

66: Selene

We arrived in the human world a few hours later after we had our picnic, changed into our wolf forms and ran in the forest for a little while to let our wolves bond before we took off again in the car.

Crew booked one of the best hotels in the Realm where he paid with the same currency used in the kingdom. I wasn't surprised that he is that rich though I never really thought much about it. I knew he was well off from the sight of his penthouse and besides, He is the Lycan King.

We decided to go on a date first to bond further and I was up for that idea. Luna brought lots of dresses so we were able to choose from her collection and it is safe to say we look like otherworldly queens in the human world. We are going to turn other heads.

Crew is dressed in his tailored suit, looking every bit the king he was but the humans don't know that. They would know something was off with the graceful and powerful way he moves though. I will have to keep my claws away from human girls.

Luna and I, on the other hand, were dressed in attire that resonated with our individual styles or more like the colors that would match our hair.

She knows what she is doing when it comes to fashion while I would prefer baggy clothes.

I wore a short red dress, a vibrant choice that mirrored the boldness of our journey. Luna, in her black dress, exuded an air of mystery and elegance. The contrast of our outfits was a visual testament to the unique personalities that made our trio formidable.

The lavish restaurant we went to emanate with an air of sophistication, and the aroma of exquisite dishes teased our senses as we entered. Crew, ever the gracious host, had booked a table at this prestigious restaurant using the currency of the Realm, another sign of his wealth as the Lycan King.

As we settled into the plush seats, the ambiance spoke of luxury, and the waitstaff moved with impeccable grace. Crew, with a confident smile, handed us the menu filled with delicacies beyond my wildest human imagination.

There was werewolf cuisine —which I'm sure they didn't do intentionally but then again what do I know? Some humans know about werewolves— a delightful fusion of human flavors with added elements to cater to our enhanced senses.

"Tonight, let's indulge in the finest steak this place has to offer. Werewolf style, of course. Heard from a bird that their steak is the best out there." Crew,

perusing the menu, remarked.

Luna nodded in agreement. "And perhaps some Moonlit Mushrooms as a starter. They're renowned for their unique taste and the energy boost they provide."

I marveled at the array of choices. "I never imagined dining in a place like this. Everything looks incredible."

Crew chuckled and sent me a smile that made my knees turn gooey. "Get used to it. Being mates with a king has its perks, including enjoying the best the realms have to offer."

Amidst the culinary delights and the ambient glow of the restaurant, our conversation took on a multifaceted tone, blending intimacy, flirtation, and a touch of romance that I was looking forward to.

One thing I noticed about the duo in front of me, they are extremely sensual and are unapologetically about it. After what had happened between us, I know I should also let go of my shyness and blend in but I can't resist the pull of how I naturally am. When in bed, it is another story though. I am at their mercy and I don't mind it one bit.

As we savored each bite, the conversation flowed effortlessly, a perfect blend of laughter, shared

< 66: Selene

+5 Points >

stories, and the realization that our journey, even in the human world, was marked by the extraordinary.

"Crew, you've outdone yourself with this choice. Our King has a taste for the exquisite. I mean, I've got a salad with my name here." As Luna speared

Ads-free >

a piece of Lunar Leaf Salad, she teased.

"Only the best for my queens. And Luna, your taste buds deserve nothing less." Crew, a twinkle in his eye, replied.

"Well, if this is the kind of dining experience being a queen involves, sign me up for eternity." I joined

in, savoring the Alpha Steak.

"Eternity, Sunny is a long time but imagine the adventures we'll have." Crew leaned in and whispered in that deep timbre of his voice that made something wet gather between my legs.

"I need a new nickname for you, Sel. Crew can't be the only one that will give you a nickname." Luna pouted then started thinking of what to call me, making me grin at her cuteness. She looks so serious.

"How about Twilight?" She asked with wide eyes then clapped her eyes when I beamed.

"It matches Crew's." I say with a grin. "But I don't have any nickname for you two so I'll stick to babe and baby."

"I'm the baby!" Luna called out before Crew could say anything and he shook his head at her with a smile, going back to his steak.

The conversation flowed seamlessly, oscillating between shared glances, laughter, and the occasional brush of fingers. The playful atmosphere turned flirtatious as Luna leaned closer to Crew, a conspiratorial smile playing on her lips.

"King Crew, you know, you've got a way with planning romantic escapades. Any secrets you're hiding?" Luna's tone was suggestive, and Crew

couldn't help but reciprocate with a charming grin.

"Oh, Luna, you think I'm holding out on you? Perhaps there are a few surprises up my royal sleeves but they include the bedroom not somewhere public." Crew replied, his eyes dancing with mischief.

"Bedroom?" Luna raised a brow then her flirty eyes found mine making me blush beneath her scrutiny. I just remembered how I ate her out like a starved little rabbit.

"Yeah or do you want us to give them a show they won't ever forget here?" Crew asked, his eyes also finding mine with burning intensity that would have made me choke had I not swallowed the mushroom in my mouth.

"Nah, I am too jealous to let anyone see Twilight's gorgeous body. For our eyes only." Luna leaned down and kissed me blatantly without any fear and that thrill made me deepen the kiss.

Soon Luna was almost sprawled all over me, I dragged her closer so our chest was touching and I shivered. We weren't wearing bras beneath our dresses and I could feel her n*****s hardening beneath it. Cat calls from the other people in the restaurant only spurred us to go harder.

Luna carried me by my waist with such ease that I never expected her to have but soon I was

straddling her. Her hands slid inside my hair where she massaged and tilted my head to the side to kiss me more.

"Okay, okay I get it." Crew groaned from beside us then the sound of a baby wailing filled the air. Adrian! Damn I have forgotten about him sleeping inside his stroller.



Author AR

"

uh huh. things are getting hotter along the way huh? [#Vote#](#) pleaseeee

"



Comments



Vote



Watch videos get points (0/15) >