

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 46 - Tips

He starts eating right away, but I'm still dumbfounded. "Wait, what Christmas party?"

But Liam ignores me and keeps eating, so Bobo is the one to explain. "It's the Black Corporation annual Christmas Party. They hold one every year for all the employees, including the subsidiary companies and all, so a lot of people attend. Most of the Blood and Velvet Moon Clans' people will be there, but they also invite people from other Clans."

I had no idea this kind of event happened. I don't think the Jade Moon Clan ever was into any sort of big business like this, and Damian isn't too willing to talk to me about his company either.

"So, why would I go to this Christmas Party?" I ask Liam.

"Just go, and you will see what this is all about. But I should warn you, you are probably not going to like it."

Why wouldn't I? What is this mystery that I could solve by attending this party? Is Damian going to make an announcement of some sort? I don't think Liam chose this randomly or is warning me without a reason. I should probably go... And not tell Damian about it, though I really don't like the idea of doing such things.

"When is it then?"

"In a few days. December 14th."

"Oh, I got time then."

But Liam chokes and spits out a bit of spaghetti. I hand him a glass of water to help, but he drinks it quickly before turning to face me. "Nora, It's not just a next-door party. You can't go in like that. You are going to need an invitation, an escort, a dress, and some dance lessons."

Okay, now he is scaring me. I have never been to a party before, but I didn't imagine it would be such a big fuss! And dance lessons, seriously? I thought I was just going there to attend, not to act in a Ballet! For a minute, I'm wondering if he is not just making fun of me, but that doesn't seem the case.

I turn to Bobo, and he just nods. "Those parties are a pretty big deal. All the rich people of Silver City are going to try sneaking in."

Great... Which means I have a ninety-nine percent chance of being totally out of place there. I sigh. Why would I go through all this again? Just because Liam said so doesn't mean I will find what I look for! What if I go there for nothing or worse, just go ridicule myself in front of a bunch of strangers? Liam sees me panicking and rolls his eyes. "Don't start panicking now, Nora. I can be your escort, for starters. They always send me an invite but I don't usually go. This way, my brothers won't suspect a thing."

"I can teach you the basics for dancing, too," says Bobo. "And for the dress, you surely have all you need in your wardrobe. If not, you can just ask my sister to go shopping. She probably won't make a connection with the party."

I nod to their suggestions, not really happy about it, though. I'm too scared and busy thinking at the moment. Can I really go to that party behind Damian's back? Gosh, I hope it will be worth it...

After dinner, Liam leaves, and I head straight to my room to talk to Elena. Bobo gave me her number earlier since it will probably be less intrusive than mind-linking. I'm on my own since Bobo decided to go to the gym upstairs. Turns out, despite being usually on the lazy side, he does have a thing for training, like his big sister.

I lay on my bed and take out my smartphone to call Elena, who answers after a few seconds.

"Hi, Nora."

"Hi, Elena. Are you free to talk right now?"

"Yes, it's just Danny and me. Is everything okay?"

"Yes, yes everything is... fine. How is Daniel?"

"He's recovering fast, like a werewolf. Lucky him."

I chuckle. I suppose she is thinking about both our inability to fast-heal... I hear someone talking to her in the background, but she just answers that she's on the phone with me.

“Sorry, Nora.”

“No, it’s okay. I just wanted your opinion on something.”

“What is it?”

And I explain everything to her. How my relationship with Damian is confusing me, his attitude, what Liam told me. It takes a while, but I am finally pouring out everything I held in so far. For some reason, I feel a lot better confiding in Elena. Maybe it’s because she is a girl or someone who is not part of the Blood Moon Clan. Also, it might be because I hope we are related, but I really feel some connection with her... I wish I knew about that before I even knew about being a Royal’s child or not. Now that I know some of the truth about my birth, I’m desperate to learn more about my birth mother. If Elena and I really turn out to be related, she would be my only family left, other than Alec...

Once I’m done talking, she stays silent for a long while, then starts slowly laughing.

“What is so funny?” I ask, smiling, too.

