

His Sunshine Baby Chapter 71 - Tips

We drive to the address, and Daniel doesn't stop saying how we will get in trouble for entering the Blood Moon Clan's territory, but I couldn't care less. I'm still mind-linking Nora, silently, feeling her anger, her sadness, and her distress.

We finally spot Nora, standing under the restaurant's sign, and Moon Goddess, she looks like a mess. She gets in the car, soaked and crying loudly. Her black hair is stuck on her cheeks, and her makeup running down on her face. And how come she is wearing an expensive-looking dress ...?

"Nora... What happened?" I ask, trying to calm her down.

"Wait, it smells like blood, babe;" says Danny.

I check Nora. Is she injured? She doesn't look like she could have been fighting... I finally see her feet.

"Oh my Goddess, Nora!"

Moon Goddess, how could she even stand like this! Her feet are covered in blood! Is that glass? Her white skin is cut in multiple places, it looks damn painful just by looking at it! But she acts as if she had only just realized it too, and keeps sniffing and sobbing the same, shaking her head.

"Danny, you think you can handle that?" I ask, looking at the injury. "Or do we take her to a hospital?"

Danny gives a few glances back. I know this isn't exactly his expertise, but his mom and sister are nurses, so...

"It should be ok," he finally says. "But we need to disinfect it quickly."

"My Goddess, Nora... What happened to you?"

She looks at me, and starts talking, but crying a lot more too.

"I... I thought there was something wrong with Damian, and... And Liam said there was this party... For the Black Corp, their... company... So I... I hid that I was going, and Liam took me there, and Bobo too, and..."

She starts crying a lot louder, breathing with difficulty. I pat her back, feeling sad as she is, trying to comfort her. She keeps trying to push her messy hair out of her face, with trembling hands and erratic moves.

“Damian was... there, with that woman, and they said she’s... His fiancée!”

What the actual fvck? Nora is his fated mate, isn’t she? He even made all a ruckus about finding her for years, and now the King is getting engaged to someone else? What the hell is going on!

“That... That woman, King, she... She was acting like they were really close, and she was by his side, and Damian was okay with it, and... And he said it’s true... He’s... He’s engaged, to her... Elena, I don’t get it! He said he loves me, but he doesn’t want me as his Luna... I don’t get it! She’s just... She was...”

But her words are lost in her crying, and it goes on for a while.

My gosh, poor Nora... How could he do that? The King is...

“...Men are j.erks.”

“Not helpful, Danny!” I growl at him.

Seriously, can he not make it about him for once? I take a deep breath, even though I’m probably as mad as he is at the King for doing such a thing. Engaged to Alexandra King, of all people? The Gold Moon Clan’s daughter? That woman is known to be a mythic b***h! She’s crazy rich and so full of herself, too, for what I’ve seen or heard of her. So that was that sh!tty alliance Clark mentioned...

I take a deep breath. I need to calm down, Nora is already enough of a wreck as it is...

“Nora, I’m so sorry about what you went through tonight, really. But don’t worry, ok? Tonight you will stay at our place, have a good sleep and calm down. And we can talk about it tomorrow when you feel better, ok?”

She nods weakly, her cheeks till soaked with tears.

“What is there to talk about? She needs to ditch the guy and Basta.”

“Danny, park the damn car and shut up!”

It feels like a short ride back to her place, but Nora manages to calm down a little. Her feet worry me, though, her shoes literally turned red from all the blood... I wrapped her in the blanket meant for me, but she doesn't look good. She's whiter than usual if possible, and the rain got her all cold and wet no matter how Danny pushes the heater on in the car.

By the time we get back to our apartment, she has somewhat calmed down, and I suspect all this crying has exhausted her. We get her to the couch, and Danny runs to get the first aid kit his mom gave us. I can't even look at her feet, all this blood makes me so nauseous.

"How is it, Danny?" I ask without looking.

"Bleeding a lot? I'm gonna have to make sure she doesn't have any glass left in her foot, but it should be ok. Not a good idea to run around with your feet in that state, sweetheart..."

"Sorry... I didn't realize."

While Daniel starts to look at her feet and do whatever he can with a frown on, I get up and head to the kitchen to get her something hot to drink.

"I would love a cappuccino, too," says Danny.

"I wasn't asking you!"

"Thank you, babe."

I roll my eyes but of course, I do some for it too. I grab the coffee out of habit, but Daniel's head turns like a hawk.

"No coffee for you, mama!"

"Crap, I forgot..."

I'll just make myself some lemon tea too then. We need to buy more soon, I've been drinking nothing but citrus tea lately... Suddenly, my phone vibrates.

"It's Nate..." I sigh.

Why is he calling now, of all times? Danny frowns, turning to me with his gloves full of blood.

“They are probably looking for her,” he says. “You should answer before the whole Blood Moon Clan rushes to our territory.”

Damn, he’s probably right... If they are intensely worried and searching, Boyan probably told them before it escalates. Of all places, this is the first Nora could think of that is not within the Blood Moon’s domination. Nora is looking at me with her eyes full of worry and something that looks like... wariness. I take a big breath. Damn, I haven’t talked to Nate in ages, and we barely texted each other too. I was too busy hiding my pregnancy from him...

“Yes, Nate?”

“Hi, Elena. Are you okay?”

“I’m ok, thanks...”

“I haven’t heard from you in a while, I was... A bit worried.”

I bet. He probably thought we would be able to talk soon. Honestly, I hoped so too. I didn’t expect to be under Clark’s surveillance so soon, but since he discovered the truth about the baby... I take a look down at my little bump, hidden under my sweater.

“I know, sorry, I’ve been busy.”

Busy watching tv and eating pizza. I feel so damn useless now that I think about it. If only I wasn’t sick on top of pregnant... Deep breath, Elena, it’s for your daughter’s health too. Moon Goddess, it’s so hard to hear his voice and not spill anything. But I still haven’t heard from Clark, and the wrong word could get me banished and penniless in a minute...

“Sorry if this question seems really out of the blue for you, but have you heard anything from Nora Bluemoon, by any chance?”

I frown. So Boyan did let him know about my relationship with Nora? How much did he actually say? Damn, I don’t know how much he knows...

“...Yes, yes, she’s here with me, at my place.”

“Really? How is she? Is she hurt?”

“Yeah, she’s ok,” I answer, a bit annoyed. “Well, a bit shook up, but she is safe, and Daniel is taking care of her feet...”

Who got her in this state in the first place? I seriously hope the King is regretting being a damn i***t and doing this to my cousin. At least, they do sound worried about her.

“All right. Good to know. I’ll dispatch someone to come and get her, and...”

I stop him right there.

“Not tonight, Nate. It’s not a good idea. Nora is still too upset, she needs some time.”

A brief silence, and I wonder if he’s talking or mind-linking someone. Is he with his brothers? Does the King know? He’s probably with him, considering how Nate is not mentioning anything about our own relationship... By the way, how much do his brothers actually know about us?

“Elena, do you mind looking over Nora for us? I understand if she feels better staying with you, at least for tonight...”

“Yes, of course. As long as she needs.”

She could stay a full month, I wouldn’t mind. Actually, I’m happy she’s here. I’m mad at her mate, King or not, for being such a j.erk to her. To be honest, there are a few very impolite and disrespectful things I wish I could say to him but now is probably not the right time.

Finally, I hear Nate talking to someone, but then, his tone changes a little.

“Who is with you?”

“That’s none of your business, Nate.”

What, is he making this about Levi again, seriously, now? I hear him sigh.

