

70: Selene

The next morning was eventful because we couldn't leave the bed till we felt one another again. This time around they focus solely on me. While Crew made sure I almost fainted by eating me out, Luna focused on my breast milk and reluctantly left some for Adrian.

Crew f****d me into oblivion till I couldn't feel my lower body anymore. He would go slow then fasten his pace till I am begging him to go harder. It was a good kind of torture that I won't mind going through again.

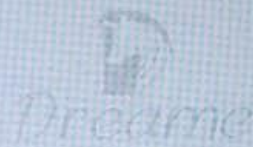
I also ate out Luna while Crew f****d me. She said she has never c*m so hard like when I have my lips on her p***y which made me boast with pride much to Crew's dismay.

After nourishing Adrian and ensuring his comfort, I turned my attention to dressing him for the day. I carefully selected a charming outfit, opting for a baby-blue onesie adorned with playful little moons and stars, reflecting the celestial theme that seemed to surround our lives.

As for my own attire, I chose a mint green flowery maxi dress that cascaded down to the floor, embodying a blend of comfort and feminine grace. The fabric swirled gently with each step,

mirroring the lightness of the day and the joyous atmosphere we were creating.

Adrian, with his chubby cheeks and tiny hands, looked adorable in the carefully chosen ensemble. The baby-blue onesie complemented his innocent features, and as he babbled happily, his laughter



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filled the room.

I am so glad he is getting back to himself and seems to have grown bigger for the past few days.

Dressed in my comfortable maxi dress, I scooped Adrian into my arms, feeling the warmth of his little body against mine. Together, we embarked

on the day, wrapped in the comforting embrace of our carefully selected outfits and the shared joy of a new day unfolding.

We are going to go meet Imogen and Miranda at the café to surprise them. I cannot wait to see the shocked expressions on their faces because I miss them so darn much. Ever since I woke up in the penthouse.

I have been meaning to contact them but it is not safe for them in the Lycan Kingdom for humans and I don't want them to find out about werewolves. They will end up getting fascinated and things will go haywire.

Besides, I'm not sure the Moonlit Council members are going to accept humans in the kingdom.

As we approached the café where Imogen and Miranda worked, a mix of excitement and anticipation filled the air and wrapped around me. The aroma of freshly brewed coffee wafted through the door, signaling our arrival.

Nostalgia filled me with the familiar street we were standing on. Everything remains the same as a few months ago though it feels like ages ago.

Pushing open the café door, the familiar chime announced our entrance. Imogen, busy behind the counter, looked up, her ashy blonde hair framing

her face in soft waves. Her eyes widened in disbelief as she recognized me.

Where is her pink hair? Tired of it already? So like Imogen.

"Selene!!! Is that really you?" Imogen exclaimed, her eyes wide and voice carried a mix of surprise and delight.

I grinned, dropping the baby carrier on the floor knowing she is going to come hug me as tight as she could. I have never seen anyone happier to see me like Imogen. She looks like she has been waiting for me to come through these doors for months even though I left her a note.

Well, Luna said she did and I trust that she did.

"Surprise, Gen! Missed me?" I say while opening my arms wide open for her.

She rushed towards me as I anticipated, enveloping me in a warm hug, "Missed you? I thought you vanished into thin air. Where have you been?"

"Somewhere safe." Was the only thing I said and with the way she stared into my eyes, I knew she understood what I meant even without me voicing them out. She is too smart.

As we caught up, Imogen's excitement was palpable. She chattered about life in the café, her

pink hair from a few months ago now transformed into a stylish ashy blonde. The nostalgia of our previous encounters filled the room.

"Your note wasn't exactly comforting and I blame Luna for that." Imogen narrowed her eyes at Luna though they also caught up like the old friends they were always bickering.

Luna stuck her tongue out at Imogen. "I was in a rush after what that douche did."

"Yeah, about that." Imogen's expression changed to that of anger which made me immediately want to comfort her. "Jodie is still in prison."

I don't feel bad about that. The man tried to r**e me even with my baby bump in an alley after I had told him no countless times. He deserves to rot there for the rest of his life.

After the reunion with Imogen, we decided to surprise Miranda next. As we entered her quaint apartment inside the café, the scent of freshly baked cookies greeted us. Miranda, with a flour-dusted apron, turned around from the kitchen.

Her eyes widened at the sight of me. "Selene? Is it really you?" Her voice held a mixture of disbelief and sheer joy.

I nodded, a lump forming in my throat, at the sight of the woman that took me in when the world was

against me. I can't believe I abandoned this kind human woman. I knew I was coming back to see them at some point but it took me long enough.

"You also have a life to live, Sel. Don't make it hard on yourself." Kira consoled inside my head and little guilt left me.

"It's me, Miranda. I couldn't stay away for too long." I said in my own wobbly tone.

Miranda rushed forward, pulling me into a tight embrace, "Oh, my dear. You're back, and you've grown. What have you been up to?"

We sat down, sharing stories and laughter, but I couldn't help but notice the changes in Miranda. She had lost weight and aged in the few months I'd been away. She looks a decade older than she really is.

Concern laced my voice as I asked. "Miranda, are you okay? You seem different."

She sighed, a mix of weariness and honesty in her eyes, "Life has its way of taking its toll. I've missed you, Sel." I knew she was hiding something then.

Her eyes fell on the baby carrier in Crew's arm and her eyes widened in fascination. She has forgotten I was pregnant when I left or she simply thought something happened to the baby. It is written all over her face.

"Oh, my!" She snatched Adrian before I could blink and her eyes filled up with tears as she rocked him like a grandma would.

"What's his name?" Imogen asked, moving towards Miranda to peer at Adrian though staying away from Crew even though I could see her eyes falling back to him in question. He is hard to miss in a room especially as small as this.

"Adrian." I say with a proud smile on my lips.

"He is so beautiful." Imogen breathed as she stroked his dark hair and he opened his green eyes to stare back at them. Surprisingly, he smiled his toothless smile that made them all breathe out a chuckle.

"Divine. He looks almost otherworldly." Miranda said to me and when my eyes clashed with Luna's and Crew's, she raised a brow in question.

I have decided to tell them that I was a werewolf and not human. I don't want them to think I was intentionally avoiding them.



Author AR

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