

And Then There Were Four by Lilith Carrie

Chapter 71: Legend of Sølvmåne

Talon POV

Waking up in the hospital was like waking up from a nightmare that never ended. Confusion filled my mind, and pain tore at my heart.

I was numb. So numb that I didn't have the will to live.

Yet, through it all, she was there.

She broke through the darkness and set my soul on fire.

I didn't know how long I had lived in darkness, but I remembered the moment it had swept through me and that was the night at the cabin. Watching her bleeding laying lifeless in Damian's arms, I couldn't control myself.

I had failed her.

Every moment of the time it took us to get her to hospital, my wolf had paced in my mind trying to get out. Trying to get to our mate, and when the moon over head finally revealed itself, it was like a damn broke.

"She is better without us—" Damian's words replayed in my mind over and over again.

Those words haunted my every thought, and not able to contain myself, I gave my wolf control. I let the darkness swallow me whole and consume me, and after that I sought the only comfort I had, my beating heart.

It was a blessing and a curse.

Yet, something inside me stirred as my wolf saw her at the cabin with a girl I didn't recognize. It thought the same as I had. She isn't real... Her ghost was haunting us.

A vision of her beauty that never left and taunted our mind with games

Every broken memory burned me, but letting my eyes flutter open I realized it wasn't true. She was here with me now, and the moment she kissed me yesterday, I felt my heart slowly mending.

Trying not to wake her, I brushed the loose strands of hair from her face. The same beautiful face I dreamt of so many times. As if realizing that I was awake, her lashes fluttered, and she peered up at me slowly.

“Good morning.” She said sleepily, with a small smile across her lips. “I’m sorry. Am I hurting you?”

She was a bit, but there was no way I was going to tell her that. “No, I like having you with me.”

Leaning up, she placed her lips against mine. Her tongue pushing for access I willingly gave into as a soft moan escaped me.

“I will never get used to that.” I murmured as she pulled away, blushing.

“Good, because you’re not allowed to leave me again.” There was seriousness and worry behind her words, and I understood just how she felt.

“I won’t.” I reassured her. “I promise.”

“Wakey wakey, hands off snakey.” A chipper voice called from the door as James peeked his head in and spotted us.

“Seriously?” Ivy laughed, slowly climbing off the bed, but not making it far as I reached out and grabbed her hand, not ready for her to leave.

Turning, she smiled at me, “I just have to use the bathroom. I will be right back.”

She pointed towards the bathroom door in the room, and reluctantly I nodded and let her go. My eyes, however, never left her sight. Even after the door closed, I panicked internally, waiting for it to open again.

“Talon-” Hale said, causing me to peer up at him, not realizing he had even walked into the room.

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“You look like shit.” I replied with a smile.

He and James both laughed as Hale shook his head. “Says the man currently in the hospital bed.”

“Touche.”

There was a sense of belonging in the room I had forgotten about. These were my brothers, my best friends, and yet when Ivy had left before, I had forgotten all about them. None of it making sense.

“Okay, now that I’m done with that” Ivy laughed, exiting the bathroom with a smile.

“You can climb back into bed with me.” I smirked.

Nodding, she did as I asked and once again rested her head on my chest. “Yes, but I do think we need to move this back to the house, eventually. This bed isn’t big enough for the both of us.”

*About that...” James piped up. “The doctors aren’t too keen on letting that happen anytime soon, because of his stability. It seems that the poison in his system has done more damage than they know what to do with, and even though he is getting stronger”

“Enough.” I replied, cutting him off. “I’m not staying here. I want to go back to the house, and if they want to continue my treatment, they will do so there.”

*Talon-” Ivy whispered, pulling my eyes to meet hers. “If they think it’s best.”

“No, Ivy. I want to go home with you. I won’t die here if they think that is what will happen.”

There it was. The truth of it all, and at the end of the day, I meant it.

If the poison was killing me, then let it, but let me go home with Ivy and spend what time I had left there. I wouldn’t stay in this place and let my mind slowly spiral again.

Hales hand found his way to my head as he smiled, “if that’s what you want my brother, then that is what will happen.”

“Hale, they will refuse” James whispered, but quickly stopped as his eyes came in contact with the door. Turning my focus, I saw Damian standing there with his hands clasped in front of him.

“Is this what you want, Talon? Do you want to go home?” He asked with an expressionless stare.

“Yes.”

There was no changing my mind. I wanted to go home with Ivy and my brothers

“Then it shall be done.” He replied quickly, snapping his attention to James, who was about to open his mouth again. “One thing about being Alpha means that they can not refuse a command I give them. If Talon wants treatment at home, then it shall be done.”

Without another word, I watched him turn and head out the door. This was a side of Damian I had never seen before, and it was different to see him take charge as he was.

“The hell did you do to him, Ivy?” I asked with a smirk.

She gasped with a partially open mouth and looked between the rest of us.

“I didn’t do shit!” She exclaimed as we broke into laughter

Ivy Pov

Having him back was a breath of fresh air. The moment we fell asleep in each other’s arms, I felt peaceful for the first time in a long time. Like nothing could ever harm us.

Damian made good on his word, and after a few rounds with the doctors and a very stern Alpha voice, Talon was moved to the pack house, and recovered in his dark spacious room.

“You know

this room could really use some color.” I said to myself as I laid next to him, looking around at everything

“No.” His firm reply was met with an arm around my waist as he pulled me closer. “Don’t you dare mess with my room, woman.”

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There was something about the way he called me-woman-that turned me on, and blushing softly I leaned forward kissing him.

“Yes, sir,” I replied teasingly.

A low purr of satisfaction left him as he nuzzled his face into the crook of my neck, holding me close. So close that as I drew my fingers across his tattooed skin, I couldn’t help but wonder if there was something I could do.

“I wish there was something that I could do to make you better.”

He pulled back, meeting my eyes with his own, and smiled. “Being here like this right now makes things better for me.”

"I know, but I'm serious. I feel like there is more that I could do. Like something I am supposed to do, and laying here with you now isn't fixing what's wrong with you."

Letting a heavy sigh escape him, he rolled onto his back and stared at the ceiling.

"I wish it was that easy, Ivy, but I won't lie to you. I can feel myself getting weaker, and I don't even know how this happened to me." He replied.

"No one told you?" There was hesitation in my question. I didn't want to be the one to tell him like this, but then again, if I did, maybe there was something he remembered that could help us figure this out.