“It’s... Boyan wants to come over.”

Oh. Not what I thought, then. Well, I think Boyan is not to blame, but Nora definitely needs some time from the Blood Moon to think... Maybe not now, but at least tomorrow morning, when she feels better.

“Nora?” I call her.

She was watching me all this time, but Daniel turns his head to me too.

“Yes?”

“Bobo wants to come and see you tomorrow morning... Is that ok?”

She hesitates for a while, but in the meantime, Daniel’s eyes are literally shining. To think he was mad at him an hour ago... I can’t believe him. He’s so childish at times! Finally, Nora nods.

“She said yes.”

“All right, let’s do that then,” says Nate, with a bit of relief in his voice.

“ ...Ok.”

He hesitates a while, and I wonder if I should hang up.

“Elena, you... Are you sure you’re fine?”

I get red immediately. Why is he saying that? Did he sense something? He couldn’t tell just from my voice over the phone, right? I get really nervous. Is he just asking to be polite? Or does he suspects something? Boyan wouldn’t have told him, right? And he didn’t seem to notice anything at the fight either!

“Yes, I’m fine, I told you. Good night, Nathaniel.”

I hang up a bit fast and leave out a big sigh. Damn... Just five minutes on the phone and I’m such a mess already...

“...Are you ok, babe?”

“I am,” I reply to Danny. “And don’t ask, Nora is the one to be worried about.”

I can’t take too much attention on me right now, and I want to focus on Nora anyway. At least Nate didn’t have the guts to get engaged to some other b!tch...

“Well, she should be happy, Boyan is coming for her.”

“Oh, stop being a baby, Danny! Bobo is worried about Nora, as a friend! Now drop the jealousy act, or baby or not, I’m really kicking your scrawny a*s!”

Nora suddenly looks at us with wide-open eyes.

“So you’re Bobo’s mysterious boyfriend!”

Oh, right, she probably had no idea about those two until now... Daniel immediately turns red as a beet while I chuckle.

“Bobo’s mysterious boyfriend, what do you have to say for yourself?”

“I knew it! I always saw him texting someone so I knew he had a partner, so...”

Danny’s embarrassed face is priceless. He pretends to be twice as focused on Nora’s feet, but his ears are red, very, very red right now.

“We...we need to disinfect th... This quickly, and...”

“You already disinfected it, Danny, stop pretending. Well, don’t you have things to ask Nora?” I ask, taking the spot next to her on the couch.

Nora frowns and grabs the hot tea.

“I’m sorry Daniel, Boyan is always with me, you must miss him...”

“It... It’s fine, I understand...”

“Really? I thought someone was on the verge of breaking up with him...” I whisper behind my cup.

“Elena, shut it!”

I laugh. My gosh, now that he’s facing Nora, he is so embarrassed it’s cute.

They talk about Boyan for a bit, and now that she can think of something else, Nora looks a lot better. It’s the first time we can actually see each other since we know about our real relation... I see her more like a little sister, though. It’s hard, I can’t remember much, yet I have this feeling of closeness with her like we know each other from before...

I wonder how Reagan would react to Nora, actually. She probably has no idea there’s another survivor to the Blue Moon Clan...

Nora, Daniel and I talk for a bit, mostly to distract Nora out of her bad evening. She falls asleep shortly, though, and Daniel and I watch her for a while. She’s even prettier than before, somehow, despite her red eyes and nose.

"It's funny," says Daniel. "She doesn't look much like you physically, but... I still see how you two are alike."

"Really?"

"Yeah... I don't know, like an impression or something. In the way she talks, or she moves... Is it a Royal thing?"

I sigh and shake my head.

"I'm not a Royal, Danny..."

"A part of you is. At a lesser degree than Nora, for sure, but... I want to see the results. If she is as pure-blooded as we think, it may explain why you are so different too. Your mind-linking ability, your slow healing..."

I put a hand on my belly, a bit worried. If I am any part Royal, my baby will inherit this... And her father is a pure Alpha, too. Will that reinforce her Royal blood? I have no idea how it works. I just wish she could live a normal, happy life. Her parents being of different packs is enough of a nightmare as it is...

"I will tell Nate. Next time I see him... Even if Clark banishes me."

Daniel frowns, unable to hide his worry.

"I understand, Babe. I hope he doesn't, but... The King's engagement confirms there is something bad going on. Damn, Moon Goddess may prevent a war. I thought things had been calmer with the Black's father's death, but..."

We both look at Nora, whose eyes still get teary in her sleep.

"She probably will be the first thrown in the middle of all this, you know. I don't know why the King got engaged, but Nora won't put up with it. She's a Luna, deep down, she knows that."

"Oh, I would pay to see her get rid of that b***h of Alexandra King," sighs Daniel. "Damn the Gold Moon Clan..."

"Come on, let's get her to bed. Let's think about this mess another day, I'm tired."

"All right..."

Danny carries Nora all the way to his bed and agrees to sleep on the Sofa. Thank Moon Goddess she's petite, Daniel's muscle mass isn't the most impressive of the pack. We finally get to bed, but I can't find sleep for a while.

Hearing Nathaniel's voice for the first time in a while made me feel a bit better. My wolf is yearning for him. I try to imagine how he'll react to my pregnancy. Nate can be really sweet sometimes... I just hope he'll take it well. If I'm rejected by both him and the White Moon Clan, I really will have nowhere to go.

Babe.

Mh?

Why is Danny mind linking at such a late hour? I sit up in my bed, confused.

Look out your window.

I push my curtain, and take a while to see it in the darkness. A wolf, sitting at the corner of a building, completely still. Damn it, it's Diego...

How long has he been here?

No idea, I just spotted him. What the hell is he doing?

I don't know, but it's odd he won't approach.

Clark may have put someone to watch you, don't you think?

Or he knows I'm not alone. Damn it!

Babe, you really need to talk to Black. I don't care about Clark's decision, I don't want this guy to keep loitering around you. If he knows about your baby...

I know, Danny.

I growl unconsciously and keep watching. After a while, it starts raining outside, and Diego walks away, but I can't settle down.

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As I hoped, after a good night's sleep, Nora already looks a lot better. Her eyes are still red, but she's feisty enough to argue with Boyan about keeping silent on the King's engagement when he arrives. Daniel is happy to see his lover again, obviously, but for me, Boyan's presence is a strong reminder of Nate. He even gave him fresh-baked croissants for us. He knows how I love croissants with my coffee in the morning...

The four of us decide to stay home and spend a lazy day, as it's a downpour all day long outside and Nora and I are tired. Nora talks a lot with us, sometimes crying, sometimes laughing when we share our childhood stories. We talk a lot, sharing our werewolf thing, and I tell her about how I control my werewolf, as she still apparently struggles with hers. I don't think I've ever felt so close to another woman my age before, not even Bonnie or Iris. It's like I found myself a little sister...

In the evening, Liam Black comes to get her, but just so they can take some time and talk. He's probably going to defend his brother's actions. We let her go with him, as I'm in no condition to come anyway. I keep falling asleep, my pregnancy and the rain keeping me sluggish. I don't even hear Nora get home.

I wake up to someone's crying. Is it Nora? I get up from the couch, approaching her. She's curled up in a corner, breathing and crying loudly, a smartphone at her feet.

"Nora? What happened?"

But she keeps shaking her head, like in a trance. Gosh, what is wrong with her? Is she sick? Do I have to bring her to the hospital? Moon Goddess, if anything happens to her here... I call Danny, unable to know what to do. Once he and Bobo arrive, they are the first ones to understand.

