

## His Sunshine Baby Chapter 106 - Tips

I can't believe it. I keep watching it over and over, but it's the same. The video in black and white, despite the poor quality, clearly shows Chris and Iris talking, for a long time, before he opens her cell's door, and they both flee out of the camera's range. I nervously bite my lip, annoyed.

Why the fvck would you do that, Chris? Why? Why now? My anger is so palpable, everyone is keeping a safe zone of a few steps away from me.

"How come no one was able to fvcking\*g track them?" I growl.

"I sent people Elena, but they crossed the border right away, we had just noticed they were gone. By the time the clinic told me, and I told the patrol, they were already way ahead of us. I did send some people after them, but you don't want anyone stepping outside our territory, so..."

I sigh.

Our protective measures are made so that no one would get caught and killed outside of the protective barrier, but I didn't think anyone would be crazy enough to actually go past it and run away! I don't understand what could have happened. My cousins' whereabouts are unknown, and I hate it. I can see why Iris would escape and leave, but Chris? Did she persuade him? Despite him finally agreeing to talk with her, I didn't feel their relation improved much. Why would he follow her? He was reluctant to go and see her again, but still went. So what happened?

"Do we send people after them?" Asks Levi, the only non-alpha not terrorized by my fulminating aura at the moment.

"No. I stand by my words, no one goes out."

We don't need more people getting killed by venturing outside. It may look like everything is peaceful, but I'm pretty sure some damn blood-suckers are just waiting for our kind to step outside of Sylviana's protective barrier.

Next to me, Liam, who came along, takes out his phone with a frown, and lets Sylviana know about the events in a few sentences. When he hangs up, he looks annoyed.

“Yeah, no good at all. She can’t do anything about people leaving, and more worrying, her barrier keeps vampires and witches from crossing over. Werewolves are free to go in and out, though. And she did feel your cousins run outside a few minutes ago.”

He scratches his head, looking at the screen.

“Sorry Elena, but... your cousins are on their own.”

Which means they could get killed any minute! I take a deep breath. If they are not too far yet, I still have a chance to mind-link them...

Chris? Chris! Iris!

I can feel both of them. It’s faint, but I definitely feel my cousins, in their wolves form, far away from me. However, either they can’t hear me or won’t listen, they both don’t respond at all, no matter how much I try to call them. I keep forcing it, to the point I’m really growling, and other people in the room have to look down.

Then, I lose all contact. I can’t feel them anymore. Either they are now really too far, or...

“Elena?” Asks Liam, visibly worried.

“I need to talk to Nora and Damian,” I growl. “Nate, too.”

He nods and follows me outside of the building. We hurry. This is no good, and we need to sort this mess out quickly.

“Elena! What do we do?” Asks Levi, coming out the doors behind us.

“Nothing!”

I climb behind Liam on his bike, and we ride out of the White Moon territory. Why do I have such a bad feeling about this? Something’s definitely wrong. Not just my cousin’s sudden departure, but my werewolf instincts are going crazy.

Suddenly, Liam stops the bike, in the middle of several buildings, on the side of a large crossroads, taking off his helmet.

“Liam, what’s wrong?”

“You don’t smell it?” He asks.

Smell? I... Holy crap, he’s right. I didn’t notice because I had the helmet on, but the air reeks of bl00d! We both get off his bike, looking for the scent’s origin. The smell is so strong, it’s horrible and even worse to imagine what it is coming from. We keep looking around until I have enough. I try to find any nearby wolves to reach out to. We can’t possibly be the only ones smelling that.

White Luna! Several voices answer.

Do you smell that?

It’s the river!

The river...? The river runs from the north into our territory, crossing Silver City in the west to go down to the sea. I turn around and run towards the former Sea Moon Wolves’ territory, close to the seafront. Liam’s right behind me, keeping up with my speed until we get there, neither of us bothers to shapeshift, we are fast enough, and unsure about the situation, too. We finally stop, and Moon Goddess, the smell is even worse there. Both Liam and I cover our noses in the same movement.

“Moon Goddess mother... Oh, that’s so bad... ” Gasps Liam.

No kidding. It’s worse than bad, that’s... A dozen werewolves and humans are just like us, staring in utter shock and disgust at the river, just a couple of feet beneath our level.

The water turned red and dark. So thick and red... The smell of bl00d covers any other smell, even that of the sea nearby, and it’s reeking. Even worse, we quickly sp0t corpses floating by, down the stream. Someone pukes on the other side of the river, not making it any better. I can’t blame them, it’s the most horrifying scene I’ve ever seen in my life. How many dead bodies does it take to fill a river with that amount of bl00d?

Liam and I both look up the river upstream, but it’s definitely coming from the North...

“I... I think that’s one nasty warning,” mutters Liam, as shocked as I am.

“Grab them!” I yell to the men present.

Humans and werewolves look at me as if I was crazy, but as soon as they see me extend my arm towards the river, start obeying.

“Why are we getting them, exactly?” Asks Liam, helping me pull the closest body we could grab out of the river.

“We need to know where they came from,” I say. “And to make sure if they...”

I get my answer before I can finish my question. Liam, too, as a disgusted face on. The poor man we grabbed and rolled over has his neck open wide, the flesh ripped open.

“If they were killed by vampires?” Sighs Liam. “Yeah, guess they were...”

“That can’t be good,” I growl.

I stand up, trying to look and think about what to do next, but I’m really clueless at that point. The men keep pulling the bodies out of the water, despite being grossed out by their state. Are those bloodsuckers toying with us? Or getting ready for battle? Liam takes out his phone once again, calling Sylviana, but I need to get this across the quickest way possible.

Damian, Nora, Nate, we just... found human corpses in the river.

What? Humans?

Yeah, a lot... I mean we found... five, no six bodies so far, but judging by the amount of blood, there’s at least four or five times that. It reeks, it’s horrible. The river turned red...

Moon Goddess...

Your cousins flee Silver City, and now corpses in the river? says Nate. That’s a lot for one day.

I know, it’s not good, really not good.

I’m coming, says Damian.

Liam, what is Sylviana saying? Asks Nora.

She’s just as shocked. Blood in the river is not good for the water witch, so actually, the vampires might have done this without her consent...

What? I thought she controlled them?

Yeah, well, maybe she needs to work on her taming thing...

I can't believe he stills manages to come up with some sarcasm in such a situation... We pull three more bodies out of the water by the time Sylviana and Damian arrive on the scene. The witch is absolutely horrified.

"Where is Estelle?" I ask.

"I left her with Nora," explains Sylviana. "By the Mother Earth, those poor people..."

She sits next to the closest corpse, checking their injuries. The blood that immediately stains her hands and dress doesn't seem to worry her one bit. She keeps frowning and patting them here and there for a while.

"Sylviana?" Asks Liam, making a disgusted face about whatever she is doing.

"Definitely a vampire attack..." she says. "They didn't completely empty them of their blood, though, which is odd considering the size of those bite marks... It's like they were in a rage, not hungry."

"Is this some sort of warning?" I ask.

She stays silent for a while, looking at the red river with an indecipherable look in her eyes.

"I think... She might be losing control over them. If they had attacked to feed themselves, they wouldn't have made such a mess of it. And if they had wanted to scare us, they wouldn't have left the bodies intact either."

"Nice thought of them," growled Liam, disgusted.

"What do you mean, losing control over them?"

"Maybe those vampires aren't willing to help her as the previous one did..."

"You're saying she's... forcing them?"

Sylviana sighs and gets up.

“A mind-control spell on so many vampires isn’t realistic, but... water witches are good at illusions. If she’s controlling them in some sort of way, after all this time, maybe she has difficulties controlling how they hunt too... I’m not sure.”

“Wait, illusions? How come you never told us about this?” Asks Liam.

“I didn’t think she was powerful enough for that. Each type of witch has their own set of skills, that evolve depending on their own crafts, and I have never heard of a water witch attaining such a level. But I might need to reconsider now...”

“Can you do something about it?”

I’m now worried. I don’t remember hearing about any illusions while we were fighting, five years ago! Did that damn witch improve so much? If we have to add this...

Sylviana doesn’t seem worried, though.

“She won’t be able to use it on us. Controlling the vampires must take everything she has already, if they are uncooperative. I’m sure she won’t be able to use illusions again, not on our people.”

“What’s your top skill?” Asks Liam, curious.

Sylviana chuckles.

“That’s a secret for now.”

“What was that, then?” I ask. “They just... attacked those humans without reason?”

“They might have lost control, or she might have told them to feed without really measuring the mess they’d made...”