“Sorry, it’s just... Really, nothing is ever simple with those Black Brothers, don’t you think?”

I can’t help but agree.

“Are you and Nathaniel...?”

But I’m not sure how to finish this sentence. I’m probably not supposed to know, even less supposed to ask! I blush, realizing a bit late I’m totally intruding on Elena’s privacy. But to my surprise, she just sighs.

“No... And yes... I guess it’s complicated. For now, I need time to think, so I’ve been keeping Nate out of my life these days.”

“...Are you okay?”

“I am. I just didn’t think things would get so complicated. That’s what relationships do to you, I guess? But don’t worry, I’m okay. And I’ve got Danny supporting me.”

I hear him answering her in the background, though I don’t know what he says. But Elena ignores him.

“Anyway. To be honest, I would say you should trust Liam on this one.”

“...You already know what this is about, don't you?”

“...Yes.”

I figured so. After all, Elena was the first one to tell me not to trust Damian to quickly, so she probably had her reasons for that. I guess she will not be the one to tell me what all this mystery is about, anyway. I have to figure it out on my own.

“Nora?”

“Yes?”

“Anything on the blood results?”

“Not yet. Tonia said it would take time. Apparently, gene-testing is longer.”

“I figured so... Danny said the same thing. But I have something else, actually. Apparently, matching our blood test results is much quicker.”

I stop breathing for a second. Is she for real? Already? I'm so not ready! I get up, fidgeting while trying to breathe again.

“Nora?”

“Sorry, I'm just so stressed all of sudden! Do you really have it? You know?”

“Yes. Daniel just got the results this afternoon. I wanted to see you in person to tell you, but now that you called me first, I really don't think I will be able to keep it in until then. But can you breathe first? You're scaring me a bit, and if you collapse, I'm way too far to help.”

“No, I'm okay! Just tell me, is it a match? Is it?”

I hear her laugh at the end of the phone, and someone is agitating some paper. Probably our results! Gosh, the suspense is killing me!

“Elena!” I beg, unable to wait anymore.

“Nora, it is! We are related!”

Oh, my Moon Goddess Mother.

It's for real. Elena and I are related! I can't believe it! I have another family member that close to me! And she is related to my mom, too, to my birth Clan! I feel tears coming up, and I find myself smiling like an i***t. While I'm trying to catch my breath, I hear Elena is silently crying, too.

"Are you okay?" I ask.

"Why do you ask? You are crying like a baby, too!" She replies, half-laughing and half-crying, herself.

We both laugh and cry for a few seconds, and Bobo suddenly comes back in the room. Seeing me cry, he frowns and immediately runs up to me with a worried look. But I shake my head, whispering that I'm okay. I put the phone on speaker, letting him hear Elena, too.

"Nora, there is more."

"What do you mean?"

"According to Daniel, the percentage of matching DNA can indicate how closely related we are, so he brought the full results. You and I have 13.3% of matching DNA."

Isn't that a lot? Is it? I have to calm my breathing again. I can hear Elena smiling; she is having fun with this suspense. Well, I can't take it.

"Elena, speak!"

"We are cousins, Nora. First cousins! One of my birth parents was your mom's sibling!"

"...Are you kidding?"

"No, I'm not! Daniel just told me this much matching DNA can only be a first-degree cousin! Can you imagine? Your mother is my aunt! We are cousins!"

I can't believe it! I have a cousin! A cousin from my mother's side! I can't help but cry and laugh stupidly, and Elena is in the same state at the other end of the line. We don't even look alike, how could I have guessed we were so closely related? I did hope that we would turn out to be distant relatives, but this is unreal!

Bobo is happy for me, and he hugs me as I try to calm down. When I finally do, he brings me to sit with him on my bed. Once I finally calm down, I can see and think much clearer. So clearly, in fact, that I realize another detail.

“Elena, do you know what this means?”

“Yeah, I thought about it right away. That means if you turn out to be, I would be a Royal’s child, too.”

“Could it be?”