"Is she..."

"Yeah, Nora's in... heat," says Boyan with a frown.

"I gotta call Sylviana," adds Daniel, grabbing his phone in a rush.

"Why?"

"There is no medical way to stop a heat, Elena, and I really don't think it would be good to have the King's fated mate in heat here!"

Okay, he's got a point.

While he's on the phone I try to take Nora to the couch, and Boyan walks away a bit. Oh right, he's probably not great if he's bisexual. I try to calm down Nora a bit, but as Danny said, there's not much to do. Her temperature keeps rising, and probably so do her pheromones, because Boyan leaves our place soon.

"Thank Moon Goddess for the rain," says Danny, "it should cover the smell a bit... Damn, I don't feel anything, I'm definitely gay."

I chuckle. Who was doubting that?

Thankfully, Sylviana arrives incredibly fast. She doesn't seem bothered by the downpour outside at all and rushes to Nora's side very calmly.

"Her first Heat. It's surprising she hasn't mated yet..!"

"Well, the King might not be as much of a jerk we thought he was... At least he's got some self-restraint."

I give him that too. If Nora is his fated mate, the man must be really patient for not touching her until now; and from what I've seen of him, he didn't seem like a very patient man at all.

Sylviana puts her hands on Nora's forehead and chest, closing her eyes, and starts whispering something. I can't hear, but from her lips, I don't even think I could understand anything anyway. Is it a secret witch language of some sort? At least it seems efficient... Nora progressively calms down, and from agitated, she falls into a deep slumber, peacefully asleep as if nothing happened. It takes a few minutes until Sylviana stops, everyone in the room is totally speechless.

"She does smell weird now," says Daniel.

"That is because I covered up her heat with my power. You feel my magic on her, and her wolf is smelling it too, that's how she is calm. Her heat is still there, only toned down. It will stay so until it ends, so no worry about that."

I can't help but leave out a long sigh of relief. I really didn't expect that... I've seen female wolves having their heats a couple of times before, but I didn't

think Nora would still be a virgin. Sylviana nods, visibly satisfied, and turns to us.

“Thank you for that. It’s my first time seeing her from up close!”

“You’re saying that like a kid going to Disneyland,” says Daniel with a frown.

Sylviana chuckles.

“Nora is somewhat special. Her aura is like... A warm fire, radiating with Moon power. I can feel it so clearly.”

“They haven’t confirmed she’s a Royal yet,” I say.

“I strongly believe so. Her power is so pure... Actually, your baby’s aura is the same, Elena.”

I frown. What? She never mentioned anything like that before... But Sylviana keeps staring at my belly and nods.

“It’s different from yours... I think her father’s strong alpha blood might have awakened a power that was dormant with you. Have you talked with Reagan yet?”

“No... I was confined here, remember? But I plan to. And Nate, too.”

“If Elena’s baby is a Royal, just like Nora...”

I know we are thinking the same thing.

If the Vampire attack was targeting Nora because of her special blood... Sylviana nods sadly.

“She will become a target too.”

“Sylviana, that vampire attack... It wasn’t just a vampire attack, right? A dark witch was behind it, and she wanted Nora. You said bad witches will target werewolves...”

She looks at me with a sad expression and slowly nods.

“Yes... Nora’s power is very attractive.”

I start to lose patience and growl, annoyed.

“Sylviana, if you know things, spill it. I have enough things threatening my baby, I would rather have the full list now.”

Of course, she is not impressed in the slightest, and shrugs.

“It is as I said, Elena. The dark witch who attacked the City is most likely after Nora’s tremendous Moon power... and once she knows of its existence, she might go after your daughter too. For now, it’s like having a candle next to a firepit. Nora’s aura is much stronger, she won’t even be able to notice your baby as long as you carry her.”

“You mean until she’s born,” says Danny.

“Yes... I can’t quite understand it, but somehow, Elena’s aura is acting as a shield and hiding her baby’s. That’s why even I couldn’t see her aura until I got close.”

I don’t know if I should feel good about it or not.

In other words, something we can’t figure out about me is shielding my baby from Sylviana and that dark witch’s powers, though we still don’t know why until I can talk with Reagan.

But once my daughter is born, she will become a target. Like Nora’s firepit aura.

I take a deep breath. I’m going to need a lot of help to go through that. Have Reagan spill the beans about whatever’s unusual about me, and finally know the truth about my parents.

But first, talk to Nate.

“What’s next?” I ask Sylviana. “How much of a threat are we talking about?”

“It will depend on how much Nora and the King can rally the packs.”

I exchange a look with Danny. Rally the packs? Like, an actual alliance? Is she nuts? We barely see eye-to-eye or talk with other packs!

“Sylviana, I don’t mean to ruin your idea, but... That sounds like a very, crazy idea.”

But the witch chuckles.

“I think Nora might surprise us. Anyway, I have things to do on my side too. I’ll get going.”

“Don’t you want Nora to meet you? Like, officially?” I ask, surprised.

Sylviana shakes her head.

“It is not a good time. If I reveal myself now, it will be harder for people to trust Nora and follow her... Each thing should happen at the right moment.”

Oh, right, I forgot she’s some sort of seer... Before we can add anything, Sylviana leaves our apartment, leaving us there like idiots. I growl.

“Damn, can we get one good news once in a while?”

“Talk about good news, Reagan is back in town and you’ll talk to Black soon, babe.”

“I’d better...”

A few hours later, Nora wakes up, feeling fine as if nothing’s happened. She has no recollection of her heat, it seems, and of course, no clue about Sylviana.

Can my cousin really find a way to rally the packs against that dark witch? Before my baby is born? It’s not that I don’t want to believe in her, but for now, Nora’s only an eighteen years old girl heartbroken on my couch!

Though, my cousin seems to get stronger anytime I look at her again.

On Monday, she goes to work, looking perfectly fine, and I know she won’t come back here. She looks like someone who’s ready for a fight rather than a work shift. I hope she can work things out with the King and have him cancel that alliance with the Gold Moon...

As for me, I’m back to my routine of resting, taking check-ups at the hospital, and waiting for Clark’s decision.

Though I know it’s taking too long. It doesn’t seem good.

One evening, he finally shows up, visibly annoyed. Daniel is by my side on the couch, so is Levi, standing behind us with his arms crossed. My godfather is in a bad mood.

“I’ll take it you didn’t find a satisfying solution,” I sigh.

“Oh, I did, Elena. But I know you’re stubborn and won’t listen to what I tell you no matter what, and that’s what’s bothering me.”

“What is it?”

Clark takes a deep breath.

“I spoke to the elders. They agreed to offer you a choice... I already told them you wouldn’t give up your child, and they understood that much.”

“Right.”

“I don’t... Fully understand how are things between you and... The Blood Moon Clan, at the moment, but this is the White Moon we are talking about. So, you have a choice.”

I’m getting nervous. What could get Clark so annoyed? He knows what kind of decision I would take, so why did he still manage to get me a choice?

“You have to give up any of your rights as an Alpha heir, but the elders agreed to let you have your child... As long as it’s existence is concealed from his biological father. They don’t care what kind of story you want to tell, but no one else should know that it is... Black’s child.”

I clench my fist. Those damn a.ssh0les...

“Elena, think about it. You haven’t told him yet, so...”

“What’s the other option, Clark?”

He sighs.

“Banishment. From both Opale and White Moon Clans.”

“So that’s it? Either Elena keeps it a secret from her baby’s father, or she is banished? Are they fvcking*g serious?” Says Daniel, furious.

