

SECOND CHANCE LUNA

Chapter 101

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Chapter 101

Phoebe waited on pins and needles as the grains of sand fell. The only one watching more intensely was Beta Corwin. She knew the bond

was still there. It hadn't been severed but the prince was weakening

Even harder than watching the beta struggle with losing his mate was the ruthless nature Jason had shown. He was cold, calculated and

vicious

The Jason she knew and loved was warm and caring. She was desperate to

reach out to him and feel it again but held herself back because she didn't want to distract him. Phoebe could only hope this was the end of

it

"The victor is Alpha Jason!"

Phoebe sobbed with relief. She was ready to leap to her feet but Mona and Luke held her in her seat waiting for everything to settle.

Though they held her back, no one stopped Beta Corwin from running to the prince and collapsing at his side

"My prince?" Corwin cried out as he fell to his knees. "Nolan!"

The shift slowly took over. He cried out as his broken limb took the longest to finally finish leaving the prince's battered and broken body

lying bare on the ground. An elder brought a sheet to cover his nude form but there wasn't much hope in their eyes

"Beta Corwin," Jason's voice flitted into his mind causing him to stiffen. 'Get your mate out of here if you want him to live. North entrance

Black SUV. Give the driver the password: sanctuary.'

To his credit Corwin gave almost no sign as he and another lifted the second prince onto a stretcher. They retreated quickly and Jason didn't

spare them another thought. His attention was already on the sputtering

Chapter 101 king

He shifted back into his human form, accepting briefs handed to him he pulled them on. Then opening his arms wide, he demanded, "What

now, your Highness? Do you want to send your other son out to fight your battles? Or will you face me yourself?"

The king stood red-faced and snarling, "Guards, seize him!"

None of the royal guard moved. Jason's aura rolled off him like waves and none dared move. As the winner he was now the heir to the

throne and therefore he now held authority equal to the king

"Guards!"

"My king," Ansel said, "or should I say former king?"

"Tam still king!"

"No, you're not!" Jason declared. "You've outlived your time. Step down or be removed. Or send your other son out here and I'll end him on

your behalf unless you are wolf enough to face me yourself."

Howling in rage, the king leapt out of the box surprisingly spry as he barreled toward the young alpha. He attempted to shift as he ripped

off his heavy robe but Jason's punch met his face square in the nose. The king fell back still partially shifted as Jason yanked him up and

immediately trapped him in a headlock. Pity for the second prince made him pull his final attack at the last moment but there was no pity

for those that threatened his Luna as he cleanly snapped the king's neck without remorse

Releasing the lifeless body Jason stepped back watching it crumple. It was a sad end indeed but one that was much deserving and long

overdue

And yet, his death wasn't satisfying. The prince had been more of a challenge. Jason reared back his head and howled in frustration

Surprisingly, several answered in solidarity

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All hail the king

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fog. He stumbled clear looking for the first prince only to find the royal box abandoned

"Bring me Achan's head!" Jason snarled before slim arms suddenly wrapped around him and the scent of lilac and sage filled his nostrils. He

embraced the petite form clinging to him on instinct. "Phoebe."

She was supposed to remain in the box under Mona and Luke's protection but he could feel the emotions pouring out of her. The last few

minutes had been too much for her. He could feel it in her trembling body

"Shh, Phoebe," Jason whispered opening their bond and letting his love flow back into it

Shutting her out had been the most difficult decision of his life. But he

had no choice, not if he wanted to maintain focus during the fight. And if he had gotten hurt Phoebe would have been subject to the pain

as well

That was something he couldn't bear, especially not after Delilah's interference. He would never let her be hurt by him again

"I'm so sorry," Jason tightened his embrace despite the layer of sweet and grime covering his body

Phoebe shook her head, "It's fine. I know you had to but! never want you to be like that again. You are so full of warmth and light it hurts

when you close yourself off from it."

Jason kissed her forehead loving her concern for him

"Alpha."

Chapter 101 =

He looked up as two warriors dragged the queen and princess in front of him. They forced them to kneel as Jason accepted a pair of

sweatpants and yanked them on before pulling Phoebe back into his embrace. His wolf

needed her close. The queen was weeping but the princess's eyes glimmered with hate as she stared at Phoebe in his arms

"Where's Achan?" Jason demanded

"He fled," the warrior replied. "Trackers are in pursuit."

"Find the bastard!" Jason snarled. Achan was the greatest threat now

"We will," Luke assured him. The packlink was buzzing with the search. No one was going to disappoint their alpha

"And you!" Jason suddenly moved forward, grasping the princess's neck and forcing her to look at him. "You dare look at my Luna!"

"J-Jason.."

“You have no right to call me by name!” Jason snarled. “You should be begging!”

qButes

His grip tightened, cutting off her air. Selena clawed at his hand but there was no contest in strength

“p-p-please...”

“No threat to my Luna is allowed to live.”

His hand jerked snapping the delicate neck before he released her lifeless body

«,. Jason...” Phoebe whispered hesitantly reaching for him only for Mona to stop and hug her

This would not be the first time the throne was passed in blood but it had been quite awhile. Until Achan was dealt with it would not be

Chapter 101 J complete. He was worried. She felt it now that their bond was open. At least, he was not closing off the bond anymore.

Phoebe breathed deep taking comfort in that fact

“And what about you?” Jason turned to the queen. “Are you a threat to my Luna?”

She shook her head

“What about Achan? Do you know where he has gone?”

“N-no.”

“And the king? Do you want to avenge him?”

“No. He was cruel, vicious. He killed my mate and forced his mark on me before the body was even cold.”

"Is he Nolan's father?"

"No," the queen bowed her head. "I was in the middle of my heat when the king forced his way in, killed my mate and finished me. I think

he hoped doing so would ensure more progeny..but Nolan is definitely Dukes son. I see so much of his father in him."

"Does the king know?"

"How could he not? Wolves recognize their own. He was extremely angry but also couldn't admit the truth. Threatening Nolan's life was all

he needed to do to keep me compliant. And now my baby is dead."

"He's not," Jason corrected. "You should pay closer attention to the bond. I told his mate to take him away from here, even gave him a

password so my people would take care of them."

"His mate? Him?" "Are you surprised?"

"No. It's Corwin, isn't it?" the queen smiled a genuine smile for the first time

Chapter 101 = "You knew?"

"Suspected. They were practically inseparable since they were just pups. Corwin was a couple years older and always wanted to help take

care of him. Nolan was always calmer when he was around. Is he?"

"Alive, as far as I know. They took sanctuary with my people. He'll be given the best care," Jason assured her

"Can I see him?"

Jason gave a curt nod before glancing at the two guards who stood over her. Without a word, they hauled her back to her feet and led her

away though they were noticeably gentler than before

"Achan?" Jason looked to Luke

“still searching.”

“How can it be so difficult to find that cockroach?” Jason demanded his aura slipping out

Phoebe laced her fingers into his. The contact had an instant, calming effect

“He’s had a week to plan his escape,” Luke reminded

“So what do we do?” Mona asked. “He couldn’t have gotten far with no wolf.”

“No wolf?” Jason repeated

“According to Phoebe his wolf spirit is dead, probably has been since he killed his mate.”

“Luke, take Phoebe back to the estate.” “You’re not coming with us?” Phoebe asked

“I can’t. I have to track him down before he comes after you,” Jason pulled her close, kissing her forehead. “I need you safe so I can focus.”

“Okay,” Phoebe nodded

Chapter 101 iad

Reluctantly they parted as Mona gently pulled Phoebe away. Guards immediately flanked them as they headed for the exit. Jason watched

her retreating form for a long moment before tearing his gaze away to focus on

his next task: finding that bastard and ending him in the most painful way possible

Mona rubbed Phoebe’s shoulder in comfort as they passed under the grandstand. Suddenly, several cans tumbled down from above

spewing a foul-smelling smokescreen all around them

“f**k!” Luke ordered as the clouds enveloped them. It made their eyes water and their vision blurred as well as wreaked havoc with their

sensitive sense of smell. “Eyes up!”

Mona tugged Phoebe back a step before they were suddenly pulled apart. Phoebe stumbled trying to peer through the smoke. Mani

surged to the front

“Phoebe! Danger!”

“Jason!”

Phoebe reached out for him on instinct as she was suddenly grabbed

A sharp pain stung her neck and something was injected into her. The burning sensation erupted through her and she blindly swung at her

attacker wearing a gas mask

Drowsiness assailed her and she slumped to the ground

“Phoebe?”

Jason's voice penetrated the fog in her mind but she couldn't answer

Her body felt heavy and she lost focus

“Phoebe? Phoebe!”

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Chapter 102

Panic

That was the only thing coursing through Jason's mind as he ran toward the exit Phoebe had been taken

This wasn't happening

This couldn't be happening

Turning the corner he arrived to see the smoke slowly clearing. Strwn about was Phoebe's guard. Some were knocked out, others bleeding

profusely and they weren't alone. Lying among them were unknown warriors but all of those were dead

Luke stumbled to his feet helping Mona to stand and carefully inspected her, feeling the rather large bump on the back of her head from

when she had been knocked unconscious. Otherwise she was unharmed

But there was no sign of Phoebe

"What happened?" Jason snarled

"We were headed to the vehicles when smoke canisters were dropped from above," Luke looked up at the grandstand. "They came out

from those."

He nodded to the line of port-a-potties. It was difficult to imagine a wolf sitting in one for any length of time but it was the only logical

hiding place

"Thad her hand," Mona said, "then someone pulled us apart and hit me. I never saw who. They all wore masks."

Jason snarled, causing Luke to pull Mona away from him not sure what he would do if his wolf lashed out. Fur bristled along Jason's arms as.

Chapter 102 cd he fought Lobo for control. His wolf was desperate but they had to maintain a clear head or else Phoebe was lost for good

“Explain how Achan could plan his escape and Phoebe’s abduction that we can’t find either of them!”

“Maybe not,” Cam said after wrestling a mask off one of their attackers

“Excuse me!” Jason demanded

“I—I don’t think it was Achan,” Cam said

“What do you mean? Who else could it be?” Luke asked

“I know this warrior and he’s not a part of the royal guard,” Cam nodded at the body in front of him. “He’s from Blood Moon.”

Jason suddenly felt his blood run cold

Blood Moon?

“Are you sure?” Luke asked

“Yeah. He and I.” Cam blushed, his eyes darted to Dash a moment, “ he and I had a thing awhile ago. So..I’m sure.”

“Find Alpha Thomas, now!” Jason thundered. “Alive! So I can kill him right after he tells me where Phoebe is, now!”

Cringing, several the Blue Moon warriors dispersed. Their spotters placed the Blood Moon alpha in the grandstands along with several

others

Rounding him up wouldn't be difficult

“But why?” Luke shook his head. “It doesn’t make any sense.”

“I don’t care. Just find him and bring him to me. I only need him to talk. I don’t care what condition he’s in otherwise.”

Jason paced. He could feel his control slipping as Lobo grew more and more enraged. Every time he reached out to Phoebe through the

bond he

was greeted with silence it was driving him crazy. The bond had not been

Chapter 102 al severed which meant she was alive but the continued silence could only mean she was unconscious

Phoebe had told him she had a higher tolerance to silver and wolfsbane which meant she would take much more to knock her out if they

dared use that. Lobo growled at the thought. She said her wolf could sometimes maintain awareness even if she was knocked out and yet

Lobo couldnt contact his mate. He had no idea if she was injured, if she was okay or where she was and someone better provide answers

before he lost it

“Unhand me!” Thomas's voice suddenly interrupted his thoughts and Jason paused as the alpha was thrown at his feet. “What is the

meaning of this?”

“Where is my Luna!” Jason snarled his aura pouring out as if suddenly a dam was broken

Thomas flinched, baring his neck in reflex before daring to look at the enraged, newly-appointed king, “Jason.”