I’m not sure calling it a mess is the appropriate language. This is a fvcking\*gs\*\*\*\*\*r. Damian and I exchange a look, disgusted as more bodies appear upstream. Crap, I don’t want to spend my evening pulling damn bodies out of the river.

“I’ll go upstream”, I sigh. “If more bodies show up, I’d rather not have them go all the way down Silver City and freak everyone out. And the more we gather, the better idea we’ll have of how many vampires are in her army.”

“Good luck with that,” replies Liam. “It’s just so... gross, I am not pulling another one of...”

“Liam, you’re staying with Sylviana and you help her check the bodies,” Growls Damian.

“What!”

But another growl of his older brother has him finally shutting up, and nodding despite his obvious disgust.

Luna, with caught a woman in the river!

I know, just get the body out of...

No, this one is alive!

They left one alive? I relay the information immediately to the Black brothers, including Nate who just arrived at the scene, and they are all as surprised as I am.

“Go,” says Damian. “I’ll coordinate with Lysandra to see if anything happened on their territory.”

I nod, and both Nate and I turn back, taking his car to go back to the North territory. What crazy day is that!

“How’s your day going, my Sunshine?” He sighs in the car.

“I did not expect to find dead humans on the river, or to be faced with my cousins’ little escapade,” I growl.

Moreover, I’m ruining his car with my pants and shoes covered in blood and water, and my hands are no better. I’m in no mood to joke, either, and everyone is shocked by my appearance when I arrive back to the former White Moon territory. My best friend shakes his head, seeing me arrive in front of the White Moon Clinic, as per the informations I got meanwhile.

“You look like...”

“Please, Danny,” I sigh, “Not today. You found one alive, you say?”

“Yeah,” he says as we keep walking, “we took her to the ER right away, she was bleeding a lot, and having trouble breathing. A middle-aged female, human. She was still conscious when we took her here.”

He guides us inside the Clinic, to the room where a woman, sobbing loudly and visibly terrorized, is cornered on one end of the bed. She’s still soaked despite the hospital gown they put her in, and very, very thin. She looks sick, her eyes too big for her face and her dark hair is a mess.

“Leave me alone, you dogs!” She yells at the closest nurse, which happens to be Daniel’s mom, Abigail.

“Who are you,” I ask her, holding her wrist as she’s about to hit.

“Let me go! Let me go, I don’t want to be near those dogs!!”

“Dogs?” I repeat, confused.

What the heck is wrong with that woman? Now that I notice it, she’s only glaring, and apparently afraid, of the werewolves present. One of our nurses is human, and the only one she lets approach.

“You hate... werewolves?” I ask.

“You’re just talking dogs! I hate you! Let me go back to my master!”

“Your master... You’re a vampire’s property?” I suddenly realize, shocked.

“I only belong to my master! He’s my everything!”

She keeps screaming, and it’s so annoying, I have a hard time not slapping her. Nathaniel has to intervene to help the nurses put her under the shackles, while I step back, letting them handle it while I think. Daniel and I exchange a look, shocked.

I had heard that vampires keep some humans like pets, so they can toy with them and most importantly, feed on them. To those humans, from what I had heard previously, the blood-sucking thing is addicting, almost turning them in some creepy junkies... Now that I look at it, that woman has numerous bite marks on her neck and shoulders. The other bodies had their throats too damaged and ripped open to make a difference, but...

“What happened?” I ask her, once they had her shackled to her bed.



“I am not answering a filthy dog! You bit...”

Nathaniel is about to jump at her, but I hold his arm, and step forward, staring at that woman, and, without thinking, using all of my Alpha aura. There is something strange happening with my wolf, too. She’s... I don’t know, it’s like some warm halo around her presence, different from my usual feeling. I don’t have the luxury to study that now, though.

“Answer me!” I growl furiously.

Suddenly, the look in that woman’s eyes changes, from anger to fear. She looks at me like I’m some monster, a terrifying monster. She stutters a bit, shivering.

“I... My... master... attacked us...”

“Why? What happened?”

“The Master... he wasn’t feeding... he was hungry... A lot of vampires were hungry... And the woman in the black dress was waiting...”

“The woman in the black dress?”

“Y... Yes. She came to the masters a while ago, and... she did something to them... They don’t like her... But they have to listen... So they didn’t feed, for a very long time, longer than they usually wait... And then, she told them to eat, and they attacked us... But it wasn’t normal, they didn’t control themselves... They k!lled... k!lled a lot of us.”

“How did you make it? What about the bodies in the river?”

“We ran, because the woman in the dark dress, she said to k!ll us all. So... Our masters tried not to, but they still attacked... They were hungry, it wasn’t their fault...”

Moon Goddess, I’m going to get sick if I listen to more of their sick vampire sh!t. Daniel is a bit green, too, but Nathaniel steps next to me.

“How many vampires are there? Why do they listen to the Witch?”

“She made them drink something... I’m not sure, but... The... The woman said she would give them a City, with new humans to eat... But our masters loved us, they loved us, they didn’t want to change. So the woman got mad,

and she gave them this strange water to drink... After that, they couldn't disobey her, they became crazy... They didn't want to attack us... Oh, my poor master..."

Sylviana was right. The vampires aren't doing this by their own will, she found a way to control them somehow. Moon Goddess, this is sickening enough as it is... Did she tell them to get rid of their humans so they would have no choice but to attack us? To get the ones in Silver City?

"How many? How many vampires are out there?" Asked Nathaniel, angry.

The woman suddenly spits in his direction.

"Thousands! Thousands of our masters will gather and attack you! And get rid of you, dirty dogs! My master will come and find me!"

Okay, that's enough.

I raise my hand to have that crazy b\*\*\*h shut the fvck up.

## **His Sunshine Baby Chapter 107 - Tips**

"Babe, calm down."

"I am not calming down!" I yell. "That crazy b\*\*\*h won't insult my man or my people here!"

I can't believe he stopped me! What does it matter if we keep that wretched thing alive? She's a total vamp junkie anyway! There is no coming back from that! But Nathaniel keeps getting in my way, trying to calm down in the hospital corridor while Damian just got inside.

"She is crazy, Selena, vampire slaves turn like that and you know it, alright. Let Damian handle it, okay?"

"You might want to take that back," says Liam, suddenly coming out of the room. "He lost it and killed her when she started threatening everyone..."

Nathaniel rolls his eyes.

"Damn it..."

“That’s Alpha temper for you,” sighs Liam. “Anyway, Sylviana is still with the bodies we didn’t burn, but I think this is bad. If what that crazy woman said is true...”

I know. She mentioned thousands of vampires. We don’t have enough people to push away thousands of vampires. I hope she lied or exaggerated greatly, or else, this is going to be a bl00dbath...

“Sylviana says the timing is not good. If she let the vampires lose control like that and feed now, it means she felt Nora’s power is changing.”

“She will give birth soon,” I grumble.

I take a deep breath and walk outside. I need a moment... A moment alone with my cousin. I can feel it, the tension in the air building up. It’s coming anytime now.

Nora?

Selena, everything alright? Damian left in a rush... He said you found vampires in the river...

I use our mind link to tell her everything, wondering why Damian didn’t tell her yet. As usual, he probably tried to spare Nora as much as he could. He’s as overprotective as ever with his mate. I can’t blame him, but Nora is strong. The only Luna I could rival with. When I’m done, she doesn’t seem shocked or scared.

I see... Sylviana is probably right. I can feel my baby moving more than ever, I’ve started to have contractions those days, and I’m... supposed to give birth within the thirty next days...

Nora, I’m going to stay here, with the White Moon.

I understand.

We won’t see each other until... after the war.

I know. I’m going to miss you so much Selena... You have to survive, okay? You’ll look after those idiots Black Brothers for me, alright? I’ll join the fight if I can.

I chuckle.

You'll be busy giving birth, you i\*\*\*t. Stay where you are. I'll handle it here. And, Nora...

Yes?

Look after our people. Danny, Estelle... If I don't survive, I'm counting on you, okay? You're the best Luna.

You're the fighter, Selena. I'm the Healer. I'll take care of you after this, okay? I'll be protecting you from where I am. Don't worry.

I love you, little sis.

I love you too, Selena.

I take a deep breath, holding back the tears the best I can. Not now, Selena Whitewood, you can cry later. For now, they need the fighter.

Nathaniel joins me outside, putting his arms around me, his forehead against mine.

"Are you okay?" He asks.

"I have to..."

"I know. Many people are looking up to you. You're their Luna. But don't forget, I'm your mate. I'm here for you, okay? You don't need to push yourself, not in front of me, my Sunshine."