“It’s not like she had a child with anyone!” Says Clark. “Trust me, I hate it as much as you do, but that’s the best they agreed to! No one wants the King involved in our business, and certainly not his nephew or niece in our pack! Elena, we already forgave you after the episode with Diego, this time you…”

“Forgave me?”

I look at my godfather, so shocked I don’t even know how to respond to that. I get up, looking at him, disappointed. I see in his face he’s already regretting his words.

“Elena, that’s not what I…”

“I went to jail, and you think you can call it forgiveness, Clark? After losing my Baby? After you only banished Diego for 5 years?”

“Babe, calm down,” says Danny, worried.

But I don’t care. I’m too disappointed and shocked to stay quiet now. I’ve always believed in Clark, I can’t even believe what I just heard from him. I stand up to him, trying to hold my tears in.

“When Diego tried to r**e me and made me lose a baby, you banished him for five years. Now, I’m having a child with a man who loves me, and you’re asking me to choose between him, my baby and banishment? Look at me in the eye and tell me why I should accept anything about that, Clark!”

“This is bullsh!t, Clark,” adds Levi’s furious voice behind me.

Our Alpha is clearly uneasy and angry about this, trying to find his words, shaking his head.

“Elena, we are talking about one of the most dangerous men in this City. Nathaniel Black is this City’s number two, and you are someone important for our pack, too. You getting pregnant by that man is not something we can address like some happy news.”

“I never cared about being Alpha of the White Moon or Opale Moon, Clark, I don’t care even if I’m the last Omega! I’m grateful my parents adopted me, I’m grateful for you to be my godfather, but I never asked for any of those responsibilities you’re pushing on me! You all made the choice for me!”

Clark suddenly goes silent, visibly shocked. The words stay stuck in his throat for a while, before he addresses me, looking furious this time.

“You think we made this decision, Elena? Really? Do you think I chose to be an Alpha? If you’re unhappy with your position, you can blame the Moon Goddess! But when Reagan brought us a Royal’s child, you think we could have treated you any differently than we did?”

I stay speechless.

“What... Did you say?” I ask, completely taken by surprise.

“Yes, Elena, you have Royal Blood. We’ve known since the first day Reagan brought you here.”

“You said you didn’t know about my parents.”

“She didn’t give us details about your parents, Elena. We just knew. You had a crazy Alpha aura for a child your age, and she said you were from a Royal Family. We had no choice but to believe it, but as soon as we did, we hid it.”

I exchange a look with Daniel and Levi, completely taken by surprise. How the hell did Clark keep this hidden from me all this time? He knew so much!

My godfather sighs.

“That’s why Samuel and Ivy, of all people, took you in. We knew we would need a strong Alpha couple to take care of you. Until you were an adult, we hid you from the other packs, and even your lineage had to be kept a secret. We thought...”

He sighs.

“We thought to have you take over the White Moon Clan someday, as my goddaughter and Samuel’s daughter, would seem natural. Werewolves naturally look up to the strongest individuals. As an Alpha of Royal blood, you would make a great leader for us. At least that’s what we thought, until...”

“Until Diego?” Asked Daniel, disgusted.

Clark nodded.

“Strong Alphas in the same pack always end up looking for strong partners or fighting... I just didn’t think it would get so bad, or make you lose a child... I admit I may have treated you more as a female with Royal blood than a woman, Elena. But I never, ever thought you would do the same thing again!”

Moon Goddess, it’s my godfather standing in front of me, but I feel like vomiting right now. And I swear my pregnancy has nothing to do with it.

“I’m sorry your... weapon is not living up to your expectancies, Clark.”

“Elena, that’s not...”

“Shut up. Shut up, and listen to me, for once. I respected you, as an Alpha. I really did. But now I realize you’ve only been grooming me like any of your warriors. You never actually listened to my feelings, you just thought about the Pack. I get it. You may think this was your duty as an Alpha, honestly, I don’t care anymore.”

I see the sadness in his eyes. I know he may feel guilty and realize what he’s done, but this time, I’m not staying silent and taking it anymore. I step up to him, trying to calm down and control myself.

“So from now on, I’m going to be my own individual and make my own decisions. Not for this pack, but for myself. I will go and get the full truth about my birth from Reagan, and I will tell Nathaniel Black I’m carrying his child whether you like it or not. That is my decision, so now you can go and do whatever you want with it, Clark.”

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Under the hot water, I can finally close my eyes and stop thinking.

This argument with Clark has left me exhausted. I’m sad, disappointed and lost. And somewhat angry, too. How do they all dare decide on things for me? Isn’t it my life? They never bothered to ask what I wanted!

I do not care about being a Royal, I was only happy to find out I have a blood relative still alive!

Elena?

I almost jump at Nora's voice. Damn, I will never get used to that thing, our mind-link is so clear she could be standing next to me.

Nora! What is it, too lazy to use the phone now?

I grab my bathrobe and put my hair in a towel while she answers.

I'm showering. Plus, Nate is right next door. You still don't want the brothers to know we know each other, right?

How funny we were doing the exact same thing... Did she know somehow? Is that why she thought of contacting me at the same time? Now that she said it and I'm focusing, I can almost feel the water running... I remember her question and shake my head.

No, No. Are you alright, Nora? Your wolf seems all shaken up.

A lot of things happened! Someone broke into my place, I mean, the apartment Damian arranged for me.

What? Are you all right? I ask, worried.

I exit the bathroom, to find Daniel and Levi discussing, but I ignore them and head to the kitchen to make myself some hot water with lemon while Nora keeps talking.

I'm fine, I was at work. But Damian is completely furious. Whoever did it left some sort of threat, he has the whole pack looking for the culprit. I'm with him right now, and Nate and Liam too.

I bet he is. The King seems totally overprotective of Nora, but now that something like this has happened... Who could have done it? Is it the same person who was watching me? Or the one who assaulted her when they found her? Anyone who wanted to piss off the King could go after Nora, but this seems personal...

Any suspects? I ask

We have some. But anyway, I'm fine. I wanted to tell you something else. You know, about the Royal Blood? The results came in, Elena. I'm eighty percent a Royal!

Damn, that's a whole lot!! I mean, not that much of a surprise, but still...

Nora, that's a lot of information. I'm not so surprised about the blood results, to be honest, I always knew you were more... Well, more Royal than I am. But what happened at your place? That's really no good.

I know, I'm totally freaked out too, though I don't want to worry Damian.

I understand. But stay close to your mate, until they found this psychopath, ok? And you can talk to me if you need help, anytime.

I can't help but worry about her. She is going to be a target now that they are together for real...

Thank you, cousin.

I chuckle.

Cousin? I don't really like it... Let's call each other sisters instead.

I've already been calling her like that in my head for a while now, though I don't want to admit it. It sounds a bit too cheesy.

Sister? ...I like that.

All right. I'm still the older sister, though.

I'm fine with having an older sister! Anyway, Elena, how are you and...

I sigh. Nowhere! I'm still stuck at home and Nathaniel stuck at the Blood Moon Clan. I try to change the topic instead.

How about you and the King instead? You didn't even tell me how you made up.

Oh... Well, we... Discussed it, and sorted our differences?

I can feel she's blushing and acting all shy. My gosh, Nora is so freaking cute at times!

So, all good?

Hm. I guess. He will cancel the engagement... And announce me as his mate...

Way to go, girl! Nora, I'm happy for you!

