

## 49: Crew

Wait, this cannot be happening. I muttered in my head for the nth time hoping to believe it but I couldn't. I knew what is happening, what was going on and with everyone's stricken face in the hall, it confirmed everything.

Our son, Adrian has been kidnapped! I blinked, then blinked again to make sure the haze before my eyes was gone. Who would dare take away my child when he or she knew the wrath that would descend upon them?

Why would they target my child after we have waited years for this? Selene is currently sitting down and staring blankly at her shoes like she couldn't believe what was going on and she needed to reboot. I wish I could do the same but I can't.

I need to be their strength and act like the rational one. They don't have it in their mental health right now to even act but I do. There is no way I was going to sit down while some psycho decided that it was fun to take away my f\*\*\*\*\*g child from me!

Luna, her eyes widened in shock, stood amidst the room, her gaze transfixed on her empty arms. The lingering warmth that once cradled her newborn had vanished, leaving a void she couldn't

comprehend. Me neither.

Her eyes darted anxiously among the men present, searching for any trace of the person to whom she had entrusted the precious child to. The raw emotion etched on her face painted a vivid picture of the internal turmoil she grappled with.

Her eyes, now glistening with unshed tears, seemed to hold back the flood of emotions threatening to cascade. Each unshed tear was a testament to the overwhelming sense of loss and vulnerability that gripped her.

As Luna stood there, the weight of her emotions manifested in subtle gestures – the lump in her throat, swallowed intermittently as if trying to suppress the surge of grief within. It was the only telltale sign that beneath the shock and disbelief, she was very much present, navigating the jagged edges of reality.

"Who took him from your arms, Luna?" Nick was asking her from where he was standing. The first person to move after she had screamed that Adrian is nowhere to be found.

Luna blinked at him and then the tears rushed down her cheeks in rapid succession. I stare at her with blank eyes hoping she would give us an inkling so we could start searching before they go farther away. My men are already searching the



woods for anything abnormal.

"I can't rem-remember his face bu-but he was wearing t-the Moonlit Council members r-robe." She stuttered, her face stricken as tears rushed down continuously.

In the aftermath of Luna's heartbreaking revelation, a sense of urgency enveloped the room or was it just me? Nick, swiftly taking charge, directed his words towards Selene, his voice a steady anchor amidst the emotional tempest.

She still hadn't moved from her position, her eyes fixated on her feet like she was in another world that isn't ours right now.

"Selene, stay here. We'll find Adrian. I promise you that, don't worry." Nick assured, his determination unwavering.

Selene raised her head finally then gave him a nod, a mix of gratitude and fear etched on her tear-streaked face. But there was also gratitude that he is taking charge which made jealousy burn harshly in my brain. She shouldn't look at him like he hung the moon.

This isn't the time for this pettiness, I thought with a shake of my head. We need to find Adrian. As Nick left the room, I turned to Luna, my voice gentle but resolute.

"We'll bring him back, Luna. We all won't rest until

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+5 Points >

Adrian is safe again. Go and sit there with Selene, she needs you." Luna managed a weak smile, her trust in us evident, despite the turmoil gripping her heart.

Amidst the somber atmosphere, the rest of the pack gathered, each person expressing their

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concern and determination to locate Adrian. The warriors look edgy, like they are trying their best not to shift into their wolves.

That comes with the unwavering loyalty they have of the kingdom. I know they have got my back through all troubles and struggles which is why I make sure this kingdom is the best place for



them. They are my people. They'd die for me and I the same.

Daniel, with fierce determination, addressed the group of warriors. "No one messes with one of our own. We're finding Adrian, and whoever took him will regret crossing paths with the Lycan King's kingdom."

"Yes!" They all chorused while I watched from beside them, thoughts warring for dominance in my head.

Who would risk their necks to take away my child?  
And in Moonlit Council members' robes?  
Something is fishy and I'd be damned if I don't find out after my son is located though.

Nick, the ever reliable and skilled tracker, joined the conversation. "I'll lead the search in the woods. We need to move fast, and I won't let them get far." His words resonated with the urgency of the situation, rallying the pack for the mission ahead.

As the group dispersed, the air filled with a palpable tension, fueled by the shared determination to bring Adrian home. Crew's voice, authoritative yet filled with concern, echoed in the room.

"We'll split into teams. Cover every inch of the woods. Adrian's scent is distinct. We find that trail, and we find him. Don't lose focus." With that, I

move.

The room transformed into a hive of activity as the pack mobilized for the search. Selene, though visibly distressed, remained a pillar of strength, her eyes reflecting a mother's unwavering love. I vowed to bring back our son as I watched Lilith, Luna and Selene hound together.

I stared into the distance, my eyes reflecting the turmoil within. Nash's voice echoed in my mind, a deep and resonant presence. He should have been here with me since, I wonder what the hell is going on with my wolf now.

"Where have you been?" I snapped, not able to keep my cool when my son might be in danger somewhere.

"I was trying to trace Adrian, don't be an ass." He rolled his eyes and realized I wasn't in the mood for his sassiness so he added. "Crew, there's something ancient, a prophecy etched in the moonlit tapestry of our kind."

I frown, watching Daniel lead men out of the room. "What are you talking about, Nash? Is this related to my child or not?"

He sounded grave now when he said. "Adrian is no ordinary cub, as you have witnessed at the hospital. The threads of destiny weave around him, connecting him to an age-old prophecy,



spoken of in the whispers of the elders."

"Prophecy? What do you mean?" My shoulders tensed at the thought, my eyes snapping gray.

"The moon whispers secrets, and Adrian is part of a tale written long before his birth. It speaks of a challenge, a test that will shape the destiny of our kind. But be wary, Crew, for the shadows of the prophecy hide more than they reveal. Moon Goddess is doing the same." He sounded frustrated at the end.

"I don't care about ancient tales, Nash. I just want my son back. They should not put him in danger!" I ground out angrily.

"His journey has just begun, Crew. To unveil the prophecy's truth, you must tread a path unknown. The Moonlit Council's robes are but a clue to the mysteries awaiting." He is talking in riddles and I want to smash his head.

"If this prophecy endangers my son, I'll rewrite it myself. No fate dictates the future of my family. But I will hold this grudge against the Moon Goddess till eternity." I promised because I will.

"The threads are entwined, Crew. To protect, you must understand. Seek the wise ones, those who hold the secrets of the moon, in their counsel lies the key to unraveling the prophecy." Nash said solemnly.

"Then let the moonlit path guide us, Nash. Adrian will come home, and no ancient tale will stand in our way. Do what you must. Talk to the Moon Goddess." I order, not caring that he wouldn't like it.

"May the moonlight illuminate your path, my king." He said then vanished.

I don't know whether to stop the whole search and do it myself since technically, Adrian wasn't kidnapped. I was a fraction relieved that it wasn't some i\*\*\*t that was trying to get in my way but that doesn't mean I wasn't scared either.

"Call off the search." I said to Nick when I got to him, about to dispatch his own men.

"What? Why? Did you find him?" He asked with raised brows, looking at me like I have lost my sense. Moon Goddess is about to make sure I do.

"Just do it. Moon Goddess has something to do with his disappearance. I just spoke to Nash and he was telling me about some prophecy that I don't know what to think of. Call off the search. We won't find him if she doesn't want him to be found." I explained.

Nick's mouth formed an o before he nodded then hit my shoulder as if to say you have got this. Now I have to explain to Selene all that is going on and also relax Luna who thinks she was the main



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+5 Points >

reason he disappeared for not keeping an eye.



Author AR

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