

27: Crew

I got dressed into another different outfit today for the council meeting. I could literally feel my toes curling and balls bouncing as I look forward to today's meeting. I have nothing to fear but show off which is my mate and baby mama together.

"My King." Daniel bowed a bit mockingly when I stepped out of the penthouse to find him waiting outside with Nick.

"My subject." I retort in the same bland tone he used earning a snicker from Nick.

We respect one another and they know I am way above them which makes our friendship much better. I don't have to explain stuff to they, they catch on pretty quickly.

My royal robe for the council meeting today is another majestic masterpiece, befitting the stature of a Lycan King. Crafted from the finest materials, the robe cascades in rich, deep shades that command attention. The fabric, adorned with intricate patterns of silver and gold, weaves a story of lineage and power.

The regal garment boasts a flowing silhouette that billows with authority, while the edges are lined with fur, adding a touch of opulence. Embroidered



symbols of the Moonlit Council's legacy are meticulously woven into the fabric, symbolizing the weight of responsibility and tradition that I carry.

While wearing this robe, I become a living embodiment of my role as a leader, exuding an aura of strength and authority. The garment's grandeur complements the gravity of the council meeting, making a visual statement that mirrors my position as the Lycan King.

Nick and Daniel are also dressed in their royal outfits meant for this meeting but you could see how everyone is excited and less tensed about it after years. If they probe today, we have an answer before they could even open their mouths.

"I think you should give Daniel a month to go find his mate so this grumpiness will end." Nick laughed when Daniel shot him a glare.

"But he is right. You do need your mate to keep you in check. These days you have been forgetting stuff." I agree, raising a brow when the glare was sent my way too.

He opened his mouth to retort only for him to clamp it shut as we heard the quiet footsteps from behind. We all turned around to see Luna and Selene walking down the stairs also dressed to nines. My breath caught at the sight of my beautiful mate.



Luna's regal ensemble befits the stature of a queen one that she is, crafted in a resplendent navy blue hue that embodies both grace and authority. The gown, made from luxurious fabric, drapes elegantly, accentuating Luna's figure with a tasteful balance of modesty and allure.

The neckline is adorned with delicate embroidery, tracing intricate patterns that echo the celestial beauty of the night sky. The gown flows gracefully, with a subtle train trailing behind, symbolizing Luna's presence as a guiding force within the kingdom.

My queen.

Luna's ensemble is complemented by subtle accessories that add a touch of sophistication – perhaps a silver circlet that rests gently on her head, adorned with crescent moon motifs.

The ensemble radiates a royal beauty, a reflection of Luna's position as the queen by my side, while the deep navy color harmonizes with the profound strength and wisdom she brings to our realm.

And then she gave me that smile, my lips parted in wonder. I can never get over how beautiful this woman is no matter how many times I have seen her. It all still feels like the first time over and over again.

Selene beside her is trying her best to hide behind



in her forest green gown but I could see her perfectly.

Selene's attire, while not as opulent as Luna's, carries its own understated charm, accentuating her natural beauty and the blossoming life within. She wears a simple yet elegant dress in a soft green shade, perhaps a gentle forest green, chosen to complement her radiant glow and red hair.

The dress is designed with a forgiving and comfortable cut, allowing ample room for her growing baby bump. The fabric drapes gracefully, embracing the curves of her changing form with a subtle and nurturing touch.

A delicate floral pattern adorns the fabric, echoing the blooming life that resides within her. Our child. My heir.

To complete her ensemble, Selene opt for minimal accessories, a silver necklace with a moon-shaped pendant, a subtle nod to her connection with the Lycan King, me, and the mystical elements surrounding my life.

As they approached us, I heard the quick intake of breath from Nick whole Daniels lips stayed parted at the grace in front of us. I don't have words to say but if I could, I'd say they are the most beautiful females I have ever seen. Not a lie.



"You ladies look beautiful." Nick compliments gently, taking each of their right hands to kiss the back like a perfect gentleman would.