"Hale told me parts, but Ivy, no one knows for sure. I'm sure you're hoping that I could tell you anything, but my mind is so clouded

Pain and confusion clouded his eyes as he gazed at me. "It's okay. We will figure it out together." I assured him as I snuggled in close.

"That we will," he replied with a chuckle. "If I know my brothers like I think I do, they will do anything to save me."

"Yes, they will." I smiled, "you're important to them."

Laughter escaped him before he quickly clutched at his chest, coughing. Sitting up, I stared down with concern, "are you okay?"

"Yeah. Just thought it was funny, and I got carried away," he replied, clearing his throat.

"I don't know what was so funny." Grabbing his glass of water off the nightstand, I handed it to him, watching as he drank it down.

"Because they are saving me for you.." He said as he handed it back.

*Don't say that, Talon. That's not true."

"Yes, it is." He smiled. "But it's okay, because I would do the same thing if it was one of them. Making sure you are happy is what's important to us. That's why we do what we do..even Damian, in his weird ass ways."

Rolling my eyes, I scoffed with a smile. "I don't know about that. Damian and I do nothing but fight, Talon. Sometimes I think he doesn't want anything to do with me."

A weight of confusion constantly flooded my mind when it came to Damian. The entire time I had known him, he was always hot and cold, and when I thought things were going good... they would go bad.

“It’s not that, Ivy. But it isn’t my place to explain things to you. When the time is right, he will tell you about his past, but it isn’t roses. I can promise you that.”

Nodding, I didn’t argue with what he was saying. It was something I had already expected when it came to Damian. He was a complex creature, and when the time was right, I would be there waiting.

“Well, since we are talking about secrets-” I smirked. “Why don’t you tell me what you and Hale found out about your ancient Lycan history?”

Talon’s eyes shot to mine with a haze I had never seen before, and deep inside was nothing but fear. “Who told you about that?”

“Uh-” I hesitated, biting my bottom lip, feeling a little unsure. “It was kind of my accident.”

“Ivy, promise me you will never go down that road. Promise me you won’t seek that out.”

Speechless, my mouth parted as I stared at him. “Talon. I can’t-”

“No.” He said, shaking his head, “you already have... and with Hale-”

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Clenching his fists, his lips tightened into a straight line, and anger grew that was unmistakable. “Talon, please don’t be upset. It wasn’t his fault. I taunted him, not thinking.”

The door quickly opened, and Hale stood in the doorway staring at the both of us. The same look he gave me after he claimed me lingered across his face.

Remorse. Regret. Guilt.

“Did you complete it.” Talon asked, but the question was directed towards me.

“Partially yes.” Hale replied flatly, closing the door behind him.

“No, Hale. It will kill her.” Talon replied, turning his gaze to his brother.

I instantly felt out of the loop, unsure of what they were talking about, but there was something in Hales’ gaze that let me know I was going to find out.

“She’s Sølvmåne.”

“That’s not possible.” Talon quickly snapped. “Are you losing your mind? They don’t exist.”

When Hale’s gaze finally left mine, he turned to look at Talon who was all but almost ready to jump out of his bed, and go after Hale for even mentioning such a thing.

“Have you ever known me not to check into things a hundred times before stating facts?” Hale had Talon there. He was a stickler for the details, and even before all this shit happened... he was the smart one who was adamant about education.

Talon quickly quieted down and turned his worried gaze to me. “I can kill you if you try.”

“What are you two talking about? What can kill me?”

Silence fell over them at my question.

What was Sølvmåne, and what was going to kill me?

“Sølvmåne, is the lineage that I believe you hail from Ivy. I knew the moment I met you there was something about you that couldn’t possibly be human, and with everything that happened with your father, it didn’t fit your situation. Until I looked into your mother.”

Hale’s words seeped in, and I knew what he was trying to say. But it was impossible.

I wasn’t a shifter. I was human. Just human.

“That’s.. No, there is no way.” I replied, shaking my head. “Hale that’s crazy.” “Is it though?” Hale replied as he walked closer to me. “I had the doctor your mom was seeing, her new... love interest-send me a sample of her blood. It’s currently being processed, and hopefully I will have the results in a few weeks.”

“What does being this mean?” I asked, trying to understand it all. Nothing that he was saying made sense right now, because I wasn’t sure what this thing meant for me.

Was my life going to change? Was I going to die?

“It means that if you are, you will be one of the most powerful creatures to ever walk this planet, because your kind has been extinct for thousands of years.. Or so we thought. They are purer of blood, but you and your mother’s gene has been watered down over hundreds of years or longer through mixing with humans. Typically, you shouldn’t show signs, but for some reason, you have.”

“So that’s a good thing.. Does that mean I can save Talon? Do I get powers or something?”

Talon and Hale both chuckled, shaking their heads. “No, magic is for witches and other creatures of mystery. However, the power in your strong bloodline would be able to cure Talon and help him heal faster. It would give him the one thing he doesn’t have right now-time.”

Time. It was something I knew for fact that Talon didn’t have.

The doctors had made me aware about that before we left the hospital, and no matter the facts they tried to push my way. I refused to believe it. I refused to believe he was dying.

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“So, let’s do it. How do I save him?”

“No.” Talon snapped, shaking his head, “absolutely fucking not. Tell her Hale, since you want to explain all of these crazy theories. Tell her what will happen if she isn’t.”

Hale sighed at Talon before looking off, thinking to himself. “We don’t have time to wait and make sure you are, in fact Sølvmåne which is a problem...”

“Tell her, Hale. stop being around the fucking bush.”

“Enough.” I said with a stern tone looking at Talon, “you can’t be stressed like this.”

“No, he’s right Ivy-” Hale sighed, “I’m fucking this all up.”

Moving towards Hale, I wrapped my arms around him and pulled his head towards my chest

“You’re not. Completing this bond to save Talon is important. I mean, what’s the worst that could honestly happen if I’m not Solvmåne or whatever it’s called,”

“You’ll die, Ivy.” Talon replied, causing me to look at him.

Tears filled his eyes, and if I died.. it would kill them all.

The situation was suddenly more clear that it had ever been.. Save Talon and they could all die.

Save them, and not complete the bond though... and Talon would die.

Chapter 72: Mating Damian

Death never seemed so sweet as it did right now. The choices were clear, and in the end, one choice posed death while the other was only potential. Never in my life had I felt as helpless as I had in that moment. –

Yet, something inside me told me not to be afraid. It told me to be strong. But how could I when there was a chance I was signing someone's death warrant?

