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I don't know how I made it out of the gathering and throngs of people after convincing Luna to go ahead and have fun with her mate while I find myself somewhere different I could change into my lycan form without raising questions.

So I went to the border where I first met Crew, the place was empty as the celebration is taking place in the other part of the woods where some are currently growling out the word mate over and over. I don't know how lucky they are but whatever.

It is still risky to change in the Lycan kingdom knowing some happy couple might want to escape the celebration to have time for themselves so I crossed the border. I haven't been tied to them anyway, Crew won't feel the need to leave for a while.

Amidst the rustling leaves and the moonlit ambiance, I delicately unclasped my dress, draping it over a secluded tree branch with a calculated awareness of my surroundings. Ensuring it was concealed from prying eyes, I expertly masked the scent, veiling any traces of my presence beneath the verdant canopy.

Standing bare in the heart of the woods, I felt the pulsating energy of the impending transformation.

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The nocturnal symphony enveloped me, and in the ethereal glow of the moon, the transformation began.

As the radiant beams caressed my skin, Kira, my wolf, responded to the call of the full moon with a seamless grace. The pain I felt her going through slowly dissipated into thin air as she emerged in all her porcelain glory making my proud smile widen.

The metamorphosis unfolded with a primal elegance, each movement a seamless dance between the human and the lycanthropic essence. The moonlit night bore witness to the unveiling of a secret, as my form transitioned into that of a white Lycan—an aspect of myself hidden from the prying eyes of the pack.

In the midst of this nocturnal transformation, the woods cradled the mystique of my newfound identity. The air whispered untold tales, and as the moon bathed me in its silvery glow, the white fur shimmered, a manifestation of the hidden facets that lurked within the depths of my being.

"Now we are talking. Oh my Goddess! It feels like forever." Kira moaned as she took off into the woods, her paws hitting the dirt beneath her making her shiver in excitement.

In the moonlit solitude of the woods, I caught sight of a lone figure, huddled against the trunk of

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+10 Points

a tree. A girl, with dark hair cascading like a midnight waterfall, seemed to emanate an aura of silent distress. She is hurdled over like she is trying to make herself look smaller than she is.

Walking closer, I saw her slowly rise ready to leap and run but I raised my arms up in surrender to show her I wasn't there to harm her. s**t, I am still in my lycan form. Goddess! She is the first person to see me in this state and I don't like it at all.

She has green eyes, shimmering with a mixture of vulnerability and resilience, as she meets my gaze, I cautiously approach her. I have been running for hours already and the sun is about to be up so I change into my human form and slip on the silky dress I tied to my thigh while I was getting ready earlier.

It was as if I knew something like this would happen. I don't like not being prepared for any situation. And most importantly, I didn't want to be caught.

"Hey there. Are you alright?" I ask while she stares at me with wide eyes probably wondering what another Lycan is doing in their midst.

I don't know what I'm doing and why I was a Lycan too so that makes the two of us, really. Moon Goddess only wanted to stir trouble by making me a Lycan or she just wants my life to be harder than it is. Kira is grumbling even though I have given

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her enough time.

"Not enough if it is going to take you another month to let me out." She whined but she sounded content at the same time.

"Stop complaining and I might think of something." I say and she immediately complied, grinning with those wicked fangs on display. She is going to be the death of me.

The girl is rogue, she is looking up at me with pain etched in her features. "I've been better. Just needed a moment away from everyone."

I squat down beside her, staring at the eyes filled with youth. She is not even eighteen from what I could see. "You look like you've been through a lot. Mind if I sit with you?"

She looked hesitant at first before she nodded so I sat down beside her with our backs to the tree trunk. "Go ahead. My name is Lilith, by the way."

She is faking her bravado by talking like that but I appreciate her not trying to run away from me because I am a Lycan. I know most people would have been very eager to go tell their superior that they have met another Lycan that isn't the Lycan King and it is totally female.