And jealous, too. Nora doesn't have a whole clan holding her back from announcing her relationship to the world. I wish I could say the same...

Suddenly, the mind-link is cut, and I can tell she's talking to someone else. She probably isn't alone. I finish preparing my drink and go back to the salon, where the boys are waiting for me, both visibly upset.

"Clark left..." Says Danny, stating the obvious.

"He said he's sorry, Elena. Also, he will talk to the elders, see if he can't do anything. I think he's... really regretting what he said and did."

I nod to Levi's words, but I don't have anything to add. This stupid fight has exhausted me, for real. The brothers exchange a look, unsure until Daniel asks.

"Okay, Babe, so... What's next?"

Under the hot water, I can finally close my eyes and stop thinking.

"For now, I'll wait and see until Clark officially kicks me out. I am not changing my mind. As soon as I can leave this house and walk without risking my baby's life, I'm talking to Nathaniel."

"And Reagan?" Asks Levi.

I think for a second. Sylviana said Reagan was back on the territory, and it's high time we have a good talk.

I take a deep breath and focus on my wolf to find her. Reagan may be good at ignoring me, but she's from my pack too, from the Blue Moon. She can't hide forever or shut out my voice.

Reagan, we need to talk.

Leave me alone, kid. I got bigger fishes to...

More important than the Blue Moon Clan?

I hear a long silence, and she stops answering. I feel she's on the move. Is she finally coming? I can tell our mind-link is thin, she is probably still far up in the North forest... After a long while, several hours later actually, we finally

hear some loud knocking on the door. How far was she? I exchange a look with Daniel, who goes to open.

“How the hell did you hear that name?” Asks Reagan, visibly shocked and sweating.

“Why would I tell you? Do you ever tell me anything?” I reply back, pissed.

She growls.

“Don’t play with me, Kid. Even Clark doesn’t know of that name, so how...”

Daniel hands her the tests he did on Nora’s blood and mine, showing both her name and our results. Reagan stays speechless, staring at the document as if she’s seen a ghost.

“She... she’s really... alive?”

“You knew about her?” Asks Daniel, surprised.

Reagan shakes her head.

“I... I figured there might be another, but... I thought...”

“You thought she might have died with everyone else,” I finish for her.

Reagan slowly nods, and lets herself fall on one of the stools, still visibly shaken. I don’t think I’ve ever seen her like that... My old mentor’s almost about to cry.

“Reagan. I need to know.”

“No, no, Elena, you don’t know what that means. If she’s alive...”

“The Royal line survived, right?”

She turns to me, shocked again. Then, she frowns, split between anger and defiance.

“How much do you know?”

“A lot, actually. About Queen Diane, and the Blue Moon Clan. Nora and I are... her relatives, right? I mean, if you know Nora is a royal, you know who

her... No, who our parents were. I will find the answers, Reagan, I have to know. Clark said you told him of my Royal Blood, but I am not a Royal, right? Why am I different from Nora?"

"How do you even know about Queen Diane!" Shouts Reagan, furious.

"I had to dig the answers, Reagan, since you won't talk! Why can't I know about her! She was my family, wasn't she? What was so secret about Queen Diane that you can't tell us? Because she was a pure Royal?"

Reagan keeps shaking her head, horrified.

"Elena, shut up! Don't you get it? This is how your parents got killed!"

...What? I exchange a look with Daniel, taken by surprise. Reagan looks like the world is about to end, and that's really not good coming from her. Danny insists I sit back on the couch, putting me at a good distance from my mentor, and turns to her.

"Reagan, whether you like it or not, Elena has found out most of the truth. So I really, really suggest you start speaking now if anything else can put her in danger that she should know."

The old she-wolf turns to me, her eyes suddenly looking very sad. She leaves out a long sigh.

"Elena, I... All right, I'll tell you. Just... Just don't judge me too harshly."

I frown. Why? Why would I judge her ?

"It's true. The Clan we were both born in was called the Blue Moon Clan... And Diane was at its head. Queen Diane. She was... An incredible woman. Since she was born, we knew she was different from us. Our Alphas had always been powerful, among the oldest, purest werewolf families. But Diane was different. Our people believed she was a reincarnation of the Moon Goddess herself, and honestly, I believed it too. She could do things that were like magic to us. I wonder if she didn't have witch blood or something. She could communicate with any animal, not just wolves. She knew when disasters would happen, she was a seer... I even saw her heal dying people, and her aura was incredible..."

I keep thinking about Sylviana while Reagan talks, but this is even different from what Danny's witch friend can do. I've never, ever heard about someone as powerful as that, even in our legends books. I mean, the Royals were already pretty strong and incredible, but, this woman, as Reagan said, was more on the Goddess level!"

And from what Sylviana said...

"She was... my grandmother?" I ask, a bit unsure.

Reagan nods.

"Our Clan prospered for as long as she was there. Very young, Queen Diane gave birth to twins... I have no idea who the father was. Either she didn't want to say it, or there wasn't any, I honestly don't care. If she said there wasn't, we all believed her and didn't ask."

No father? This is crazy! More like she didn't want to reveal who it was... But now, I'm more interested in the twins than their father. I glance at the blood test. Nora and I are cousins, so those twins have to be...

"The twins' birth was a great deal in the pack. A boy and a girl, born on the full moon. She named them Lylian and Gabriel... Gabriel was your father."

I feel my heartbeat a bit faster in my chest.

Gabriel. My father was Gabriel Blue Moon... I grab my necklace between my fingers. It was signed G. G like Gabriel... Daniel puts a hand on my knee while Reagan keeps talking, lost in her memories.

"He was the bravest fighter I've seen in my life. So strong, he could fight ten wolves by himself. His sister Lylian was a gentle soul, so sweet. She used the healing power she had inherited from Queen Diane to help others, even injured people from other packs. Anyway, those two grew up happy and cherished, like blessed children. But Queen Diane knew their Royal power would make them targets for dark forces, like witches, or necromancers."

Sylviana said so, too. That Royals would be targeted...

"So, Queen Diane sent her younger sister, Queen Cynthia to find somewhere else to settle, somewhere safe. She wanted somewhere where werewolves could help each other against any threats, and our Clan wouldn't be by itself

like it was at the time. Cynthia wasn't filled with the Royal Power like Queen Diane was, but she was very smart, a great leader too. So, she left, with a smaller portion of our pack. However, even after many years, she never returned. It broke Queen Diane's heart..."

What happened to her younger sister? Did she get... Killed? It doesn't sound like Cynthia had Royal Blood like Diane, though... did she end up a victim anyway? Why would someone attack her?

I can't even begin to imagine how heartbroken Queen Diane must have been. To lose her sister without knowing what happened to her... Or even if she was alive. How long did she wait for a sign, anything?

"So, as it became clear Cynthia wasn't coming back, Queen Diane was left alone to protect her children... She decided to confine our territory behind some magic barrier she made, with the help of a good Witch, and forbade everyone from talking about their Royal Blood."

I exchange a look with Daniel. A Good witch? Sylviana wasn't even born at that time, but could she know which witch it was?

"It was to be kept a secret... to protect her children. We lived like that for many, many years. I kept going in and out to find Cynthia. Without luck. Life went on, and your father, Gabriel, was betrothed to another warrior she-wolf of the Pack, while Lillian still dedicated her life to others. Things could have probably gone one like this forever, until one day, a young group of humans walked onto our territory, by mere chance."

"Wait, humans? How did they break the Witch and Queen Diane's barrier?" Asks Danny, surprised.

