

72: Selene

Instead of insisting that she tell me what is really wrong, I decided to tell her about how my life has been going lately. I don't want that haunted look back in her eyes when she looks like she is going to hyperventilate if she talks about her problems.

I took a deep breath, deciding to shift the focus away from Imogen's troubles for a moment. If only just to make her feel a little better before she shares her problem with me. She has always been a bundle of energy with her pink hair.

"Gen, you won't believe the whirlwind my life has become lately." I began, hoping to share some joy and excitement.

Her eyes, usually clouded with distress, sparked with interest. She leaned closer, moving her mug away from the way so she wouldn't pour it all over the white table cloth. Miranda would definitely make sure her pay of the month knows about that.

"Sel, what's been going on? Did they kidnap you and force you to be with them? Your note was a bit sketchy and I knew nothing about Luna to start looking for you. I was so worried." She asked, interest and concern shining in her eyes.

"I...well they kinda kidnapped me—" she cut me off

before I could finish with a bang on the table which fortunately didn't spill the coffee on the table cloth.

"I knew it! I always suspected that Luna wasn't what she seemed like. There was something off about her. Why are you together? Why did you leave your son with her? Are they threatening you? Should I tell the police?" She asked in one breath, eyes wide.

"Calm down, Gen. Take a deep breath now and wait till I'm done before you talk." I said sternly when she refused to take deep breaths.

"Fine." She grumbled, leaning back against the chair as she crossed her arms in front of her.

"Luna didn't do that for selfish reasons. She always knew that the baby in my womb was Crew's so she came here to be with me. To take care of me while he is away. I was running away from him not knowing why he wanted me in his penthouse. I cannot remember the night we spent together but it was the reason I got pregnant with Adrian." I paused, letting the anticipation build in her eyes.

"She took me to their world because here isn't the safest place for me to give birth and all that. I'll tell you why at the end of this. But Luna is Crew's wife." Not exactly a wife but a mate.

Imogen's eyes widened in disbelief. "No way!

"That's incredible! How did that happen? Why isn't she jealous?"

A smile tugged at my lips as I continued. "We found out something even more amazing. I gave birth to Adrian. And just recently, we discovered that the three of us are mates. Can you believe it?"

"Mates?" She asked though I saw something flicker in her eyes before she closed her expression.

I slowly lick at my lips trying to explain this whole thing better. How do you tell a human that you are mates in another world they didn't know existed? Will she believe me?

"Uh, we are not humans." I say to her, my eyes darting everywhere but at her.

She didn't talk for the longest time but it was only about twenty seconds before she whispered.

"What are you?"

"You won't say this is some joke? You just believe me?" I asked in shock, eyes wide as I stared at Imogen. She has really changed.

She only shrugged her shoulders. "Weird things have been happening. Everything is possible."

I didn't question that. We are getting there. "We are werewolves. Crew is the Lycan King. Like the king of all werewolves. Werewolves have one destined

mate they are supposed to be with forever but I got two. My first mate, the Alpha of my pack rejected me..." I filled her in on how packs work, the lycanthrope and everything else.

"Wow." She said with wide shocked eyes. "That was a lot to take in but it is so cool. I always knew

Ad

Ads-free >

you were also too otherworldly to be a mere human. With your fiery red hair and eyes that change colour all the time."

"Why didn't you ask me then?"

"I don't know. It just never crossed my mind."

Imogen's excitement bubbled over in a second,

and her face lit up with genuine happiness. "Sel, that's beyond incredible! You're a part of the Lycan Kingdom, and you, Crew, and Luna are mates? That's like a fairy tale come true! I have read werewolf books!"

I nodded, relieved to see the haunted look in her eyes replaced with genuine joy. "Yeah, it's been a lot to take in, but I wanted to share the good news with you. I didn't want to see you struggling with your own problems and not have something positive to focus on."

Imogen reached across the table, squeezing my hand. "Sel, this is amazing. I'm genuinely happy for you. Your life has become a fantastical adventure!"

"I know you are. Thank you, Gen. I didn't want to include you in all the Lore's problems just in case but I should have known you would understand everything better." I smile, genuinely happy I shared everything with her.

Imogen's eyes shimmered with enthusiasm, and she leaned in, eager to hear every detail. "Sel, that's like something out of a novel! Tell me more about the Lycan Kingdom, about Crew being the King, about Adrian. I want all the details!"

I couldn't help but reciprocate her excitement, recounting the mesmerising landscapes, the grandeur of the Lycan Kingdom, and the regal

presence of Crew. The bond between Luna and I.

As I spoke, Imogen's imagination seemed to soar, envisioning the mystical world and its fascinating inhabitants. She doesn't know half the things I'm talking about but she looks excited to find out more nevertheless. This right here is a true friend.

"And Adrian," I continued with a soft smile, "he's the most adorable little guy. His eyes light up like the moon, just like mine."

Imogen's laughter echoed in the café, a welcome reprieve from the heavier conversations that had weighed on us before. "Sel, this is like a fairy tale unfolding right before your eyes! I can't believe you're part of this magical world now."

"Yeah," I sighed contentedly, "it's surreal but wonderful. And finding out about being mates – it's like everything fell into place. I never expected my life to take such a fantastical turn."

Imogen squeezed my hand again, a supportive gesture that spoke volumes. "I'm genuinely thrilled for you. You deserve all the happiness in the world. This is incredible news."

"You can come visit anytime you want." I offer watching as she leapt from the table and successfully threw everything from her mug onto the white table cloth. Miranda will have her head.

"Really?" She asked, her eyes widening in wonder

but disregarding the disaster she just caused.

"Yep, really. You won't understand till you see the lycan kingdom yourself." I say then see her smile slowly drop from her face like the light is getting sunken from within.

"What? What happened?" I ask, my voice frantic because that look in her face is so haunting.

"I know about werewolves, Sel. I know everything there is to know and the beasts they all are! You all are!" She screamed, her eyes blazing with so much rage that made me stand up and my guard to go up.

"Threat!" Kira snarled in my head but I didn't give her any chance to leap forward.

I'll handle this myself. I don't want to hurt Imogen.



Author AR

"

uh huh. what is going on with Imogen and how does she know about werewolves????
ahhh [#Vote#](#) plssss

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