

### 3: Crew

I felt disoriented when I woke up the next morning, my limbs feeling lazy, but deep down, I am so satiated. Everything within me screams with contentment I haven't felt my entire life. It is foreign.

Then the night before slowly started creeping into my head, the fact that I slept with another female. I couldn't remember her face or whatever happened, but I slept with someone, I know that.

Shit! f\*\*\*\*g hell!

I cheated on my mate. I have cheated on Luna yesterday with a female I don't even know. I have never cheated on my mate. I have been loyal since we found one another a few years ago, and so has she.

This is awful. She is going to feel like killing me for that. What we have is too special to risk with a one-night stand. Should I tell her?

What if she finds out one way or the other? She is my queen. She will find out somehow and won't understand from another source. I have to tell her myself. This is bad. Really bad.

I can see her face crumbling, her heart breaking, and she listens to my words. She won't believe me at first, but I will explain the best way I can. Tell her I am sorry and can't remember s\*\*t.

Slowly rising from the bed, I clasped my head to fight the hangover making my head pound. I had too much to drink last night with all the things going on in my life.

Turning to look at the other side of the bed, I found it empty, which was weird. Even before I found my mate, females don't leave my bed; I send them away.

But there was blood on the bed, so small but it is there. f\*\*k. A virgin too?! What the hell have I done yesterday?

Taking the sheets off the bed, I crumbled it down on the floor, knowing a maid will come and get it.

My phone rang on the desk; I took it. "We have to talk," Luna said.

I feel my werewolf inching inside of me, restlessly walking in my head like it wants to get out. I thought about going for a run, but I know not to waste time.

Not thinking much about it, I went into the adjoining ensuite in my bedroom inside the club. I took a quick shower and got dressed to go back to my penthouse. I need to see Luna. We need to talk.

I made it to the penthouse in record time where Luna was pacing up and down the living room. When she saw me, she rushed to where I was and hugged me.

Wait, a hug? I didn't expect that at all.

"What's wrong?" I ask, patting her awkwardly, afraid she could smell another female on me.

She moved away after a minute, tears running down her face. Something huge must have happened while I was away to get Luna in tears.

"Rogues have killed Jenny," she said after she has hiccuped several times.

Jenny, her one friend that lives in a faraway pack after she got rejected by her mate in our pack.

This is just another pack I will have to take over because rogues are making it hard for them. I can't remember the name of the pack.

"I will take care of it. Sorry." I kissed her forehead, torn between telling her or not.

I left the penthouse after I made sure she has eaten then call my right hand, not exactly my beta but he would have been if I were an Alpha. I am more than alphas. I am the king of alphas. The Lycan king.

"That should be the Moon Howl Pack," Daniel said over the line.

"I want to see you now. Get the wolves ready to take over the pack. I heard about the Alpha not doing his job." I said too, walking into the woods to change into my lycan form.

"Sure. What time?"

We arranged everything before I tie my clothes around my legs then change into a large black lycan. Howling into the sky, I started running into the woods without stopping for a minute. I went to the clearing, the river, everywhere.

I find myself in a new place, somewhere I have never been, like I have been drawn there. The air smells like another pack under me, which is why I entered the territory without a problem.

All the packs under Canada are mine. There are about hundreds of them, but I rule all, even though each has their own alpha. I also have my pack, way too powerful for them.

Curiosity draws me into the pack; I strolled around, taking in the hints at the edge of the territory but no one in sight though I'm sure people live there.

I use one of my many powers as the Lycan King to become invisible. I have never been to this pack. I haven't been to many, but this is another mystery on its own. It is okay for a pack.

Sounds of someone crying loudly draw me further inside the pack where I find a woman with her head between her knees, crying lowly, but the sounds were heart-wrenching, cutting deep inside me.

I wanted to go further and ask, but Daniel just had to summon me back to the pack house for another emergency. This is getting f\*\*\*\*d up, but with her honeysuckle smell, I will track her again.

I try not to think about her, her long hair, or her slender form while running back to my pack, but it was constantly in my head. Something about her is drawing me.

I entered the throne room where the other members of the council sat. I don't have elders like other packs. I am a king, not an alpha.

"What is going on?" I ask, sitting down on the throne room in the middle of the room.

Daniel cleared his throat. "The members have something to say about your... uh, lack of successor."

I try to keep my face emotionless, but I was furious. I know they have been stalling, keeping it to themselves. As if the damned thing doesn't worry me myself. It worries Luna too.

"What do you want to say about it?" I turn my attention to them, not letting anything away.

The eldest, one that has been in the pack since my father's time stood up and bowed. He is the only one that could really talk to me. It is Keir.

"We are just worried, Alpha King. It has been so many years already," he said, his voice not an ounce of crackle.

My eyes started shifting from one color to another, my wolf wanting to take over and shred someone. Anyone. It hurts that I still don't have an heir but them rubbing it on my face, that is low.

Even my wolf has been restless with the fact that we haven't been blessed by the Moon Goddess after years. We have tried so hard, so much in the last year, but there was no luck.

"I don't need you to worry about it. My mate and I will handle it just fine. Don't go around sneaking in my business. I don't like it." I said with much calmness I could muster, which is little.

It has been bugging me a lot lately. I have seen Luna crying too in the duvets when she thinks that no one was watching. It bothers her so much and I don't like it. It is fate and she will have it soon. She shouldn't let it bother her like this.

"If you say so. There are rumors already, we want to handle it before it gets out of hand." Keir said with another bow.