“Where is Phoebe!”

“I—I don’t know.”

“Liar!” Jason kicked the lifeless form of one of the deceased warriors

“These are your men! Where have you taken my Mate!”

Thomas looked at the c*****e around him for the first time. Only moments ago he felt the tethers of these warriors break during the chaos

unfolding after the duel. Panicked he had been trying to contact the other pack members he brought as an escort but was receiving silence

instead

“I— don’t know,” Thomas finally spoke. “These men were Katrina's escort.

“Katrina?” Jason repeated. “Where is she?”

Chapter 102!

“I don’t know! That's what I've been trying to find out ever since I felt these men die. They were supposed to be protecting her.”

“Jason, if these are Katrina's men that means she’s the one who took Phoebe,” Luke said. “Why? I don’t know.”

“Find her and I'll ask right after I break every bone in her body,” Jason growled. “Find her! Find Phoebe!”

Just what game was Katrina playing?

ke

Phoebe stirred. Her head was pounding and her neck was sore and stiff. Slowly she managed to open her eyes only to wince at the bright

light above her

What happened?

She struggled to recall as her memories slowly pieced themselves together: the duel, Jason's victory, the first prince's escape, her escort

being attacked

Luke and Mona!

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Phoebe instinctively tried to reach for them through the packlink but felt nothing back. She hoped they were all right. But where was she?

“Well, look who is finally awake.”

The harsh voice was familiar but not one she expected to hear again

Phoebe managed to push her aching body to a sitting position and finally took in her situation

She was in a cell. Silver bars kept her locked in a small space with only a camping cot and a bucket. The single small window also had silver

bars and given its height she assumed they were in a basement

Beyond her cell the rest of the basement was opulently decorated and

furnished complete with king-size bed, leather-bound seating and even a

Chapter 102 ad table currently being set for two by a mute omega. The absurdity of the juxtaposition made her head ache even as the

tantalizing smell of food made her stomach turn

And she wasn't alone

Seated on the sofa were certainly two of her least favorite wolves: Katrina and Camilla. She wasn't expecting them but somehow she also

wasn't surprised. It made a sick sort of sense given their obsession with Jason but they had to know this wasn't going to end well for either

of them

“Hello Katrina, Camilla. I wish I could say it was a pleasure.”

Katrina snorted but Camilla was enraged by her nonchalant greeting, “You are nothing! Nobody! And you dare act superior to me! Just who

do you think you are?”

“Phoebe Aiman, Luna of Blue Moon and as of not long ago, your Queen,” Phoebe answered evenly

“Queen!” Camilla burst out laughing. “And do, pray tell, what queen rules of a twelve-by-twelve cell?”

“I won’t be here long.”

“Oh, such confidence! Nobody knows where you are,” Camilla declared, “and as much wolfsbane as we injected into you...your wolf is

probably dead so there is no hope for you at all”

“Méni? Manil”

“I’m here,” came a weak reply. ‘She wasn’t kidding about the wolfsbane either. It was highly pure, although laced with something I’m not

sure of”

“What about the pup? Did it hurt our pup?’

“No. I shielded it first. That’s why you’ve been out so long. I’m

Chapter 102 we sorry.”

“No. It’s okay. You did the right thing. Do you know where we are?”

“Not precisely. We’re still in Calgary. You’ve been out for an hour, maybe. I can’t sense Mate. The silver is interfering.”

“Can we, is there any way we can contact him?”

“Lean try. There is no silver in the walls, floor or ceiling but..it’s the new moon and my powers are lessened. I don’t know if I can reach over

the distance after getting rid of the wolfsbane.’

“Save your strength for now and recover,” Phoebe glanced at the two she-wolves

She didn't know how they were together. She didn't know they were even friends. Were they friends? Judging by their body language and

how they sat as far from each other as possible, Phoebe didn't think so. So why were they working together?

Jason's warning came back to her about how the prince liked to plan

He said it was all like a game of chess which meant...these two were pawns. It seemed the prince set up the board and now she needed to

play

"Mani..."

"You can do this. You are smarter than them and they don't know I'm still with you so they don't know our strength."

"In that case, keep hanging back. Making them underestimate us in the key."

"Let's not forget the game is only over when the king is captured but the queen is the most powerful piece on the board."

Phoebe took a deep breath and settled her mind. She could do this

Chapter 102 id Jason was searching for her and Mani was recovering, waiting for the right time. It would be all right. She just had to play her

part of the board. Now, it was time to rattle the cage and test the waters

She looked at her captors as she slowly got to her feet. Her body was stiff and sore but nothing felt broken. Phoebe massaged the aching

spot on her neck from the injection they gave her. She let her gaze wander and took in her surroundings again to give them the idea she

was re-evaluating her situation before looking at them again

"Well, it's nice to see you two getting along. Misery loves company, after all."

"You b***h!" Camilla snarled. "This is all your fault! None of this would have happened if not for you! I'd be Luna right now!"

"I doubt that very much," Phoebe scoffed. "You aren't suited for leadership. Will would never have allowed such a weak-willed she-wolf stand at his side."

"What!" Camilla leapt to her feet

"Sit down!" Katrina sneered. "She's just calling it as she sees it. And she's not wrong. You are pathetic."

"You're one to talk, Miss Blood Moon Princess. You like to act all high-and-mighty but you're no better than me."

"I am ten times better than you!" Katrina lurched to her feet. "I have alpha blood!"

"And where has that gotten you?" Camilla scoffed. "You are in the exact same boat as I am."

Katrina snarled before pouncing on her. The she-wolves rolled on the floor trading blows; pounding and slashing each other. Camilla

struggled to roll them over as Katrina gripped her hair and bashed her head against the floor

Chapter 102 =! "Well that was easy, I Mani muttered. 'Do you even think they remember we're here?'" "Enough!" a voice boomed as looming

figure descended down the stair

The master of the house had returned

Chapter 102

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Chapter 101-102

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"We were headed to the vehicles when smoke canisters were dropped from above," Luke looked up at the grandstand. "They came out

from those."

He nodded to the line of port-a-potties. It was difficult to imagine a wolf sitting in one for any length of time but it was the only logical

hiding place

"Thad her hand," Mona said, "then someone pulled us apart and hit me. I never saw who. They all wore masks."

Jason snarled, causing Luke to pull Mona away from him not sure what he would do if his wolf lashed out. Fur bristled along Jason's arms as.

Chapter 102 cd he fought Lobo for control. His wolf was desperate but they had to maintain a clear head or else Phoebe was lost for good

"Explain how Achan could plan his escape and Phoebe's abduction that we can't find either of them!"

"Maybe not," Cam said after wrestling a mask off one of their attackers

"Excuse me!" Jason demanded

"I—I don't think it was Achan," Cam said

"What do you mean? Who else could it be?" Luke asked

"I know this warrior and he's not a part of the royal guard," Cam nodded at the body in front of him. "He's from Blood Moon."

Jason suddenly felt his blood run cold

Blood Moon?

"Are you sure?" Luke asked

"Yeah. He and I..." Cam blushed, his eyes darted to Dash a moment, * he and I had a thing awhile ago. So..I'm sure."

"Find Alpha Thomas, now!" Jason thundered. "Alive! So I can kill him right after he tells me where Phoebe is, now!"

Cringing, several the Blue Moon warriors dispersed. Their spotters placed the Blood Moon alpha in the grandstands along with several

others

Rounding him up wouldn't be difficult

"But why?" Luke shook his head. "It doesn't make any sense."

"I don't care. Just find him and bring him to me. I only need him to talk. I don't care what condition he's in otherwise."

Jason paced. He could feel his control slipping as Lobo grew more and more enraged. Every time he reached out to Phoebe through the

bond he

was greeted with silence it was driving him crazy. The bond had not been

Chapter 102 severed which meant she was alive but the continued silence could only mean she was unconscious

Phoebe had told him she had a higher tolerance to silver and wolfsbane which meant she would take much more to knock her out if they

dared use that. Lobo growled at the thought. She said her wolf could sometimes maintain awareness even if she was knocked out and yet

Lobo couldn't contact his mate. He had no idea if she was injured, if she was okay or where she was and someone better provide answers

before he lost it

"Unhand me!" Thomas's voice suddenly interrupted his thoughts and Jason paused as the alpha was thrown at his feet. "What is the

meaning of this?"

"Where is my Luna!" Jason snarled his aura pouring out as if suddenly a dam was broken

Thomas flinched, baring his neck in reflex before daring to look at the enraged, newly-appointed king, "Jason."

"Where is Phoebe!"

"I—I don't know."

"Liar!" Jason kicked the lifeless form of one of the deceased warriors

"These are your men! Where have you taken my Mate!"

Thomas looked at the c*****e around him for the first time. Only moments ago he felt the tethers of these warriors break during the chaos

unfolding after the duel. Panicked he had been trying to contact the other pack members he brought as an escort but was receiving silence

instead

"I— don't know," Thomas finally spoke. "These men were Katrina's escort."

"Katrina?" Jason repeated. "Where is she?"

Chapter 102!

"I don't know! That's what I've been trying to find out ever since I felt these men die. They were supposed to be protecting her."

“Jason, if these are Katrina's men that means she's the one who took Phoebe,” Luke said. “Why? I don't know.”

“Find her and I'll ask right after I break every bone in her body,” Jason growled. “Find her! Find Phoebe!”

Just what game was Katrina playing?

ke

Phoebe stirred. Her head was pounding and her neck was sore and stiff. Slowly she managed to open her eyes only to wince at the bright

light above her

What happened?

She struggled to recall as her memories slowly pieced themselves together: the duel, Jason's victory, the first prince's escape, her escort

being attacked

Luke and Mona!

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us now and continue your journey!

Phoebe instinctively tried to reach for them through the packlink but felt nothing back. She hoped they were all right. But where was she?

“Well, look who is finally awake.”

The harsh voice was familiar but not one she expected to hear again

Phoebe managed to push her aching body to a sitting position and finally took in her situation

She was in a cell. Silver bars kept her locked in a small space with only a camping cot and a bucket. The single small window also had silver

bars and given its height she assumed they were in a basement

Beyond her cell the rest of the basement was opulently decorated and furnished complete with king-size bed, leather-bound seating and even a

Chapter 102 ad table currently being set for two by a mute omega. The absurdity of the juxtaposition made her head ache even as the

tantalizing smell of food made her stomach turn

And she wasn't alone

Seated on the sofa were certainly two of her least favorite wolves: Katrina and Camilla. She wasn't expecting them but somehow she also

wasn't surprised. It made a sick sort of sense given their obsession with Jason but they had to know this wasn't going to end well for either

of them

"Hello Katrina, Camilla. I wish I could say it was a pleasure."

Katrina snorted but Camilla was enraged by her nonchalant greeting, "You are nothing! Nobody! And you dare act superior to me! Just who

do you think you are?"

"Phoebe Aiman, Luna of Blue Moon and as of not long ago, your Queen," Phoebe answered evenly

"Queen!" Camilla burst out laughing. "And do, pray tell, what queen rules of a twelve-by-twelve cell?"

"I won't be here long."

"Oh, such confidence! Nobody knows where you are," Camilla declared, "and as much wolfsbane as we injected into you...your wolf is

probably dead so there is no hope for you at all"

"Méni? Manil"

"I'm here," came a weak reply. 'She wasn't kidding about the wolfsbane either. It was highly pure, although laced with something I'm not sure of"

"What about the pup? Did it hurt our pup?"

"No. I shielded it first. That's why you've been out so long. I'm Chapter 102 we sorry."

"No. It's okay. You did the right thing. Do you know where we are?"

"Not precisely. We're still in Calgary. You've been out for an hour, maybe. I can't sense Mate. The silver is interfering.'