“Daniel said so. I may not have as much as you, but I do have some Royal characteristics after all... Probably that my non-Royal parent was less pure or something? I don’t know. But I will need to find this out now.”

I feel her tense up a little bit, and her tone as changed, too. Why do I feel like something is wrong, now...? I thought she wasn’t really caring about the whole Royal thing? Not that I am, either, but...

“Elena? What do you mean you need to find out?”

“I know I said before it didn’t really matter for me, but...” I hear sighing, and she whispers something with Daniel for a while. I can’t hear it. I exchange a look with Bobo, and he actually takes the phone from me.

“You can tell Nora, Elena. She won’t tell anyone.”

“Tell me what?” I ask, a bit worried now.

“Nora, I need you to promise me you won’t tell anyone what I’m about to say. Especially not the brothers. Not even Tonia, or anyone else.”

“Yes, yes I promise. What is it?”

“...I just learned it yesterday, before the battle. I’m pregnant.”

Oh, Moon Goddess...

“Is it...?”

“Yes. Nathaniel’s the father.”

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 47 - Tips

The next Friday, even while working, I can't help but think about my conversation with Elena again. A baby... She started crying after telling me about Nathaniel being the father. I was unable to say anything and just felt useless, listening to her. I just found out she is my cousin, and it turns out she is pregnant. She seemed really distressed about it. Eventually, that friend of hers, Daniel, took the phone and said they would call back. I haven't heard from them since then. Bobo just gave me news that they were all right. Daniel's leg is almost healed, and by his words, Elena is "fine".

I still felt bad for Elena, though. If she is not Nathaniel's girlfriend or anything, how will she handle this pregnancy? It explains why she was so distant with him yesterday... And even why Daniel and Bobo were so adamant about protecting her! A pregnant werewolf can't shape-shift, not without risking the baby's life— the shape-shifting is too much of a struggle on the body after the first few weeks. I wonder how far how along she is?

"Nora? Are listening to me?"

I forgot about David. We are busy arranging the flowers in the restaurant, and he was telling me about his weekend. He is definitely a nice guy, but I wish he would concentrate on the work. He spends a lot of time talking and we are nowhere near done. And although Narcissa is in an exceptionally good mood today for some reason, I wouldn't push it.

"Yes, sorry David. It's just that Narcissa asked us to finish this quickly, and Chef Michel is waiting for me to go help in the kitchen after this..."

"Oh, okay. Well, you can go if you want, I'll just... finish this on my own."

He looks a bit disappointed, but I really have to go, and I did more than my share here. I thank him and head to the kitchen.

Earlier this week, a Commis took a last-minute sick-leave, and I had to replace him for the day. Turns out, Chef Michel was so happy with my performance in his kitchen that day, he actually fought with Narcissa to keep me there. So now, I have to switch all the time between the kitchen and the restaurant, even during the actual service. Not that I would complain, though. I like working in the kitchen so much!

Chef Michel and I are now on a first-name basis. It has become a habit now that I would come and help the kitchen staff in the morning. I am nowhere near the level of the cooks or aides here, but they are always teaching me things and even asking for my opinion sometimes. It's thrilling to keep up with the rhythm in the kitchen, but I'm doing my best. Once again, everyone was surprised that I handle the pressure well. Like any chef, Chef Michel yells and gets angry a lot, but this is really nothing compared to what I've handled before. All those who thought I would cry or panic discovered quite quickly that they were completely wrong about me. Truthfully, I'm a bit proud of it.

Once the service is done and we start cleaning up, Chef Michel suddenly calls me, sending another Commis to take over for me. He is smoking at the back of the restaurant, like always. I don't really like the smell, but I just stand a few steps away not to be impolite.

"You called for me, chef?"

"Yes. You did a really good job today, Nora. Again. And what was that suggestion you made this morning? For the dessert?"

"Using rosemary to flavor the caramel?"

"Yeah, that one. How did you think of that?"

I blush a bit, overwhelmed by the compliments. How do I explain this? I feel a bit embarrassed about my background. Even though I seem to know a lot, I have very basic experience in cooking. You can't learn it all from books...

