

Talking to the Moon |

Decisions

"Hey, little wolf!" A gentle nudge wakes me from my sleep. I'm still groggy and roll over to avoid the disturbance. "Little wolf, I've got breakfast."

The aroma of coffee and donuts wafts into my nostrils, and I sit up abruptly, nearly toppling the tray that Liam is balancing. "Whoa, easy there, tiger." He chuckles, handing me the tray with a broad grin.

Jameson is lounging in an armchair, nursing his coffee, while Liam settles down next to me on the couch. I take a generous bite of the donut and chew. We sit in silence for a while, savoring the tranquility.

"Let's talk about what you said yesterday," Jameson suddenly breaks the silence.

Oh no. What did I say? Am I in trouble? "What about it?" I respond, trying to sound confident, even though I have no idea what he's referring to.

"You said you're the luna of this pack. Does that mean you've decided to stay?"

Damn. I did say that, didn't I? Truthfully, I hadn't made up my mind yet, and the words had just slipped out. The twins are looking at me with such hope, and I don't think I can bear to disappoint them by saying no.

"They've changed. They regret rejecting us," Lumen pipes up.

"I know, but is it enough?" I question her.

"It is if you love them like I love Honos and Ani," Lumen assures me, purring contentedly.

I smile at the twins. "Meet me at the docks tonight, around midnight."

"Why?" they both ask simultaneously.

"You'll see."

I rush out of the room and into Jameson's to change. If I'm going to do this, I'm going to do it right. I want to show them that I'm committed to them, that I forgive them, and then I'll let them mark me.

I check on Michael and find that he's healing well. The nurse at the clinic turns out to be his mate and is extremely protective when I visit. I have to reassure her that I have no interest in her mate.

I leave the clinic, Michael's loving gaze following his mate, who's glaring at me like she wants to kill me. I laugh it off, attributing her behavior to the mate bond, and don't take it personally.

I spend the day preparing food and drinks and setting up hanging lights, much like they did for my twentieth birthday party. I want to recreate some of their efforts and turn that bad memory into a good one.

I then take a long bath, shave, exfoliate, and even apply a mud mask. The dress I choose is white lace. It's revealing but not so much that my father would be embarrassed, and it fits my curves perfectly.

I curl my long hair and pin the sides up. I decide to go light on the makeup, just enough to make my eyes stand out.

Even though it's winter, I've prepared a picnic since the cold doesn't bother us much and our wolves actually love the snow.

I spread a thick blanket at the end of the docks, pour cider and beer into glasses, and arrange the finger food on a wooden tray.

I sit down and gaze at the still waters, the reflection of the full moon on the surface lighting up the area.

I look up. I have a feeling this will be the last time for a while that I'll do this, that I'll talk to the moon. "Thank you for listening all these years. I think I'll be okay after all."

I hear soft footsteps in the distance and catch their scent. "Rosewood and vanilla. Hello, Liam. And green apple and lemon. Hi, Jameson."

I turn around and see them dressed in slacks and button-up shirts. Liam's is marine blue, while Jameson's is coral.

Their hair is effortlessly styled, and they're smiling, their identical dimples making them look like mirror images.

"Hi, Little Wolf."

I giggle at their new nickname for me. "Just out of curiosity, what do I smell like?"

"You smell like fresh water and flowers." Jameson chuckles, looking to his brother for help.

Liam smirks. "Like that small flower that grows all over the pack land in the spring, the poisonous one. Lily of the valley."

"Do you like the smell?"

Jameson smirks and nudges his brother before saying, "We love it. I'm not ashamed to admit that we were often caught in the middle of the flower fields smelling them when you were gone."

"It made us feel like you were close." Liam looks embarrassed by their confession, but it only makes me love them more.

"I know I don't say this enough, but damn, you are hot," Liam exclaims, gesturing towards my body.

"Come, sit. I made you some food and brought beer." I pat the spots next to me, and they carefully sit down without disturbing the refreshments. I hand them their drinks and offer some food.

I've made them ham, cheese, and garlic sliders, with beer fondue dip in a bread bowl and chips. Their favorite food before I left, and judging from their appetite, it still is.

The silence is so profound that it's almost awkward, and I scramble to find something to talk about. I'm not ready to discuss us, so instead, I decide to bring up old memories.

"Do you remember the time you let your ferret loose in your dad's office?" I reminisce about our mischievous childhood.

They both burst into laughter. "It took him days to figure out the smell and then to actually find it hiding in the bottom of his desk drawer." Liam's eyes tear up from laughing so hard.

Jameson is laughing uncontrollably. "And when he finally found it, it crawled up his arm, into his shirt, and bit him on the nipple."

He continues to laugh and then takes a deep breath to calm down. "He was flailing his arms around like he was on fire and running around the pack house. Everyone thought he had lost his mind."

"What about when Olivia lured him into the pigpen and he fell flat on his ass? When he got back up the pigs trampled him." Liam continues to laugh.

I realize that Alpha Darren had endured years of pranks from three growing pups, and I admire his patience.

We spend hours sharing stories, eating, and drinking until it's time to discuss my decision. I nestle between them, their heartbeats a comforting rhythm in my ears.

"Did you guys know that the moonlight is just reflected sunlight?" I blurt out, my nerves getting the best of me.

Jameson chuckles, while Liam asks, "No, why?"

"So, vampires don't make sense. They can't stand the sun, but they're okay with moonlight, which is technically sunlight, right?"

"Olivia, you're avoiding the topic." Jameson gently cups my cheek, pressing a soft kiss to my lips. "Just tell us what you're thinking."

I inhale deeply, letting it out in a long sigh. "I forgive you both, and I want to... I want to be your luna." I bite my lip, waiting for their response.

"Thank the Goddess!" Liam exclaims, his fist punching the air in triumph. "I was really worried there for a second." He starts kissing my neck, his hand caressing my breast over my dress.

"We promise to make you happy, Little Wolf." Jameson's hand trails down my side, slipping under my dress to find my ass. He gives it a firm squeeze, followed by a playful smack.

I can feel Liam's hard arousal pressing into my ass, while Jameson's is nestled against my mound. Their touch, their kisses, their scent—it all sends my pussy into overdrive, and I can already feel an orgasm building.

They continue to touch and kiss me, their hands kneading my body, their lips on my neck and mouth. The sensation builds until my core tightens and releases in a powerful orgasm.

"Damn, Olivia, I felt that one, and I'm not even inside you yet." Jameson peels my dress off and takes my nipple into his mouth. He sucks, nibbles, and teases it, stoking the fire of another orgasm.

I halt their ministrations, my hands finding their shirts. I unbutton each button slowly, deliberately, before rubbing their erections through their pants.

They growl in response as I unbuckle their pants and reach in to grip their hard cocks. My hands are almost too small to fully encompass their girth, but I make do.

Their moans fill the air as they start to move their hips in time with my rhythm.

"Take everything off," I command, shedding my bra and panties along with them.

I take a moment to appreciate their naked forms. Every inch of them, from their toes to the last hair on their heads. Even their erect cocks, ready and waiting to please me.

In unison, they say, "We love you, Olivia."

"And I love you. I love you so much that I want you to give me a pup tonight while you mark me."