"Because Queen Diane wanted to prevent any danger from intruding. But Lillian had convinced her to have this magic allow people who proved themselves harmless in. Those humans weren't a danger, they were totally harmless. Just a group of travelers, gypsies. The kind that didn't even know about werewolves' existence."

"What happened?" I ask, a bit lost.

How could a mere group of humans, apparently harmless, cause trouble? Reagan looks down, and I feel like she's... holding back her tears. When she looks up again, it's at me.

“You happened.Your birth mother, Elena. She was one of them.”

Moon Goddess....

“Wait. My mother was... a human?”

Reagan nods.

“A simple human woman... her name was Althea.”

She points at the necklace around my neck.

“That necklace was hers... Your father gave it to her.”

“The Sunshine...” Whispers Daniel. “Your mother was human, so she was...”

“A Daughter of the Sun,” I finish.

His Sunshine Baby Chapter 74 - Tips

I take a while to think about it. With my hands shaking, I undo my necklace, looking at the words engraved again. “To my Sunshine, G.”

For some reason, I always thought this memento, and that nickname were meant for me. Yet it never made sense. I am a daughter of Moon Goddess, a werewolf. I never imagined my mother could be any different.

“Damn, a lot of things make sense now,” says Daniel. “This is what Sylviana meant when she said you were shielding your baby and hiding her power. She...”

“What! Whose baby? What are you talking about?” Asks Reagan.

Oh, right, she hadn’t heard yet... She was probably away from the pack, and unsociable as she is, no way she heard the rumors.

“I’m pregnant, Reagan,” I simply admit.

She looks at me, completely stunned.

“What... ? But I thought...”

“Yeah, we thought it would be hard for Elena to conceive again, but it happened and it’s confirmed,” explains Daniel.

Reagan looks at him, suspicious, then turns to me.

“Don’t tell me you’re having a kid with that shrimp.”

“What? Ew!!!!” Says Daniel. “Are you crazy, old hag!”

“Of course it’s not Daniel’s, Reagan,” I sigh.

“Then who?”

I exchange a look with Daniel. Well, Clark knows, and it is very likely that the rest of the pack soon will, so... As I said, no more hiding.

“Nathaniel Black.”

Reagan frowns, but before she asks, I sigh and reply.

“Yes, the King’s brother. I met him last summer, we hit it off, kept this relationship going, not seriously until recently, and now I’m pregnant.”

“He doesn’t know yet,” adds Daniel. “Clark asked Elena to... consider her options.”

“You are not aborting?” Asked Reagan, suddenly unhappy.

“I have no intention to, and I’m pretty sure it’s too late anyway. Moreover, I’m already having a hard time keeping her as it is...”

“What? What do you mean?”

Daniel takes over in explaining her everything again, on how we found out and what followed, including my almost miscarriage recently, how I have to rest. Somehow, he goes on to tell her how we found out about Nora and the Blue Moon Clan, too. To our surprise, Reagan doesn’t seem very surprised to hear about Sylviana’s existence.

“Queen Diane’s friend was a good witch, too... Though she wasn’t an earth witch. But I know what kind of woman they are... The werewolves of Silver City aren’t used to witches, but the Blue Moon Clan was.”

That's a bit surprising to hear, coming from Reagan...

"What about the Dark Witch, then? Do you think it could be..."

Reagan nods.

"From the moment I heard about the Vampire Attack, I thought the same. Water attacking wolves... I don't see what else it could be. What does Sylviana think?"

Daniel frowns a bit as we exchange a look. Sylviana thought the same...

"She said that Dark Witch is most likely after Nora's power... And my Baby."

Reagan sighs, looking at me, shaking her head.

"It's the same thing all over again..."

"You didn't tell us why Nora and Elena were separated from their parents," notes Daniel.

Reagan looks down, looking a bit lost for a while. I try to help her resume her talking.

"You said my mother was among the humans that came to the Clan."

"Her name was Althea. She was a very pretty and bright woman. You look a lot like her, actually. She had honey blonde hair, dark skin, and brown eyes. But you have Gabriel's eyes. Your father's eyes were golden."

"Not blue?" I ask, a bit surprised.

For some reason, I figured both twins would have the Royal's blue eyes, but Reagan shakes her head.

"No... Only Lilyan inherited Queen Diane's blue eyes. For some reason, your father's were gold. But Queen Diane's father had gold eyes too, so maybe it's a female thing..."

I take a while to think about it. With my hands shaking, I undo my necklace, looking at the words engraved again. "To my Sunshine, G."

It feels good to finally hear about my parents. What they looked like, what kind of people they were... It's like my own story is being completed, filling those holes I've been feeling my whole life.

"Althea was a dancer... She was young when we met her. Your father felt she was his mate right away. She was human, so she had no idea what that meant, but they fell in love anyway."

"My parents were fated mates?"

"Yes," nods Reagan. "And very in love... Your father broke his engagement to be with Althea. She was younger, so they decided to wait a couple of years before getting married. Her family was supposed to leave, too... It took her awhile to make up her mind, but she couldn't leave your father, so she parted with her group and stayed among us. Not too long after, she got pregnant with you."

"What about Nora's mom?"

"I don't really know... She must have met her mate one of those times I was gone. After Althea's pregnancy was announced, I left our Clan more and more often to find Cynthia's pack. I couldn't..."

"You were the fiancée, weren't you?"

Daniel's sudden words surprise both of us. I turn to Reagan. My father's fiancée? She mentioned a warrior she-wolf... Judging from Reagan's reaction, Daniel is right. My gosh... Reagan used to be engaged to my father?? I never paid attention, but generation-wise, Reagan could have been my mom... give or take a few years. And if Althea, I mean my mom, was younger than my dad, it makes sense.

"Yes... Gabriel was a wonderful man, and I admired his strength. We were childhood friends, and started dating... I won't get into the details. But yes, I was engaged and loved your father. When your mother came, and I understood he was leaving me, I was heartbroken. I didn't understand what a fated mate bound was, even less with a human..."

Moon Goddess... I'm feeling so sorry for Reagan right now.

I still vividly remember the pain I was in just when Nathaniel mentioned he had met his fated mate. I can't imagine what Reagan went through. Falling in love,

your happiness close to perfect when you're engaged, and all of a sudden, a woman appears and everything collapses. I know the said woman was my mom and wasn't to blame, but...

"I kept leaving the Clan, under the pretense of looking for Cynthia. Truth is, I was running away from the pain. Seeing your parents happy together made it feel worse every time I came back. I left for longer and longer periods of time... I would go further, trying to forget my pain and focus on something else. Even Queen Diane asked me to stop and relax, but I couldn't. I just... wanted the whole pack to forget me. I was the poor girl Gabriel had thrown away for a human... Lylian was nice to me, though, she kept trying to console me, even introduced me to other men. I never really listened to her. I probably should have..."

I can't help but feel so, so sad when listening to her.

No wonder Reagan became so lonely and bitter... I see my mentor under a different light now. She was always that strong, fighting woman to me. I never realized she carried her own emotional baggage and some scars. This explains why she never wanted to talk about this past to me... I probably wouldn't feel like sharing my story with a child my ex conceived after leaving me for another, either.

"What happened, then? You made it sound like the attack was your fault," says Daniel.

"It was more complicated than that. We knew vampires clans were watching us, but the barrier always kept them at bay. We thought they wouldn't attack our Clan, big and powerful as it was. And we had a witch on our side, just that was enough to keep them at bay. Until, one day, I couldn't cross the barrier anymore."

"What?"