"I just really like using herbs and spices while cooking, so... I tried balancing with sweet flavors for a change, and found out some pairings work really well."

"Like what?"

I feel like this is some sort of test. I try to stay calm and think of an answer I would give anyone, not to an experienced chef. "Like basil and strawberries. Or honey and lavender."

I see him smile. "You're good, Nora. You really got a talent for that. Why did you apply to be a waitress instead of being a Commis?"

"I... I have no experience and no training to be in a kitchen."

He shakes his head. "You got the basics. And what it takes. Good sense of taste, multitasking, and reactive. You're hard-working, too, and you can handle the pressure. Starting tomorrow, you'll work as an apprentice in the kitchen."

"What? But Narcissa..."

"I don't care what Narcissa says. I'll call the Boss, if necessary. You can start with Sam at the sauces for now. The old man could use an assistant."

I gasp. I don't even know what to say! Even if it's just a saucier's apprentice, this is already more than anything I could have asked for! I know very well the level of the restaurant; the best students of the nearby cooking school would call themselves lucky to get a chance like this!

"Chef, I..."

"No thanks. We'll see how you can handle the old man first; he's twice more stubborn than I am, so that should—"

He suddenly stops talking and turns his head towards the end of the alley. I do the same. My wolf is growling, sensing something's wrong, too. Who is that? There's a horrible smell coming from a block away. Chef Michel throws his cigarette on the ground, his eyes not leaving the end of the alley a single second. We both stare at the same spot, waiting to see if the intruder will come closer or not.

No one is supposed to be there. There is a wooden fence at the end of the street, and only the restaurant's employees should be able to come here. But this smell doesn't belong to anyone from the restaurant. It's such a disgusting smell! A mix of alcohol, rotten flesh, and cheap cologne. That reek of perfume is so strong I can't even distinguish its owner's smell. I feel nauseous, and I see Michel frowning too.

"Who is that...?" I whisper.

"Someone that's not supposed to be here," growls Chef Michel.

I feel him tensing up, ready to shapeshift at any moment. I tell my wolf to get ready, too.

But to our surprise, the smell suddenly disappears. Did the intruder run away? We wait for a few seconds, but whoever it was, he is gone. I turn to Chef Michel, who is still frowning. "A rogue?"

"...Looks like it. I have to tell the Boss. Let's go back in. And tell Bobo to come and get ya. I don't like this."

"Okay."

But to my surprise, it's not Bobo only who shows up, but Liam is there, too. And unlike other days, there is no car, but just a big, black motorbike.

I look at the engine with a worried look. "Please tell me I'm not supposed to get on that thing."

"What's wrong with my bike?"

"I've never even been on a bicycle, Liam!"

He laughs, but this is just plain scary! "Don't be a baby, Nora. You just need to hang on tight and I'll drive safely, I promise. Come on, we gotta get your dress and I need to change, too. I don't mind being late to the party, but you don't wanna miss it."

Miss what, exactly? I get on the motorbike, still really scared about the engine. At least, Liam seems quite experienced with it. And he's right. We are finally the 14th, and I want to see what all this fuss was about. To think Damian came to dine with me last night, and now I'm going to go to his party behind his back...

But our relationship isn't evolving, and I need to know what he is hiding from me.

I know. I know half of it is my own doing, but I just can't bring myself to believe him, and so far, no one's been able to convince me otherwise. I want to think he is sincere with me, yet there is this invisible barrier between us that I need to take down. And I'll see what kind of barrier it is tonight.

Choosing a dress is definitely quicker with the guys than when Tonia is here. Mostly because they let me pick it myself. I go for a rather simple empire dress with a silver glitter top and a long white skirt. Simple yet elegant– it should be good enough. I did want to take one of the dresses from my

wardrobe initially, but Liam insisted on getting a new one, saying they were not good enough. More than the dress, I'm pretty sure this has to do with the platinum credit card he took out to pay for it, judging from his sneaky smile while using it. Now that I think about it, I didn't even think of looking at the price of the dress, since Liam picked it first. But I'm pretty sure there wasn't any price tag on it...