"Can we, is there any way we can contact him?"

"Lean try. There is no silver in the walls, floor or ceiling but..it's the new moon and my powers are lessened. I don't know if I can reach over the distance after getting rid of the wolfsbane.'

"Save your strength for now and recover," Phoebe glanced at the two she-wolves

She didn't know how they were together. She didn't know they were even friends. Were they friends? Judging by their body language and

how they sat as far from each other as possible, Phoebe didn't think so. So why were they working together?

Jason's warning came back to her about how the prince liked to plan

He said it was all like a game of chess which meant...these two were pawns. It seemed the prince set up the board and now she needed to play

"Mani..."

"You can do this. You are smarter than them and they don't know I'm still with you so they don't know our strength."

"In that case, keep hanging back. Making them underestimate us in the key."

"Let's not forget the game is only over when the king is captured but the queen is the most powerful piece on the board."

Phoebe took a deep breath and settled her mind. She could do this

Chapter 102 id Jason was searching for her and Mani was recovering, waiting for the right time. It would be all right. She just had to play her

part of the board. Now, it was time to rattle the cage and test the waters

She looked at her captors as she slowly got to her feet. Her body was stiff and sore but nothing felt broken. Phoebe massaged the aching

spot on her neck from the injection they gave her. She let her gaze wander and took in her surroundings again to give them the idea she

was re-evaluating her situation before looking at them again

"Well, it's nice to see you two getting along. Misery loves company, after all."

"You b***h!™ Camilla snarled. "This is all your fault! None of this would have happened if not for you! I'd be Luna right now!"

"I doubt that very much," Phoebe scoffed. "You aren't suited for leadership. Will would never have allowed such a weak-willed she-wolf

stand at his side."

"What!" Camilla leapt to her feet

"Sit down!" Katrina sneered. "She's just calling it as she sees it. And she's not wrong. You are pathetic."

"You're one to talk, Miss Blood Moon Princess. You like to act all high-and-mighty but you're no better than me."

"I am ten times better than you!" Katrina lurched to her feet. "I have alpha blood!"

"And where has that gotten you?" Camilla scoffed. "You are in the exact same boat as I am."

Katrina snarled before pouncing on her. The she-wolves rolled on the floor trading blows; pounding and slashing each other. Camilla

struggled to roll them over as Katrina gripped her hair and bashed her head against the floor

Chapter 102 =! 'Well that was easy, I Manimuttered. 'Do you even think they remember we're here?' "Enough!" a voice boomed as looming

figure descended down the stair

The master of the house had returned

Chapter 103

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Chapter 103

Phoebe wasn't sure how she felt as she watched Prince Achan enter

She vividly recalled his leering gaze throughout Jason's duel as if he was trying to undress her with his eyes. Even more disturbing was the

possessive gleam in his eyes, as if she was his despite the fact she was Jason's mate. The prince's arrogance knew no bounds if he didn't

hesitate to claim what belonged to another

"Stop it!" Achan commanded as the she-wolves continued their wrestling match. Growling, he stomped forward yanking Katrina off the

other and tossed her aside. "I said STOP!"

Finally, they seemed to become aware of his aura and shrank away catching their breath. He glared at the pawns he gathered. They were

disgusting, inadequate in every way, lacking poise, dignity and intelligence. The only she-wolf in the room who had control of those virtues

was the one currently behind bars

His gaze flickered to the petite she-wolf. On close inspection, her looks were average but the calmness she exerted despite her situation was

admirable. She looked every bit the queen she was as she stood quietly observing them with her bewitching gray eyes

The moment she entered the stadium his gaze had followed her

Achan marked every movement she made every smile she saved for Jason

Her expression was so soft and loving whenever she met Jason's gaze and she pressed her body firmly against him. Achan licked his lips as

he took a

step toward her. He was going to enjoy every moment of this and if it caused Jason pain, so much the better

"We have an esteemed guest. Let's maintain some decorum, though I

Chapter 103 = know it's difficult for both of you."

Katrina and Camilla both stood breathing heavily, bloodied and glaring at each other. The prince was playing with fire keeping these two

together. Phoebe wondered if he thought he made a mistake or, perhaps, that was the point in the first place. With Katrina and Camilla on

the verge of each other's throats they would never think to betray him let alone act on it

"Well done, my dear," Achan smiled, approaching the bars and reaching through

Phoebe didn't flinch. She was well-aware of how close she was to the bars and knew he couldn't reach her. Instead, she met she gaze

steadily

"I must apologize for the accommodations. I didn't have much time to prepare."

This was one of Blood Moon's estate and Katrina had only been able to sneak him in twenty-four hours ago. Luckily, the warriors stationed

at this estate were easy to push around

"I've had worse," Phoebe relied not giving him a reaction

He smiled but there was no warmth in it. Instead it was cruel, cold, calculating...and possessive. He actually thought he won, that she was a

prize to claim and now belonged to him

"Well, he certainly doesn't lack for ego," Mani huffed

"Mani."

"It's all right. He was no wolf. He couldn't sense me if he wanted to

"I was right..you are a feisty one," he licked his lips again. Phoebe

cringed inwardly but tried not to show her disgust, "Jason has no idea

Chapter 103 = what he's lost."

"Jason knows exactly what you took," Phoebe answered, "but he hasn't lost anything."

"You really think that? After what he's done to betray you? Keeping all these she-wolves on their leashes and his options open? You've

already felt

his betrayal once."

Phoebe couldn't help her small flinch. She felt the pain but it hadn't been his fault. Jason would never willingly betray her. It had been a

vicious set-up but ultimately they were stronger, their bond was stronger. It was the prince who didn't understand he already lost

However, all he saw was her unconscious flinch and misread it completely. It was a crack in her facade he believed he could exploit, "I would

never betray you like that."

"You are a smart man, Achan, but you lack understanding of the definition of loyalty."

Achan glared, lacking the wolf to growl. She wasn't sure if he was angry at the insult or her complete disregard for his title. As far as she was

concerned he didn't deserve it and she would not belittle the title by naming him

"You'll be singing a different tune very soon."

"I doubt it."

"Oh, you will bend to my will. They all do and end up screaming my name when I show them infinite pleasures there are to be had."

"I don't plan on offering myself up to death," Phoebe answered evenly.

"Besides, whatever you have in your arsenal couldn't compare to

Jason's

He punched the bars, rattling them and alerting her to how flimsy the

Chapter 103 bald installation truly was. She wondered just how much pressure would send them tumbling. Achan spun away flexing his

hand, though she didn't know if it was the impact or contact with silver that caused him pain. Sitting on the sofa facing her he smiled once

again

"You'll come to me begging. They always do. Besides, I know your secrets."

Interesting. Phoebe sat on the cot she had been so generously given, "Secrets?"

"You forget my grandmother was a silver wolf. She founded the royal line. It is eternal by the Goddess's own declaration."

Phoebe raised her eyebrow. Luna Kleio mentioned that the second silver wolf had been borne at a time when the packs were at war with

one another and had helped unify them under a king. But she said nothing of it

being eternal

"You cannot defy the will of the Goddess. I've read my grandmother's journal so I know everything. The moon is your weakness. You're

power means nothing without the moon. Well, it's the new moon now, isn't it?

"All wolves are weaker during the new moon," Phoebe answered

"But not all lose every bit of their power. Even if your wolf somehow miraculously survived the wolfsbane you couldn't shift right now."

Phoebe frowned. Was he serious? Was that what her predecessor wrote or was that what he fooled himself into believing?

"I also know you can only give birth to a pup once."

That made Phoebe sit up a little straighter

Achan's smile widened, "Didn't know that, did you? It's true. You will only ever have one pup."

Chapter 103 'Mani, is that true?' <.I don't know. There have only ever been three silver wolves so it's not exactly a proper sample. And even

if our predecessors only had one pup they also lived in a time of upheaval and turmoil. Being able to only bring one pup into world could

simply mean they didn't live long enough to bring in another

“True.”

“It’s all right here,” Achan pulled a small, slim notebook bound in leather. “My grandmother wrote everything down. Including how anxious

she was to bring her pup into the world knowing it would be her first and last.”

Phoebe eyed the book both warily and with longing. There was so much she didn’t understand about herself and silver wolves. It would be

nice to have the words from one who was like her. Even Mani was anxious to have a look

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“also know about the prophecy,” Achan said, “she wrote it all down

She wrote the royal line must be strengthened with the blood of a silver wolf so that it would continued into eternity.”

Phoebe frowned. If there was one thing she knew about prophecies was that they could be interpreted many ways. The future was mutable

and a prophecy made yesterday may become void later because every action changed the trajectory. That was why she wasn’t surprised

witches never wrote them down

She doubted very much Achan’s interpretation of his grandmother's prophecy and had even less faith in his general reasoning. However, it

did align somewhat with what Emily said. It seemed clear her pup was meant for great things

“Which is why you are here,” Achan said. “Your heat should start soon

Chapter 103 and I will ensure the next king be birthed from my loins.” ‘He can’t be serious,” Mani huffed

“think he is,” Phoebe was just as astonished as her wolf

“So you can deny me all you like, but once your heat starts you will come begging to me.” “You seem very confident.” “Naturally, that

injection you were given also included a healthy dose of hormones to trigger your heat. So it won't be long.” “Mani?” “said it was laced with

something.” Are we...okay?” <1 think so. 1 mean, I don’t feel any different. If it was just hormones we can process it naturally. And we're

already with pup so we won't be going into heat any time soon.”

“What! You said we were going to take care of her!” Camilla said. “I want her to suffer! I don’t want her birthing the next king like some

ek

el” Achan lurched to his feet and grasped her throat, squeezing until she

te

struggled for air, “Have care what your say..she is my w***e!” “Say that again... dare you!”

Phoebe jerked to her feet, her heart racing, “Jason!”

Chapter 104

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Chapter 104

Jason was slowly losing his mind. They found Phoebe’s phone in seconds after a sweep of the area as they removed the bodies and he

gripped it tightly because it was the only thing still containing her scent. He

~ ~

needed to stay calm. Phoebe was counting on him

Luke stood over the hood of the SUV with a laptop on top of it. He wore headphones and a mic as he coordinated with various teams and

they expanded their search. It was clear neither target was at the stadium and now they needed to find them

had settled short time ago. Unless they had thrown out her Q shoes then it was

announced the address located in Lower Mount Royal

"Mean anything to you?" Jason demanded of Thomas still kneeling on the ground

"Y-yes," Thomas sighed, "that's one of our properties."

"Not anymore," Jason snarled. He was tempted to kill him and be done with him but he didn't want to tip off Phoebe's captors. "I want it surrounded."

"Chris? Em?" Luke suddenly stiffened. "You have sights on Achan? Where?"

Jason's breath hitched. Once he had Phoebe safe again he would end the prince in the most painful way possible

Luke hesitated before announcing, "Looks like he's headed to the same place."

Chapter 104 ad

Jason growled. So much the better. Now he could get Phoebe back and take care of Achan in one fell swoop. He glanced at Thomas then to

the guards

"Keep him contained. I don't want him alerting them we are on our way," Jason leaned close, glaring at the alpha, "but know this...if I find

Katrina there she will not be breathing much longer."

“no, please...”

“I'm out of patience with her little games,” Jason snarled, “you should have kept her on a tighter leash. Let's go! I'm getting my Luna, now!”