"Do the others know?" I asked, staring at the wall ahead of me, trying to judge where everyone's minds were at.

Hale was quiet for a moment, but I knew that was only because he didn't want to admit to me the truth. "Yes, they know."

"What was their verdict?" I asked him, but deep down, I already knew what they were going to say. They would say no because they didn't want me to die.

"Ivy..." Talon sighed, catching my attention. "I'm not worth it."

"Don't ever say that to me again," I snapped in anger. "You are worth everything. All of you are, and I won't have you thinking otherwise. Do you understand me?"

There was no mistaking the choice I would have to make, and even though I didn't want to let them die because of my choice, I knew one of them that would in fact live far past us.

Damian.

Standing to my feet, I stormed from the room with Talon and Hale yelling my name.

"Damian!" I screamed as I searched through the house, seeking the tall form that pissed me off more times than I could count. "Damian!"

His dark eyes met mine from behind his desk, and as he looked at me, I could see the haunted thoughts that were crossing his mind. "They told you."

It wasn't a question. His words were a statement, and as I nodded, all he did was sigh and pick up the glass of amber liquid chasing it down.

"You knew all this time, and you didn't tell me. Why?"

"Why?" he laughed. "Seriously right now Ivy?"

"Is it because you didn't want to die? is that why you have waited to mark me so long... because you didn't want to die?!" My thoughts of him not being selfish were slowly diminishing because I couldn't understand why he wouldn't have this told to me much sooner

“Of course, that’s what you would think,” he scoffed, “contrary to your belief, I have only known since the day I saved your ass in the woods We haven’t exactly had time to discuss this since then.”

Letting out a heavy breath, I sighed “I’m sorry.”

I didn’t say anything as he took another sip and raised his brows, letting out a soft laugh. “Yeah, so am I I already know what you’re going to do, and if you want to take that risk, I won’t stop you I just wish that I could join that same quick demise that the rest of you will have”

“Stop being so morbid, Damian There is no telling if I will die.”

Standing to his feet quickly, he slammed his glass against the far wall with a force I had never seen from him “It’s fucking bullshit, Ivy! I have given everything up my entire life, and this is the fucking bullshit that I have to deal with. Fuck that.”

For once, his anger was pouring from him, and I understood “Then take back what you’re afraid of. Join the choice and

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make death quick if that's what you want.”

His eyes hazed over, and moving fast, I found myself pinned against the door of his office, the door cracking under the force of his aggression.

There was no sweet sentiment about what he was doing, and I was fine with that. Our relationship wasn't sunshine and butterflies

It was raw. Carnal, and full of sinful power.

His hands dug at my skin as a possessive growl left his throat. “You're mine, Ivy.”

Crashing lips upon mine took my breath away. I wanted this, and I would want this for the rest of my life. Damian gave me something the other didn't. The ability to lose control of myself.

He may not have had the same gene that his brothers had, but he was far more dangerous than they were in all the right ways. He was an uncontrollable beast with a taste for power that took what he wanted without mercy.

And god I fucking loved it.

“Shit-” I gasped as layer by layer the clothing that concealed us was torn and tossed to the floor. His lips left a hot trail down my skin that sent pleasure straight to my core.

Pinning me in place, he gripped my thighs and brought me up to his shoulders. His mouth attacked my wet cunt, causing gasps of pleasure to escape me as I let him satisfy his hunger.

Over and over his tongue evaded me and when he wasn't evading me, his tongue and lips were sucking on my clit, causing me to gasp out as the knot in my stomach built higher and higher.

“Please, Damian-” I whimpered as an orgasm flooded me. “I need you.”

He didn't waste a moment as he dropped me to my feet and spun me around to face the office door. “I won't be gentle.” He growled in my ear, causing me to shudder.

“Then don't.”

Legs spread, I felt the mass of his erection thrust forcefully inside my tight wet pussy. I cried out at the fullness he brought deep inside me. But as soon as he started to move, I could help but find pleasure in him

Long deep fast thrust had me teetering on the edge, and the more I cried out in pleasure, the faster and harder he went. My legs were barely able to hold me up, as I tightened around him, coming undone.

It wasn't enough, though. He forced me to ride out my orgasm as he continued, and slowly but surely the thickness of his knot formed inside me, pushing me even further to my limits. I wasn't sure how things would work with the twins, but I knew right now I was on the verge of all I could take

"Damian, please. I can't." I cried out as the full size of his knot hit its point, and I screamed out coming again, but this time with a sharp pain straight to my neck as he bit down on me, marking me as his.

A rush of emotions flooded me as he released me from his mouth and roared in satisfaction. The possessive nature of what he had done had blown my mind, but it put me one step closer to saving Talon.

I would do whatever I had to do to save our family, even if that meant succumbing to the darkness that was quickly surrounding me

Damian Pov

The connection with Ivy was something I never thought I would have Her body slacked in my arms, and as I peered down at her, I couldn't help but feel the panic slowly rising through me

"What have I done. I whispered as my heart raced, and a pale crept across my face

Naked, and holding her in my arms, the door to my office slowly opened, causing me to pull back and sink to the floor with her in my lap

"Damian?" James' said with concern, "what-*

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He stopped in his tracks, looking down at Ivy and I. His eyes widened with shock as he quietly stepped in and closed the door.

"Are you okay?" He asked.

“Does it look like I’m okay?” I snapped unintentionally as I held her tighter against me.
“She’s going to die, and it’s all my fault.”

“What are you talking about?” James laughed, “she isn’t going to die. She is just sleeping from the bond you formed with her. You know this...”

Of course, I knew that, but it wasn’t what I was talking about

Ivy was going to end up dying because I didn’t force her to leave and go back to her mother’s. I allowed the idea of our bond to control me, and I helped her in bringing us all back together. Now that we know what she is or could be...

It’s complicated everything.

“I need to get her upstairs to her room,” I muttered as I slowly stood to my feet and lifted her body in my arms. “She needs to rest.”

James didn’t bother to argue with me, but instead opened the door and followed behind me as I carried her up the stairs to her room. As I hit the top of the stairs, I stopped and looked ahead, connecting my eyes with Hale.

“You accepted her.” He said with his arms crossed, staring on in disbelief.

“I can’t live without her if that is what is going to happen. Where she goes, I go.”

Moving forward, I stepped into her room and laid her upon the soft comfort of her bed, pulling the blankets over her sleeping form. Ivy had no idea what she was doing for us, but at the same time, it was admirable of her to take on such a task.