I smile, and as if a door had been opened in my heart, snuggle into his arms for a much-needed hug. I hear him sigh as he caresses my hair.

"We're going to be okay," he whispers.

"I know. I just want to be weak for one more day, and then I'll be the Luna they are all waiting for."

"I think they won't be disappointed... Do you know your aura is going... wild those days?"

I nod. Yeah, I've felt it too. Ever since Nathaniel and I solved our issues, or since I became an official Luna, I feel like all restraints broke loose around my wolf. Not only that, but it's almost like I can feel some strange halo around me,

too, something that seems to protect me in some way, I just don't know how yet...

"I want to see Estelle," I whisper.

I want to say goodbye to my daughter before this madness begins. I don't want her to be near when hell breaks loose, and I don't want to have regrets about not saying goodbye to her. I didn't get to say goodbye to my parents, twice. I'm not letting my daughter lose that as well.

Liam is the one to go and get my daughter from Nora's place, while I let Damian and Nate handle things around here, notably with the bodies. I need to be a mom, just for an hour or two.

"Mommy!" She says while jumping into my arms.

"Hi, my baby star!"

I hold my daughter, while she tells me all about her game with her cousin, and her auntie Nora's baby moving in her belly. I decide to borrow Clark's house for a while, to chat with her and let her have hot cocoa in the quiet, far from the mess around the river.

After a while, I take a deep breath. It's been an hour. I need to tell her.

"My Baby star, you are going to stay with your aunty Nora for a while."

"Really? With mommy and daddy too?"

"No, Baby. Mommy won't be there."

It's hard. It's hard to explain to my daughter that leaving her to my cousin is for her own safety, while I'll be on the battlefield. I get up from my chair to go and kneel in front of her, getting to her level. She's still so small...

"Estelle, listen to me. Mommy and Daddy won't be able to stay with you for a while."

"Because the bad people will attack us?" She asks. "I heard aunty Nora talk on the phone... and aunty Sylviana too..."

I nod, trying to think on how to explain war and death to a four-years-old...

“Yes. Do you know how mommy is very strong? And Daddy too? Well, we will be protecting everyone. Your uncles, too.”

“I can’t stay with you?”

“No my little star. Mommy needs to fight, and I can’t fight if I am worried about my baby. So I need you to be a good girl and stay with auntie Nora, okay?”

She starts sobbing, holding my hands with a distressed expression. Oh, Moon Goddess, I can’t bear to see my baby girl crying...

“Estelle, mommy will...”

Selena! My water just... My water just broke!

Moon Goddess. Now? Now, of all times? Crap... This is too soon!

I take a deep breath. I can feel Nora mind-linking everyone and the ruckus of all the voices talking at the same time. I still have a few minutes. Damn it, I didn’t think it would happen so fast...

“Mommy will be here to protect you. Baby, I’ll fight to protect you. Mommy loves you, Estelle. Do you remember in the forest? When you hid?”

“Y... Yes...” She cries.

“Well, it’s the same, baby. Mommy needs you to be a good girl and hide with auntie Nora.”

“B... But... Mommy will be hurt again...”

She’s looking at my shoulder, where I still have a hideous scar. I shake my head and caress her wet cheek. She’s so cute even when she cries...

I hear Nathaniel behind me, and he comes next to me in silence, taking one of Estelle’s hands.

“Mommy will be okay as long as you are safe, my Baby Star,” I continue.  
“Mommy will do her best, fight the bad people and come to find you again, okay?”

“Daddy will protect mommy, okay?” Says Nate. “I promise, my little star.”

Estelle keeps crying loudly, looking at the two of us.

“I don’t want you to go... to go fight... I... I want all of us to... to stay with auntie... and together... I don’t want daddy and mommy to go...”

Oh, crap... I’m starting to cry too. I was trying hard to hold it in, but I can’t bear it. Estelle’s sobbing is too much for me to handle. I lose it and hug her, standing up with my baby in my arms. I smell her, engrave her smile in my mind, the touch of her soft hair and chubby cheeks.

“I love you... I love you, my baby... I’ll do my best and come back to you. Mommy will be alright.”

I hear Nate whispering to her too, caressing her blond hair and trying to reassure her. After a few seconds, I put her into his arms, and undo my necklace for the first time in years, to give it to her.

“Mommy...”

“You keep mommy’s necklace, baby. You know how much mommy loves it, so you take good care of it, okay? I love you, my little star, mommy will come and find you soon, okay?”

“O... Okay... Mommy... You have to come... With daddy...” She replies, trying to talk despite her loud sobbing, her little hand on the sun pendant.

She continues crying in Nate’s arms, who tries to soothe her, whispering into her ear.

“We love you, Estelle. Mommy and Daddy... We will come back to you. Daddy will protect mommy, so you don’t worry, okay? You’re daddy’s little Princess, don’t ever forget. Forever, daddy loves you and mommy more than anything.”

It’s my first time seeing Nathaniel cry. He holds our baby for a long while, but it’s never enough. He holds us together, a long hug until it’s time to part for real. I can’t ignore the voices echoing in my mind anymore.

Liam walks into the room, looking sorry.

“Time to go, princess...”

Estelle cries, a lot when Nate hands her to her uncle. It’s the hardest thing I’ve ever done. Watch my daughter go away, waving and crying loudly. Liam’s

bike disappears soon, and I crumble, falling on my knees to cry as loud as I fvcking\*g need to.

I feel Nate's arms around me. He doesn't say anything, just lets me cry. I just parted with my daughter, once again. Maybe it was the last fvcking\*g time I saw her, hugged her. What will happen if I die? How will she cope? I can't bear the idea to not see her grow. I already miss her so fvcking\*g much... I keep weeping, my mate rubbing my back.

"It's going to be alright," he whispers. "We will win and see her again. She will be fine..."

"I don't want to abandon her again..."

"We are not abandoning our baby. We will be back. I won't let Estelle lose her mom."

I glare at him.

"You better survive this too," I growl.

He chuckles.

"I promise to do my best. I want more time with you and her, so much more time..."

Moon Goddess, we only had a few weeks to live as a family... Why does it have to be like this? If I die, or Nate dies... What will be all that for? I can't, I just can't imagine it.

Nathaniel gently k!sses me, capturing my l!ps between my tears, gently caressing me. It's a salty k!ss, a bitter one. I don't want it to end. I want to k!ss him forever, enjoy this warmth until I die... My mate's taste on my l!ps, again and again. That would be a sweet poison to succ.umb to.

I lose my breath, as our k!ss gets a bit wilder, a bit more desperate. His l!ps go down my neck, making me gasp. I caress his skin, ripping his shirt without an ounce of regret. I just want to feel his skin against mine, one more minute, one last time. I caress his hair, feeling him grip mine, his breathing getting hectic too.



Our lips find each other again, our kiss resumes as if we needed each other more than air. I kiss him like crazy, until my head spins until I can't tell what's his from what's mine.

After a few seconds, we stop, out of breath. We put a bit of distance between our bodies before this gets out of hand, but my hands are still on his neck, his arms around me. He chuckles, kissing my forehead while I catch my breath.

"Let's... continue after the war, okay?" I whisper.

"Sounds like a pretty good reason to stay alive."

I laugh. Damn right, it is... We kiss again, a well-behaved kiss, a loving one before parting. We need to go back to the madness of this world.

My head is aching from ignoring all the mind linking from earlier. I sigh and push my hair back, focusing a bit.

Elena! Elena!

Levi, stop screaming. I hear you. Fill me in.

Finally! Some vampires are gathering outside the border! We are gathering too, but the King is gone, and...

The King is probably enjoying one last moment with his wife. He'll be back soon. How many vampires?

I would say, about two or three hundreds...

Damn, that's a lot already. I exchange a look with Nate. He's holding his ripped shirt. Yeah, I may have gone a bit overboard... Well, he'll have to stay half n\*\*\*\*d then. He follows me outside, as I take off my jacket. Time to get back to business.

Lysandra, showtime!

On our way!

I mindlink all the Alphas except for Damian, as I can feel his wolf with Nora.

You're okay?

Selena! Sorry, it just happened so fast... I have contractions, the midwife is here with Tonia's grandma. Damian just left...

Don't worry, Nora. You stay safe and focus on delivering your baby, okay? I'll handle it here.

I take a deep breath and start running towards the north, my mate right behind me. I use my power to mind-link every wolf I can like we agreed, and I can feel Damian's voice echoing through mine. We gather everyone to the North, as planned, only leaving smaller packs to protect the other borders.