Once we go home, I go straight to my room to shower and get ready. This time, I have to do it all myself, so I try to repeat everything I've learned so far. I've been practicing these last few days while getting ready for work, but I usually keep it really simple. For tonight, though, I have to make extra efforts. I look at a couple of online tutorials before getting started and proceed very slowly and carefully. The result is alright, I think... I put on a natural peach eyeshadow, a thin trail of eyeliner, some mascara, and a light pink blush. When Bobo comes into the room, I'm putting on the final touch, a brick red lipstick. I turn to him.

"How is it?"

"Very pretty. You look more natural than last time."

"Because I didn't put as much stuff... I can't remember half the names of the products the makeup artist gave me anyway, or how to use it, so I just used whatever I knew."

Bobo smiles and helps me brush my hair. "Are you going to be okay...?" He asks

"I don't even know what I'm supposed to see, so... Is it bad?"

He stays silent for a second while grabbing a couple of hairpins. "...You should get your heart ready."

I stay silent. The more I hear about it, the harder it is to think it's a good idea...

Turns out, he is really good at braiding my hair and helps me put it up into a Greek goddess-like hairstyle. It also matches my dress perfectly, so I'm more than happy with it. Once we return to the main room, Liam is desperately trying to do his necktie. He turns to us, but before he can even ask, we both shake our heads. I have no idea how to do this... He frowns, and takes it off, undoing his first button.

“Hell to that, I’m not going to impress anyone, anyway. You ready, my lady?”

Indeed, I am. I’m shaking so much, though... I take my white coat and put my necklace on as my sole jewelry. The little diamond moon is shining brightly and effortlessly matching my dress.

“I just hope I’m dressed enough...” I sigh, taking an overall view in the mirror again.

Liam rolls his eyes. “Yes, you are. You’re wearing a \$5,000 Dior dress and a diamond \$2,000 necklace. What else do you...?”

“I’m wearing what?” I scream, shocked.

“Oh, get over it, you know my brother is like, crazy rich. And don’t worry, I paid with his credit card earlier.”

“You stole it, didn’t you?” Says Bobo.

“Maybe?”

“Liam!”

I can’t believe him! Sometimes he’s really adult-like, and sometimes he’s just being a self-centered kid! And he’s laughing at me, too.

“Oh, come on Nora, I’ve been pulling this kind of pranks at my brothers since I was a kid. They’re used to it by now. I’m sure Damian won’t even notice a few thousand dollars missing. So, if you are done being scandalized, can we go, please? Trust me, the price of your dress will be the last of your concerns after tonight.”

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 48 - Tips

While in the car, I’m still sending annoyed looks at Liam. I hate when he plays with my nerves like that! And he’s doing it on purpose, I know it. Even now, he won’t bother to hide his smirk. I growl at him.

Bobo is driving, and no one is saying a word. I’m too nervous to talk, to be honest. I have no idea what to expect. While I’m imagining several scenarios, Liam’s phone rings. He picks up right away after seeing the number.

“Hi, Nate. What’s up?”

I can hear his brother talking, asking him to make an effort and show up at the party. Liam starts smiling. He lets his brother speak for a while before interrupting him. “Don’t worry Nate, I’m coming. I’m on my way.”

“...You are? Really?”

“Yup.”

A silence follows, and I can imagine Nathaniel’s suspicious look from here. Liam is smiling from ear to ear.

“... You are not going to come wearing jeans or something, are you?” Asks Nathaniel.

“No, I’m dressed as I should be, tuxedo and everything.”

“You don’t have a tuxedo.”

“I just bought it. A very expensive and good-looking one.”

“So you’re the one who stole Damian’s card!”

Liam laughs.

“Liam... I told you to stop doing that,” sighs Nathaniel. “You have your own money.”

“My pocket money is not enough to pay a tuxedo and a luxury dress.”