A woman, more beautiful than anything I could have ever imagined, was determined to show us what love was. I may not have been the first to have her, and I may have put her through hell.. but she didn’t care.

Instead, through every trial we had undergone, she pushed us to be better than we were. She fought with us to help bring the passion back into our eyes, and all of it was because she cared.

She wanted us to succeed, even when we didn’t believe in ourselves

“Does this mean you’re finally going to open up to her?” Hale asked from behind me, pulling me from my thoughts. Staying silent, I moved from her room, and down the hall towards my own.

I knew he was following me. I knew that he wasn’t going to let this go because deep inside I had secrets I was hiding that destroyed who I was to an extent.

Secrets I wasn't ready to allow to surface, and yet, now that I was linked with Ivy there was nothing stopping her from finding out the truth.

"I know what I have to do." I sighed as I pulled on a pair of shorts and turned to stare at Hale and James. "There is a lot we need to discuss."

"I agree," Hale replied as I gestured for them to follow me, and I made my way down the stairs towards my office with my brothers.

Yet, when my feet hit the bottom of the steps, I came face to face with Allison.

"What are you doing in my house?" I asked, crossing my arms over my chest as I glared at her

"Your house?" She scoffed, "when are you going to get it that this is my house, and we are simply letting you boys play this game-"

"Enough. Get out of my house now." I replied, cutting her off, not wanting to hear any of the bullshit she was trying to spill.

"No. I came to see how Talon's doing." She replied, trying to push her way past me.

"You're not going upstairs near him or Ivy. I want you out of my house now or I will have you thrown out like the bitch you are." I seethed.

Chapter 72 Mating Damian

Every part of me felt like she had a part in what happened to Talon, and I was trying my hardest to prove it. I wanted her to burn for her crimes against my brother, and I knew without a doubt that Ivy would feel the same.

The bond between us is already strong and, over time, it would only get stronger.

"I can't believe you have her up there with Talon. What if she is the one poisoning him!"

Allison's ridiculous notions were all but getting on my last nerve. I didn't have time for her, and slowly, as her eyes linger on me, she frowned.

"Why are there blood spots on your chest?" She asked in confusion.

Looking over my shoulder at James, he didn't waste another second and passed me, gripping Allison's arm, dragging her outside. Her protests were heard all the way in my office, but at the end of the day she wouldn't be allowed to see Talon

And never again would she be near Ivy alone.

Ignoring the chaos outside, I entered my office and laughed. "It seems that she is never going to give up, is she?"

Turning, I saw Hales conflicted, "we need to talk about this.."

"Talk about what?" I asked him, confused as to what he was referring to.

"Talon doesn't have much longer, Damian. I know what's going through your mind, but at the same time, I don't know if he wants this."

I didn't understand what he was talking about, and yet at the same time, I felt like I did.

"Ivy isn't going to allow him to die, Hale. She did this because she wanted to make the choices together. She wants us to be together."

Nodding slowly. Hale smiled as James quietly came into the office. "I had security take her off pack lands."

"I bet she enjoyed that," Hale replied smugly, causing me to laugh.

"Yeah, she loved it so much that she said she is going to the elder council, and she is going to have us exiled for our crimes against the bloodlines."

This phrase made my blood run cold. It was clear that what she was referring to was the gene we held secret. However, there was no possible way she could know

There was no way that we had been compromised. It could still cause death to us all.

"Fuck.. I'm really getting tired of always possibly dying."

Chapter 73: Changing the Future

Ivy POV

Waking, I thought that everything had been a dream. Everything that Hale had told me made no sense, but then, at the same time, it did.

Slowly, as the days grew on, I felt different, and I had tried to push it off as simply being stressed because of everything that had happened. But that wasn't it.

I should have known that in the crazy world I was living, things wouldn't be this easy.

I should have realized that my place with the guys was more than what I expected it to be and deep down inside, I should have been curious at some point to know if I had the gene my father did.

Yet, it was never a thought that had crossed my mind.

Placing my hand to my forehead, I slowly sat up and looked down at my naked body.

I was mated with Damian now.

He had been the dam that blocked my bond before, and in desperation he had allowed me to convince him to complete the bond with me. The only thing I had left to do was save Talon.

Pushing myself from the bed, my legs wobbled beneath me, and quickly I reached out grabbing the night stand to support myself. My body felt like it was on fire, and my heart was on the verge of exploding.

I wasn't sure if this was normal when mating with wolves, but I was going to have to get my shit together. If the guys saw me struggling-they would never let me continue.

Slowly I crept to the bathroom and turned on the cold water, letting the icy sting of its drop bead across my skin. A groan of pain escaped my lips as I forced myself to clean up and make myself somewhat presentable.

"Ivy?" Damian's voice came through clear from my bedroom, and panic swept through me. He was the last person | needed to see me like this.

"Just a moment." I called out as cheerfully as I could.

"I was just going to see if you were hungry," he replied from the other side of the door.

I hadn't really considered before being hungry, but now that he had mentioned it, I was ravenous. I couldn't remember ever being as hungry as I was right now, and the hunger caused the pain in my body to become that more real.

"Yes." | croaked out, "I'm starving.. How about putting meat on the grill?"

Sucking in a breath, I gritted my teeth and forced a block on my link so that they wouldn't sense the immense pain I was in.

"Ivy.. are you sure you're okay?"

"Yep," I quickly replied. "I'll be down soon."

It took a moment, but then I heard his footsteps turn and head out of the room. With a heavy sigh, I leaned back against the shower wall and closed my eyes.

Whatever was happening to mine was going to have to wait. There were more pressing matters to address, and I had to get my shit together.

Turning off the water, I staggered to the bathroom sink, wrapping a towel around my waist before reaching for a bottle of tylenol. Hopefully, the medicine would take the edge off, but considering how abnormal i felt, it was only wishful thinking

I was hungry, and the hunger I felt was overwhelming.

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An hour later, and with much debate. I stumbled towards Talon's bedroom door and opened it, peering in to see him sleeping. My heart swelled as I gripped the door frame with a newfound determination.

Today would be the day. I would save him, and when I did, it would change the future.

Even though they thought what I was going to do would kill me I didn't.

With satisfaction, I slowly closed his door and turned towards the stairs, only to be met with a delicious scent I had never smelt before.

"Oh, fuck..." I groaned as I pushed myself two steps at a time down the stairs and towards the kitchen. "What is that

smell?"