Arthur Seaver if you want your pack to make it another day, it's now or never!

I know, I know...

I hope he won't be stubborn and submit to Damian without a fuss. Nathaniel and I finally meet with the rest of the White Moon Clan. Daniel comes to give me a quick hug. His brothers and Father are all here, all in their wolf forms. Clark, Isabella and all the warriors of the White Moon were the first to answer my call, too.

The other packs start to arrive slowly, crossing the streets in small groups, most of them in their wolf forms. We wait and wait. We don't know when it will blow up. I try to follow Nora's state from afar, but her contractions amplify slowly. It's a strange atmosphere that has fallen on Silver City... It's the sunset already, and hundreds of wolves are slowly gathering, listening to the Vampires' screeches from afar.

I feel another wolf approaching, and recognize William Blue's unusual black and white fur.

Ready?

It's now or never...

He probably left his wife behind to watch over Nora and the children, she's a good Luna but not much of a fighter.

Soon, Damian and Liam arrive, accompanied by Boyan, Tonia and their older brother Neal, and most of the Blood Moon Clan behind them.

The King looks ready for a b\*\*\*\*y fight. His dark and murderous aura gets everyone tensed up one level higher, and the crowd splits in two to let him through.

So am I.

This b\*\*\*h got me to part with my daughter twice. It won't happen ever again.

## **His Sunshine Baby Chapter 108 - Tips**

This is it.

The big fight we have been waiting for weeks... Hundreds of wolves gather at the north border, and, as the sun sets, the vampires slowly come creeping around. They hide in the shadows, avoiding the sunlight, their white faces clearly visible in the darkness surrounding them.

The wolves start growling. I channel my inner wolf, connecting to as many people as possible. I had never tried that before, but it feels incredible. I can feel every single wolf of our enlarged pack, like an invisible thread linking me to their heart. There are hundreds of us, all connected to Damian Black and I. It's strange how the Alphas appear brighter, while my friends have more color. Is it because I know them well? The closer ones to me are Levi and Danny. Their wolves shine with a gold or bronze shade, something that warms me up.

The Black brothers are like dark shadows, each more terrifying than the other, even to our kind. All the wolves around are wary of them, the King and his brothers are easily identifiable no matter where they stand, even if they haven't shape-shifted yet.

Actually, as I look around, we are almost the last ones who have yet to take our wolves form. Aside from Nate, Liam, and Damian, only a handful of werewolves are standing on two feet. Among them, Lysandra Jones and Tonia, standing next to each other and talking while watching the forest, so softly I can't hear. Probably something private anyway.

Boyan, too, walks up to Daniel and me, looking more serious than ever.

"You okay?" He asks.

"Doing fine so far... How about you?"

“I just hope Nora and the kids stay safe,” he says, looking determined.

I often forgot that, besides being her best friend, he is Nora’s bodyguard. He’s probably the first one willing to defend her and her children... no matter the cost.

As I look around, there is still one person missing, one I can’t mind-link though.

“What is Sylviana doing?” I ask Liam, a few steps away.

“She’s still at the Hospital. Don’t worry, she’ll be there in due time,” he answers while glancing at the sunset.

I hope she does. I think the Vampires will be hard to handle already if we have no defense against the witch either...

The fact that Chris and Iris’ whereabouts are still unknown is bothering me. Why is this timing so perfect? Disappearing today, of all days? The one Nora gives birth, the one the battle happens? I can’t shake off that feeling that something bad will happen.

I hope It’s just my instincts going crazy...

Just when my heartbeat and anxiety are about to blow off the roof, I feel a hand in mine. I don’t even need to look.

“It’s going to be okay,” he whispers. “We’re going to be back to our baby star by sunrise.”

I nod.

Nathaniel’s right about one thing at least, this will be over at dawn. The vampires are obviously waiting for the sun to go down and the sky to go dark. If this war lasts until the morning, we will have won...

Strangely, at this very moment, I miss Nora. She’s like my other half, the power that completes mine completely. I can feel her, her aura linked to all of the wolves like mine is. It’s pure white, not like my golden, shining light. It’s similar, yet different, as the lights of the Sun and the Moon. I’m sure we would be invincible together. I have to make sure I can be strong enough for two as long as I can...

I try to channel my inner wolf as much as I can while this unbearable wait goes on. More and more vampires gather. I can't see them all, but we can feel them like pests crawling and lurking in the shadows. There are a lot of them. I'm starting to wonder if this woman said the truth. If there are thousands...

Suddenly, I feel Nora's bond to the other wolves and I weaken. I can tell. Her labor is starting. I glance up, and sure enough, that barrier I was feeling is shaking, too. The Royal's Aura is going down. Sylviana had poured her magic into that barrier, but whatever it is, it won't be enough.

The sun's almost set, and the enemies have gathered. My friends and I spread among the wolves, getting ready to fight. I exchange one final look with Nate.

I love you.

I love you too, my Sunshine. Sure you don't wanna marry me now?

You better stay alive long enough for me to say yes...

Once again, the barrier shakes. The vampires come closer, within a few meters. All the wolves are growling.

"Wait until my signal," Yells Damian.

Time to see if our weeks of preparation will pay off. All the wolves are waiting, ready to fight, but staying within the perimeter we marked while the vampires come closer. I don't see the witch! We need to find the witch and kill her as soon as we can! Sylviana hasn't arrived yet either, but the hospital is so close...

Suddenly, one of the vampires screeches, a horrible sound familiar to their race. A lot of wolves growl back, but as expected, no one disobeys the King.

As all of the other vampires start screeching in response to the first one, the warning becomes terribly clear. There's a fvcking\*g lot of them. I can't count them all, but a thousand or two is a minimum. Holy Moon Goddess... How many did that b\*\*\*h of a witch gather?

"It's gonna be one fvcking\*g feast," sighs Liam before jumping into his black wolf appearance.

“They are not touching one hair of my children or my wife,” growls Damian back.

That’s it. Once they are done screeching, a handful of vampires start running, and dozens follow. No one on our side moves yet. We are all waiting, as Damian and I glare at the line of our border. Suddenly, Nora and Sylviana’s protection disappear at once, and the vampires keep running, wide, scary smiles on their faces.

Yeah, keep smiling, you monsters.

The first bomb explodes a couple of seconds later.

One by one they go off, following the line we established and blowing up dozens of vampires each. Their limbs and blood are sprayed around, and some wolves step aside to avoid it. In a few seconds, the fifteen bombs we had planted exploded, killing maybe two or three hundreds of vampires at once. The ones who were running behind slow down and Damian makes a terrifying grin.

“NOW!”

The King shapeshifts in a split second, the huge black wolf’s appearance exhilarating everyone. All at once, the wolves start running, going past the ravaged line and jumping on the first lines of vampires. I start running too.

The bombs! I can’t believe we used the fvcking\*g Gold Moon’s idea!

Liam Black, shut the fvck up and fight!

Sure enough, I don’t have time to squander any more time chatting with him about my idea. It’s a fvcking\*g battle here. I jump on the first vampires I see, using my silver poles to beat the sh!t out of them. I want to use my weapons as much as I can before I shapeshift. I am the only one who can wield silver, the one thing both of our species fear.

Despite the ones we blew, there’s still way too many vampires waiting for us out there. We start holding a clear front against them. The best warriors target the groups of vampires, while the weaker ones of us attack the isolated ones.

I have to focus to fight my own battle while keeping up with everything going on and directing the others along with Damian when needed.

The east! Guard the East! One just ran past us! Joe, get him!

The betas are acting as the second line of defense, planted to kill any vampire that can go past the alphas and warriors. Levi and Joseph are the busiest, as the Lewis are faster and right behind Lysandra, who's mostly playing around.

Lysandra, just go for the kill! We don't have time for that!

She growls but obeys, and her wolf starts making a bloody slaughter of her surroundings. We made sure to keep the Alphas among us isolated, as we tend to get violent. Damian, Nate, and Liam are terrific, too. I almost can't recognize them, it's a bloodbath in their area.

Unlike us, the vampires are uncoordinated and acting randomly, counting on their huge numbers. They are focused on one thing: entering Silver City, and probably killing Nora. We are not going to allow that.

I keep fighting, hitting every vampire I can, avoiding their bites and claws and kicking without distinction. My poles are covered in vampire blood, sticky and smelly, but I don't give a damn. I'm caught in that dance of death, I can't slow down or catch a break. It's a race against time, and it has just begun.