“...What dress? Wait, you’re bringing a girl? I knew you had a girlfriend!”

Liam makes a grimace and winks at me. “No, I borrowed someone’s girlfriend to be precise.”

Nathaniel stays silent for a few seconds, and Liam puts the phone on speaker for me. He has stopped smiling. We both wait for his brother’s answer.

“...Fvck Liam, tell me it’s not Nora.”

“Good guess!”

“Liam, you... Seriously, Liam, Damian is going to k!ll you.”

“First, Brother would never touch me. Plus, I bet Nora would k!ll him first. She deserves to know, don’t you think?”

“Who are you to decide that?! It’s their relationship, Liam, you have no right to—”

“Do you really want to have the conversation about managing love relationships, Nate?”

Touché. Though I think that one was a bit mean from Liam... For a few seconds, I think about Elena’s baby. Neither of them probably knows about the pregnancy yet. Nathaniel’s love life is about to get a lot more complicated...

Both brothers stay silent for a while again, and I wonder if Nathaniel can do anything to prevent me from going. He could probably revoke Liam’s invitation, no? But to my surprise, we finally hear him sigh.

“I’m going to regret this...”

Liam starts to smile again. “Really? You’re going to help us?”

“No, I’m not going to do anything! You’re on your own, Liam. And I’m definitely not intervening if Damian kicks your a*s!”

Liam laughs and hangs up. Even if he said otherwise, not doing anything is basically the same as helping us. But though Liam is happy about it, this call didn’t make me feel better at all. I wonder if it’s too late to turn back, but I don’t even know what I’m supposed to fear! When Bobo finally stops the car, I recognize where we are. It’s the entrance of the Grand Hotel, a five-star and one of the most luxurious hotels in Silver City. I’m feeling kind of better about my overpriced dress now...

Liam helps me out of the car, and Bobo follows us. It’s my first time seeing the two of them dressed up, but there is quite a difference. Liam obviously chose a very luxurious tuxedo, while Bobo’s outfit is much more discreet. He looks like a bodyguard with this look and size, and well, I guess that’s kind of what he is for tonight?

Once we arrive in the hotel, a doorman recognizes Liam right away and precedes us. With a very professional attitude, he guides us all the way to the 32nd floor, without even asking for an invitation. Liam winks at me. Guess he didn't need one, being one of the infamous Black Brothers...

Once we finally arrive, the door opens on a gigantic Reception Hall.

It's very luxurious and intimidating. The marble floor is so clean and polished, I can actually see my reflection in it, and it's the same on the walls. On the roof, large chandeliers are hanging, with real candles lit up. On my right, a large bar with five barman and barmaids working swiftly, and on the left, a large glass-wall like the one in my apartment with a breath-taking night view.

The place is crowded with people. Now I know why Liam said I wouldn't be overdressed. Every single person standing in the room is wearing luxurious brand items, priceless jewelry, and opulent outfits. My dress doesn't seem out of place, and it's definitely not the fanciest. Some ladies even have real gemstones embroidered on their outfits, when they are not wearing it as jewelry.

Liam gives me his arm to hold on and I don't let go. I feel way too intimidated. But for the first time, I see him really being a Black Brother. As we walk, people get out of our way and I hear whispers all around us. A lot of the guests are eyeing Liam, though they are definitely avoiding his gaze. A few steps behind us, Bobo is also definitely making an impression, as many people are looking at him.

Actually, people are staring at me, too. Probably because I'm accompanying Liam. A lot of them are observing me from head to toe, and they are not even trying to hide it. I feel like I just stepped into a nest of snakes...

"Look who's there!"

I turn around, and to my surprise, Lissandra Jones, the Purple Clan Alpha, is walking up to us. This time she is wearing clothes, a superb purple combi. She is wearing purple jewelry, too, except for all the gold rings she is wearing in her hair, and her piercings on her nose, ears and eyebrow.

She stands in front of us, smiling.

"Hi, Liz," Says Liam.

"You b.rat... You fought with my guys again this week, didn't ya? How many times do I have to tell you to stay out of my territory?"