James and Hale turned to me with furrowed brows as they continued preparing the food before them. "Uh, steak? Damian just put some on the grill."

Shaking my head, I rolled my eyes, "no it's not that."

I wasn't sure what the smell was, but as I walked closer towards them the smell got stronger until I caught sight of the kabobs that James was skewering with brightly colored vegetables,

"Ivy? What's wrong with you?" His questions and concerns went out the window the moment I reached forward and grabbed a piece of raw steak from the cutting board and brought it to my nose, inhaling deeply with satisfaction.

"Oh, shit-" I groaned as I plopped it into my mouth.

"Ivy! What the fuck-" James exclaimed with wide eyes as I snatched the cutting board, disregarding the vegetables and stuffing the raw meat into my mouth.

at is this.. It's so

"This is so good," I mumbled as the hungry feeling within my stomach began to slowly dissipate. good."

The French doors opened, and my eyes caught sight of Damian walking in with an empty tray and a pair of tongs. He paused in his steps, looking at all of us with confusion. "Did I miss something?"

"Yeah, you could say that." Hale chuckled, "seems our Ivy has a thing for steak. Just more raw than most."

As I popped the last piece into my mouth, I moaned in satisfaction, licking each one of my fingers slowly. It wasn't until Damian cleared his throat that I really considered what I had just done.

Looking down at the blood on the counter and on the cutting board, my eyes widened.

"Uh, yeah, so I forgot to mention-" I stuttered with a sheepish grin. "There might be something wrong with me."

James burst into laughter as did Hale, while Damian stood shaking his head. "Might? Ivy, you just cleaned the fucking cutting board of meat that wasn't cooked!"

That might have been a problem, but at the same time, he seemed to make more of a big deal about it than needed. Shrugging my shoulders, I rolled my eyes and grabbed a carrot

"Fine, I'll eat a vegetable."

"I told you, Damian Solvmane" Hale seemed chuffed about his choices, and even though he seemed convinced James and Damian were not

A creak from up stairs made my eyes snap towards it, and before the others could react, I was on my feet and clearing the stairs rushing towards Talon's room.

My heart sank as I saw him laid upon the floor groaning in pain Rushing towards him, his eyes met mine, and that was when I saw it Black spider-like veins were spreading down the side of his neck and over the right side of his chest.

"Talon-" I cried out softly as he smiled at me "What are you doing? I have to get you back in bed."

He coughed as he tried to laugh and shook his head no, "I don't want to be up here by myself, Ivy. I want to come down and join all of you"

"Shit-" as James and the others rushed into the room. I stepped back and watched them help Talon back up onto the

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bed.

“Talon, what were you thinking?” Damian asked, but even though all of their questions were thrown around, I knew what I had to do. There was no more taking time, and waiting to be sure.

I had to save him now, and I needed Hale to do it.

“James, Damian... I need you both to get out.”

“What?” Damian hissed, casting his glance towards me. “Ivy, no. There still is too much we need to figure out.”

“I said to get out.” I growled deeply, catching even myself off guard by the action.

James didn't say a word as he stared at me. Moving slowly, he wrapped his arms around me, and kissed me. “I love you, Ivy. No matter what you decide.”

It was his way of silent approval, and it broke my heart because James had been the kindest out of them all. The way he was with me was free and fun.

“I love you, too,” I whispered back as he pulled back and turned towards the door.

“It's time Damian. Let's go finish cooking.”

“No!” Damian growled. “I just got you. This isn't going to happen.”

There was pain and remorse in his words as I watched him fight back tears. He had kept me at a distance for so long while the others had gotten the chance to know me.

It was his fault, but at the same time, I never gave him a proper chance.

“I will not leave you, Damian. I need you to have faith in me.”

With much reluctance, he turned and stormed from the door, but not before I heard the crunch of drywall from the impact of his fist. He was angry and had every right to be.

This wasn't about him, though. It was about Talon, and it was about me.

Selfish perhaps, but it was something I had to do.

He would have to forgive me later when I fixed our family and brought us closer to our future. Letting out a heavy sigh, turned to Hale and smiled, “are you okay?”

“Yes, are you?” he smirked, walking towards me and pulling me close.

“I will be. I just hope that this works, and everything we have been through wasn’t for nothing.”

“I hope the same thing. Ivy. But to be honest, I don’t know if Talon has the strength for this in his current state.” Hale replied, causing my eyes to look towards Talon who laid upon the bed with his eyes close, and his chest moving rapidly.

If I didn’t do this now, there was no way he would make it through the night.

“I know he can’t in this way, but there is another way he can.”

Turning to Hale, I watched the confusion on his face slowly turn to one of shock as he realized what I meant and began shaking his head no. “You can’t. His beast is worse than mine, and I don’t know if I can hold him back.”

Smiling, I left a soft chuckle escape me as I slowly began to undress. You won’t be holding anything back, Hale.”

“What do you mean? Of course, I will. I’m not going to let you be hurt by him.”

He wasn’t understanding a single word of what I meant, and as much as itale had regretted what he did before it had to be done

“For the longest time, a voice has rung through my mind as I slept, Hale. I had always thought that it was just my internal voice giving me guidance when I was stressed, but after i mated with you, it slowly became louder...”

“What are you talking about?” he asked, backing away from me with a narrowed glance,

Stepping forward, I let my shorts slip from me, exposing my completely naked body to him. “Do you want to know what it said?” I replied, backing him against the wall.

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“What-” he whispered as I gently kissed him.

“Two beasts of the night unlock the goddess in silver light.”

Never had I taken much consideration in to what it meant. I had always expected I was slowly losing my mind, and that perhaps what was happening to me was a result of my chaotic life.

Yet, the moment I walked into the room and saw Talon on the floor, I knew what it meant.

In order for me to save him, I had to give myself over to their beasts.

After all, they were twins, two parts to a whole that can only be one when brought together by one who completed them. It was rare already that twins shared a mate, but to have to Lycan blood twins share a mate with two other siblings...

Well, it was fucking unimaginable.

As if my words triggered recognition in him, fear struck through his eyes. "Ivy, no... no no... please no."

It was too late, though. There was no changing my mind. "Leikos... oh dear, Leikos, won't you come out to play?"

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Hale doubled over in pain as he let out a roar of protest. "Ivy, stop!"

"Stop fighting. Hale, let him out," I pleaded with a smile. "I promise it will be okay."

I needed them in their true forms, and the more he resisted, the harder it would be to make this work. "Leikos... I need you to take me."