More and more vampires keep coming I can feel some wolves struggling to keep up and, soon, the first mortal bites. As soon as one of ours is in bad shape, two more wolves jump in to help him, but the situation is not so good. Except for our line of Alphas, most wolves are giving their all, and one second of inattention is fatal. I need to go on, I can't stop to mourn the dead, but I can feel it. The ties that were binding me to them, brutally cut off, or slowly growing thinner until they are no more. Shit...

I pour my rage into my fists, and my will to fight. Our line of Alphas is merciless. Damian, Nate, Liam, William, Arthur, Lysandra and I are not leaving them one second to rest. Around us, all the wolves are running around, catching any vampire they can and tearing them apart. The fight is getting so intense, all of the soil is plowed all over, leaving the mud to meld with the stench of the blood.

All this time, I'm trying to focus on the fight, but the deaths are like crushing my heart, making it harder to breathe and to focus. I am a warrior, I need to get through this. I'll mourn the dead later! I take a deep breath and send two more vampires flying Liam's way with one blow. He's only too happy to jump and tore their throats open. I didn't think the Alphas would work so well

together. Each one of us is holding their ground, we have barely moved a few steps since the beginning of the fight. Our line is doing a good job of thinning out their troops while acting as a barrier. We picked positions within a few meters of each other, so that only a few vampires can go past us, enough for the Betas to deal with if they are not killed by the other wolves before that.

After a while, it becomes clear our plan is working, but I'm also aware this is only the beginning. The vampires just don't stop coming at us, as if there was an infinite number of them just waiting.

Also, the main players of this game haven't appeared yet, and I'm well aware everything will change then. What the heck is this taking so long? Truth is, I've lost track of time. It's night time, that's all I can say. With the moon's shine and my wolf vision, I have no trouble seeing, but there is just too much going on all around. It's a blurry mess all around. I hear growlings, screeches, and screams. Some wolves are wailing, crying their lost loved ones. I'm lucky none of my loved ones are in difficulty yet, but I'm not prepared for it...

Suddenly, I can sense something's wrong on our west flank. Too many wolves are in pain at the same time!

William! What's going on there!

The water! She's here! The witch is...!

He's gone. I lose my breath. William's wolf is gone, completely gone, leaving a big void just where I still felt him a second ago.

Oh, Moon Goddess, I can't believe it, but I can't be wrong either. I know this feeling too well. Just like Reagan... I keep mind linking anyone I can in this area, trying to figure out what the fvck is going on. Their voices die one after another. The witch's there. The water's attacking.

It's a fvcking\*g nightmare.

I want to cry, but I can't. William died and now, there's nothing I can do about it. I need to settle this.

Damian!

Stay where you are!



But!

Stay where you are, Selena!

I growl, pissed. I know it's our plan, but our people are dying on the west side! Suddenly, the earth starts shaking under our feet, and roots erupt from the ground, impaling nearby vampires before diving back into the soil. Sylviana! It was fvcking\*g high time!

I take a second to catch my breath, as most vampires around us are being wiped out by the Earth witch. Thank Moon Goddess... I didn't realize I was so exhausted, out of breath and dirty. I'm covered in bl00d, vampire bl00d, and it stinks. Next to me, Liam shakes his head, catching his breath too.

Sylviana appears at my side. Unlike her usual flowery dresses, she is in jeans, barefoot in the mud with a simple top, quite a difference from her usual look. She looks exhausted already, a pearl of sweat in her neck. Is she draining so much energy already?

"Tell me you still got some fuel left?" I growl.

"I'll be fine," she nods. "I just... I'm not ready for this to happen."

While I'm lost trying to understand what she means by that, she agitates her hand, klling a nearby vampire.

"What now?" I ask. "

"I need to confront her... She's probably controlling the Vampire King or Queen somehow. If I can stop her, we can stop them..."

For the first time, I realize Sylviana looks really... afraid. She's fearing that confrontation, it's obvious. She's looking towards the west, that worried look in her eyes.

"You can do it," I tell her, trying to share some of my inner strength with her.

She chuckles shyly.

"I hope you won't judge me too badly when you hear the truth."

"What? What truth?"

But before she can answer, new vampires attack us, and we both have to fight a new wave of vampires. Sylviana starts progressing through the west, her butterfly, five times its usual size, following behind her.

I have to dodge a new attack, then ripost with a kick, and I slowly realize, the vampires are coming in bigger numbers. Did they increase because the Water witch is there? Or in response to Sylviana's powers? No matter which it is, the fights resume, more savage than before. They are now coming at us by dozens, we all struggle to keep the rhythm. It's one wave after another, and I have no idea what's going on elsewhere. I can't stop to focus on everyone. I try to push my wolf to its limit, spreading my mind link like a web around me, catching as many wolves as I can and making sure to hold on.

I pour my Aura and strength onto our link, galvanizing our troops. I feel Damian Black, like a black monster scaring all the Vampires and making a bloody mess around him. Liam is like toying with them, putting them to shreds and making a mess out of it. Nate is also being one scary Alpha, but with an unusual elegance to it. He takes them down, one by one, not showing one ounce of fatigue, and I'm proud of my man.

I try to feel the other Alphas. I can feel Lysandra, fighting like a lioness, and... and... Arthur Seaver. I can't... I can't feel him. I didn't even realize. Our link was so thin...

It means there's a big leap in the west. Whether the Witch got him, or the vampires, I can't tell, but his wolf is not anywhere.

Damian! Nate!

The King knows, too. He turns his head to me, nodding. The Witch is in the west, now that we are sure, that's where we need to move. We break our former line, letting the Lysandra Jones and all of the Betas to take our place to fight the new waves of vampires. I hope they will be able to hold on long enough. The Black brothers and I start running, but our run is cut short.

A few paces away, standing behind several lines of vampires, a woman is standing. Her blue-green eyes and human appearance can't be mistaken. She's all in black and looks younger than I had imagined, maybe about Clark or Reagan's age. We run to Sylviana's side, who standing facing her, though they are meters apart.

"So... Those are your little guard dogs. The sons of Black..."

Her voice is strangely hoarse, like she has been screaming for days. Next to me, Sylviana is fiercely staring at her, her fists closed.

“Enough, Nephera. You need to stop all of this, now.”

The Water witch chuckles.

“Nephera? Is that a way to call me after all this time?”

We frown, confused. What the heck is she talking about? I exchange glances with the Black brothers, but even Liam seems to not catch what’s going on. Suddenly, the Water witch laughs loudly, staring at us like something funny’s going on.

“Don’t tell me? Sylviana, after all this time? You couldn’t tell them? Really?”

What the fvck is she talking about? Sylviana looks utterly sad and sorry right now, making me fvcking\*g uneasy about whatever’s going on. The Water witch stops laughing, and sighs.

“Really, my little sister... You’re as weak as ever.”

## **His Sunshine Baby Chapter 109 - Tips**

You’ve got to be fvcking\*g kidding me.

I turn to Sylviana.

“She meant that metaphorically, right?” I ask, channeling the three brother’s words echoing in my head into one question.

“We are half-sisters”, confesses Sylviana, white as a sheet.

What...? I did not see that one coming. Sisters. That Water witch and... Sylviana. Why did she hide this from us all of this time? Even to Liam? He looks as confused and shocked as all of us. I would never have guessed. How many years apart are they, anyway? Sylviana is Damian’s age, give or take a few years, but that woman is much older. They don’t even look alike, except maybe for their eyes? Damn it, what is going on?

The water witch sneers.

“That’s right, we are,” she says. “Witches, daughters of the same wretched mother... You didn’t tell them anything, did you Sylviana? Isn’t that why you were mom’s favorite... Always the little werewolves’ friend...”

“Nephera, you have to stop this. Whatever mom did to you, she...”

“What she did to me? Do you think this is only about our mother, Sylviana? Oh no, I’m going to destroy those packs and take this City. It was mine, to begin with, wasn’t it?”

“What the heck is that woman talking about?” I growl, glancing at Sylviana.

Just then, the Water witch turns to me. It’s odd all those vampires stopped attacking since she’s talking... It’s almost like they froze up. Is she really controlling them all? It’s like she’s holding her dogs back...

“Your golden eyes... Aren’t you Gabriel’s precious daughter?”

I stay speechless. How the hell does she know about my biological father? What the heck!

She looks at all of us, her eyes going slowly to Damian, Nathaniel, and Liam as an ugly smile appears on her face.

“Isn’t that perfect... I already have four of you right there... Sylviana, did you do this on purpose? How thoughtful of you. Now you’re going to watch while I make those dogs suffer.”