“Jason! Please!” Thomas called as he was dragged away. He would wait in one of the Blue Moon's holding cells for his own fate. But Jason

was in no mood to be generous

The others hurriedly climbed into their transportation and the vehicles tore out of the area to reclaim their pack's Luna and now Queen

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Luke continued to coordinate with their remote teams to surround and secure the area. When all was ready he gave the word to begin

tee

Blood Moon warriors quietly paced their patrol areas. It was a rather boring detail considering all the excitement was currently at the

stadium and they eagerly waited to hear the results. They heard nothing and spotted no shadows before darts loaded with wolfsbane and

tranquilizers struck them and then fell unconscious. It would have been easier to kill them but the breaking tethers of their deaths would

have alerted the rest

Once the perimeter was secure the others moved in. An SUV with a reinforced front end rammed the gate and Blue Moon warriors clad in

tactical gear descended in force. They made no sound, demanded no surrender as they shot every target in front of the time with darts to

render

Chapter 104 aid them unconscious and prevent them from sounding alarm. Upstairs and down were quickly secured before Jason even set

foot inside but there was only one thing he wanted. Now that he was on sight Lobo tuned every sense to their mate

She was here and for their sake she better be unharmed

Following the faint trace of her scent, he arrived at the basement door

It was large, heavy and reinforced. It would take hours to cut through it but Christina already secured the key. Though she wanted to send a

team down first one look at her alpha and she knew Jason would go alone. The door swung open soundlessly and he descended into the

darkness beyond with Lobo bristling to be let out

ord

“Have care what you say..she is my w**el” Achan’s voice called out like a bell and tolled his doom

“Say that again... dare you!”

Jason’s aura preceded him flooding the lower level before he reached the last step. Those below struggled to remain on their feet including

Achan. The only one who seemed perfectly comfortable was Phoebe who immediately stood and moved closer to the bars

«. Jason.”

He looked at her. His gaze immediately warmed at the sight of her seemingly unharmed before he glared at the silver bars keeping her in

her small cell. Glancing at the trio in front of him, he snarled

“Keys! Now!”

His command rolled over them and Katrina stiffly moved forward, keys in hand. Jason snatched them from her before his other hand

gripped her neck

“please...”

Chapter 104 lid

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us now and continue your journey!

The word barely left her before her lifeless body collapsed on the floor

He spared her no glance, turing to Phoebe’s prison and unlocking the door. She stepped out and into his arms. Her arms snaked around his waist as she pressed herself against him

“Iknew you'd find me,” Phoebe sighed as his embrace settled around her

“Always, angel,” Jason allowed himself a brief moment of satisfaction

He hated the thought of using her as bait but as Emily pointed out, Phoebe was bait whether they used her or not. Precautions had been

taken in the form of three trackers, including one she needed to swallow

He buried his nose in her mane breathing deep to fill his lungs with her scent: lilac and sage...and /emon?

Was that their pup’s scent? Wasn't it too soon? Was the pup trying to let him know it was fine? Was that even possible?

Jason kissed her forehead before turning his attention to their audience. He wasn’t certain if he was surprised to see Camilla there or not

It looked as if she had faced her own beating but he had no room for sympathy or pity. She wasn’t leaving this basement alive

“Phoebe, my angel, please go upstairs,” Jason gently intoned

“Jason.”

He gently cupped her face, kissing her gently, "Please. You don't need to see this."

Phoebe took a deep breath before nodding. She turned to the stairs only to pause. Looking at Achan, she suddenly marched toward him

before claiming the book he dropped on the sofa at Jason's sudden entrance

The prince smiled but she didn't spare him another glance. Whether the book was truly Eris's journal or not she would figure out later but

she

Chapter 104 wouldn't leave it here

"Afraid your dear alpha will find out the truth?" Achan asked as she returned to Jason's side

"That's the difference between you and me, Achan," Phoebe finally looked back at him. "Jason and I have no secrets. We face everything

together regardless of what the future may or may not hold."

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us now and continue your journey!

Achan sneered

"And another thing," Phoebe couldn't help herself, "you are not leaving here alive. I'm sure Jason will make it as painful as possible, but you

should know..I'm already carrying his pup. So you risked all of this for nothing."

Achan sucked in a breath, glancing at the hand she carefully placed over her stomach then to Jason who smirked at him. Without another

word, Phoebe headed upstairs and was quickly enveloped in the protection of her pack while Jason turned his full attention at those who

remained

“Camilla! Inside,” Jason ordered gesturing to the cell Phoebe recently vacated

She couldn't resist his command and jerkily entered. He slammed the door closed, locked it and tossed the keys across the room. With her

contained he spared her no further thought as he stalked closer to the prince trying desperately not show his nervousness. But Jason wasn't

fooled. He smelled fear and his wolf was ready for blood

“So what next, Jason?” Achan asked. “Shall we duel for all to see in our final epic battle of good and evil?”

“I don't think so,” Jason calmly said, “you don't deserve an audience and, more importantly, it wouldn't be much of a battle since your wolf

is already dead.”

Chapter 104

“..H-how did you know that?” Achan paled, showing true emotion for the first time

“My Luna is very perceptive,” Jason smirked, “and you should have known better than to come after her. You should have run when you had

the chance.”

There was almost no warning as Jason stepped forward before suddenly doubling over as his wolf took over

It would have blood tonight

Chapter 105

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Chapter 105 Chapter 105

Four Months Later

Phoebe sighed as Jason's hand gently caressed her stomach, now round and protruding and growing every day. There was never a moment

he didn't try to touch it, stroke it or kiss it. He was infatuated with the life growing within. Her scent had taken on a citrus-fruity smell that

~ he knew belonged 1. up

He nuzzled her with a satisfied smile. His pup. He loved the sound of those words

"know you are awake," Phoebe said

chuckled

the first mornings he could relax. The Council had declared him king and none

. . _ ined the title

King Jareb was dead, as were Prince Achan and Princess Selena

However Prince Nolan and Queen Leah were allowed to live. Not only had they been spared but Jason recommended Nolan to be the new

alpha of Blood Moon as Thomas had not survived the death of his daughter

According to his guards, Thomas had gone comatose the moment he felt her pack tether snap. Jason had given him the only mercy he

could and ended his suffering

Nolan had been rushed to one of Blue Moon's medical facilities and treated quickly. He was rather surprised to wake up in his hospital bed

with Corwin holding one hand and his mother holding the other. Even more

Chapter 105 —) surprising was when Jason appeared a month later to ask him if he wanted to run Blood Moon pack. It was an ancient pack

50 there were very few capable of stepping in, running it and maintaining it

"Are you sure? What about..." Nolan's gaze drifted to Corwin

“don’t see an issue,” Jason shrugged. “If you have concerns you should contact Alpha Zain for advice.”

There had been some push back in the beginning but on the whole Nolan transitioned into the role of alpha rather seamlessly with his Luna

For now Corwin was not only Luna but also acting Beta, which in some ways actually calmed the pack more after its recent upheaval

Appointing Nolan alpha also calmed the other ancient packs who worried Jason would attempt to take over himself in a bid for more power

However, power wasn’t his aim. The royal pack was absorbed into Blue Moon its members either swearing fealty to their new alpha or

choosing to join other packs. As of right now, the royal mansion stood empty since Jason preferred to stay with his own pack

He wasn’t quite sure what to do with it honestly. It was one of the few properties the royal family owned outright and had not

‘mortgaged off

Many of the others Jason sold to pay off the immense debt King Jareb had accrued over the decades including the Alpha School

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Hearing the school was closed had a surprising effect on Phoebe who thought closing any center of learning a shame. However, she had

come back with a new idea for the estate. Why not turn it into a new school, one with proper teachers and curriculum? The idea had merits

but it could wait for the time being. Jason's priority was her health and the pup’s

“Today, is the big day,” Jason murmured

"I know," Phoebe chuckled

They would be going in for an ultrasound to check the pup's

Chapter 105

development and they would finally know whether it was male or female

Doctor Evans had taken the lead on ensuring Phoebe's care and mentioned her wolf should be in tune enough to have a hunch although

every time Phoebe asked Mani remained mysteriously silent on the matter

Phoebe's gaze drifted to the old journal on her bedside table. By now she had read it several times. Reading the words of her predecessor

gave her quite a bit of comfort even if it didn't answer all her questions. Achan claimed he had proof silver wolves only had one pup:

however, Phoebe saw no proof of that in the actual words themselves. It was true Eris expressed concern about giving birth to a healthy pup

but she never mentioned it being her only pup

Eris also never said anything about the royal line being eternal or needing a new injection of silver wolf blood to keep its vigor. The

prophecy that so seemed to worry the king was contained in a single entry near the end: / have seen the future and I fear my progeny will

not be able to keep the promise of the Moon Goddess and the one who comes after me will have their hands full correcting their mistakes

Phoebe still had no idea if the gift of prophecy was the power of a silver wolf but she knew she herself had never seen the future in any

capacity. Perhaps if she only had a little glimpse she would be less anxious

"Angel, you are over-thinking again," Jason cautioned, kissing her shoulder.

"We've already proven Achan wrong on all accounts so there is

no reason to take his prediction seriously."

"I know," Phoebe sighed welcoming his embrace, "I just want good news."

"It will be all good news."

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€ Chapter 105 wy

"Okay, Luna just lie down and lift your shirt and we'll see what we have," Doctor Evans smiled

Phoebe tried to make herself comfortable but it wasn't easy. She had a full and uncomfortable bladder due to the doctor's request and the

room was rather cold. Jason clasped her hand, kissing her knuckles

He had been present for every scan, every appointment. No matter how busy his new duties as king kept him he always made time for her

and their pups. Blake and Emma could hardly believe it when Phoebe explained their new status. Not only were they the Alpha and Luna's

pups, they were now prince and princess. Blake was still on the fence but Emma proudly declared herself princess to all who asked

For now they shielded the pups from the worst of the burden but eventually they would have to bear the weight of their titles. Phoebe was

confident they would be strong enough

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us now and continue your journey!

She winced as the doctor smeared on the jelly before maneuvering the wand against her chilled skin, "Okay, and just to confirm, you want

to know the sx, correct?"

Phoebe nodded. There was a certain appeal to waiting until the pup was born but in the end she preferred knowing

Jason glanced at the screen but only saw strange shadows with no form. Instead he focused on Phoebe. His thumbs traced circles on the back

of her hand and he kissed it at intervals to reassure her. The gestures never failed to draw out a smile despite how nervous she was

“Here, we are,” the doctor finally announced, “there is your pup.”

Jason looked up. The shadows on screen had finally coalesced allowing him to see the pup for the first time. He's eyes glazed with tears

= LS ww Sy

Chapter 105

“Okay, Luna just lie down and lift your shirt and we'll see what we have,” Doctor Evans smiled

Phoebe tried to make herself comfortable but it wasn't easy. She had a full and uncomfortable bladder due to the doctor's request and the

room was rather cold. Jason clasped her hand, kissing her knuckles

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and their pups. Blake and Emma could hardly believe it when Phoebe explained their new status. Not only were they the Alpha and Luna's

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tears

"Here is the head and a little arm," the doctor indicated. "Looks like,

Chapter 105 we have a little boy."

"Boy?" Jason sucked in a breath. He was going to have a son!

The doctor frowned, shifting the wand for another view. Her pensive expression deepened

"Is everything all right?" Phoebe asked, sensing her disquiet

"Well, remember that slight shadow I told you not to worry about?

"Yes," Phoebe tried to swallow her panic

"It's a girl"

"Wait, what?" Jason suddenly felt himself run cold. "But you said...a boy."

"And a girl," the doctor smiled. "You're having twins."

“Twins? But that’s..impossible. Isn’t it?”

“Well, it’s never been documented before,” the doctor corrected. It was long-standing knowledge wolves had only one pup at a time

However, Phoebe was a silver wolf. Who knew if this was normal for her or not?