I offered her a small smile. "Nice to meet you, Lilith. I'm Selene and well, I don't have a pack at the moment but I do stay somewhere."

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Lilith let out a cute grimace, her nose scrunching to the side. "Same here. Rogue life isn't as glamorous as they make it out to be. I thought I would at least find another pack but they all turned me down. One wanted to take me in as a slave."

Sympathy quickly tightened its hold around my

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neck. "I get that. What happened? Why are you out here alone? Where are your parents and friends?"

Lilith immediately became sadder if that is possible, she bowed her eyes and I could see tears glistening her eyes while she sniffled. I was in her shoes not long ago. Do I understand where she is coming from? Yep, I do. So I let her father

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her emotions at her leisure.

"Pack politics, you know? I couldn't handle it anymore. They treated me like I was expendable. And my parents, I never knew about them so I grew up as an omega because they think my parents were the ones that ambushed the pack once upon a time." She shrugged, blinking back the tears from her eyes.

"Been there too. I don't know my parents or what they really look like. Which pack are you from?" I ask, propping my knees up to my chest and lie my head on them.

She avoided eye contact as though I asked her something that should remain a secret but she answered anyway. "The Whispering Shadows."

I frown, not getting why she wanted to hide it. "I haven't heard of them. Where are they based?"

She immediately became more guarded and I knew her pack is a sensitive topic for her. "Far from here. I left several months ago and came across many packs along the way."

I made sure my voice was as gentle as it could be when I said it. "You don't have to share if you're not comfortable. But if you need help, maybe I can—"

Lilith looked up, her eyes searching mine as if searching to see if she could trust me. "I appreciate that. I don't have a destination in mind."

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Just wanted to get away."

I nod in understanding. "Sometimes, that's the best course of action. Take your time. You can also come with me if you want."

"Thanks, Selene. I might just take you up on that offer. But you're heavily pregnant. Why are you out here on your own? Which pack do you stay in?" She asked with eyes wide with curiosity.

"I am pregnant, yeah. I live in the lycan kingdom with the Lycan King and his mate. We can ask if you could join, I'm sure they won't have any problem as long as they think you fit to join us." I say, a small smile coming back to my lips when she stood up and stumbled back with eyes wide with fear this time around.

"Th-the Lycan King?" Her eyes were wide and she looked like she was going to bolt away without a glance back.

"Yes. He is not as scary as the rumors made him out to be, trust me. I also thought the same at first but was proven wrong immediately." I shrugged and stood up too, dusting the dirt off my silky gown.

"But- but... My Alpha said he...he kills people for no reason. And that he..." she trailed off, not knowing what to say and I understood where she was coming from. I totally do.

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"You will have to trust me on this. Crew is the kindest leader you will ever meet, and that is the truth. The rumors are just that, rumors and nothing more. The world out there is wicked and you won't survive it much longer. If you want to join any pack, then the Lycan kingdom is the best option for you right now. No one can harm you there." I explained, hoping she accepts because I don't want her suffering out there.

We just met but I feel kind of possessive over her. I want her to be around me to make sure she is safe. The packs out there are all wicked and to rogues? That is the worst position you could find yourself in.

Lilith contemplated for a minute then I added. "Didn't you see my lycan form? No one knows about that but you. That is my secret and if you think your life is going to be in danger in the Lycan Kingdom, tell them my secret then we'd both be doomed."

Her eyes widened at that. "Yeah, I saw it but I thought I was hallucinating. It was so beautiful."

I blush. I knew Kira was beautiful in her snow-white fur. "Thanks. Ready to go? The sun will be up any second now."

"Okay." She swallowed and took my offered hand like it was her life support. There was so much trust in her eyes that I vowed to keep her safe

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from anything.

And so, beneath the moon's watchful gaze, Liliith and I forged an unexpected connection—a shared understanding of the trials faced in the tumultuous world of lycanthropy. As they sat in the quietude of the woods, their dialogue unfolded, stitching the threads of camaraderie and offering solace in the face of the unknown.



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