

## 46: Crew

Luna's eyes sparkled with curiosity as she inquired, "You named him?"

I returned her smile, but beneath the surface, the tension lingered, undeniably palpable. Selene's presence in the room hinted at an unspoken shift, a delicate topic we both avoided acknowledging. Nash, the ever-watchful voice in my head, broke the uneasy silence.

Selene and I, we sensed a change lately, something unspoken but thick in the air. It's confusing, you know? Like standing in the middle of a foggy forest, not sure which path to take.

We both feel it, yet there's this unspoken agreement to keep it hanging, untouched. Acknowledging it feels like walking on fragile ice, and I don't want to risk shattering what's left of our delicate balance, especially when my mate is right beside me.

It's a confusing maze of emotions, and I'm lost in it, trying to navigate feelings for my baby mama and my mate, all tangled up like vines in the wilderness. It is not a feeling I appreciate to be very honest. It feels like I'm the only one in the dark.

"This tension between you two has to do with a secret the Moon Goddess is hiding from me," he conveyed, his displeasure evident.

Caught between the mystery and the celebration of our newborn, I voiced my confusion, "Why would she hide something crucial about us? What makes Selene and me so special?"

Nash, distracted yet contemplative, pondered aloud, "You are special for being the only Lycan living, but Selene... perhaps the Moon Goddess values her resilience since birth."

Deciding to set aside the enigma for the moment, I redirected my attention to the vibrant women before me, each with a different shade of hair framing their expressions.

"Let's celebrate our cub for now, and we can ponder the Moon Goddess's plans later, yeah?" I suggested, attempting to shift the focus from the mysterious revelation.

Nash, however, had other plans. "I'll go see what I can do with the Moon Goddess above. I don't like not knowing what is going on," he declared, his dissatisfaction evident.

Suppressing a laugh at his grumbling tone, I replied, "Alright, big guy, do what makes you happy. And good luck." As Nash retreated into the depths of his concerns, the room echoed with the



contrasting energies of celebration and underlying mysteries.

"Adrian. That is a cool name." Luna said as I snapped back to reality, she was holding the baby in her arms like the most precious gem in the entire world.

"I know." I grinned at her which widened when I saw Adrian opened his eyes albeit for a split second but we both saw it and gasped.

"His eyes are green just like yours, Sell!" Luna said in an excited tone while Selene who was trying hard not to fall asleep grinned tiredly.

"Good. I thought he took everything from his father." And she slipped into unconsciousness with those words while we stood there looking down at the joy in our arms.

"I'm so happy for you, Crew. We needed this." She said with a small sob then leaned her back against my chest while I caressed her arms gently to ease the goosebumps.

"We did and I'm glad you stuck around for the fruition. I wouldn't have done it without you." I kissed the top of her head and felt the same intensity I did doing the same thing to Selene.

My senses are tangled up in confusion, weaving a chaotic tapestry of emotions that defy reason. It's baffling how I find myself comparing my true

mate, a gift bestowed upon me by the Moon Goddess, to my baby mama—someone with whom I share a night I can't remember.

It's a disorienting paradox, as if my instincts are entwined in a dance of contradictions. The bond with my true mate should be unequivocal, a celestial decree from the Moon Goddess, yet here I am, grappling with a connection to another that defies explanation.

The inexplicable nature of this comparison weighs heavily on my mind, leaving me to navigate the murky waters of my own tangled senses, seeking clarity in a sea of bewildering emotions.

"And he is so beautiful I could cry." She said in a teary voice as if she wasn't crying already.

She fainted in the delivery room earlier because she couldn't stand the sight of her friend in pain. She took one look at Selene's pale face and stricken expression to turn pale herself and vomit all over the floor then she fainted.

I took Adrian in my arms so she could gather herself some more. Nick, Daniel and Lilith are on their way over here and we don't want them seeing her like that. She is my Queen after all.

"He is."

Adrian lay nestled in my arms, a tiny bundle of possibilities with his mother's unmistakable green

eyes. Yet, as I examined him more closely, I couldn't shake the feeling that there was more to him than met the eye.