“Jason? Jason!” Phoebe’s cries were lost on him as the room spun and suddenly went dark

Chapter 106

Chapter 106

“Jason? Jason?”

as He groaned, slowly op. Z.1g his eyes to see he now lay on the bed while Phoebe stood at his side holding his hand. Blinking, Jason tried to

clear his head before suddenly turning bright red

“Did I”

“Veit din Dhaka chiteblad ac ha ran a hand thrennh hic hair and sat up

They were in the same examine room as before but the machine had been set aside and Phoebe was now cleaned up. His gaze fell on her

round stomach. Before he even thought about it he reached out to gently caress it. Were there really two pups in there?

“I didn’t dream that last part, did 12”

“No. Twins,” Phoebe smiled handing him the three-dimensional ultrasound picture with two little ones huddled close together

It had taken some finagling for Q Dagtor Evans to finally get a shot of them together. By the time she was done Phoebe’s bladder was ready

to burst and she ran immediately to the bathroom while the dogor called for some nurses and orderlies to pick up their unconscious

king. When Phoebe returned they were ready to wake him up

“Twins,” Jason repeated. He still couldn't believe it. “Is everything— are they...”

“Yes, Q Dagtor Evans says everything looks good and they are a little small but there are two of them in a space meant for one. She’s going

to

Chapter 106 contact some human doctors she knows to find out how they handle multiple-births and create a plan for me.”

Jason nodded, taking a deep breath. That was a sound idea. He had never heard of a werewolf birthing multiple pups before so it made

sense to consult with human Q doctors. From what he understood, multiple-births were not common for humans either but they did

happen frequently enough for them to know how to handle them safely. It seemed everything had been handled without the need for his

input. Jason felt his face warm again. He couldn't believe he actually fainted

“Jason, are you all right?”

«..1 just feel so embarrassed. I just want to crawl in a hole.”

“Would a nice shoulder and neck massage help?” Phoebe asked running her fingers through his hair, sending jolts of pleasure through their

bond

“Mmm, maybe,” Jason said, his gaze now glowing amber

“I expect reciprocation,” Phoebe warned. “A foot and a back massage would be heavenly.”

"I'll never say no to touching you," Jason smiled, finally getting off the bed and embracing her

Her belly pressed against him as he captured her mouth, hungry to taste her. He groaned wanting nothing more than to take her to bed

immediately when the sensation of being kicked forced him to step back and look at her stomach. Phoebe chuckled

"I think your boy is saying he and his sister need their space."

Jason growled, stroking her stomach, "Well, he's going to learn to share."

"I could say the same thing for his daddy."

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He kissed her again. When it came to their pups he wouldn't mind sharing at all

"Come on, everyone is waiting," Phoebe tugged him toward the door

He was reluctant but the promise of massages later soothed him enough to follow her to the waiting room where Blake, Emma, his mother,

Luke and Mona, Ben and Lucille, Bridget and even Dash waited to hear their news. After Phoebe recovered from her abduction the warrior

put in for a transfer choosing to join his mate's pack. Though Dash would always be grateful to Alpha Zain and Luna Chandler for their

support, joining Blue Moon meant not just staying with his mate but also protecting Phoebe and her pups

"Mommy! Daddy!" Emma squealed, running up to them the moment she saw them

Jason scooped her up and nuzzled her. Blake was a step behind his sister and just as eager, "Did you see the baby?"

"Babies," Phoebe correct

“Babies?” Norah repeated

Phoebe nodded before handing her one of the ultrasound pictures as she shared the other with Blake and Emma, “See, this is your little brother and sister.”

“Twins!” Lucille exclaimed looking at the picture her mother held, “* are you shitting me?”

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“Language!” Norah admonished. “Twins? Is it true?”

Phoebe nodded, “Helen thought she heard a heart murmur on my last scan and there was a little bit of a shadow on the ultrasound she dismissed.”

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“But it really was a second pup,” Norah surmised

“Werewolves only ever have one pup so we didn’t even consider the possibility of twins but...t’s twins.”

“Damn, you are going to get huge!” Ben scoffed

“Really!” Lucille slapped his shoulder. “That's all you have to say?”

“Daddy, what are going to do when mommy is this big?” Emma stretched out her arms

“Well, Pll just have to hug her a whole lot tighter and kiss her a whole lot more,” Jason smiled giving Phoebe a look that promised more

than that

kee

“Jason, where are we going?” Phoebe laughed

They had just delivered the news to the pack and endured near riotous cheers for their good fortune. The packlink practically buzzed with

their excitement. They were already planning how to welcome their prince and princess, which reminded Jason and Phoebe they would have

to officially announce the news to the Council and the other packs now that they bore the titles King and Queen. But that was a task for

tomorrow

Right now, Phoebe just wanted to relax in their room, off her feet

Jason; however, had other ideas. As soon as they arrived on the alpha floor he led her to a door she had never entered before and told her

to close her eyes

There were several rooms she hadn't explored even after all this time thinking they weren't her business but Jason claimed this room was

meant for her. He opened the door and carefully led her inside

“I wanted this to be a birthday gift but it was too hectic at the time with everything going on. Happy belated birthday,” Jason intoned, “and

Chapter 106 Merry Solstice.”

Phoebe chuckled knowing the holiday was right around the corner

There was a lot of planning to do for the pack. In addition, as king and queen they were also expected to hold a special royal ball. It was a

lot on her plate but Norah, Mona and Lucille were happily planning alongside her

She was just glad she would not be celebrating the holiday alone. This year, she had a mate, pups, family and pack all wanting to be at her

side

“Open your eyes,” Jason urged

Phoebe blinked her eyes as her gaze fell on a cozy study. Dark, floor to ceiling shelves stood ready for books. Two, large antique chairs were situated near a large, bay window which let in plenty of natural light. A gas fireplace with a wide mantel made her feel instantly at home.

The carpet was thick and firm, accentuated by a large, Persian rug. There was a rolling ladder attached to a track so she would have easy

access to even the highest shelves. It was warm and inviting even with the boxes of books carefully lined up ready for sorting

“Jason?”

“What do you think?” Jason asked, standing behind her with both hands settling on her stomach. “Your own sanctuary.”

Phoebe leaned against him, “When did you do this?”

“It started as soon as you arrived. I wasn’t sure I’d be able to keep it secret especially when it came time to install everything but luckily my

Luna is quite studious when it comes to the early education of our pack pups.”

He growled low but to her ears it was more like a purr as he nuzzled and nibbled her neck. She shivered with the sensations he was sending

through her

Chapter 106 “Well? Do you like it, my angel?” Jason muttered

“No..I love it! Thank you!” Phoebe turned holding his face before kissing him fully and

passionately. Jason had no qualms about letting her take the lead. He loved her assertive side

Chapter 107

Chapter 107

Alphas and Lunas from all over the world had gathered in the wide courtyard of the old royal mansion. It stood empty for months but in the

last few weeks cleaning crews had prepared it for their visitors. Rather than disrupt every pack's Winter Solstice celebrations the king and

~ queen opted to move the Royal Solstice Ball to the New Year

And that wasn't the only change

In the past the Ball had been one night and only the most prestigious alphas invited. This year, the festivities were stretched out for a week

and all alphas and lunas regardless of status encouraged to attend. The king and queen would remain in attendance and make themselves

come and go at their convenience

1s available for attendees as well as a full kitchen and maid staff to provide proper

hey would stay for the duration of their visit so the mansion was mostly for alphas.

of smaller packs. kven the king and queen were staying in their own estate though they would spend most of their time at the mansion for

the various scheduled events

While a few muttered about tradition, the changes were definitely welcomed. The king had not limited the attendees' escorts, allowing

them to bring what they were comfortable with for support and security of themselves and their lunas. They were also encouraged to bring

their pups

making it a real family-friendly event

Expanding the Ball to a full week meant alphas could stagger their

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visits, though as expected, the first night was the most crowded and highly anticipated. This would be the first official public appearance of

the king and queen and none wanted to miss it. In years to come, they would brag that they were there to witness this momentous event.

This was truly the beginning of a new age for werewolves the world over

Icicle lights and lanterns hung along the eaves, creating a bright and magical atmosphere. Pups darted from one buffet line to another,

filling plate after plate with delicious offerings. There was even an ice cream bar for them to indulge in as they saw fit as they sat the

numerous tables to enjoy. As there was no assigned seating there was no need to stand on ceremony and the pups had no difficulty relating

to each other regardless of status

For the adults, there was an open bar as well as servers who carried platters of drinks and hors d'oeuvres. All drinks and food was free of

wolfsbane and some of the finest to be found. In past years, royal guards had stood along the edge of the courtyard as a subtle reminder

they were under the jurisdiction of the king. However, tonight those guards were missing. In fact, they didn't see any security personnel for

the king or queen not realizing the servers themselves were the guards. Their disguise allowed them to mingle with the crowd, keeping an

eye out for any dangers to their king and queen

The atmosphere was pleasant and low-key. Everything had been painstakingly arranged to create a welcoming and relaxed experience, quite

different from the tense one they were used to at such gatherings

As the night progressed, a call turned their attention to the royal entrance, “Now entering King Jason Aiman, Queen Phoebe Aiman, Prince

Blake and Princess Emma Aiman.”

Chapter 107 w

With a smattering of applause they now understood why pups had been allowed as their gazes looked at the young prince and princess

rumored to be adopted. They stood mirror images of their parents with the young prince sporting a tailored suit and his sister in a pretty

blue dress

The king wore a black suit with a tie that matched the color of his queen's ice-blue gown. But it was the queen who was the real star. She

stood regal in her gown sparkling with rhinestones. It hugged her gentle curves and accentuated her ever-growing belly, confirming the

announcement made a few weeks ago. Very soon the royal family would be expanding, though the attendees weren't sure if they believed

she was really caring twins

The queen's rich, dark hair was carefully tamed in a bun and she was crowned with a dazzling diamond tiara with topaz accents. Though

Jason preferred simple attire for himself, he had no qualms in making his Luna shine. She seemed a little embarrassed with the attention but

not to Jason's gentle caresses. A server brought them a tray with drinks for them and the prince and princess

Finally tearing his attention away from his queen Jason addressed the crowd raising a glass for a toast, “Friends, fellow wolves, the last year

has been a year of change and upheaval. It hasn't been easy and it has left some very deep scars. But we stand here tonight: stronger and

better

“As your King, I swear to rule with a clear, level-head, and to honor the Moon Goddess who bore us. We are wolves with bonds that bind us

to our packs, our families and to our mates. And I swear, I will always respect and defend those bonds with my life. So tonight, let's

celebrate our bonds and through them honor the Goddess who continues to bless us.”

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us now and continue your journey!

He raised his glass to the moon shining above. They followed his

Chapter 107 * gesture, toasting the moon. Phoebe followed suit though her glass was only filled with the same sparkling juice as the pups.

There was no evidence to suggest werewolf pregnancies were affected by alcohol like human ones but she and Jason were not taking any

chances

After the toast, Jason led his queen down to mingle with the crowd

The newly-crowned prince and princess followed them for a time before growing bored and moved off to find guests their own ages. If the

others thought Jason and Phoebe would be more anxious about their pups wandering off they were mistaken. With security out in full force

and mingling among the guests there was never a moment watchful eyes were not monitoring the pups' every move

The first to greet the royal couple were those with the closest personal ties: Alpha Reed and Luna Chloe, Alpha Zain and Luna Chandler,

Alpha William and Luna Lily, Alpha Hymen and Luna Kleio, Alpha Atticus and Luna Koko. All were eager to catch up especially Lily who was

showing her own baby bump. The lunas chatted easily as if they were sisters and the alphas were completely at ease with one another,

showing no signs of aggression or animosity despite the difference in their overall rank

Gradually, others found themselves drawn toward their queen. It was like the tide slowly coming. Jason watched without comment but his

chest swelled with pride. None could compare, none even came close

“I can’t wait for our pups to be able to grow up together.” Phoebe chuckled, drawing Lily close. Pups had an easier time getting along when

the age gap between them was not overly great

“I know,” Lily agreed, “although I’m so nervous.”

