



Chapter 48

"What?" I frown.

"Men can't go that long without sex."

My eyes start to roll, but I blink when I catch myself. This isn't new. I've heard the talk more times than I would like, and each time was against my will. "The loyal ones can." I can tell her, far from experience. My husband is having sex with Audrey, she need not worry about his dick. It's gross, I don't want to think about his dick but the wheel is already spinning down memory lane in my head.

I feel a thud on my head, "Mom." I gasp. She hit me with my notepad.

"Stop bringing that worldly nonsense here. You're not some innocent human girl." she not so gently reminds me. "You know who we are. We're more animal than we are human. Just because we wear their form doesn't change that."

"I know, Mom." I nod. Anything to end this conversation.

"Good," she leans back. "So then you also know how hard it is to resist animalistic instincts. For example, the urge to kill. With solid training, you might succeed a few times, but when it comes to sex? That's nearly impossible." She shakes her head. "And you've got yourself an Alpha, not just any Alpha, one from a strong lineage of lycans, and those? They fuck to feed, Aeliana."

"Yes mom," I nod.

"Don't yes, mom me." She says, lifting the rolled-up notepad in her hand. This time, I flinch, and she drops it. "Alpha Kingston won't go starving. What you're not giving him, he is getting from others — Audrey,



to be specific."

Oh great, the whole pack knows it!

I sigh, "Would you like a tour of the house?"

"Don't try to distract me."

"I'm not. I just don't think this is an appropriate conversation."

"Do not act shy with me," she scoffs, utterly appalled that I don't want to discuss my sex life with her. "I'm your mother, I have to be frank with you. You're letting the opportunity slip."

"Opportunity?"

"Yes, you need to be available every time he needs someone to fuck." She says, the words absolutely not suiting the prim and proper outfit she is wearing. I gape, I have never heard her speak this way before. "You might not be on the best of terms but that has nothing to do with you and your duty as his wife." 1

A cold shiver runs down my spine. "Ew," I hiss.

Gine are the days when women were just breeding slaves for their husbands but apparently, I fit that narrative. 1

"Don't make that face," Mom warns. "You are failing as a life, a Luna." 1

"He doesn't consider me his wife," I snap. "Not in any way that matters. That only matters when he controls me with the title."

"Let him," she says, staring at me like that was an obvious option. "Let him control you until you have enough power to flip it around and control



him. The reason he probably hasn't touched you is because of your rotten attitude, baby. But that's fine, I've been preparing for this your whole life. You can compensate your rotten attitude with that thing between your legs."

"Mom?" I gasp.

"Every woman has one, you just need to learn how to use yours to keep him around. If you're of no use to him he will discard you." She says, staring pitifully at me. "Liana baby, in a few days' time, he will be Alpha, and he won't have to keep you around. The contract wasn't drafted to perfection, he can find a loophole as I did." She nods, tapping the table. "You're lucky I caught on before him, so you save your marriage."

"I don't want this marriage."

She reaches forward and takes my ear between her fingers, "Silly girl." She tsks, twisting and squeezing. "Don't you see how good things are? You are living like a princess and I'm living like I birthed a princess, don't ruin this for me, Aeilana Hartley." She warns, letting go of my ear. "Not just me, but your father, your brother... and your sisters haven't enjoyed any benefits yet, think of Sera. She hasn't even arrived yet."

I couldn't care less about Seraphine and her enjoying the benefits of being the Luna's sister. I haven't enjoyed anything as Luna, I got slapped yesterday for fucks sake. "He doesn't want me, Mom. What do you suppose I do?"