"Adrian," I murmured, my voice soft as a lullaby, "what secrets do you hold, little one? What extraordinary gifts has the Moon Goddess

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bestowed upon you? Are you also a lycan like me?"

As if in response, Adrian's fingers twitched, a subtle movement that caught my attention. I focused my gaze on his small hands, and to my astonishment, tiny sparks of moonlight flickered around his fingertips. My eyes widened.



A celestial energy, delicate and ethereal, danced in the air like fireflies. Was this a glimpse of his inherent connection to the Moon Goddess? Is she showing me something?

"Nash!" I whispered in my mind, seeking the guidance of my wolf. "Have you ever seen anything like this? Is it possible that Adrian carries a celestial essence within him? Some sort of power?"

Nash's presence, ever watchful, fascinated also, responded, "Crew, the child bears the mark of the celestial realm. The Moon Goddess has woven her magic into his very being. Those sparks are a manifestation of his connection to the divine."

A breath whooshed past my lips but I didn't make a sound to alert Luna. For some reason, I want to keep this knowledge to myself for now. If he has celestial essence, then he might become something even greater than a lycan king.

As I marveled at the celestial display, I noticed another peculiarity. Adrian's tuft of black hair seemed to shimmer with an otherworldly luster, catching the ambient light in a way that defied explanation. It was as if the night sky had woven itself into the strands of his hair and not the chandelier above us.

"His hair." I murmured, entranced, more to myself than to Nash. "It's like the universe resides in every

strand. Could this be a sign of his celestial lineage, a visual testament to the Moon Goddess's influence?"

Nash's voice held a note of reverence though he still sounds shocked too. "The Moon Goddess works in mysterious ways. Adrian is a convergence of earthly and celestial elements, a symbol of love and destiny entwined. Embrace the magic within him, for it foretells a destiny beyond the ordinary."

"Do you think you can ask her what that means?" I say to him breathlessly, not once taking my eyes off my son.

"I'll try but she has been far too mysterious these days that I don't understand where to approach." He still sounded indignant which made me chuckle.

"I trust you can maneuver your way around and get this information if the curiosity pouring off of you is anything to go by with." I say in a light-hearted voice. I am just too happy.

"Whatever. Bless Adrian." And he disappeared with that to go hunt for the Goddess. I need some answers too.

As Adrian peacefully slumbered in my arms, the mysteries surrounding him deepened, leaving me in awe of the extraordinary journey that lay ahead



for our celestial child.

I will tell Selene what I saw and if I can, I'll push the image into her head like I could do a lot of magical things being the Lycan King and all. If only we could communicate using the mind link like I do with my close friends and mate.

"I'm very sure I'm the godfather. Don't even argue with me, Danny." Nick's voice floated into the room as he brushed to where he stood and took the baby in his arms before I could offer him.

For all his crassness, he held my son with so much gentleness like I did. A small smile tugged the edges of my lips. Adrian is going to be f\*\*\*\*\*g loved by every single person in this room and my heart is full.

"You are not the godfather! No one would choose you." Daniel argued with narrowed eyes.

"Ha, I have been chosen already. Ask Selene." Nick threw a triumphant look at Daniel who rolled his eyes.

"We both know that is a lie. A skirt chaser cannot be a godfather. What will you teach him then?" Daniel challenged earning him a glare from Nick.

"Don't question my morals, Danny boy. I have lots of them that even you cannot compete with. Now allow me to have some time with my godson." He swatted Daniel's hands when he tried to take the



baby.

Lilith, who had gone to check on Selene's sleeping form, came to see the baby. Nick's breath halted when she approached him but the girl didn't even pay much attention to him, only tiptoed to peer at the baby with innocent green eyes.

"He is so adorable." She whispered and I caught Nick's jaw pop for a second before he schooled his expression.

Am I the only one seeing things between the duo? I'm not sure but it is there anyway. It is not my problem and when Nick wants to talk about it, he will come to me himself. This is interesting though.



Author AR

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