A flash of gold blew through Hale's eyes as he roared again, but this time the pounding against Talon's bedroom door from Damian caught my attention, followed by James' voice.

I could feel his panic. The fear that was rolling through him at what the twins could do to me. "Damian, please. Go."

I was asking him to do something that went against his nature. For a wolf's mate to be in danger is for the male to protect what's his. However, no one had ever been placed in the situation we were in now.

No one ever expected this to happen, because in truth, it had never happened.

"Ivy, stop this! You can't do this!" Damian yelled. "Please..."

"Do not let him in this room, James!" I yelled, turning my attention to Talon.

I wasn't sure if he was able to make sense of what was going on around him, but I had gotten his beast's attention once before and I needed it now more than ever.

Walking towards the bed, I climbed over to Talon, straddling his waist as I ran one of my hands gently through his hair. "Ivy-no" He mumbled painfully.

"Shhh-" I hushed. "I'm going to make everything better."

He shook his head slowly in protest, "I could kill you. Please, just let me die."

"No," I refused to lose him. I refused to live this life without all of them, and I would give myself for them in a way that no other woman ever would

Leaning back, I cast a glance towards Hale who was shifting into the beast I had once seen before. A small smile of satisfaction caught my eyes as his eyes connected with mine,

At one point I had been terrified, but now. I wasn't

11 was beautiful to watch him change into the creature he truly was, and without hesitation, I whispered, "Voltaire-come claim what is yours"

in Talon's weakened form he was unable to fight against what I was doing, and after a moment his eyes shot open and a fierce blue gaze stared back at me

"Mine," it growled as he began the slow change beneath me. His eyes flashed towards Hale, who stood at my side. The massive size of the creature towered over me like a predator ready to attack its prey

"Mine," he growled, baring his fangs with a sadistic look in his eyes that made me breathless

"Yes, I am here for you both" I replied

"Are you now?" Talon's beast purred, "are you sure?"

"Yes," I gasped as he touched me "Voltaire-Leikos-complete the circle and take what's yours"

Talon didn't hesitate to grip my throat with his sharp claws as he sat up with me still against him. The poison that had been killing Talon did not seem to affect this creature in the way it had Talon's human form,

"What makes you think you're worthy of my claim?" he asked

Letting my free hand reach up to brush against the side of his cheek, I smiled I couldn't understand before what my importance was, but with this, I finally knew the reason why the goddess had paired me with them.

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A circle of secrets had to come to an end, and with me it would.

“Because I accept you both for what you are. I bare myself to you both.”

His lips crashed against mine with heated frenzy as he kissed me, bringing to light a hunger inside me I had been craving to fill. The moment they both began to touch me, I let myself go falling into whatever pleasure they wanted. I wasn't sure how they would take me, and how I would survive it, but I didn't care.

I would take whatever they wanted to give.

Pushing me back, Hale stared down at me, and slowly the thick head of his cock was brought to my lips. It was long and thick and the head curved for intense pleasure.

Like a starved animal, I opened my mouth willingly and let my tongue lick around the head as Talon brought my hips up towards his face.

There wasn't intense, loving foreplay with them. Instead, everything was raw and primal.

It was all about them, and I was completely fine with that.

The moment he latched onto my soaking wet core, I moaned, giving Hale the opportunity to shove the length of his erect cock into my throat.

I gagged on his length, but never did I give up. I let my mouth please him in ways that caused him pleasure. The more grunts Hale made, the faster and deeper Talon's tongue went into my tight pulsating core.

The sensations from them both bring me closer to the peak I sought.

The feeling of pleasuring them both was intense, and it had only just begun.

With a muffled cry, I came undone only to have Hale pull away and grip my hair, pulling me upright to my knees and away from the pleasure Talon had been giving me.

I whimpered at the sudden loss of their touch but quickly reminded myself this isn't the usual Hale and Talon This was far more primal.

“You're going to scream for us,” he purred as he nipped at my bottom lip. “I want you to please my brother as I please you.”

Casting my gaze towards Talon, I watched him slowly run his hand over his thick cock, and a surge of arousal flooded me. He was large, far larger than I remembered, and with a quick jerk, Hale had my attention.

I moved towards Talon, and as I did, I found myself slowly sliding down upon him. There was no getting used to his size or hesitation. His claws yanked me forward, pressing me against his chest as he drove himself into me repeatedly.

“Shit!” I cried out as his pulsating head pressed against my g-spot, sending sensations straight through to my heart

“Mine,” he growled in my ear causing me to moan in pleasure.

“Yes, yours Fucking hell yes, I’m yours.”

I wasn’t sure what had gotten into me, but I didn’t care. I wanted it all. Every last drop of whatever they wanted to fill me with I would take it all.

Feeling the knot form in my stomach of my rising pleasure, I hadn’t expected to feel something unfamiliar. The fanning breath of Hale against my puckered hole as he used his tongue to lick me from my tight core towards an entrance no one had ever ventured,

“What are you-” I cried out, feeling myself about to explode

“No,” Talon growled as he impaled me, going fast one moment and then denying my orgasm as he began to go slow

It was torturous, but it was only long-lived when my attention went to Hale’s thumb pressing against my backside, slowly slipping in and out.

That sensation tipped me over the edge, and as it did, my pussy tightened as I came undone on Talon. Nails gripping at the sheets as they forced me to ride out a wave of pleasure I hadn’t been expecting from the actions Hale was taking.

One by one, his fingers stretched me before I felt his other hand slip into my tight core pressed against Talon’s own

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erection. They were stretching me, pulling me, and working me out.

I had a feeling about what was going to happen. I would have to take them both into me and let them finish together, or at least that’s what I thought until Talon spoke again.

“On your side,” Talon ordered as he pulled me to my side facing him. “You are going to take us both, Ivy. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” I replied breathlessly. “I understand.

The slow buildup of our interaction tormented me from day one as I had constantly imagined what it would be like to be taken by them both. To have both of them fill me.

I had expected to feel Hales’s cock at my puckered entrance, but instead, I felt their heads both press against my tight core. My eyes widened in shock as I stared at him, watching the sinful sadistic gaze he was giving me as they pressed into my tight pussy at the same time.

Once before I had seen a glimpse of porn that made me question these kinds of things, but participating in them was something I never considered would happen to me.

Taking them both stretched me to limits that were painful, but as soon as they moved, it was as if I had died and gone to heaven.

Mouths upon my skin and wandering claws, I took both of these beautiful Lycans into me without another thought. I wanted them as much as they wanted me.