For a second, a very scary thought crosses my mind, that maybe this was all part of a plan. It’s wiped away as soon as I see Sylviana’s horrified expression, though, and how she steps forward, in a protective stance.

“Nephera, enough!”

“Keep yelling and screaming all you want, Sylviana. I’ve been waiting for this for way too long, little sister. If you’re going to hinder me again, I’ll kill you too.”

“Mom didn’t want this, Nephera. She...”

But the water witch clicks her tongue before Sylviana finishes her sentence. She’s obviously angrier now.

“Oh, I bet she was a really great mother to you, wasn’t she? Danica was so obsessed with protecting Diane and her children, what did she care about me!”

Danica? That name sounds familiar. I’m sure I’ve heard it before. Where have I heard about Danica...? I try to remember, a witch named Danica... Oh, Moon Goddess!

“Danica,” I repeat. “I know about Danica, the fire witch. Reagan told me about her, she was a friend of Queen Diane, the witch that was protecting the Blue Moon pack... Don’t tell me you are Danica’s... daughters?”

“That’s right,” says Nephera with that scary smile of hers on. “It all comes around, doesn’t it? Diane’s granddaughters, Danica’s daughters and... Judah’s little bastards.”

Judah, like Judah Black? Not only my birth father but now theirs too? What the heck is going on? How does she know us all? The brothers start growling around me.

Why is she mentioning our father? Do we know her?

No idea...

Nephera sighs.

“Oh, well, since Sylviana didn’t even bother to tell you the full story, I guess it’s my chore, isn’t it? At least you’ll know why you’ll die.”

I don’t care much about how she wants to kill me or why, but I am curious to how the fvck can she know both my dad, Nate’s father and be Sylviana’s sister. I feel like something’s ringing like crazy in my head. Moreover, we could use a break, and buy some more time for Nora too...

“Let’s go back many, many years ago,” says Nephera. “You’re a big girl now, you at least know who your grandmother was, Selena, don’t you? The mighty, holy Queen Diane. The Alpha of your pack of Blue Moon wolves. I was born one year after her twins, Lilyan and Gabriel... Of course, the birth of a little water witch was nothing compared to the Moon Goddess’ reincarnation giving birth to twins. Even my own mother, Danica, didn’t care much... Most witches don’t have much of a maternal side, do they Sylviana? So, when the younger

sister of Diane left with some of the Pack, to find a better location, she dropped me off with them!”

I remember that. Nora said that’s how Cynthia, William’s grandmother, and our great-aunt, came to live and settle in Silver City with a part of the Blue Moon Clan, about fifty years ago... Tragically, once she got here Cynthia never could contact her older sister Diane again after that though, and the Blue Moon Clan became the Sapphire Moon here.

Damian and I exchange a look, agreeing silently to let her finish her little speech. He’s probably mind-linking Nora to let her hear that too... I can feel her presence with us. I open up my link to her, feeling her snow-white wolf. She’s enduring the pain, for now, but her baby isn’t born yet. We need more time...

“Imagine, a little witch I was, so young, suddenly coming to a big city like this one!” says Nephera. “My mother, Danica, had sent me so there would already be a witch at the destination, ready to protect Diane’s precious children... I was supposed to help Cynthia establish a communication with them, too, but we knew that would take a few years before I was strong enough to do that...”

Moon Goddess, so...

That’s why they lost contact, suddenly says Nora’s voice in my mind, echoing my own thoughts.

Yeah. She was probably the one who didn’t do her part of the job, and why Cynthia could never reach Diane again...

“I wasn’t yet too interested to be Cynthia’s little puppet. She was too busy taking care of the pack in Silver City, establishing themselves among the other clans and so on. She was truly a workaholic. But me? I had all of my time to grow up, though, so I would wander around, learn about my power and make some friends, humans, and werewolves. I made one friend, one werewolf boy I grew fond of, with my weak little girl’s heart. Can you guess who that boy was?”

“Judah Black...” I gasp.

The pieces of the puzzle are starting to click into place slowly... Nora and I knew there was one part of the story that was missing, but I would have never

imagined that was Nephera's, or that Sylviana had anything to do with our birth pack.

"Yes! The strong, fierce Judah Black. Of course, I knew him when he was only a young wolf, fighting to find his place in his pack. He was an Alpha, but he wasn't that strong. So, little by little, I helped him..."

"You used your magic on him?" I ask, stunned.

Nephera gives me a little wink.

"I did. I mean, I was young, I thought it was innocent, a friend helping a friend... We grew up together, both getting stronger. I knew I was going to be this City's witch, and I was grooming my own Alpha to lead the werewolves!"

I don't like where this is going...

Damian, you knew?

No... Nothing of this.

Nephera sighs, almost a bit too dramatically. She's like an actress, having fun on her own stage, making her show and taking pleasure in laying down her story. I take deep breaths, glancing around. The fight is still going on further away, but here, she put everything on hold for her little speech's sake. I really hope this allows us to win sometime... we need any minute we can get until dawn comes...

"Men are men," she sighed. "They are always hungrier for power. Judah was no different. He wanted to prove himself to everyone. To his pack leader, to his friend, to Silver City, to the whole world! I didn't see he was getting drunk on this..."

"A witch's magic is not made to make someone stronger," said Sylviana. "There are secondary effects to a human or a wolf getting too much of it..."

"That's right, Sylviana. Judah Black was a junkie, completely submitted to me and my magic. Honestly, when I understood that, I decided it was fine. By then, I was completely disinterested in the Blue, no, the Sapphire Moon Pack who only wanted to use me. Instead, I wanted to make Judah and his pack mine. Being the witch of the Sapphire Moon would mean doing Cynthia's bidding, like my mom did with Diane. I wanted to be my own witch, and make

my own choices. Judah was giving me that. He was nothing without me. It was just another way of binding him to me..."

That's fvcking\*g disgusting...

No wonder our father got so strong so fast. I remember our former pack kept talking about that, how it was unnatural.

Do you think the reason we are so strong too is because... I mean, he was our father...

I hope not.

Me too. I don't need him or that witch's magic.

While the brothers bicker through the mind-link, next to me Sylviana shakes her head.

"You shouldn't have done that, Nephera! You were using his magic for something wrong and corrupting his mind..."

"I didn't corrupt him enough!" Suddenly yells her sister. "He would have been mine, completely mine if it wasn't for that damn b\*\*\*h!"

Our mother! Our parents were fated mates!

He probably ditched the witch as soon as he could. So like our father...

"Judah wanted everything from me," says Nephera, "but the one thing he didn't care about was my love for him. As soon as he had met that woman, it was over. This damn fated pairing of his was robbing him from me!"

"Or the other way around," I growl. "You were desperately holding on to a man that wasn't yours. Black was wrong for using you, but you could have ended things anytime. You were the one with the power."

Nephera scoffs, glaring at me.

"You think it was that easy? I gave my childhood and my best years to that man, most of my magic for him to consume. Do you think it was easy to get over the first man I ever loved? The first person that ever showed me some affection. I was blind. Too blind to see the only thing Judah Black loved was power. Once I realized that, though it was late, I did my best to get out of his



life. I wanted to be the strong, independent witch I had always tried to be. So I refused to give him my magic anymore, no matter how hard he was begging. He went crazy... You don't go sober from magic in a few days. He couldn't let go easily. But I really did try. I abandoned him, to get a life of my own, leave him to his beloved mate and move on... But everyone here knows there was nothing reasonable about Judah Black."

I glance at the brothers. From their growls, I would say they all agree... Nate and I never talked much about his father. I know he and Damian worked together to kill him, which I guess sums up about everything they shared other than a blood bond.

Now, I'm starting to think the "Mad King" may have become mad because of his own hunger for power, and the witch that let him taste too much of it... Nephra shakes her head, and her expression goes from an annoying smirk to a sour one.

"He learned I was with child... And that didn't sit well with him. He didn't need two witches, only one. So, he started planning to take my baby away from me. I knew Judah Black enough, I knew that man would have no remorse about killing me or stealing my daughter. I didn't trust Cynthia and the Sapphire Moon would help me, not after I had basically left them to serve another pack. So, I secretly left Silver City, pregnant and scared, trying to run away from him. I don't know if he did it on purpose, but around the same time, Judah drove away all the vampires from Silver City."

That was... right before Liam's birth... says Nate. One of them had bitten our pregnant mother, our father was fighting them for years before he finally managed to send them away.

He sent them to Queen Diane's City, though, according to William... says Nora, though I can feel she's panting.

For now, I'm too interested to know how Nephra avoided the vampires, and why they got to our home city...

