

## 48: Selene

The next few days passed in a blur of uneventful days, well, except for Nick snapping at everyone who crossed his path wrongly. We try to stay away from him and he gets mad that we are not adding him to the activities.

Well, one event also happened with the Moonlit Council members intensifying my hate for them. Crew should really put them in their place real soon before they start to think they are the kings that reign instead of him.

The next day after I was discharged from the hospital, Crew called for a meeting with the members and invited Luna and I to attend with him because we all have the 'right' to. I don't think I do but I didn't argue with him. I love when he is attentive to everything.

We all sat in the grand chamber of the Moonlit Council, the air was thick with tension as the members gathered for the meeting that morning. I, holding the newborn in my arms, I felt the weight of their judgmental stares but refused to crumble.

Crew was standing beside me, I'm sure he sensed the rising frustration within me at the way they were staring down their nose at us. Nothing could

please them and I wonder why Crew even tried or cared what they thought.

The first council member spoke with a disapproving frown on his weathering face. "It's unusual, having a ceremony for a child not born of the King's mate. The Moonlit Council doesn't usually entertain such deviations."

"Indeed. Our traditions are sacred, and the true mate should bear the King's heir. This breaks our age-old customs." The second one casted a skeptical glance at me and I met his stare with one of my own.

I didn't want to talk but attempting to maintain my composure, I grit out with a forced smile that could put the devil's to shame. "I understand the traditions, but Adrian is a blessing to us all. The Moon Goddess works in mysterious ways."

"Mysterious, yes. But we've never seen such a situation. My queen, why don't you speak on this matter?" Another member condescendingly said.

Luna, visibly uncomfortable, glanced at the man with confusion. "It's... complicated. The Moon Goddess has her reasons, and we must trust in her wisdom."

"Why do you think you have the right to question the Moon Goddess? Didn't you only want an heir to the throne? Why are you concerned whether or not



it is from his mate? Didn't you traumatize Luna enough because she couldn't give birth and now you are acting like you care? Please, get your things straight." I said angrily, my eyes flashing as my wolf came into view.

f\*\*k, they don't know I have a wolf, a lycan.  
Motherfuckers. I'll make Jenny tear them down.

I could sense the shock coming off Luna and Crew in waves. They have never seen me this aggressive but while they sit back and watch these old people dictate their lives, I can't. I am so protective over both of them and had to get it out.

Someone just has to put these people in their place and I don't mind doing just that. Crew is their king whether they like it or not. They are not lycans. They don't know the powers he wields by just being a lycan talk less of a king.

I saw Crew's pride filled eyes before he assertively stepped forward, his eyes caught each one of the members inside the meeting. Nick and Daniel were quiet too but Nick gave me a thumbs up when my eyes found him making me chuckle.

"Adrian is my son, a gift from the Moon Goddess herself. We must respect her choices and not question her divine will. If any of you want to take it with Luna or Selene, you will have to go through me first." He said in that dangerous voice.

"Me too." Nick stepped forward, his eyes blazing with possession and protectiveness.

"And me."

Another council member said. "Respect, My Lord, but this sets a precedent. We must ensure the legitimacy of the heir. The kingdom's stability is at stake.

Crew now had steely resolve in his eyes that made most of them straighten. "The kingdom's stability rests on our unity. Adrian will be raised with love and care. I won't tolerate any further questioning. He is the future king of this kingdom which he will rule after y'all have died."

As Crew's firm words echoed through the chamber, a subtle tension lingered, hinting at the storm brewing beneath the surface. The Moonlit Council members exchanged disapproving glances, realizing that challenging the King might lead to consequences they hadn't foreseen.

Nick patted Crew's shoulder after everyone left the throne room and he narrowed his eyes at the door. He said he was going to set them straight very soon and I'm sure he is thinking about bringing that soon.

And today, the Moonlit Council orchestrates a solemn ceremony, a convergence of ancient traditions and supernatural significance, to honor



Adrian, the newborn bearing the weight of Lycan royalty. They reluctantly agreed not that they have any other choice.

The atmosphere within the grand hall is charged with an ethereal energy, heightened by the moon's gentle glow filtering through the celestial tapestry above. It is almost full moon and Jenny isn't restless, she is excited.

"I wanted to tell you something before your water broke, remember? I don't have to tell you now. I will just show you." She had said when I asked what the giddiness is all about.

Assembled in a harmonious circle, the Moonlit Council, draped in intricate robes symbolizing their venerable roles, presides over the ceremony. The air resonates with the hushed murmurs of incantations and blessings, spoken in the ancient tongue that binds the Lycan kingdom to its mystical roots.

At the center of attention lies Adrian, cradled in my arms, the unexpected yet pivotal figure in this supernatural tale.

I was adorned in an attire that resonates with the purity of my status, the new born's mother. I held my newborn with a mixture of awe and maternal warmth. My eyes, mirrors of ancient wisdom and newfound love, reflect the gravity of the occasion.

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Crew, the formidable Lycan King, stands proudly beside me, acknowledging the unspoken connection formed through unforeseen circumstances.

Luna, the true mate whose biological ties couldn't yield the heir, watches with a blend of curiosity

Ad

Ads-free >

and longing, her presence a testament to the complexities of fate. But she was standing beside me because she has every right too. She is equally Adrian's mother.

The ceremony unfolds like a mystical ballet, each step choreographed to honor the union of the royal line with an heir born from unexpected

origins. A sacred artifact, passed down through generations, is presented by the Moonlit Council, casting a soft luminescence that enhances the enchanted ambiance.

In a symbolic gesture, the artifact is gently placed upon Adrian's tiny form, a conduit of ancestral blessings and protection. The room resonates with the harmonious echoes of ancient chants, weaving a mystical tapestry that binds the young heir to the legacy of his forebears.

The ceremony culminates with Crew, Selene, and Luna joining hands in a trifold bond, symbolizing the unique union that fate has woven among them.

As the echoes of the last incantation fade, the moonlight intensifies, casting an otherworldly glow upon the newborn, marking the completion of a ceremony that transcends the boundaries of tradition and embraces the enigmatic twists of destiny.

As the day unfolded, the festivities continued with lively celebrations, dancing, and laughter echoing through the air. Amidst the joyous atmosphere, Lilith approached me with an infectious smile, a stark contrast to the reserved girl I encountered in the woods mere weeks ago.

Remarkably transformed, Lilith exhibited a newfound vibrancy. Her countenance had



flourished, radiating a healthy glow that replaced the pallor of malnourishment. The transformation extended beyond her face, resonating in her entire physique.

The flush of warmth on her cheeks accentuated her features, and her once dimmed green eyes now sparkled with an invigorated brilliance. Even her curves, once subtle, began to manifest a fuller and healthier form, indicative of the positive change that had taken root.

"I want you to meet my friends." She said breathing hard when she came to stand in front of me.

"Oh? Where are they?" I say, my eyes falling on Luna who is holding onto Adrian like the rarest diamond in the world. Like he had all the answers she has been looking for.

I met Lilith's friends and it is safe to say she is going to have a wild life before she finishes high school. They are nice though, from a good background. I have never met anyone here that isn't nice though. They all treat me with respect.

I cannot shake off the feeling that this is all too good to be true. There are more goods coming but the same goes with the bad. And that's how Adrian wasn't found at the end of the night.