"Come on, I thought we were just training? What, are they tired yet?"

"Don't be too cheeky... One day I will come myself to give you that kick in the a*s you're asking for."

"Any time!" Replies Liam with a cheeky smile, indeed.

Though the conversation seems heated, I feel like Lissandra is more amused by Liam's attitude than annoyed. I wonder why does he have to go so often to provoke her warriors? Is it because they are strong? She turns to me and smiles at me, too.

"Nice to see you in human form, whitey girl."

"How did you recognize me?" I ask.

"Blue eyes, a big scar on your face, and those guys around ya? Come on."

Right... I guess my visible scar in both my forms is a big giveaway. I tend to forget about it these days. Now I feel stupid... Indeed, anyone could recognize me, then. Lissandra doesn't mind that I'm staying silent, so she starts talking again.

"By the way... I wondered which pack you were from, but seeing you're with these two, I guess you're a Blood Moon? Or Velvet, perhaps?"

But I shake my head. "Not really. I'm more of a... free spirit at the moment?"

This is a really dangerous thing to say in a room full of werewolves, admitting that I don't belong to any Clan. But Lissandra just laughs. "Nice one! Well, if you ever get past this free-spirit phase, you can come to the Purple Clan anytime. We value fighters in my pack, so you would definitely be welcomed with what I saw the other week."

Wow, I didn't expect that... I whisper thanks, too shocked to think of anything else. Liam growls, though. "Don't dream about it. Nora will belong to my brother's pack."

"Who knows... The girl might change her mind?"

“If so, then you can always join the Sea Moon Wolves, too!”

We turn around. It's old man Seaver! The gramps walks up to us, flanked by two young people. The girl looks about my age or younger, with chubby cheeks and a brownish ponytail. She is wearing a green dress and matching earrings. The young man, probably her brother since they look so alike, is wearing a brown suit and has a large scar across his neck.

“Old Man!” Says Liam.

“Oh, shut up, kiddo. I'm here for the young lady, not you.”

Is there an Alpha that Liam hasn't angered out there? They all seem annoyed at him! But he just laughs while the old man turns to me. “So you're named Nora, are you? Patrick Seaver. Here are my children, Marina and Arthur. You saved both their lives last week.”

The young Sea Moon she-wolf waves at me, a bit shy. Her brother just nods, but his eyes are fixated on Liam. To be precise, he is glaring at him. Gosh, he really loves messing with everyone...

“It's nothing. We were in the middle of a battle, after all.”

“Hopefully the last one! I'm done with vampires for this lifetime!”

“Don't get your hopes up, old man. Those bl00d-s.uickers will be back. Remember the last Council?” Sighs Lissandra.

“Everyone thinks the same?” I ask.

Lissandra nods. “All those who bothered to show up, anyway. The Sapphire Moon Clan really is a bunch of cowards, I tell you!”

Now that I think about it, among all the big Clans of Silver City, the Sapphire Moon Clan is the only one whose wolves didn't show up at all... They are one of the strongest Clans around, though. I would say they only lose to the Blood Moon, Velvet Moon, and Gold Moon Clans in terms of power. But other than that, excluding the Velvet Moon Clan, those three are definitely the strongest out there.

“...Even those weaklings from the Jade Moon Clan showed up!”

Liam scoffs. Gosh, I really didn't need to hear this... Seeing something is wrong, Lissandra frowns and asks about it. Liam is only too happy to answer. "Nora is the Jade Moon Clan's... how do you call it? Owner?"

"Stop it, I don't own anything..." I whisper, embarrassed. "They just gave me their allegiance."

"Wait, you little girl controls the east territory?" Asks Patrick.

I hesitate and nod. I guess this is a way of putting it... Lissandra suddenly claps her hands. "Right! The boys did tell me someone kicked Greene's b.utt a few weeks ago! Well done, whitey!"

...Is she really going to keep on calling me like that?

"Interesting. Seems like the Black Moon Clan is really working on their connections..." Arthur Seaver mutters though we all hear it.