"I started running towards the North. I was hoping my mother would save me, help me find shelter and protect me and my child. However, I couldn't outrun the vampires. They caught me way before I reached my destination..."

I suddenly feel a cold shiver down my spine. Nephra looks at the closest vampires with a strange light in her eyes. I realize she hates them even more

than she hates us, despite using them as she does. Those eyes... I know that expression, all too well. As if something was broken inside of her... Then, she slowly rolls up her long sleeves, and I gasp.

Bite marks. Hundreds of them spread all over her skin. Now that I'm staring, even her hands are full of croissant scars. If her dress wasn't covering her throat and neck, I bet there would be dozens there too... I feel so disgusted just looking at it. Next to me, Sylviana is shaken up too. I can't tell if she already knew, but she obviously feels sorry for what her sister went through.

"The Vampires like to play with their food..." says Nephra. "Truth is, most humans get used to the pain until they aren't affected anymore and turn into junkies, addicted to that sensation. For werewolves, that bite is poisonous. For witches, however, it is just horribly, atrociously painful. We don't die from it, we just... suffer. It's like having razor blades plunging through your skin and pouring acid underneath. They bite me, over and over... I didn't die, but my body was filled with vampire venom. I lost my baby and all hopes. I would have gladly died, but instead, I was left to endure weeks and weeks of utter torture."

I knew it... Nephra has the eyes of someone who lost a child. I can't even begin to imagine the hell that woman went through. The physical and emotional pain must have been impossible to endure with a sound mind...

"I kept trying to run away, as soon as my magic could heal me. I always ran to the North, a bit further every time, until I finally escaped those beasts long enough to reach the border."

I already can tell what happened next.

The border, and its protective barrier. Diane put it up seeing her sister wasn't returning, to protect her children... It's like hearing Reagan's story all over again, except that this time, her story makes more sense as to why the barrier was up... The vampires really were close, because of Nephra.

"As it turns out," she says, "my mother's magic couldn't even recognize her own kin. She couldn't recognize her own daughter, coming back so many years later, not when my entire body was filled with vampire venom... The barrier Danica had put into place, with Diane, to protect the twins, was keeping me outside. It couldn't even recognize me as a witch. Just a creature broke by vampires, reeking of them. I tried to break that damn barrier so many times..."

I'm starting to understand the tragic truth.

Reagan and Nephera were trying to go back, at the same time. Whether Nephera's venom was preventing it from opening for Reagan, or Reagan's jealousy was adding to the problem, both women were locked out, probably around the same time... If I think about the timing, that should be around my birth and Nora's, too. That barrier must have been more cautious than ever, to protect us...

"Every time I failed to enter, the vampires would catch me, and the cycle of pain and suffering would start all over again... Again, and again... Imagine that t\*\*\*\*e. Knowing your own mother is there, behind that barrier, but she won't recognize you, because she's busy protecting someone else's children... Her new daughter, too."

She glances down at Sylviana.

That's right, if they are half-sisters, it means Sylviana was born during that time as well... and she was originally from the same place as us.

## **His Sunshine Baby Chapter 110 - Tips**

So many things make sense now... How Sylviana knew about Nora and me, our connection, our relationship to the Sapphire Moon and Blue Moon packs! No wonder she helped us so much, she kept watching over us all this time...

But when we talked about it, she always remained so enigmatic! She never gave me any answers, aside from my birth parents' death...

"You were born... in the same place as us?" I can't help but ask.

Sylviana slowly nods.

"I was... Just a few years before you and Nora. I was just a child back then... I barely remember Queen Diane, just the day she passed away. I remember your birth, and Nora's, though. Your parents were so nice to me."

"Oh yes, I bet you lived a great life there, Sylviana," says her sister. "Just as much as the twins that our mother was so focused on protecting, and their children too. I had suffered so much, yet you were all living happy lives up there. My own mother had thrown me away for someone else's sake, and was

leaving me to suffer in the hands of those vampires... While you were growing happily by her side.”

“Mother had no idea, Nephera,” Sylviana said. “Her barrier was just acting on its own, she couldn’t have known it was you...”

“Shut up!” She yells. “I don’t want to hear a damn word about my mother and me. Danica was the worst! All because I was born first, you had a great life while I was sent to Silver City!”

Damn, someone has mommy issues...

Shut up, Liam. We need to talk about your girlfriend’s choices, too.

I swear I had no idea...

Yeah, that’s our problem.

I don’t blame Liam. Sylviana kept the truth from all of us. Liam couldn’t have imagined the truth, neither could any of us. I turn to her, ignoring Nephera’s fierce glare.

“That day... Do you know what happened? To our parents...”

Sylviana nods sadly.

“After Queen Diane’s death, the barrier was weakened... Mother could barely hold it up, and the vampires were trying to get in, too. She decided to keep it closed, to anyone, but Princess Lilyan was worried about Reagan... They had to open it sometimes, but it was getting more dangerous every time... until Nora’s birth.”

“Reagan didn’t know about Nora,” I say. “And you pretended you didn’t know about her either.”

“Reagan really didn’t, I think Princess Lilyan had just gotten pregnant when we saw her for the last time. I thought keeping your identities a secret was the best... The vampires were after the Royals. Royals have incredible power, and they wanted to get rid of them. They had found the perfect source of power to fight them and my mother’s power, too...”

“Me,” sneered Nephera. “The more they abused me and drank my blood, the stronger they became, just like Judah Black. It was only a question of time

before that damn barrier would break, wasn't it, Sylviana? Our mother was getting old, too, for a witch. With Diane gone, she couldn't hold on much longer."

"She knew the vampires would attack the minute they could," said Sylviana. "Princess Lilyan tried to take over her mother's in helping her maintain the barrier, but, the day Nora was born..."

Oh, Moon Goddess.

It's exactly the same as now. Though the Witch does maintain the barrier, the Luna is the own channeling the moon power. However, a Luna giving birth just can't possibly focus on her power properly. Nora is experiencing the same thing as her own mother, Princess Lilyan, did more than twenty years ago!

Nora, you're hearing that?

Yes... I can't believe it. My birth was...

Don't you start saying sh!t about it being your fault.

She stays quiet, whether it's because of another contraction or because she doesn't want to say it. I'm choking up, right now, too. All those tragic events are unfolding under a new light now. Though I resent Sylviana for keeping quiet, I'm starting to understand why she did. She's on the verge of tears, too, looking awfully sorry.

"The day Nora was born, Princess Lilyan and my mother just couldn't keep the barrier much longer. A few hours later... Vampires entered our city. They had been acc.umulating for months outside... There were too many of them. Princess Lilyan only had a few minutes with Nora. She was diminished after the birth, so she asked my mother to pass her power to her daughter. I was with her... until the end... I was holding Nora in my arms when Lilyan..."

She's crying for real now, and I feel my own tears coming, too. I feel Nora's heart, echoing my own, breaking slowly as we both finally listen to the truth about our parents' death...

"Your parents, Selena, and my mother, they told us to run away. Gabriel told your mother to take you and go. Althea was a human, she couldn't fight. You were just two years old back then... Althea was the bravest human I ever knew. She told you not to cry, soothed you and ran with me. It was the most

terrifying night of my life. We spent such a long time hiding, running, hiding again, desperate to find a way to escape... At some point, it became clear she was easier to track because she was human. She told me to run away, she... your mom knew Nora and I would have died. So I parted ways with her, and I used the few of my powers to hide us as I could, and run, carrying Nora with me."

I can't believe it... Sylviana shouldn't have been older than ten years old, back then. She managed to run away, carrying newborn Nora with her, saving both their lives!

Meanwhile, I don't know how but according to Reagan, my mother and I actually managed to survive until the fight was over. How? From what she says, Sylviana doesn't seem to know either...

"When I arrived at the scene," says Nephera, "Everything was over. My home was burned to ashes... Mother had sacrificed herself, in a desperate attempt to save the twins' children. I hid from the remaining vampires, who were still fighting the survivors or feeding themselves, and crawled all the way to our source of magic there. I saved as much time as I could to replenish my magic, and while I did, I found something... The traces of another, younger witch."

Her glare to Sylviana makes no mistake about who she recognized...

"I couldn't believe my mother had another daughter while I was gone! I knew you were a young Earth witch, I looked through my mother's things, the few she didn't burn to ashes... I tried using my magic to find you, the twins or their children, but you were all gone..."

Reagan had probably taken me away prior to Nephera's arrival on the site. She said she arrived shortly after the fight was over, too. Thank Moon Goddess we left this hell before this crazy woman showed up...