“Don’t stop!” I cried out over and over again as I bounced against them. My head tilted back and my mouth parted open. I allowed them to use me in whatever they wanted.

Slow and steady were their movements, and eventually, the swell of their knots caused me to cry out as they rubbed me in all the right ways.

Growls of satisfaction left their throats, and as I screamed in pleasure with my body shaking from the heights of their control, I felt the sting of their bites within my skin.

Blinding light filled me as everything suddenly fell silent.

My body was on fire, my mind numb. I felt like I was hovering in a place of non-existence.

A place where my life was suspended.

Talon POV

Waking. I felt brand new. No longer did I feel a painful ache in my body from what had happened to me. Instead, I felt as if someone had struck me with lightning and charged the dying battery within my heart.

My eyes took in the room before landing upon a very pissed-off Damian sitting in an armchair in the corner. "Damian?" I asked, with confusion. "What are you looking at, perv?"

"Go fuck yourself. Talon," he snapped "I'm glad to see your sarcastic personality is still intact after everything."

"Fuck are you talking about?" I asked in confusion as I slowly sat up.

Damian didn't say anything, instead, he pointed towards the space next to me, and as he did, my eyes laid upon a very naked and sleeping Ivy Fresh bloodied bite marks on her neck, and a slow pulsating aura surrounded her body.

It was then that the memories of what had happened flooded back through my mind, and I realized what she did. "She saved me.

"Yeah, she did," he replied, pinching the bridge of his nose before slowly standing up. It was obvious that Damian was pissed about what had happened, but it shocked me more to notice that on Ivy's neck laid 4 bite marks and one that looked over bitten. More than likely, Hale's

"She is Sølvmåne?" I asked, trying to remember everything Hale had told me before.

Damian didn't say anything, but slowly he nodded his head. Moving from the bed, I stood to my feet and looked in the long mirror by the bathroom at my reflection.

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Any trace of the illness was gone, and I looked healthier than I had before.

Bigger, fiercer. "What happened?"

"Well, she provoked yours and Hale's beasts and then proceed to bond with you both in that form, completing the bond Talon."

My eyes shot to his as my eyes searched him, hoping that he was lying.

"She took us both in... did we?" I hesitantly asked, watching as Damian nodded.

"Yes, she took both of your knots at the same time, and as soon as you both marked her, she passed out. She hasn't been up since," he replied with a sad sigh.

"Well, it's only been a few hours, right? She will wake up soon."

I was trying to remain hopeful, but there was a sadness in his eyes and before he could reply, the door opened and Hale and James walked in.

“Oh, good! You’re awake,” James said cheerfully. “Welcome back to the land of the living, fuck-face.”

Rolling my eyes, I flipped him off, “so how long have we been out then?”

“You didn’t tell him?” Hale snapped at Damian

“Tell me what?” I asked again, becoming annoyed with their cryptic conversations

Hale turned towards me and placed his hand on my shoulder before glancing towards Ivy’s sleeping form. “Brother, you both have been asleep for almost a week.”

Shock filled me at his revelation. I could understand me being out for a week, but Ivy?

“Why isn’t she waking up?” I asked breathlessly

“We don’t know, but there is something else you need to know.” Hale replied.

Turning my gaze to him, I furrowed my brows, “what’s that?”

“Allison went to the council about our inability to rule and now we have been summoned, Damian interjected with a steely glare. “An they want Ivy present as well.”

Chapter 75: Words from a Goddess

Ivy POV

There was once a time in my life when I considered and aspired to be a princess. A single phrase from a child’s book made me feel like anything was possible and that was-Once upon a time.

Who knew those four little words could change so fucking much in my life?

Every young girl dreams of her once upon a time at some point in her life, and when we are young, we never really consider what the complications of our dreams could be. In reality, we aren’t given the choice of where our path is going, but instead, how we handled the shit thrown at us.

Some might say that is predetermination, but for me... I call it a miscalculation.

I felt lighter than I ever had before, and when the mist started to clear, I found myself walking from the clouds that surrounded me towards the figure of a woman I had never seen before.

Her golden hair hung around her face in gentle waves while a curious glint held unwavering light in her eyes. "You're finally here," she said as if it was the most obvious thing to happen.

"I'm finally where?" I asked with confusion, watching the amusement flow off of her.

"It isn't about where you are, but where you have been," she replied, confusing me even more.

I had been a patient person most of my life, and over the course of the last few months. I would like to think I had been a very patient and understanding individual. So for this woman to stand before me speaking riddles-it was fucking annoying

"Do you care to elaborate on whatever it is you're talking about since I'm dead and need to like voodoo hoodoo or whatever to the great beyond?" I sighed, not wanting to deal with cryptic messages from this woman

"Dead?" Laughter escaped her lips. "You're not dead. Do you not know who I am?"

"No." I deadpanned, crossing my arms over my chest. "Am I supposed to?"

A sparkle in her eye caught me off guard as she stepped towards me. Her long white and blue dress flowed behind her like the Greek goddess she seemed to be. There was no telling what would happen to me here, but then again, I have had a lot of peculiar shit happen to me lately.

"I have many names. The wolves, you know, refer to me as the moon goddess. Some even refer to me as Selene, However, the name I preferred for many centuries was the name my husband called me-Frigg

"Frigg as in the Norse goddess, Frigg?"

There was no way that was possible, but her smile told me otherwise

"Ivy, over hundreds of years, people have ordained what they will to find the faith that fits them. The gods and goddesses all have had many names, but there was always one thing that never changed-the love we had for those on earth"

Confusion filled me trying to understand what she meant. If she had loved so many on earth humans and other creatures alike, then why did they not save those who should have been saved?

It didn't make sense

"I'm sorry I'm just not a religious person-" I replied, giving her an uninterested look "So you will have to forgive me when I ask where the fuck you and the others have been for hundreds of years while those on earth have suffered left and right."

"Well," she smiled warmly. "Even though we are what we are, people have to learn to follow their own guidance. It wouldn't be right of us to tell them what to do How would they grow if we constantly held their hand?"

She had a point. One I couldn't deny.

Chapter 75 Words from a Goddess

Evolution was an important aspect of life, and even though we tried to tell ourselves everything happens for a reason and there is always a purpose... it doesn't always make sense.

"I can understand that," I replied. "But what am I doing here?"

Reaching out, she looped her arm through mine and smiled. "Now that is a question I was waiting for you to ask, my child."