Selene blushed red like her hair while Luna is used to his flirty ways and only giggled at him. Luna came to my side adjusting the robe on my

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shoulders while Daniel and Nick kept Selene entertained and from the looks of it, lots of flirty words from Nick.

We all made our way to the Great Hall where the meeting is taking place. I could hear the chatter of the council members from behind the large oak door and for the first time since I found my mate,



my shoulders were relaxed. I don't feel like prey.

The room became pin drop silent as the guard pushed open the door for us to enter. I could hear Selene squirming behind me which means Luna has told her how much of leeches the council members are. No harm could be done to her though. Not with me there. Not when she carries my heir.

"It's going to be alright. You don't have to say anything, hmm?" Luna said to Selene, taking her hand and squeezing it like the supportive friend she has been.

"Yeah, I'll be alright." Selene nodded more to herself than Luna, sending her a reassuring smile.

Luna took her place by my side again and together we entered the room with several pairs of eyes staring back at us. Luna's head is raised though this is her first time in the council meeting. I wanted to show the Moonlit Council their place and this is the best way to do so.

After pleasantries were exchanged and they all settled down, I refused to say a thing and watched them scrutinize the three of us. Selene is sitting a little beside Daniel which showed them just how important she is in the meeting.

One of the council members who is known for his curiosity bowed his head and said. "My King, it's a



pleasure to have you here."

"The pleasure is all mine. Today, I have more than just royal matters to discuss." I say to him, my attention shifting from my mate to the mother of my child.

"And who might these elegant ladies be?" Another asked fully knowing who Luna is but decided to be prick nevertheless.

"I am Luna, the Queen. This is Selene, soon to be a part of our family." Luna answered before I could, her voice steady and graceful in the quiet room filled with powerful members.

"A Queen and a new addition to the royal lineage!
This is indeed a surprise." The first one murmured,
a forced smile on his lips.

They believe that women shouldn't be in the council meetings. That they belong at home where they are going to breed, cook and help bring up children. I have been meaning to change that perspective for a while and this is just the right time.

"It's time to address the whispers and speculations. Selene is carrying my heir." I gestured to her with a proud smile while she stared at her lap with creased brows feeling the judgment in their eyes.

"An heir? This is significant news." Another said



with a wide smile as though he hadn't heard about it before.

"I... I'm here for my child. Nothing more." Selene said, raising her head to look each one of them in the eye which made something akin to pride shine in my chest.

"We've heard rumors, but the confirmation is indeed unprecedented." The first one gave her a creepy smile but she didn't back down, only stared back with a straight ramrod back.

"Rumors are just half the fun. The reality is far more interesting." Nick jested, as always trying to lighten the mood.

"What are your intentions regarding the child, King Crew?" It was the eldest, he hasn't said anything since we walked into the room.

"The child is my heir. Selene has a choice –to stay with us, be a part of our family, or choose a different arrangement." I say turning to stare at Selene.

"A human in the royal family? This will raise eyebrows." That first one is really trying to make Selene uncomfortable here but before I could snap, she did.

"I am not a human. An omega, yes but werewolf nonetheless." Selene almost glared at the man which made Nick chuckle but he closed it with a 27: Crew cough.

"The Moonlit Council has faced challenges, and we've overcome them. Selene will not be treated any differently because she is an omega. She carries the heir you all so desperately want." Luna crossed her knee against one another.

"This is a unique situation. How do we know the child is indeed the heir?" I am close to making this guy watch his teeth in his hand.

"The Moonlit Council knows the significance of the connection. I felt it before I even saw Selene. I'm not going to explain this further." I say testikh.

"And what if she decides to leave with the child?"

"I won't force her to stay. We will find a way that ensures the safety and well-being of my heir." I answer again, getting tired of all the questions.

"I haven't decided everything yet, but I'll do what's best for my child." Came Selene's quiet voice before anyone could say anything. A sense of pride enveloped me.

"This meeting has taken an unexpected turn. We will need time to consider the implications." The eldest said, staring at the three of us. Me, Luna and Selene.

I heard Nick scoff but I don't want to waste anymore time here so I say. "Take your time. The