“No need to be,” Chloe assured her. “You’ll be a fantastic mother.”

“But you, twins?” Kleio clapped. “I can’t believe it! This has never happened before...or at least has never been recorded.”

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Chapter 107

“Neither can we,” Phoebe said. “I still don’t know if it is a fluke or completely normal. I’ve reread Eris’s journal so many times but she makes

no mention of it.”

“I can’t believe you have her journal!” Kleio said. “I hope I can see it sometime.”

“Of course, I actually brought it with me intending to give it to you,” Phoebe said. “I was hoping New Moon could make a copy to preserve

it

There are also several entries that are too hard to read. I wondered if they could be restored.”

“Absolutely! It's our area of expertise, after all”

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Chapter 108

“Here you are,” Phoebe said handing the next book to Emma who hurriedly delivered it to Norah to shelve with the others

It had been two months since the New Year Ball, which by all accounts was a rousing success. She had been happy to see alphas and lunas

of multiple ranks mingling with each other every night and actually be able to converse freely without animosity or dominance

There was some tensions earlier in the week but everyone seemed to get along and it allowed her to reconnect with several lunas, including

Koko. Someone she hadn't expected to see was the newly appointed Alpha

Michael and his Luna Maryanne from Rimrock. Maryanne seemed to be quite demur until asked about her expertise: computers and

technology

Once the subject was open she came alive rattling off complex code and algorithms like nursery rhymes. Thanks to her Rimrock was

recovering its losses much more quickly. Michael also accepted Jason's offer to send trainers to whip their warriors back into shape

Phoebe was happy to learn her former pack would be all right and eagerly accepted Michael's invitation to visit after her pups were born.

The Rimrock pups were excited to see her and give her full reports on what they learned in her absence. Maryanne and Kleio also hit it off

rather famously and spent a good portion of the night discussing how to digitize New Moon's vast collection and preserve it for future

generations. The future for wolves looked bright indeed

Meanwhile Helen spoke with several human doctors about the difficulties with a multiple-births. They were all too happy to share their

knowledge on a subject werewolves normally had very little interest

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For humans, the risk for complications was much higher with the birth of multiples. Multiples seldom made it full term, usually being born

premature, but that was considered normal. Additionally, they were usually born via c-section, especially with multiple births involving

triplets and above

However, not everything translated to werewolf pregnancies. While human multiples were born earlier than normal, it seemed a werewolf

multiple was opposite. Six months was the normal gestation for a werewolf and Phoebe was already a month overdue but as they had no

precedents to gauge whether this was typical. Doctor Evans assured her, it was probably normal but as a precaution ordered bed rest while

they continued to monitor her progress. It was actually getting annoying and Mani was beginning to chaff under the restrictions

In fact, her wolf had been getting rather moody lately, vacillating between contentment, depression, boredom and frustration. And it was

beginning to affect Phoebe's mood as well. Numerous times Phoebe caught herself snapping at others over the smallest things. She

apologized after each incident and others seemed to understand but she still felt bad and afterwards Mani would descend into another

depression spiral

Phoebe wasn't sure what was wrong with her wolf. Everyone assured her it was just pregnancy hormones but she couldn't shake the feeling

it was something more especially after reading Eris's diary, which was now with Kleio for restoration and copying. At the end of the diary,

Eris mentioned she was worried about her pup's future and how well it would cope in a changing world. The later entries suffered the worst

deterioration

and Phoebe felt something important was lost in those missing words,

perhaps the very key to Mani's melancholy

It was Mani's moroseness that ultimately triggered Doctor Evans to

Chapter 108 f order bed rest. Post-partum depression was rare in wolves but it did happen and the doctor wanted Phoebe to focus and

bond with her pups before their birth in hopes of alleviating the risk

It was also the reason she was currently ensconced in a comfortable chaise lounge sorting books while Norah, Emma and Blake helped

shelve them. They all claimed they wanted to be helpful in setting up her room but it was just to keep an eye on her. Phoebe really didn't

mind and appreciated their concern. It was going to be hectic with the twins so she needed to enjoy these quiet moments

"Oliver Twist," Phoebe announced, handing the book to Blake. "D for Dickens."

Norah dutifully moved the ladder before climbing up to the correct shelf. Phoebe's father had organized his book by topic or subject first

then by author's last name. After his death she hadn't had the heart to reorganize his shelves but now that she was starting from square

one she elected to go strictly alphabetical by author's surname

Phoebe reached for the next book and a sharp pain suddenly assailed her. She breathed out slowly, waiting for it to subside. For the past

several weeks, she had been experiencing contractions, another reason for her bed rest. The pain subsided and she breathed easier again. A

few minutes later came another pain worse than the first

Phoebe groaned, trying to breathe through it like she did the last one but it was slow to subside. She gripped the edge of the box until it

finally eased

“Phoebe, are you all right?” Norah asked

“I’m not sure,” she hugged her stomach as the pains came and went. * I think..I might be going into labor.”

“It's all right,” Norah gripped her hand. “Breathe, one, two..good

Chapter 108 Come on, we need to get you to the hospital.” “Jason?” “Mom?” “It's time. Phoebe needs you.”

She felt his surge of panic before the link closed. Focusing on Phoebe, Norah helped her to her feet and carefully led her toward the

elevator

Phoebe could barely waddle as she fought the pain of the contractions getting stronger as she moved

They just managed to reach the landing when Jason suddenly rushed around the corner to meet them. His gaze was full of worry as he ran

Up the steps to her. Cupping her face, he pecked a kiss on her lips before taking over from his mother and escorting her to the waiting

elevator

Phoebe leaned against him. His scent and touch calming her beyond words. He half-carried her to the front doors of the packhouse where

vehicles waited to rush them to the hospital. It seemed laughable that they would need to use a vehicle for such a short distance but she

certainly wasn't going to walk

Jason helped her in before rushing to the other side. Luke was behind the wheel and drove off the moment they were settled in the

backseat

Behind them, Norah, the pups and Lucille climbed into the other SUV with Ben to follow

"Doctor Evans! Phoebe's in labor!" Jason announced holding Phoebe's hand as she winced with another contraction

"We're ready," was the immediate answer

Over the last couple weeks there had been a couple false starts but the staff was waiting in eager anticipation for their Luna to give birth.

None dared fall behind when the warning was given

Chapter 108 ~~

They arrived at the hospital moments later but for Phoebe it felt like years as she breathed through her contraction, trying to time them in

her mind. As soon as the vehicle came to a stop Jason was out and circled to her side to help her out

Bridget was at the door with a wheelchair for her. Phoebe gratefully collapsed into the chair and Jason wheeled her in. Bridget led the way

to the maternity ward where their room was already prepared. Jason helped her onto the bed and waited anxiously as they hooked her up

to the vital signs monitor and began measuring her contractions now coming and fairly regularly

“We're still about six minutes apart,” Doctor Evans concluded. “Alpha, Luna, it'll be a good idea to relax. This may take awhile.”

“But the babies are coming,” Jason said

“Yes,” she smiled. “They are definitely on their way.”

Jason let out a heavy sigh, kissing Phoebe's hand and held her close

Finally, their wait was almost over and their pups would soon make their entrance into the world. Elder Ansel made him promise to alert

them the moment the twins arrived as the werewolf community was also waiting in anticipation

“I'm sorry, I hope I didn't pull you out of an important meeting,” Phoebe apologized. He had been working tirelessly to clean up the last

loose ends of the previous king

“Don't be ridiculous,” Jason scoffed, “there is nothing more important in this world than you and our pups. Everything else can wait.”

He kissed her forehead and nuzzled her, making her chuckle and easing her anxiety. Jason never failed to make it clear she came first. Jason

stroked her cheek, smiling as she leaned into his touch

“Rest, Phoebe,” Jason finally said. “The doctor said we'll be here for

Chapter 108 awhile.”

Phoebe nodded. She dosed on and off. Norah, the pups, Ben and Lucille, Luke and Mona, Dash and Cam, and Noah took turns coming in to

visit as the labor slowly progressed. Bridget remained on hand to monitor her when the doctor had to step out

When Phoebe got closer Bridget helped her into a hospital gown with the contractions growing closer and more painful. Phoebe let out a

pained gasped during a trip to the bathroom feeling something shift and her inner thighs were suddenly coated in a fluid. She looked at the

puddle at her feet then at Bridget

“Is that?”

“Yep, your water broke. Your pups are definitely on their way now.” so’ H 24K

Chapter 109

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Chapter 109

“Breathe Luna! Breathe. Deep breath.”

Phoebe struggled to breathe as Doctor Evans instructed. She gripped Jason's hand like a vice. Normally, she would be worried she was

hurting him but at the moment his discomfort was the furthest from her mind

Jason bore it without complaint. He stroked her hair, patting away sweat from her brow and encouraging her. If he could take away her pain

he would in a heartbeat, but he could only offer her support

“Okay, next contraction I want you to push,” Doctor Evans instructed

Though humans often resorted to a c-section for multiple births, such a procedure was dangerous for werewolves whose healing ability

would kick in immediately to seal the injury. The only way to prevent that from occurring was to use wolfsbane or silver blades which would

naturally suppress their healing but that put the pups at risk. It would be better for Phoebe and her pups to be born naturally

Phoebe sat up pushing with all her might

“Push, push, push, okay breathe.”

Phoebe slumped back catching her breath as the doctor gently rotated the pup’s head

“Okay, one more time.”

Phoebe groaned pushing until something seemed to snap and the pup’s shoulder appeared allowing the rest to slip out with relatively

ease

“Okay, rest. Breathe.”

Chapter 109 y

Phoebe welcomed the sense of relief that the first pup was now out

She struggled to catch her breath as Doctor Evans tied off the umbilical cord and a nurse who had a soft blanket ready took the pup to an

area off to the side. There, the nurse gently cleaned the pup and cleared its airways while Jason anxiously looked on

Was it normal for the pup to be so quiet?

Was something wrong?

Did they even know if it was all right?

Why wasn’t anyone saying anything?

“Wah!” the pup suddenly wailed coming to life with its first breath

Jason let out a breath he didn’t know he was holding. The pup was okay. Their pup was okay. But that was only half the battle as Phoebe

groaned with another contraction

One down. One to go

“Okay, I know you are tired,” Doctor Evans gently intoned, “but we're almost there.”

Phoebe nodded, breathing deep. She reached for her wolf hoping to gain some strength but Mani seemed distant almost in a trance. This

had been happening more recently lately. It was like her wolf was wandering

Phoebe hadn't minded as it kept her wolf's mood from affecting her own but right now she needed her wolf to focus

They had two pups to bring into the world

“Mani, I need you. Please, just one more pup.

“Yes, just one more.’

Phoebe wondered about her wolf's sudden mood but she felt her strength return as Mani channeled through her. They were in this

together

They were going to bring their pups into the world, happy and healthy

Chapter 109

Jason's head was swimming. He felt drunk. Just across the room two perfect little pups were whimpering as nurses cleaned them, weighed

and took measurements. Phoebe lay exhausted but with a gentle, satisfied smile. Her eyes shimmered silver. It was done. Their pups were

bom, healthy and safely

He was in awe of her

Picking up her hand, he kissed it. He never let her hand go the entire time but now it suddenly felt cold and clammy. The ingles of the bond

seemed duller than usual

“Phoebe?” Jason looked at her caressing her cheeks. “Phoebe.”

She blinked weakly. Her gray eyes were dull and her complexion paler than usual

“Phoebe?” “m...sorry..”

“What? Phoebe!”

Jason's shout drew the attention of the nurses as the machines monitoring Phoebe's vitals suddenly flat-lined

“Phoebe!”