The ominous feeling of the place I was in did nothing to ease my mind. I wasn't sure what this woman's intent was, no matter who she claimed to be. Also, if I wasn't dead, then how the hell did I get here?

"Care to elaborate, then?" I asked with a pointed glance.

"Of course, but first... there is someone I want you to meet."

Letting a small sigh escape me, I follow her without complaints. It wasn't like I really had much of a choice anyway because her grip on my arm was like a vise.

"Kara... Frigg sing-songed as we turned a corner that opened up into a lush garden area with tall white pillars that seemed to disappear into the sky.

My eyes landed on a tall warrior woman with long red hair that cascaded down over the front of her. Her deep sea

green eyes met mine, and as they did, a warm smile crossed her face.

"Is this her?" The woman asked as she took a step closer with a calming aura that ran off her body like a rushing river. Merely being around her made me feel at peace, but I fought against it. I had to stay aware of everything so I could get back to my mates

I couldn't fall prey to whatever these two women wanted.

Frigg let go of her grip on me and smiled, making her way towards Kara. The sudden feeling of being in the wrong place set a course through me I wasn't sure of.

"Yes, it is. Our very own Eternal." Frigg turned to stare at me, tilting her head. "Never had I thought the Eternal would be as beautiful as she is."

"Eternal?" I questioned. "Will one of you please fucking tell me what's going on because honestly, if I'm not dead and supposed to be here, I would love to go back to where I was."

Both women began to cackle at my response as Kara took the initiative to come closer to me. "You were never told anything about your history?"

"No, up until I went to live with-" pausing, I realized the one thing I hadn't even thought about before "I need to go back. They're waiting for me. Please tell me how I get back to them. Are they okay?"

My heart clenched thinking how they would be reacting to me not being there if I wasn't dead. They barely had made it without me before, and Talon

"Oh god, is Talon okay?"

"Shhh," Frigg hushed as she appeared at my side. "Your mates are okay. They think you're sleeping, child. Don't worry

"But Talon did it work?" I asked, fighting back the tears that threatened to fall.

"Talon?" she questioned, looking off while she was thinking. "Oh! You mean the angry ancient? Yes, he is still alive."

"Angry ancient?" I replied with hesitation "Why do you call him the "angry" ancient?"

"Because he is." Kara snickered "Voltaire was angry in the beginning and even though he was recreated in his new form, he will continue to be angry. Such a grumpy creature I don't understand why

Running my hands over my face with furrowed brows, I tried to understand what the hell they were talking about "You mean that he was alive before Talon? I'm so confused right now. You guys are literally talking in circles around me"

"Everything runs in circles, Ivy. Life grows, lives, and dies. When you die, your spint is cast-off to be reborn again Typically, within the same family generation you lived before, and without any memory of your prior life." Kara explained as she picked up a flower and watched it wilt in her hand,

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“Well, there is an exception to that... Frigg chuckled, looking at Kara, who rolled her eyes and nodded.

“Yes, because your sister loves to play funny jokes, Frigg.”

Both women continued going back and forth about some family dilemma as I stood trying to process everything they were telling me. Talon and Hale were not just as they were by accident.

They were reborn with the spirit and bloodline of another creature?

“Look, will you both stop? You’re confusing the shit out of me,” I finally snapped, catching their attention. “So, you’re telling me that someone else is inside them?”

“No,” Kara replied with a raised brow. “They are reborn into new lives, but the gene in which they care is descendent from the original.”

“Why don’t Damian and James have it? They don’t have the gene?” I replied, trying to catch them up on whatever webs they were spinning.

Instead, though, their faces fell, and sorrow took over them. “They have the gene, Ivy. James has not unlocked his, and Damian... well, his was destroyed when he was a child.”

There were so many questions racing through my mind at her words, but I felt the metaphorical stab of a large blade through my heart

“What do you mean Damian’s was destroyed? What happen to him?”

With a heavy sigh, Frigg shook her head. “That isn’t our story to tell Ivy. You will have to wait until he is ready to tell you

Damian will never be what his brothers are, and James... He hadn’t unlocked the side of him that he was so thankful he wouldn’t have.

“Can you tell me why you said I’m Eternal?” I whispered before I let my eyes lift to meet their gazes.

“Ivy, you are the one we have waited for, for so many generations. You defied the odds and broke your father’s family curse You were not recreated, but the heavens created you. You’re not one of them.”

Frigg seemed almost speechless at what she was trying to explain, and slowly the pieces started to fit and I felt myself understanding

“I’m like you?” I asked, watching as tears filled her eyes.

“Yes You’re one of us, but you are the celestial of earth. You derive from an eternal bloodline that was extinct, or at least, that was what we thought.”

All of this it was more overwhelming than I expected I knew when I completed the circle with the guys, things were going to change, but with all the answers they gave, there was still so much context that was missing

Everything was a mystery I felt in the end only I could figure out

“So what does this mean for our future?”

Kara stood firm as she thought over my question

“There will be a large hurdle in your future, Ivy,” kata finally spoke up. “You will be challenged, but no matter how hard it gets, you need to listen to yourself We won’t be able to help you in the future you will be on your own.”

Of course, I would be groaned internally

“Alrighty then Well, as much as this has been fun, I need to go So, can one of you show me how to get home?”

“Ivy, this is senous “Kara tried to explain, but holding up my hand, I cut her off

“No, I am quite aware of how senous this is like you said, though, you can’t help me. I have to figure this out on my own. Right now, though, I need to go home”

Kara stepped forward but was quickly stopped by Frigg, who gave her a stern glare and shook her head.

As her eyes turned to lie upon me once more, the corners of her lips turned up into a smile. “You’re right. We shouldn’t keep you away”

Chapter 75 Words from a Goddess

Lv. 1

As she spoke, a tingling sensation rose over my skin, and the white light that had blinded me once before slowly began to grow. There was more I had wanted to know, but there was no time for me to consider them now.

I needed to get home to the guys. I needed to make sure they were okay, because with things the way they were before I completed the circle, there was no telling how Damian would be acting

“Ivy!” Frigg called out one last time as the white began to close, “control your hunger. Don’t let it control you.”

Her words were the last thing I heard before I was once again plunged into a blinding light with no escape. My heart grew warm and my fists clenched, I felt a jolt of pain through my system like that of a bolt of lightning.

The pain caused a scream to tear through my throat as I found myself jolted from my sleep with wide eyes looking around at the white walls of my room from a different perspective.

“Holy fuck.”