the tendrils of their friendship weave tighter, I grapple with the concern that Selene might perceive hidden motives, a web of deceit spun around a bond that I only wish to nurture, not exploit.

The genuine desire to protect Selene clashes with the looming dread that, despite my well-meaning actions, I may inadvertently sow the seeds of discord, jeopardizing the trust they've built. The friendship I look forward to exploring with her.

"I know but Selene isn't like that. I've been with her for a few weeks and I know enough about her to know it isn't going to be easy. The pack she came from had a label on it." I say, playing with his slightly long hair.

"And you decided to not tell me about the whole thing why? It is not really something you would have normally kept away from me." He said in a puzzled voice.

"I know." I sigh, my hand dug deeper into his scalp.

23: Luna

"I cannot just tell you I was with your baby mama. You wouldn't have taken it lightly and would have come right away. I wanted her to be comfortable."

"Then you two became best friends. Isn't it cute?" He chuckled, bringing my head down to his for a kiss.

Before he could deepen it, I pushed him away and shook my head. He hasn't let me go since we arrived yesterday, he went at it like a man in heat which he said he was. The full moon is yet to arrive but knowing Crew, he won't let me go just like that so I gave it my all yesterday.

Today revolves around Selene, and there's much to discuss. My sincere hope is that she finds it in her heart to forgive me for the actions that led us here. Observing Selene, it becomes apparent that she has a tendency to harbor grudges, a prospect I find somewhat daunting, considering we're now on the brink of sharing a living space.

The notion of navigating this shared journey with the shadow of potential resentment lingers, creating a sense of unease about what lies ahead in our cohabitation. Crew won't let her leave, I hope so.

"Let me go see her." I raised his head from my laps making him groan but he stood up anyway.

"Should I be worried that you are going to love her

23: Luna

more than me now that she has a cub inside of her?" He raised a brow but took a shirt and wrestled his arms inside.

"Yes, you should be. Selene is a sweetheart and both of us are obsessed with her little cub." I gave him a cheesy smile then went to the mirror.

I tied my black hair into a high ponytail at the top of my head, adjusted the tank top I was wearing, then slid my phone inside my jeans pocket. I don't need it here in the Lycan Kingdom but I got used to it from the human world. They adore the device.

"I hope you are still obsessed with me." He kissed my head then removed a hair from my shoulder.

"I am, baby." I perk his cheek before making my way to the door while taking a deep breath.

Opening the door to the new room I made sure the Crew got ready for Selene with her favorite color of forest green. I take huge breaths before entering the room with a large smile that I hope won't creep her out. I feel like I don't know Selene sometimes. Like right now, I don't know how she will react.

"Hey, Selene. I've been wanting to talk to you about everything that's been happening." I say while knitting my fingers in front of me. That powerful Lycan Queen that could command thousands of people all gone.

23: Luna

Selene raises a brow at me, not looking at all afraid and as fearful as I thought she might be which could actually be a good sign. Right? She doesn't look ready to bolt away from the room. Definitely a positive response from what I was expecting. She hasn't even cried.

Ad

[Ads-free >](#)

"Alright, spill. What's the deal with dragging me into the werewolf realm? And how the f**k are you related to the Lycan King?" She asked, her eyes wide with too many questions.

"I know, I know. It must've been a shock. The thing is, I had to do it to keep you safe. There are things you don't know and I will tell you everything." I say,

23: Luna

defeated and somewhat uncomfortable.

Selene only crossed her arms defiantly. "Safe? I don't remember signing up for this. Whatever the hell this is. And you were never at the café by coincidence, were you?"

"I get it. It was a lot to take in. I just hope you can forgive me for everything. We're in this together now. Just listen to me with a calm mind." I say, my chest heaving as my heart beats rapidly.

"Forgive you? Why should I? What's your angle in all of this?"

"No ulterior motives, Selene. I brought you here because I care about you, and I want us to make it work. Living together doesn't have to be a disaster." My expression is beseeching because if she doesn't listen to me, she won't understand.

"You expect me to just trust you?" Her voice lowered but she still looked very determined.

"I know it won't be easy after all I've done, but I'm here to prove that my intentions are genuine. We can figure this out together. Just sit down and listen." I almost yell in frustration and she must have seen it in my eyes because she did just that.

"Alright. Start talking because I cannot wait to hear how you worked as a spy for him." She crossed her arms again but sat down anyway.

23: Luna

I went to the bed and sat down on the edge too so I was looking at her. She is staring at me raptly like I was going to spew out bullshit for her ears which annoyed me. With a sigh, I started spewing out the nonsense she expected only that it makes sense.

"I am Crews mate." She gasped but I didn't raise my head to look at her or be discouraged.

"The day you ran away, I also left just before you did because he just told me that he cheated on me and slept with someone though he couldn't recall it. He was drunk and didn't want to accept that he slept with someone until you showed up at the border that night and he felt the connection with your baby."

As Selene rose from the bed, a delicate tension filled the room, each movement deliberate and laden with unspoken revelations. My gaze instinctively trailed Selene's every motion, capturing the gravity of the moment.

The room seemed to hold its breath as Selene's eyes widened, pupils dilating in an unmistakable expression of shock. A breath caught in Selene's throat, her hand instinctively rising to cover her mouth as if to stifle an involuntary gasp that threatened to escape.

I could feel the weight of the realization hanging in the air, a palpable energy charging the space between them. Selene, in that moment, had

23: Luna

connected the dots, piecing together the puzzle of their shared circumstances.

The silence lingered, broken only by the subtle sounds of their breathing, the unspoken understanding passing between them. My eyes mirrored a mix of anticipation and concern, awaiting Selene's response to the unveiled truths.

The room, once a backdrop to uncertainty, now held the echoes of a revelation that would shape the course of their intertwined destinies.

"The baby in your womb is Crew's."



Comments



Vote



Watch videos get points (0/20) >