“Crash cart!” Doctor Evan yelled. “Adrenaline! Alpha, please move!

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“Beta! Gamma! You are needed!”

“Phoebe! Jason was too in shock to fight as Doctor Evans pushed him to the side and began chest compressions

Seeing the doctor seemingly attack his mate, his wolf pushed forward

He bared his teeth ready to retaliate when Luke and Ben rushed in and held him back, summoned by the doctor's silent call

Chapter 109

“Jason! She's trying to help!” Luke shouted as Jason fought them

“Charging!” Bridget announced as she wheeled the defibrillator close

Doctor Evans placed the contact points before grabbing the paddies. * Clear!”

Fur bristled along Jason's arms as Luke and Ben struggled to hold him

back. Some part of him must have known they were trying to help because he didn't throw them off. He reached for her through their bond

but the tethers holding them suddenly seemed fragile and frayed

NO! It couldn't be!

Phoebe's body jerked but the machine continued to screech

"Continuing CPR," Doctor Evans declared as they waited for the machine to build its charge again

"Phoebe!" Jason shouted in anguish as their bond unraveled

"Jason!"

"Clear!"

"Jason, not here!" Ben desperately cried as his wolf surged forward desperate to make it to its mate

They couldn't let an enraged wolf loose in the hospital. His claws dug into the linoleum floor and he gnashed at them with his teeth. They

could sense him losing control and they would not be able to restrain him much longer

Phoebe's link with the pack suddenly snapped and a tremor shook them to their core. The entire pack felt it and all activity came to a

sudden halt. A void opened up, leaving them incomplete

No. It wasn't possible. She couldn't..

"What is going on?" Norah suddenly pushed her way in into the room as Phoebe's link snapped and her body shuddered

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Chapter 109

She gasped at the void that suddenly settled in her heart and in the hearts of all pack members. Their Luna was gone. Disorientated, Norah

looked to see Jason partially shift trying to claw his way back to his mate, but it was already too late

Without a word, she stumbled toward the table where the newborn pups whimpered. Their bond with their mother would be strongest and

they writhed with the sudden loss of her presence. Sobbing, Norah scooped up her grandson, clutching him close before shuffling toward

Jason still struggling in Luke and Ben's arms

"J-Jason," Norah finally reached him, forcing him to look at her. "She's gone. She's gone."

Tears blurred his vision. His wolf seemed frozen, mid-shift. They desperately reached for their bond and found...nothing

It couldn't be true

He wouldn't believe it

He couldn't

"She's gone," Norah repeated softly, pressing the pup into his arms

He clutched it as its sweet-peppery scent reached him and stirred something in his mind. His son. Phoebe's son

His fur subsided. His claws and teeth retracted allowing Luke and Ben to breathe a relieved sigh

Jason desperately looked toward the bed. Doctor Evans and the nurses had stopped working. Moments ago the room had been filled with

joy and excitement, now it was deathly quiet as they stood with their heads bowed. Phoebe's form lay quiet and lifeless

No

Chapter 109 No!

“Phoebe!” Jason reeled back his head and howled in rage and pain the likes of which he had never known before

Chapter 110

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Chapter 110

Phoebe stirred as a soft breeze tickled her nose. It gently rustled the long grass and heather surrounding her. The air smelled fresh and pure

like after a long, cleansing rain. She could lay there forever

Wait

Where was she?

Something didn't feel right

She was supposed to be somewhere

There was something important she had to do

She was just with someone, someone important

Jason...the pups!

Her eyes snapped open as she jolted upright

She wasn't at the pack hospital anymore. In fact, she wasn't sure where she was. Standing up, she looked around her. She stood in a field of

rolling wild grasses and flowers waving in the breeze. In the far distance was a forest. There were no signs, no landmarks. She could be

anywhere except there were no sounds, no birdsongs, no animal calls. It was like everything was asleep, frozen or..dead

Ashudder tore through her as fear seized her

"Do not be afraid," a gentle, low voice intoned

Spinning around Phoebe found herself facing a woman dressed in a flowing robe embroidered with symbols she didn't recognize in

shimmering, silver thread. She had a thick mane of flowing black hair and a dark, olive-toned complexion. Her eyes, though, are what

caught Phoebe's attention: silver-gray

Chapter 110

"Who—"

"Am I?" the woman asked with gentle smile. "I can tell you, but you already know."

"The Moon Goddess."

"That is one of my many names, yes. You may call me Cynthia."

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"Why am I here?"

"You already know the answer to that question too."

«..but why? Why now? After everything..why?" Phoebe demanded tears welling in her eyes and blurring her vision

"When my children lose their way and need direction I choose a soul and bind a piece of my own to theirs. This is the one chosen to guide

them

"The silver wolf," Phoebe muttered in understanding

“My messenger. My incarnate. The guide chosen to lead my wayward children,” the Goddess nodded. “But the powers of a goddess cannot remain on Earth. It would throw off the balance of the world and destroy the fabric of reality. It must return to its source when its purpose is fulfilled

«..and that is why..this is the reason why silver wolves only give birth once, isn't it? They never..and having twins? Is that part of it too?”

“The blessings bestowed upon you are too great to be passed to a single heir or else they would become my incarnate and the cycle would

start again. That is why the blessings must be halved to allow them to grow and live normal lives.”

Phoebe hugged herself, fighting back tears. So there was the answer to her questions, ‘Mani, did you know?’

<.ffeltsomething, her wolf quietly admitted. ‘didn't know

Chapter 110 — exactly what it was, but it felt...bad."

And that's why you've been moody.”

.SOorTy.”

Phoebe shook her head as she shuddered. She couldn't hold back her tears anymore. It was unfair. This was her fate? She would never be

able to hold her pups? She would never see Jason again? Her duty was done and this was her reward? This loneliness? This emptiness?

Who would explain this to Jason? To their pups? Who would hold them when they were afraid? Tell them how much their mother loved

them? Missed them? Wanted to be there for them? How could this be the end?

“PHOEBE!”

“Jason?” Phoebe suddenly jerked to attention

She spun around, but he was not there. There was nothing in sight except a small pond and the timeless field of grass. She stood alone

Phoebe sank to her knees, shaking with a sob. The anguish in his voice was more than she could bear. She wanted to wrap her arms around

him, comfort him. But he was out of her reach..forever. Phoebe cried out, overcome with sorrow

The Goddess stood watching her. Three times she had to intervene on her children’s behalf. Three times she had called the pieces of her

soul back. It was never easy. But this time was different

The two previous silver wolves mourned their loss but they remained remarkably calm about their fate. They lamented not being able to

hold their pups at least once, but that was the fate of mortals. Phoebe was different. Her bonds much stronger and her heart shattered for

the ones she left behind

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And she wasn't the only one breaking down. It was clear her mate was in equal anguish. The Goddess hadn't forgotten his part. She

planned to reward him with a second chance mate after he had been allowed to grieve

but now..she knew he would accept no other. Jason would never allow another to touch his heart. It fully belonged to Phoebe, forever

It had been centuries since she felt a bond this strong, one that stretched even into this realm. Perhaps it good be done.. Yes. She could feel

the way still open. It was possible

“Iam sorry, my child,” the Goddess offered Phoebe a hand, but she ignored it. “I can feel bond, the love you share with your mate. The way

is not yet closed, if you are willing to risk it. | may be able to send you back.”

“Back?” Phoebe suddenly looked up. “I can go back?”

“It is a possibility if you are willing, but it will require sacrifice.”

“Sacrifice? What do I have that I could possibly...” Phoebe’s brow furrowed before she looked up in shock. “You mean...”

The Goddess nodded, “I can send you back...but not your wolf.”

Phoebe gasped. That was her choice? Her mate or her wolf? How could she possibly choose between the two halves of her soul?

*.Go, Phoebe.” ‘Mani? I...” ‘Go.’ ‘But Mani...” ‘I said go. We cannot both leave our Mate and pups. Go.” Mani’s

voice was gentle, but firm. *// be here, waiting.” “Have you made your choice?” the Goddess asked after a

moment

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Phoebe hesitated. She couldn't say it but she didn't need to. The Goddess felt her and Mani's assent. They had decided together

A sharp pain pierced Phoebe's chest causing her to double over. When it finally subsided and she could breathe again she was overcome

with a profound sense of loss and emptiness. A familiar presence that had always been there was missing. It was gone. Mani was really gone

A whine made her look up and Phoebe found herself face-to-face with a beautiful silver wolf. Its fur gleamed in the moonlight. Its blue-gray

eyes were filled with understanding and love. With her vision blurring, Phoebe reached out cupping the wolf's face in her palms. Her fingers

caressed the silky-soft fur. How many werewolves ever had the chance to greet their wolves like this?

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“Mani, I'm so sorry.”

“No, it's all right,” her wolf's voice flitted through her head for the last time.

“You and /are one. No matter the distance we will always be

one

Take care of our Mate and pups. I will watch over you all from here. We will be together one day..just don't make it too soon.”

“Deal,” Phoebe rested her forehead against her wolf's. They were one

While Mani watched from the shadows Phoebe would raise their pups with a love only a mother could give them

“It's time,” the Goddess warned

Phoebe stood on shaky legs, “What do I have to do?”

“Step into the pool,” the Goddess indicated the pond. “The way is open. Do not try to fight it. Allow yourself to be drawn to your Mate. If

you fight it your soul will forever be lost, wandering, and will never return here again.”

“H-has this ever been done before?” Phoebe nervously asked

“Once. It is rare for bonds to be strong enough to try.”

Chapter 110 na “And..did it work?”

The Goddess pressed her lips together and didn't answer. It was not the way of any god or goddess to reveal answers too readily. And

knowing the answer would not aid her now. Phoebe nodded in understanding before she stepped to the pond's edge

The waters were completely still and as black as night, reflecting the moon perfectly like a mirror. She let out a slow breath and stepped into

the water. It rippled at the disturbance and chilled her legs to the bone

Suddenly, she sank into it as if stepping off a hidden ledge

Phoebe expected herself to float upward but instead she continued to slowly sink. She held her breath for as long as she could until her

lungs screamed for air. Above, she could see the moon shining above the rippling surface, beckoning her to return. She fought the urge to

swim toward it

She had to let herself sink. The pressure around her increased, squeezing the last air out of her chest but still she refused to fight

She was just able to feel a small, subtle warmth in the deep cold

Phoebe closed her eyes and focused on it. That was the way home

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Jason rocked back and forth, clutching the tiny pup to his chest as sobs wracked his chest and a tremendous sense of loss consumed him.

He was empty, a hollow shell. Lobo had gone silent, almost comatose. Their mate was gone

They would never smell her delicate lilac and sage scent again. Their hunger would never be stoked by the spicy scent of her arousal. He

would never be able to eat spicy food again. It would be like eating chalk. His soul was in a thousand pieces and his heart was shattered.

Phoebe was gone

She was gone and the only piece of her left was the tiny pup cradled in his arms and its sibling. Her last gift to him

He would love them, cherish them and raise them with all the care and attention Phoebe expected of him. But it wouldn't be the same.

What was he going to tell them when they asked about their mother? What could he say that would alleviate their loss?

Asob escaped from him

"Jason, I know this is hard but," Norah reached out to touch his arm and comfort him. "One day, you'll get a second chance and..."

"No," Jason suddenly snarled. "Never."

"Jason."

"NO! Phoebe was my one and only. I'll never accept another," Jason kissed his son's head. "Never."