Reagan nods, frowning.

"I don't know what changed... It just became impossible, it kept rejecting me. I thought... Maybe I had come to hate your mother too much, and that was why."

Something just doesn't feel right about this. It was her own pack, they shouldn't have shut her out... What kind of barrier was it? Reagan said it kept

people with bad intentions out, but it doesn't seem like she fitted into that category...

"So you were shut out?"

"It lasted for days and weeks. I didn't know what I had done wrong. I even left a few times, thinking it would be better if I calmed down. At some point, Lilyan talked to her mother, asking her to put the barrier down and let me in. Queen Diane and Danica, the witch, were reluctant, though. That barrier had protected us for years..."

"But they did, didn't they?"

"Yes... Anytime I came back, they would temporarily take down the barrier for me."

"Is that how they were attacked, then?" I ask.

Now it makes sense... If they took the barrier down, that explains how the Clan was wiped out even despite the Queen's efforts. Reagan sighs and nods.

"I believe so. It happened right after I had left, again. I had a big fight with Queen Diane, who was reluctant on letting me go. Once again, Lilyan helped me convince her. They lifted the barrier for me to leave, and that was the last time I saw the Clan alive... When I got back, the barrier was gone. And they were..."

She doesn't need to finish her sentence. I sigh.

Reagan wasn't responsible, she just... Triggered things up, I guess. Whoever attacked them was probably lurking and waiting for a long time.

"So you don't know who did it?"

"At first I thought it was vampires. From the fighting, many vampire bodies were left. But there was something odd."

"My mother was alive," I suddenly realize.

Right. If it was a vampire attack, why would have my mom survived? Of all people, she was the only human! It doesn't make any sense.

“Exactly. As soon as I saw the first bodies, I aimed for the Castle, where your family and Queen Diane should have been. The only person left was your mother’s... and you. You were both alive, but your mom was badly injured. She managed to hide somehow, but she had been injured by some debris. She begged me to take you away... She made me swear to protect you and leave. She died right after I did.”

“What about the others?” Asks Danny

“I never found their bodies. My guess is... They might have been burned.”

“Burned?”

“The Good Witch that was on our side was a Fire Witch. There were burnt corpses in the castle when I got there, some of them that could very well have been your father, aunt, and grandmother. I spent a long time thinking about it. If the attack wasn’t really the doing of vampires...”

“A dark witch might have been behind it. Like the one we had here in Silver City.”

“Exactly. And if she was after the Royals, Danica, our witch, might have burned their bodies to keep her from using them against others. Danica’s body was the only one I found.”

“And if she didn’t find what she wanted back then, because Danica burnt the Royal’s bodies...”

“She might try somewhere else. Like Silver City,” I whisper.

That’s why we were attacked.

Nora is slowly unveiling her wolf’s power, and that Dark Witch was probably waiting for such a thing to happen. If she is still looking for the Royals, Nora’s power must be attracting her to Silver City like a firework in the night sky. This Vampire attack was probably only the beginning.

Moon Goddess... and I am pregnant with another possible Royal baby...

His Sunshine Baby Chapter 75 - Tips

The next morning, after talking a lot with Reagan and Daniel, all three of us agree on the same thing.

The truth about my parentage should remain a secret. It's all about protecting my child, now. According to Sylviana, my baby girl will be a Royal, like Nora, and I'm going to protect her from whoever wants to harm her. She is still safe while she's in my womb, but in five months, it will be a different story.

I'm happy I talked to Reagan, too. For the first time, I could finally thank her for taking me in and protecting me, like she promised my mom. I finally understood why she never told me the truth before, she had valid reasons. Thinking back, my mentor could have left me behind so many times, but she never did. She protected me, trained me until she made sure I would be safe on my own, and even so, she found me a good new pack and parents to be with.

She got mad for my sake, and stayed around for me. When I tell her all that and how grateful I am, though, she's back to her old self, telling me to shut up.

"Let's go talk to your i***t Godfather," says Reagan. "I'll let him know what I think about his stupid elders and their rules! This City is impossible as it is nowadays. So many packs, living together yet not allowing their werewolves to mix? So crazy!"

"The Peace is probably only because of the King, and the alliances between the packs," sighs Daniel.

Yeah, he's probably got this right. I can still vividly remember that feeling when the King was next to us... Damn, no wonder no one can stand up to him. I wonder if Nathaniel, and their younger brother Liam, are of the same material? Hard to tell. Those three are feared for good reasons for sure.

I sigh. And one of those three monsters is my baby's father... How will he react when I tell him? It's so hard to tell.

"Anyway, Babe's got a doctor appointment all day to day," says Daniel. "Let's have dinner with my family after that. My Dad and Clark are close. Maybe he'll be able to convince him."

The doctor's appointment is as long as Daniel said. Abigail insists on making me through a whole bunch of tests, but there's a good reason for all that: my baby is now officially stable, I'll be able to move around again without

spending all day on the couch. I get a second echography and get to see my thirteen-weeks-old baby girl once again. I try hard not to cry. She's moving and all, alive and kicking, even. I ask for pictures, wondering if it's okay to show Nate this next time I see him.

Gosh, now I'll be able to go and tell him! I can't stop thinking about that at the dinner with the Lewis. I love Danny's family. They are all so happy for me about this pregnancy, regardless of who the father is.

When we get back from dinner with Danny, walking as I insisted, it's a calm evening in the streets. Like always, the dinner at his parents ended pretty late. Everyone around here must be busy preparing for Christmas... It's funny we celebrate it as werewolves too, but a lot of the families in our neighborhood are Hispanic, and very pious.

"I wonder if it's alright to be taking all this," I say, looking at the huge box Danny is carrying.

"Of course it is. Mom is overjoyed like she's going to be a grandma, you know. And me or my siblings don't use this anymore, anyway."

I've always been a bit envious of Danny for having siblings. Levi, Rachael, the twins Ben and Bonnie, and Micah. They had some bickering while we were growing up, but all six of them got along, overall. I wonder if I will give a sibling to my baby girl, someday... It might not be easy, though. This pregnancy was already a miracle as it is...

"Babe, look."

Danny suddenly grabs my hand, taking me to one of the narrow alleys. What's going on? But he puts a finger on his lips, telling to be silent, and that's when I realize. Someone's whispering nearby. Why would someone be whispering? We are so close to the border, too. Danny silently puts the box down, and we both lean to look secretly.

What the... What the hell is my uncle doing with another man, at this time of the night, in secrecy? I try to focus, but I can't hear much... I turn to Danny. He's got a better ear than me. Who the heck is he talking with, anyway? I don't recognize the man. He's small, and probably around my uncle's age. He's got an Alpha aura, though it's not much... Probably on Xavier's level. This is so suspicious, especially since they are alone! Suddenly, they both turn heads our direction. Danny and I hide, in time I hope.

“Let’s get out of here,” mimics Danny with his lips, and I nod.

This can’t be good. As quickly and silently as possible, we leave, both totally confused. What was that? We rush back to our apartment, when Danny leaves the box on our kitchen counter, still looking astonished.

“Danny, that man was...”

“King. The Gold Moon Alpha, Taaron King. I’m sure of it, I’ve seen his face in business Magazines, and he tried to buy our Opale Moon’s Clinic several times; Iris hates him, she’s convinced her Dad not to do so, but...”

“You think that’s what it was about?”

Daniel shakes his head, scratching his head with a confused expression on.

“Babe, I wish it was just about buying the clinic. But that’s not what it looked like. I heard your King mention an alliance with your uncle several times. I didn’t get the conversation in full, but it definitely looked like Xavier was interested. It’s bad.”

