

24: Crew

I didn't know how to act around Selene when I had never met her before. She seemed to despise me that first day after discovering who I was, but for what reason? I had never met her before, except in that club, which I couldn't exactly recall a minute of.

Luna had been in her room for about an hour now, and I was slowly getting worried that something might be going on, so I decided to intervene. With a small knock on the door, I pushed it open to find the girls hugging one another.

Confused, I stared at them with a blank expression, but they didn't move away. Is it me, or is there more to that hug than a friendly one? They seemed cozy together, like something was going on, and no one should interfere. At the moment, I was the one in their space.

I made a move to step back to the threshold and close the door for them to finish having their moment when Luna pulled away and gave Selene a smile that usually weakened my knees. I could see Selene looking entranced at the smile too, which made the two of us.

"I'll let you talk to Crew. You can tell him your concerns, hmm?" Luna stood up, her hand on

24: Crew

Selene's shoulders steady and supportive, then she rubbed her there.

Selene looked unsure; she didn't even turn to look at me, which is fine by me. I didn't want her to run through that window behind her right after seeing me. That would be so disappointing, and the baby is definitely going to be hurt.

My eyes trailed to the baby bump that sat right in front of her. I had seen her without it all those months ago, so seeing her with it, I didn't know which side of her looked better.

Knowing that the baby swelling her belly right now is mine makes my wolf howl in my head. I wish I could do that without scaring the hell out of her or simply go to the woods and do so in my lycan form. This calls for a freaking celebration.

I am still sensitive to Luna's feelings, though. I won't show her just how happy I am, even though she has been an understanding mate since we found out about it. If I let out the giddiness I am currently feeling, she is going to take it some other way. I know her well enough to understand how she thinks.

"Alright you two. Don't kill one another." With that, Luna kissed my cheek and left the room, closing the door behind her.

Selene took her time before she turned to me,

24: Crew

standing up, but her eyes were casted on the forest green carpet beneath us. I let my eyes wander all over her again, feeling like I'm meeting another person and I am viewing her from another perspective.

I cannot help but admire Selene as she stood before me, her beautiful red hair cascading down in waves, catching the light in a fiery dance. Her vibrant green eyes held a spark of life, reflecting both strength and warmth. She looks different now. A lot so.

However, it was her round belly that captured my attention the most – a testament to the life growing within, my cub. She is carrying my child inside, and in a few months, I am going to meet him or her. Luna told me she didn't want to find out about the gender, which is fine.

"Can I?" I ask her in a husky tone I cannot really decide whether it's mine or not, but she nodded seeing my attention on her belly.

I gently traced a finger over the curve of her belly, marveling at the miracle of new life in there. The miracle of my baby. After so many years waiting for the same thing and one night, it is done. Moon Goddess did this.

The anticipation and excitement welled up in my chest, knowing that our future together was taking shape in the form of our unborn child. Selene's

radiant presence, coupled with the visible signs of our shared journey which we cannot recall, filled me with a profound sense of awe and wonder.

"Why were you afraid of me, Selene?" I ask her with a clear of my throat, stepping away from her before I could do something stupid.

She shrugged her shoulders then sat down on the bed. Maybe the belly is already heavy on her dainty legs, but it seems like she wants to keep some distance between us too. I don't know why, but there was this connection between us that is uncomfortable.

"Because everyone is afraid of the Lycan King, and I didn't know why you wanted me around you. Luna just told me everything. I don't know how to feel about you being my baby's father after I've spent months thinking I'm on my own." She swallowed, her eyes darting from one place to the other.

Her countenance is a canvas of delicate features, each element contributing to an enchanting whole. I shouldn't be noticing this, but she is my child's mother.

"Excuses, excuses..." Nash laughed in my head and sobered up. "I feel like Moon Goddess is cooking something with this one."

"Yeah? Because I feel so too. If only she is going to ask me before she does anything." I scoff at the

24: Crew

notion. She does what she sees fit even if you do not like it. Perks of being a Goddess.

Selene has a pair of full red lips, inviting and vibrant, grace her face, adding a touch of allure to every smile that graces her lips. Nestled above them is a small button nose, elegantly

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proportioned, an understated detail that enhances the charm of her visage.

But it is in her eyes that the true magic unfolds – doe eyes that mirror the innocence of a woodland creature. Wide and expressive, they hold captivating depth, revealing a reservoir of emotions and unspoken stories.

24: Crew

The doe-eyed gaze, framed by dark lashes, draws you in, inviting you to explore the myriad sentiments hidden within. A surplus of innocence that could draw the devil himself.

Together, these dainty features weave a portrait of grace and allure, an embodiment of both strength and vulnerability. Her face becomes a tapestry where every line and curve tells a story, an exquisite composition that captivates all who are fortunate enough to behold its beauty.

"So what have you decided now that you know I'm the father?" I ask her in a soft tone, not wanting her to be scared.

"I don't know. I haven't decided, but it's not like I have a choice, do I?" She asked back in an equally quiet voice with a tinge of defeat beneath the words.

"You have a choice, Selene. I am not going to lock you up here against your will, no matter what you have heard about me. But it is the baby's life we have to think of first." I sigh, then sit down on the bed in front of her, willing her to look at me.

"What choice are you talking about?" She tilts her head to the side anxiously.

"That you can stay here if you want to; we can raise the baby together. Or we can do that together, but you won't be staying here. You will be

24: Crew

going and coming back to see the baby." Her nose scrunches at my words, so I explain further.

"I am the Lycan King for a reason. I don't know if Luna has told you this, but we have been trying to conceive since we mated years ago, no luck. Then one night I slept with another female I cannot remember; I thought it was just my imagination because I would never cheat on Luna no matter how drunk. I felt the tug, the connection between the cub and me even before I saw you. I ran to the woods that night because I felt you, not by coincidence." I sigh, pinching the bridge of my nose but continue.

"The Moonlit Council cannot wait to meet their heir, and everyone has heard about the woman I knocked up drunkenly. We need an heir. The pressure is bad on both Luna and me, which means there won't be any other way for you to take the child away. That is not possible. He is my heir."

"And my child," she whispered in a dejected tone that broke my heart within.

"Please don't make this hard on us. I know you have no place to live, and the human world is a threat to both of you. I promise you can stay here without any problem. No one is going to harm you." I beg, desperation coating my words.

She stared at me blankly for the next minute as if

24: Crew

she is deciding whether or not to knock me out and run away, then she looked away. I might be begging, but she knows power when she sees one, and I am the definition of it.

"And if you find your mate, the both of you can decide to live here too. I won't object." I add, watching her flinch at the word mate. Uh, oh.

"My mate rejected me, so there won't be another chance in hell. I'll stay here for my child." She shrugged her shoulders almost pathetically.



6

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