

## 54: Luna

Selene's eyes softened, catching the moonlight like pools of reflection, as if the weight of the conversation had lifted a veil between us. And I think it did. That blush on both her cheeks to her neck made me want to lean down for more but I don't want to freak her out.

The rustling leaves whispered a serenade of acceptance, and for a moment, the air felt lighter, as if the very woods acknowledged the dance of fate that enveloped us. Moon Goddess is definitely eavesdropping since she has taken a liking of the three of us.

After I found out that Selene was a Lycan, I was thoroughly shocked. I'm sure Crew hasn't gotten over the fact that there is another Lycan living amongst us that he doesn't know about.

It's not like he feels threatened, he was just shocked with wonder the same as me. He was also filled with so much awe as he stared at the exact opposite of him. While Crew was a black huge lycan' Selene was white and a bit more feminine than him but she was breathtaking.

"Luna." Selene began again, her voice a gentle breeze, "this is so unexpected, and yet, there's a sense of inevitability to it. Adrian, Crew, and now..."

this. I never imagined my heart could expand to encompass such weird connections."

A shared smile passed between us, a silent recognition that echoed in the moonlit shadows of the woods. Adrian, nestled in the carrier, gurgled contentedly, as though he, too, sensed the harmony weaving around us.

I have never met Moon Goddess but I feel like I could picture her in my head sitting idly on a beautiful throne watching us with a smirk on her ethereal face. She is loving this whole thing she has caused.

Maybe that was why she paired Edie with two mates so I could see how it happens. I don't know how the Moon Goddess head works but I am certain Edie's binding with two mates I'd connected to this situation.

"I find myself standing at the crossroads of what was and what could be," Selene continued, her gaze returning to mine. "And in this moment, I realize that love, in all its forms, is boundless. It doesn't diminish; it only grows."

The sentiment resonated in the air, wrapping us in a cocoon of understanding. My heart swelled with warmth, a sense of gratitude for the unexpected beauty that unfolded in the midst of uncertainty.

I don't know how I thought I would have been



content with Selene being just my friend. Ever since I met her at Miranda's Café, I felt a tug within me but I didn't give it much thought because what was there to think about? Right? There were lots of things I should have thought about.

I found Selene attractive in an intense sort of way. But I kept telling myself that I was not a lesbian and never liked a woman before, not even the thought crossed my mind. I don't swing that side period. But now, I am in too deep and I don't want to come out.

"Sel, your love for Crew and Adrian is the strength of your heart," I replied, my voice carrying a melody of affirmation. "And now, with this connection, we embark on a journey that may be unconventional but holds the promise of something extraordinary."

The path ahead unfolded with a sense of shared anticipation, each step a testament to the evolving nature of our connections. My thoughts intertwined with Selene's, a harmonious blend of acceptance and newfound understanding.

"I'm grateful for your openness, Luna. I needed it" Selene admitted, a genuine warmth in her eyes. "This is uncharted territory for all of us, but there's a beauty in the unexpected, isn't there?"

The moon overhead seemed to nod in agreement, casting a silvery glow that painted the world in a

canvas of possibility. In that shared moment, beneath the celestial canopy, a profound truth settled within us –that love, whether expected or unforeseen, had the power to shape destinies and forge connections that spanned the realms of the heart.

I felt the urge to lean down and take Selene's wide red lips in a brutal kiss but I bite down my lip and instead give Adrian a kiss all over his face while he giggled. If I kiss Selene right now, I won't be able to stop. No force on earth would pry me away from here and there is Adrian to consider.

"So you are a Lycan huh?" I ask as we continue down the path, our footsteps quiet but the rustle of leaves beneath our feet is loud.

I saw Selene tug a strand of hair behind her ear uncomfortably. "I didn't grow up with my parents. I don't even know them except in my dreams and I'm not even sure those were my parents. In those dreams, I was told to hide my identity no matter what. That I will be hunted once found that I was also a Lycan, a female one no less. Everyone would want the power to be able to reproduce a Lycan even though there is no guarantee." She shrugged.

I have a slow nod of understanding. It makes sense. She won't be safe with all those power hungry males hovering just around the line waiting

for an opportunity to try their own way with power. Everyone wanted to be Crew. The only Lycan and if they can't, they won't mind breeding one.

"I understand." I gave her shoulder a small squeeze and is it me or does Selene's skin just become softer?

Ads

Ads-free >

"Thanks." She gave a relieved and also grateful smile. She didn't expect me to understand, it is written all over her face.

As we continued our walk through the moonlit woods, the echoes of our conversation lingered in the quietude, a melody of acceptance that



harmonized with the mystical cadence of the night.

The bond we shared, intricate and evolving, held the promise of a love that transcended the boundaries of what we once knew, weaving a tale of connection, growth, and the boundless expanses of the heart. With our small little family.



Author AR

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