“Of course it’s bad... Clark would never agree to an alliance with the Gold Moon Clan! He said if we had to choose, it would be the Sapphire Moon Clan, we still owe them so much. We don’t interact with them, usually, but it’s obvious they hate the Gold Moon! If we are caught in a war between those two Clans...”

Damn, what is my uncle thinking! The Gold Moon Clan, out of all people? Why would he agree to that! Is it Money? Moon Goddess, we cannot do that! He will never convince Clark to ally the White Moon Clan with them. No fucking*g way.

Is it about the Opale Moon Clan then? Does he intend to have the branch pack betray the White Moon? This is crazy! Daniel and I keep discussing and trying to think on how to deal with this, but there is no way to know what it was about exactly, or if my Godfather is involved, which I highly doubt.

The next morning, I’m up early, though we talked until very late in the night. I’m making myself some lemon tea, Daniel eating next to me.

“I should ask Nora for help.”

Daniel almost chokes on his croissant.

“Nora? Why would your cousin help? This is White Moon Clan stuff!”

“Don’t be an i***t, Danny, this is bigger than our pack. If the Gold Moon is trying to rally the White Moon, either they are doing this in the back of the Blood Moon Clan, or with their back-up. But with Nora meddling with the King’s engagement, I bet it is the first one. And this is no good to either her pack or mine. So, I shall ask Nora if she knows, to confirm. And if they don’t, and Xavier is really out of his fvcking*g mind, I’d rather have the Blood Moon know than g**g up on Clark and us.”

Daniel stays silent for a moment, thinking. Eventually, he nods and gets up to make himself more coffee.

“Okay, but we talk to Clark next. I bet Xavier is acting up in his back, and if we let the King know, we got to let our Alpha know too.”

I nod and channel my inner wolf to contact Nora. As expected, no matter the distance, it’s as easy as talking to Daniel who’s next to me.

Hey, Nora?

Elena? What is it?

We have to talk, fast. I think the Opale Moon Clan is about to do something really, really stupid.

What do you mean?

You are not going to like it. Our Alpha had a secret meeting with Taaron King last night.

I explain to her what we witnessed, and the current situation for us. She agrees it’s no good at all.

Damian definitely doesn’t know, Elena. This is bad... Well, actually, there has been some good news too I need to tell you about. Do you remember about the Blue Moon Clan?

Yeah, I have some bit of news too...

I tell her most of what Reagan said, except that I decide to leave my mentor's own story out of this. She's been through a lot already...

...and our parents were killed, though I don't know exactly by whom. We only have... suppositions for now. But do you realize? Your mom's name was Lilyan and my dad was...

Gabriel! Elena, I know all this! How did you find out?

I frown, surprised.

How did you find out? Nora, I learned all this only yesterday, how could you uncover so much?

The Blue Moon Clan! They're still alive! I mean, not the main clan, but... Do you remember about how Queen Cynthia left for the South and never came back?

Yeah, she disappeared about... Fifty years ago?

She ended here, Elena! The Sapphire Moon Clan is Queen Cynthia's pack! They settled here, but never were able to reach out to Queen Diane until it was too late! They got so far in the south they lost contact, but they are here. William Blue, the Alpha of the Sapphire Moon, is our cousin too!

Holy Moon Goddess. I sit back on my chair, stunned.

They are alive. A part of our family is alive! Moon Goddess, I never imagined... I turn to Daniel, still so shaken up I can barely believe it.

"Babe? You alright?"

I explain to him in a few words before reaching out to Nora again.

Nora, are you sure? William Blue?

William Blue, Elena! I talked to him, yesterday, he told me so much. I even saw a portrait of our grandmother, Queen Diane! She looks a lot like me, by the way. How about you?

Nora, I learned about my mom too. Why I don't look like you, and why I'm not a real Royal. My mom was human.

Human...? Oh Moon Goddess, it does explain a lot! That's why... Oh gosh, Elena! You have to meet with William, let him know about you!

"NO!"

Damn, I screamed out loud too. Danny jumped and spilled his coffee. I whisper a sorry to him, before taking a deep breath in and talking to Nora again.

Nora, I can't. For now... It's better very few people know about our link, okay? I'm in a bit of a situation. I want my real identity to stay as concealed as possible, please. I'm not saying I don't want to meet the Sapphire Moon but...

I understand, Elena. It's about the baby, is it? Okay, how about you come here? I have an idea on how to protect everyone from this Bad Witch, but I'll need your help. And you need to talk to Nate too, right? He's... missing you. A lot.

I take a deep breath. Going to the Blood Moon territory again? I have Nora and Nate's permission, and anyway, there's nothing more Clark can't blame me for now.

Elena, can I tell Damian about us, at least? He's my mate, I don't want to hide things from him...

Alright Nora, but... promise me you won't tell Nate. I need to talk to him myself.

I promise. Come to Damian's Building. You know which one, right?

Yeah. I'll see you there.

I take a deep breath and turn to Daniel, who's been waiting for me. I explain my conversation with Nora in detail, and he nods.

"I guess it's time, babe, huh?"

I nod.

It's high time I tell Nate I'm pregnant with his daughter.

I decide to go there as soon as I can. It's a bit intimidating, to be here after so long... To my surprise, it's not Nora who lets me in, but the King's Alpha, Boyan's older brother.

"Welcome, miss Elena. My name is Neal Mura."

I introduce myself, trying to remember when I've seen that guy before. The fight with the Vampires! That guy was there, in his wolf form. His wolf is exactly like Boyan's and their sister Tonia's, only a tad smaller.

He guides me all the way to the highest floors of the Black Corporation building. Damn, I'm invited to the King's private quarters... Is Nora living there with him now? It's not very cozy, all glass and metal, in shades of grey and black. Definitely intimidating, though...

Once we get there, Nora welcomes me with a big hug.

"Elena! I missed you! So, I told Damian, as discussed, okay? Nathaniel should be here any minute, too."

She calls him Nathaniel instead of Nate? I wonder what their relationship is. Isn't Nora working at one of his restaurants?

I completely forget my questions when Damian Black appears behind Nora. Moon Goddess, I had forgotten about how imposing her Mate's aura is... Especially staying in the same room as he is suffocating. Like a living storm, a dark cloud. How does Nora handle this? My cousin looks perfectly fine around him. Actually, she's even happier the closest she is to him. It's interesting to see how the pair interacts and reacts to each other.

The King constantly has an eye on her. She is never out of his visual field, like a bodyguard. If she moves, he adjusts to her. Nora is never far from him, either, like he's her landmark or something. They sit together, they move together, they breathe together. Are they even aware of it?

"So, Nora, what was your idea?" I ask, a bit anxious.

We are in some large salon, Nora and the King standing in front of me.

"Gathering everyone," she says. "All the packs, in one place, to discuss of a large alliance. No more little alliances between several packs and bickering

between the others. I want to gather each Alpha, each Clan, and ask them to cooperate against this Dark Witch that's coming for us."

"Miss Nora argued that her Royal blood and power might help convince everyone," says Neal. "Her bond with the Sapphire Moon, Jade Moon and you as well."

I frown. My bond with her? Does she want me to interact as a spokesperson for the White Moon? Oh Moon Goddess, I am not really in the position for that, at the moment... I may convince Clark to show up, at best, but...

"Elena, trust me, I can do this! I want to..."

But just when she was about to finish her sentence, someone walks in.

Nate.