Norah pressed her lips together and held her peace. There was no sense in arguing. Jason's pain was too raw. Later, after he had mourned

and calmed down, when his heart had enough time to heal, he would find

&

Chapter 111 someone to fill the void that now consumed him. The Moon Goddess would not abandon her son

A heavy silence settled around them, broken only by the monitor's continued whine. Even the newborn pups had fallen silent, as if knowing

what they had lost

"Time of death, seven forty-seven," Doctor Evans quietly announced, gesturing for Bridget to turn off the monitor

Bridget shook as she reached for it only to cry out as a shock caused her to stumble away. Doctor Evans and several others looked at her in

confusion

“It shocked me,” Bridget said by way of explanation when a sudden, single beep drew their attention

They looked at the monitor's flat line in confusion as another bleep registered. Then another. Then another

They stared in shock. Phoebe had been gone for ten minutes. It simply wasn't possible

But more blips continued to scroll across the screen. Her vitals slowly crept upward. Then they felt it. Their Lunas bond that had ripped a

hole through their pack link was knitting it closed again. They all gave out a collective, relieved gasp as her presence and care once again

pulsed through their bond

It really was her

Jason suddenly lurched to his feet and stumbled toward the bed. He didn't know he was holding his breath as he reached out to her and

grasped her hand. Tingles of the mate bond traveled up his arm and he nearly collapsed as relief flooded him

She was back

Chapter 111 a Jason leaned over her, kissing her forehead

Thank the Goddess, she was back

ke

Phoebe stirred

Her chest ached and everything felt heavy and strange. She forced her eyes open, taking in a dark room. Her eyes slowly adjusted. It was

night

Moonlight streamed through the window. The monitor quietly beeped displaying her vitals

At the foot of her bed she spied two baby beds. Bundled in each was a small form she could barely see but somehow felt unbreakable

connections to each. Her gaze drifted further. There was another bed and there she saw Blake and Emma curled up together. Apparently,

they had refused to go back to the packhouse, wanting to be close when she finally awakened

Eventually, her gaze settled on Jason. He sat in a chair beside her bed with his head resting on the mattress, one hand firmly gripping hers.

A smile twitched her lips and her heart pounded as the mate bond sent tingles up her arm. She was really back. Gently freeing her hand, she

quietly ran her fingers through his hair

His brow furrowed and he groaned. He blinked awake, looking around as if unsure where he was until his gaze met hers. Jason suddenly

stood, reaching out to caress her cheek

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“Phoebe?”

She opened her mouth to speak, but no words came out. Phoebe swallowed with difficulty, finding her throat dry and harsh

“Wait,” Jason darted to the small connecting bathroom

She heard water running and he returned with a cup of water. He used

Chapter 111

the bed's controls to raise her up to a sitting position. Bringing the cup to her lips, he carefully tipped it so she could sip. A little dribbled

down her chin and he gently wiped it up as she tested her voice again

«. Jason.”

“I'm here, angel,” he smiled, nuzzling her and kissing her temple. “I always be here.”

She could feel his love pouring into their bond but it couldn't quite fill the void in her soul. That was right... Mani. Tears seeped out of her

eyes

“Shh, shh,” Jason gently wiped her tears away startled by her sudden change of demeanor. “I'm here, angel. won't let anything happen to

you.”

“Jason,” Phoebe shuddered. “She's gone.”

“What? Who?”

“Mani. Mani is gone.”

“What?” Jason looked at her in shock. She couldn't mean what he thought she meant. Lobo whimpered

“She said...she said Mani couldn't come back with me.”

“Who said?”

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“The Goddess. I saw her. She said she could send me back but I had to sacrifice Mani to do so,” Phoebe sniffled. “Mani, she said—she said,

Go. We both couldn't leave you and our pups. She said she'd wait for us...but she's gone. Jason..."

"Shh, shh, angel," Jason slipped an arm around her and held her close until her tears were spent. "You didn't leave her. She told you to go. So we could be together. It was her choice too."

Phoebe let out a haggard breath as his scent and presence calmed

Chapter 111 =

her. She clung to his comfort. His arms trembled and she left his worry through the bond. She didn't need to be told how affected he had

been by her brief death. It was what had drawn her back

"We'll figure it out," Jason assured her

He had no idea how she would cope being wolfless. How would it affect their bond? How would it affect her bond with the pack? Would

she even be able to mindlink?

He didn't know, but none of it mattered. What mattered was that they had been given a second chance and they would not waste it. Kissing

her forehead, he went to one of the baby cradles and picked up the small form within. Gently cradling it, he brought it to her and

transferred it into her arms. Phoebe whimpered, rocking the baby as it stirred

Jason retrieved the other and joined her again. After they were cleaned up, nurses placed both pups on Phoebe's chest, encouraging them

to bond with their mother though she was unconscious. Both managed to nurse as well as it was important for their first milk to come from

their mother and luckily she had plenty to give. Since then, nurses gave each of them bottles but neither of the twins seemed fond of their

formula

They debated whether to keep the twins in her room or take them to the maturity ward, allowing Phoebe to rest peacefully. Jason ultimately

insisted they stay. When Phoebe woke he wanted to be able to place them in her arms. He was glad he insisted

“Say hello to our son and daughter,” Jason smiled

Though she still felt the pains of her loss, Phoebe couldn't help but smile. She leaned forward and kissed the pup's forehead as it snuggled

in

her arms. Tears blurred her vision, but this time they were happy ones

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Chapter 112 oe Chapter 112

Two Years Later “No hitting Jermy! Mommy, Jermy's hitting!”

“Jerome, Fecelia,” Phoebe shook her head. “Be nice to each other

My precious, little darlings

She sighed, leaning back in her chair picking up the book she had been reading. A smile warmed her already glowing expression, but there

was also a note of sadness in her gaze

Two years ago, she died giving birth to her twins. Only by sacrificing her wolf was she able to return. The pain of her loss had dulled over

time but it continued to ache and probably always would especially in these quiet moments when she could almost hear what her wolf

would say. But Phoebe refused to allow herself to become bitter. It was not just her sacrifice. It was also Mani's. They chose to part so their

mate and pups wouldn't be alone

Since her recovery, Phoebe learned she no longer possessed immunity to wolfsbane or silver. It happened quite by accident when Lucille

pushed a can of beer in her hand during the celebration of the twin's names. It was an aconite blend and one beer had her head spinning

Since then she learned to be more careful and had undergone wolfsbane training to build up some tolerance

Her strength, stamina and speed were drastically lessened, though she was still stronger than a normal human. One thing that wasn't

affected was her bond with Jason. If anything, it was stronger than ever

Chapter 112 =

Miraculously, she also retained her ability to mindlink with him and the pack so communication was not an issue

According to others, her aura was also just as strong. When she entered a room everyone immediately took notice and none dared ridicule

her. In fact, most didn't realize she was wolfless until they were told

Also, quite unexpectedly, Phoebe noted she retained the ability to sense the bonds of others. She and Kleio had many long discussions

about what happened to her and what she learned about silver wolves through her brief conversation with the Moon Goddess

While the information was important, they both agreed on the need for security. After several conversations with Jason and Elder Ansel, all

were in agreement that information concerning silver wolves should be classified. New Moon would retain the information in their special

archives and would make it available only when, and if, another silver wolf appeared. This included Eris's journal, although Phoebe was

allowed to retain a copy, now fully restored for herself

After reading it several times she decided to write her own journal with insights for the next silver wolf. Hopefully, this would help alleviate

the alienation she had long harbored during her life

“We're back!” Blake and Emma announced as they rushed into the room slinging their backpacks on the floor now that the school day was

done

They immediately joined their little siblings on the floor to help put the puzzle together. From the very beginning they were infatuated with

the twins and eagerly took on the roles of big brother and sister. Phoebe

smiled enjoying the moment of domestic bliss

“Hey, beautiful.”

Phoebe looked up and smiled as Jason followed the pups in. He sat

Chapter 112 YY down beside her and immediately pulled her into his embrace. He caressed her large, bulging belly eager to meet the pup

that would soon be born

After she was discharged from the hospital two years ago, Phoebe wasn't sure she would even be able to conceive let alone carry another

pup especially after she skipped her next heat cycle completely. However, it seemed it had merely been her body resetting itself and her

heat returned in full force the next year, resulting in the pup currently kicking her spleen

And they weren't the only ones expanding their family. A year ago, Luke and Mona welcomed their first pup, Patrick. He was definitely the

apple of his proud father's eye. For weeks, Luke was beside himself, never wanting to let the pup out of his sight. Mona came close to

barring him from the nursery just to ensure the pup could get a full nap in

Not surprisingly, Luke was already pestering for another one now that Jason and Phoebe were expecting again, but Mona put her foot down

as she needed to focus on her new study. Rogue attacks and feral rogues in general were at an all time low. At the same time, the number of

wolves waiting and accepting their fated mates was on the rise. It was too soon to know if the figures represented a correlation or were

merely a coincidence, but Phoebe believed it was the former

“Ben! Oh, my Goddess! Knock it off!” Lucille’s voice echoed throughout the alpha floor. “It’s only been a month! This pup isn’t coming out

any time soon!”

With Jason and Luke starting families, Ben had been eager to follow suit; however, Lucille was far more reluctant. Phoebe wasn’t certain if it

was fear based on what happened during the twins’ birth or if Lucille was unsure of her ability to be a mother

Chapter 112 wo

To encourage her, Phoebe often pushed one of the twins on her for practice. Gradually, Lucille had gotten more comfortable. Despite taking

precautions during her last heat, Lucille ended up conceiving. Ben was overjoyed and now making a pest of himself. Phoebe hoped the

gamma settled down before his mate took matters into her own hands

Phoebe chuckled as they continued to bicker. Jason's embrace tightened and his chest rumbled with pleasure. It had taken Lobo months to

recover from the loss of his mate. Phoebe wished he could have spent more time with Mani. It was unfair their time together had been so

short

Whenever Lobo was missing her too much Jason would shift allowing his wolf to spend time with Phoebe and their pups, finding solace in

them

Fecelia took to calling him her doggy daddy and loved cuddling in his thick fur

“So, how was today?” Jason asked

Oh, you know, a little strained peas, a little diaper duty, some games and a few kicks.”

Jason rubbed her belly

“And I finished reading Eris’s diary with the restored entries,” Phoebe nodded to the book on the coffee table

“Anything interesting?”

“Yeah, actually. In the last entries she wrote that her wolf was becoming more morose and it made her worried about the pup,” Phoebe said.

“It makes me wonder if her wolf had the same inkling Mani did at the end. Eris wrote that since her wolf was being silent on gender she was

going to be prepared and chose two names: Dante, if it was a boy and Grace, if it was a girl.”

“Interesting,” Jason nodded

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“The interesting part is what Kleio's research turned up. Dante was, in

Chapter 112 rot fact, the second ever Wolf King. But it gets better,” Phoebe said. “Records for that time are slim, but Kleio did find evidence

Grace also existed. It didn't mention her being the king's sister, but it did say she found her fated mate, Vincent. Dante, on the other hand,

took a chosen mate to solidify his position as king. But do you know why Vincent is significant?"

"No, can't say I do."

"It's because he's your great-great-so many greats-grandfather and one of the first alphas of Blue Moon," Phoebe announced, "which gives

Blue Moon a direct blood connection to the royal family line."

Jason's brow shot up. That was interesting

"It's kind of interesting Achan's predictions turned out to be accurate even if he was completely wrong," Phoebe said after a moment. "He

said a silver wolf only gives birth once..and it's true. I mean, I'm not a silver wolf anymore. He said the royal line would be strengthened by

the inclusion of silver wolf blood. And that's your line."

Jason hugged her close, stifling a growl. He hated her thinking about the cruel prince or anything related to her brief death. All he cared

about was the future. And his future was with her

"It's quite the coincidence," he finally said

"Coincidence? Or fate?" Phoebe challenged

Jason chuckled, nuzzling her. It didn't matter to him what forces brought them together. All that mattered was that none would tear them

apart

Not now

Not ever

FIN