"I was so furious," she continues. "After so many years, I was finally back home, to the place I had left so many years ago, but only to find everything burnt, destroyed! After everything I went through, after all of my sufferings, my own mother had died to save someone else's child! She hadn't saved me when I endured the vampires' venom for weeks, but she killed herself for Lilyan and Gabriel Blue Moon! For their children to live! I resented those damn twins even more than the vampires!"

Moon Goddess, that woman is... damaged. I can see the madness in her eyes. She's completely broken inside.

She suddenly points a finger at Sylviana.

"And you... Knowing she replaced me with another daughter. No wonder she never cared about me for twenty years!"

Sylviana shakes her head, frantically. I've never seen her so shaken up before, but for once, she actually looks her age. Her voice is so hoarse right now, I can barely recognize it.

"You're wrong! Nephera, our mother believed in you until the end," she says, sobbing erratically. "When everything happened, I went for the south... I knew that's where mother had sent my older sister, with Cynthia... I walked for days, with Nora, hiding in human towns and trying to find Silver City, until I finally reached it, many weeks later. But I couldn't find any trace of you or even a pack called the Blue Moon. I didn't know they had been renamed the Sapphire Moon, I had never met any of them... I didn't know what to do... It had been over thirty years. Cynthia had died, there was no trace of my older sister or any witch being around, I just didn't know whom to ask. All I knew was that I had to keep Nora's identity a secret. Vampires could still chase after us. I don't know if it was my fear as a child or my instincts that made me think that way..."

She was so young... I have no idea how I would have reacted if I had been left alone. I was lucky Reagan found me and took me here... In a way, Sylviana had the same reasoning, but she was an eight or nine years old witch, no matter how mature she was, with little knowledge of the world and a newborn baby to take care of. It's already a miracle she got to Silver City at all, but basically anyone that could have helped her in Silver City was gone... Nephera was gone. There was no way she knew what had happened to her older sister, they had never even actually met!

"Even as a witch," says Sylviana, "it was hard to take care of Nora, I was way too young. So I used my powers to find what would be the best home for her. I knew I had to conceal her identity, so it didn't matter which pack it was, as long as she could grow up with her kind, with werewolves, as if she had been born there. I knew werewolves care for their own, especially the pups. So I left her on a doorstep, with a note to ask those people to take care of her, with her name and birthday, trusting my magic would help me pick the best home for her..."

Holy fvck.

She didn't find the best home for Nora. She found her actual biological father's home!

Moon Goddess... says Nora. Alec said I had appeared on their doorstep when I was a newborn... I thought... I thought my Dad had brought me there for them to raise me without his wife knowing I was his...

Turns out the guy... I mean, your father really didn't know. Sylviana's magic did the job, picking the house with your actual kin in it... This is crazy...

He probably realized later that you were his real daughter, though, just like his wife... I wonder if he even knew your biological mom had gotten pregnant with you...

I'm just as speechless. I can hear Nora's crying, I can't tell if it's sadness, relief over her father's truth, or due to her contraction pains... Her family's story, and Sylviana's, is even sadder than I thought...

Nephera doesn't seem sorry one bit, though. She is looking at Sylviana with eyes of utter disgust.

"It took me a while to find them... First, I had to fight the vampires. Trust me, I enjoyed that the most. They are surprisingly weak to water magic, you know. So, once I had replenished my magic enough, hiding in our mother's lair, I decided to use that vermin the same way they had used me. I corrupted them slowly to my side, making their Vampire Queen my slave, poisoning her mind. She already hated the werewolves, it was almost too easy to persuade them to target the Royals that had escaped. I have never imagined that you would have brought the children back to Silver City. How ironic was that! I spent such a long time searching for you, I even thought you might have actually died."

I don't know much about magic and stuff, but Sylviana being an Earth Witch, I'll bet she surely wasn't the easiest to find in all the forest between our birthplace and here... Between the time Nephera took to conquer the Vampires, and the time it took her to search for her sister and us, it probably saved us a few years...

"I had almost given up, you know, when I felt it. A wave of Moon Energy, an awakening to the Moon's power. So similar to Lilyan or Diane's signature



aura... It came from the South. Never in a million years did I think you would have been able to reach Silver City, Sylviana.”

Nora’s power.

Nora’s sudden awakening to her wolf was what guided Nephera right here... She went from a quiet girl to fully open to her Royal potential. Everyone in Silver City felt the Luna’s slow rise... No wonder that witch felt something. Nephera sneered.

“You’re more talented than I thought, Sylviana. You made sure I couldn’t find her until she would be strong enough to fight me, didn’t you...”

“What did you do?” I ask Sylviana.

“I put some... sort of lock on Nora’s mind,” she admits. “I sealed her Royal power, to a place deep inside her mind, were it wouldn’t awake unless she had a strong stimulus.”

Let me guess... Like meeting her fated pair?

Holy Moon Goddess... So Nora meeting Damian was the trigger? No wonder she went from a kitty to a tiger after that!

It could have been the r\*\*e attempt, too. She lost control when she was in the most danger. Or her first shape-shifting, too, everyone felt her unique wolf’s Royal aura after that.

I did feel something changing after meeting Damian, admits Nora. But I.. ugh!

You doing okay, Nora?

Yeah, I’ll manage... Just... Please be safe.

Be safe, she says... I want to cry internally. Even if she says that there’s no way she didn’t feel William’s passing or all the others... And despite all the talking right now, this fight is still far from over, let’s face it.

“I hoped Nora could be hidden until she was old enough to defend herself,” continues Sylviana. “I stayed away from her, and secretly established myself, watching our surroundings. Since I was born, I had been told to watch out for people trying to attack the Royals, especially vampires... I actually met with Reagan on one of my trips to the outside a bit later... I was relieved you had

survived, Selena, though I have no idea how that happened. But once again, I decided it would be better for me to stay away, and I knew Reagan was watching over you.”

“You did a pretty good job of hiding them... I would never have found them if it wasn’t for her child’s awakening.”

I was probably harder to find due to my human heritage, too... My mother really protected me, even after her death. However, unlike Nora’s seal or my human blood, Estelle was born without anything to hide her inner wolf, so, as we feared, as soon as her inner puppy awakened, she slowly became another target... I exchange a glance with Nate. Only a few minutes have passed, but it’s enough for everyone to catch a little break. I don’t feel any rested, though, this is just too much information at once... Who knew we were still missing such a big part of the story, and all this time it was Sylviana’s...

I need to keep her talking, though. I don’t care what that woman went through, she’s still targeting us.

“The first attack was after Nora’s awakening, right?” I ask.

Nephera turns her eyes to me, and I realize their color is changing. Like Sylviana, her eyes can change between several shades depending on her emotions. That woman is so thin, too, and her skin so pale, it’s like her big blue-grey eyes are the only color on her, making it even more obvious.

“When I realized you were in Silver City, I just... lost it. Of all places, in the City I should have been, I should have owned! It was painful to return, after all those years. I hated the idea of seeing Judah again, but as it turns out, that rotten man had already died, didn’t he?”

She glares at all three brothers, who growl together, warning her back.

“Oh, your auras are so like his... I was speechless, but it added to the pleasure of attacking this damn place. I lead the Vampires, telling them I wanted the Royal, not even knowing there were two of you!”

No wonder the blood-suckers targeted Nora specifically back then...

“Yet, I couldn’t enter. I attacked from afar, unsure about the whole situation. First, I didn’t expect Silver City’s pack to act altogether. But then, the real shock... The Earth Witch! Of all people, I sensed our family’s blood’s magic

here, my own half-sister, suddenly protecting Silver City and running to the werewolves' side! Now that was a big surprise!"

I bet... She probably had forgotten about her half-sister at all. I don't get how she recognized her sibling without even seeing her face to face, but I guess that's another witch thing I'll never get.

"I have to admit, I lost that day. I left most of my vampires to die, and ran away. I knew I couldn't win against you, Sylviana. You had the stronger element, you were younger, more powerful... And you had years to extend your protection to Silver City. I underestimated you, Lilyan's daughter and those three... Plus you, Gabriel's daughter, the one I couldn't even detect. When I felt how strong you all were, and how the vampires couldn't match, I decided to turn away."

More like we kicked your a\*s and your damn vamps bad enough that you had to run with your tail between your legs...

I glance at the brothers' side. They are growling, still tense. They know the fight can resume any minute now. I try to feel Nora, but she's overwhelmed by the pain. Moon Goddess, I hope her baby will at least be born without complications... We really don't need more issues...