

## 25: Selene

I know Crew is only making it seem like I have an option which I'll take as a good sign. He doesn't look like the Lycan King everyone is afraid of. He loves his mate and I respect him a lot for that. The devotion is written all over him and the same goes to her.

But I still can't believe Luna is his mate and she tricked me into becoming friends with her because she wants me back in their kingdom with them. I know it is only because of the baby but Luna has a way of making things seem easier than they are and I love her for that.

She has made living here quite normal and she wants me to meet her friend today though I don't know if I'm looking forward to it or not. I don't like meeting new people and if possible, I just want to be with Imogen and Miranda.

I cannot bring them into this life though, it is too risky for them anyway. They wouldn't want anything to do with werewolves. They don't even know anything about us and it is safer for them out there. This life is not for just anyone.

Standing up from the bed after a long night's rest, I made my way to the beautiful ensuite bathroom that I could literally sleep in. Few days into my stay



here and I'm getting used to the luxurious space.

This place is like a reward for all I have endured in my former pack.

The bath I usually take doesn't last more than ten minutes but now I have a shelf willed with non alcoholic wine, a television to watch whatever soap opera those humans decide to put on and good music. I waste an hour in the bathtub but I love every second of it.

I did just the same today as I filled the bath tub with water and bubbles with other stuff Luna taught me how to pour inside the water to soothe my muscles. The bathroom started smelling like strawberry and honey in no time. I am addicted to the scent.

I luxuriated in the opulent bath within the Lycan kingdom, my body submerged in warm water that embraced me like a gentle caress. The fragrant oils mingled, creating a soothing aroma that enveloped my senses in the best way. Chasing away bad memories.

The bath, a lavish indulgence I had never experienced before, hinted at the comfort and luxury that awaited me in this unfamiliar realm. Maybe this is the best decision I've made my entire life. Or maybe going to that club all those months ago.

As I reclined in the tub, my fingers traced patterns

in the water, and for the first time, I savored the taste of good wine. The rich, velvety notes danced on my palate, a delightful contrast to the simplicity I had known. The golden liquid flowed smoothly, leaving a warm trail that mirrored the newfound warmth I felt in this unfamiliar place.

## Ads-free >

Wrapped in the cocoon of the Lycan Kingdom's hospitality, I cannot help but feel a sense of contentment. Slightly belonging in one way or the other.

The worries that had burdened me seemed to fade with every sip, replaced by a fleeting hope that I won't regret the choice to stay. The



uncertainty lingered, but in that moment, the bathwater embraced me, the wine comforted me more, and the kingdom whispered promises of a different life and I listened.

"It is not bad here, you know." Kira whispered, the excitement never fading from her voice since we arrived.

"Yeah. Much better than the cramped room
Miranda gave us and the one in Omega's House." I
sigh not because I am ungrateful to Miranda but
the thought of bringing my child there is
unsettling. Risky as Crew had put it.

"I'm glad you agreed. Luna and Crew both appear to be devastated for the lack of heir." Kira wistfully pawed around my head.

"I only stayed because of that. I'm sure the baby is going to be loved by both of them." I grin at the thought of how spoiled my child is going to be.

It is not like I'm still not shocked that I slept with the Lycan King while I was drunk that night on pain and rejection. I knew the man was good looking and powerful but I thought it would be just a normal warrior ready to let out some steam. Not a f\*\*\*\*\*g Lycan King dammit.

"The cub is going to be so cute. Have you seen Crew's handsome face? What a gene." Kira giggled naughtily in my head, making me shake my head

25: Selene at her antics.

"Are you saying I'm ugly, Kira?" I chided faking anger which she rolled her eyes at.

"We both know you are beautiful which is the reason why they cannot stand you at your former pack. You are a competition they don't want to be with." She shrugged her shoulders as if she didn't just make me blush to my head.

"Well, thanks. This is the first time you have complimented me." I clear my throat, pursing my lips to keep the blush from taking over my entire form.

"That's a lie." She placed a hand to her chest earning a raised brow from me. "Maybe you didn't listen to me most of the time."

I finished bathing and went to the walk-in closet Luna introduced me to earlier. There are so many clothes I'm sure I won't ever wear my entire life. I like baggy clothes but for the first time, I want to try out something different.

I feel like Alpha Archer made me love baggy or was it Scarlett so I won't be able to show off the curves I have that they don't? Here though, I have nothing to hide and I'm pregnant anyway. I went to the rack where there are pretty summer dresses.

I chose a summer dress designed to accentuate the gentle curves of my growing belly. It is a vision

of feminine grace. The fabric, a light and breathable material, cascades in soft folds that embrace the ethereal essence of summer.

The dress boasts a delightful floral print, where vibrant blossoms dance across a canvas of pastel hues, mirroring the beauty of a sun-kissed garden. I never knew I liked bright and vibrant colours till now. Where there are variety to choose from without getting judged.

The neckline gracefully frames my collarbones, offering a subtle glimpse of elegance, while the empire waistline cradles the rounding form of my baby bump. The sleeves, fashioned with a gentle flutter, add a whimsical touch as they sway with the summer breeze.

As I dons this enchanting creation, I become a living portrait of nature's splendor, radiating joy and embracing the season's warmth. The dress not only celebrates my pregnancy but also captures the essence of a blooming summer, wrapped in the delicate embrace of floral patterns.

I feel beautiful as I stare at the mirror, a gentle smile on my lips. I am not going to change into my lycan form while wearing this cute dress no matter what. I turn left and right, my hands on my baby bump.

Taking a cute white sneakers from the shoe rack, I push my feet inside to come up, not so surprised

that it fits perfectly. Luna could be a witch too for all her grace. But I love it.

Smiling at myself one last time, I toss my red hair into a high ponytail watching my green eyes pop some more with the colours of my dress. I left the room to the dining room I was shown yesterday.

Crew and Luna were already sitting and waiting for someone, me. When they both turned around to check me out, I saw the way their lips comically drop to the floor to mop it out. I let my eyes fall to the floor to hide my shy smile and blush.

"Wow! Is that you, Selene?" Luna giggled as she stood up to come stare at me closer even poking my cheek.

"Yeah. Decided to not let the dresses rot." I shrug, feeling awfully comfortable around her while she grinned like her lips are going to split into two.

"Well, I'm glad you did. See you looking so sexy with that belly." She touched my stomach, still grinning.

"It's kind of uncomfortable." I say as I stare down at what she was wearing only to see something similar.

"Wait, did you see what I was wearing and copied me?" I narrow my eyes at the dress she is wearing.

"Nope. Guess we are becoming twin at heart,

love." She laughed, her eyes shining with mirth.

"Luna is the hottest woman I have ever seen no wonder Crew is head over heels in love with her. Look at her pretty smile. That body, damn." Kira said in my head wagging her small tail excitedly.

"Are you a lesbian?" I ask sarcastically knowing she is going to flip but she didn't much to my surprise.

"Nah bit I love me hot people. I'd tap that." She shrugged and flop back watching Luna with heart in her eyes.

I didn't know then that I was going to recall this conversation with Kira and try to connect dots.



Ahsia Risan

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