

43: Crew

The next day was uneventful after Lilith was accompanied to the highschool by Selene and Daniel while we stayed back so it won't be as though she was getting special treatment from the royal house.

When they came back, it was the same routine of breakfast, hanging around for a while though the air between Luna and Selene had changed. It seems more charged and a bit awkward than they used to solely because of Luna.

Last night I was with her throughout the night until I tucked her into bed and went back to my room. When I woke up dressed earlier, Luna was moaning on the bed while twisting around like she was having the best o****m.

The atmosphere in the room grew thick with an unspoken tension, leaving me bewildered as Selene and Luna exchanged awkward glances. It was as if the air itself held a secret, one that eluded my understanding.

Their uneasy silence hung between them, and I couldn't quite put my finger on the source of their discomfort.

As I puzzled over their mysterious exchange, my

attention was abruptly drawn to Nick. He had been uncharacteristically quiet since our return from the mission the previous day. His usual vibrant energy seemed replaced by a brooding silence, and a shadow of concern etched across his features.

I couldn't fathom what had transpired to cast this sudden pall over Nick's demeanor. The camaraderie we once shared during our missions now seemed obscured by a veil of uncertainty.

Questions danced at the edge of my thoughts, eager to unravel the enigma that had gripped both Selene and Luna and now seemingly ensnared Nick.

In the midst of the unspoken tensions, the room echoed with a palpable sense of mystery, leaving me to wonder what had transpired behind the scenes, sparking this shift in dynamics among my companions.

"Hey, man. What's up? What's going on with you?" I ask in a low voice in the living room where we all sat down enjoying the rest of the morning away from work.

Nick seemed startled as he raised his eyes to meet mine then he sighed and threw his head back against the couch. I watch him trying to gouge out his mood just by the look on his face but it is not working this time around. Nick is closed off for the first time.

He shrugged then said. "I don't know why the sudden feeling but my wolf is restless about our mate."

I leaned back on the couch and gave him an understanding nod urging him to go on but he just shook his head like he wasn't ready to add anymore to the little detail he just gave me. I understand where he is coming from anyway.

Nick, known for his infectious humor and a knack for keeping the mood light, had taken an unexpected turn into the realms of solemnity. His usually jovial demeanor, which painted our moments with laughter and banter, now hung in the air as a notable absence.

It felt like the orchestra of camaraderie had hit a sudden pause, and the silence was as disconcerting as an unsung note. His departure from the usual banter was a stark contrast, leaving an air of awkwardness that clung to our interactions.

Nick's serious expression, an anomaly in the sea of his usual playful countenance, cast a shadow over the room. It was as if the script had momentarily shifted from a comedy to a drama, and we were all grappling with our roles in this unanticipated scene.

In this newfound seriousness, Nick seemed like a puzzle, the pieces of which I couldn't quite

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decipher. He had chosen to retreat into a contemplative silence, his thoughts guarded like a well-kept secret.

Knowing Nick, the master of evasion when it came to serious matters, this departure from his norm was both perplexing and intriguing.

Yet, amidst the awkwardness and the palpable shift in atmosphere, I wanted to convey a silent assurance to Nick. The unspoken pact of camaraderie had not wavered; I would be there for him, unwavering in my support.

Even as the serious tone felt a bit maladroit, my commitment to being his ally remained steadfast. Nick would discover that, in the midst of his seriousness, a friend stood ready to navigate the uncharted waters of his thoughts and emotions.

"Aww, little Nicky wants to find his mate now? How does it feel, baby Nick?" Daniel asked as he whiffed the conversation we were on about.

Nick glared at him with narrowed eyes. "f**k off, Danny boy. I'm not eager like you. I don't even know why the hell Luke is this eager."

Luke is his wolf, one who almost got killed once trying to save his human side. He is the sweetest soul and didn't mind that his human is a man w***e. He supports everything he does so now him wanting a mate so suddenly is really

something Nick should think about.

Nick never wanted to find his mate this soon even after living for a century. I would have enjoyed my time single too but I loved every second with Luna to give it up for other cunts out there. She is precious.

If Nick knows how it feels to have a mate, he would give up everything for just a taste of her for one night. He doesn't know that yet which is why he is against anyone that will take his freedom away from him. It is quite understandable.

"But seriously, we need to find our mates. Crew is here just enjoying the warmth of Luna. Besides, winter is around the corner too which means more reasons to want a mate." Daniel almost whined at the thought of spending another winter alone.

Daniel, Nick, and I share not only the bonds of a lifelong friendship but also the extraordinary gift of immortality bestowed upon us by our forebears. Growing up together, our lives intertwined like the roots of an ancient tree, drawing strength from the same source.

The Moon Goddess, keeper of our lineage, granted the boon of eternal life to any family that faithfully served the Lycan King as second or third in command, a tradition passed down through generations.

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The threads of destiny wove us into a tapestry of immortality, and as we stand here, our ages frozen in the passage of time, the weight of centuries rests upon our shoulders.

The gift of everlasting life is a testament to the enduring loyalty and service of our bloodline, an

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inheritance from those who came before us, echoing through the corridors of time.

Now they will all be able to give it to their mates when they find them like I did Luna. She won't age neither would she die without a terrible cause, another perk of being the Lycan King's mate.

It's a legacy that binds us not only to each other but to the unbroken chain of those who have stood in service to the Lycan King.

"I don't want someone to cuddle with. Luke is just anxious that it is taking this long." Nick sighed and sank a hand into his blonde hair.

"Whatever helps you sleep at night." Daniel rolled his eyes then took the remote from the coffee table to the television.

I can't help but notice that Nick isn't telling me the whole truth about this matter but I let it slip. He won't talk about it now that Daniel has teased him. Maybe when we are alone I can get him to say what is there in his mind.

Luna and Selene joined us on the couch but Selene sat down on the floor close to Nick who started mumbling something to her that I cannot catch even with my lycan hearing and it annoyed me. Why are they getting closer?

"Are you going to tell me about your dream or not?" I say to Luna instead, taking my attention away from Nick and Selene in front of us.

Luna blushed a deep red like Selene's hair –talk about not ever forgetting her even for a minute– then she cleared her throat. When her eyes met mine, she chuckled which turned into quiet giggles like she cannot even think about it.

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I'm sure the person in that dream wasn't me or she wouldn't have reacted this way. It makes me more curious to find out who it was that got her blushing like this. I'm not jealous since I know she is mine and mine alone.

"Well?" I pushed, wiggling my brows at her but she looked down still chuckling.

"No can tell, Crew. This is a secret between my dream and I. It was enough to get me wet and for you to slide in without hassle. Let's leave it at that." She patted my chest then turned back to the television with a secret smile still on her face.

For a second there, an image flashed in my head that made me instantly hard like a stone.



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