His father is scratching his beard. "Right, son. Can't blame the kid, though. Times are hard. Lots of little mutts are showing up everywhere."

"Who cares about the rogues? What he wants is to contain the Sapphire Moon Clan. If they can't reach an agreement, things might get ugly!" Says Lissandra.

What agreement? I turn to Liam, lost. What is this about? I knew that the Black Moon Clan and the Sapphire Moon Clan weren't on good terms, but I didn't think things were that bad...

"They are a proud Clan, the Sapphires. I doubt they will ever listen to Black. Though I'm not fond of the Gold Clan, either. Too greedy," grumbles old man Seaver.

What about the Gold Moon Clan? Is Damian trying to make them his allies?

"Yeah, I'm not too fond of the idea either..." Says Lissandra

I turn to Liam, asking him with my eyes what this is about, but he shrugs. The two Alpha change subjects, arguing about the limit between their two turfs. Liam gently takes me to the bar, leaving them. One of the barmaids immediately walks up to us with a professional smile.

"What would you like, Mister Black?"

Liam is only too happy to answer to that and actually asks for two c0cktails. I frown. We are underage! And my alcohol tolerance is definitely not c0cktail-proof yet. But before I can even protest, he hands me a turquoise drink that smells a lot like vodka.

I'm wondering if I can give it back when my phone rings. It's Tonia...

"Nora! Where are you? I'm at your place and no one is here. Bobo isn't picking up his phone."

Uh-oh. I turn to Bobo, not knowing what to say. He probably turned his phone off on purpose. I have a feeling his sister is going to freak out just like Nathaniel. I hesitate and finally answer.

"Tonia, I'm all right. ...I'm at the party."

"The party.... Wait, at the party? Who told you about the party?"

She gets angry at the other end of the phone, but I really don't want to argue with her now. All of sudden, Liam grabs my smartphone and starts talking to her. I bet he is only too happy to make things worse... I ignore him and take a sip of my c0cktail. Gosh, this is strong!

Suddenly, I hear a lot of chatter. A young woman just made her entrance. She is very beautiful, from what I can see, before a lot of people run to her like bees gathering around honey. She has gorgeous brown hair, and golden eyes like Elena, though hers are darker, almost brownish. I'm not particularly inclined to fashion, but her dress is gorgeous. She looks like a princess, wearing a gold gown and a white fur coat.

"It's Alexandra King, daughter of the Gold Moon Alpha," whispers Bobo.

I get the information, but as my eyes follow her, some unease rises in my heart— a pain thumping in my chest as I watch her walk across the room. She has a perfect smile on her face and walks like a queen.

Everyone steps aside to let her through, and at the end of this path, I see Damian. Damian, standing there in his usual black suit. He has a glass of champagne in his hand. He is standing a few meters away from me, but I can see his features clearly. He is expressionless, looking at Alexandra walking up to him. Once she arrives at his side, they slowly bow to each other.

I'm almost choking. My wolf is growling furiously. Something's wrong. Something's out of place. My fingers tremble around my drink and my mind goes blank. She's putting her hand on his arm. Why does he let her do that? Why do they talk so casually? Why is nobody reacting? Isn't there something wrong with this? I feel sick, disgusted. Someone else is touching my mate! Why is she standing so close to him, their arms are touching!

While I'm running out of breath, watching them with my thoughts going wild, Liam comes next to me and whispers to my ear. "Welcome to my brother's engagement party, Nora."

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 49 - Tips

Damian's... what?

My mind goes blank, yet my eyes can't stop watching them. This couple, standing across the room. Next to each other, a black and gold movie-like scene. I can't think; I just stare like some mindless i***t. I feel so stupid...

In the crowd of werewolves gathers around them, no one is surprised to see those two together. They all know. Except for me. I didn't know. I never did, because nobody told me. No, they made sure not to. Foolish, ignorant, blind Nora.

"Nora, are you okay?" Someone asks.

I don't know. How am I supposed to feel? Because I feel nothing right now. My heart just fell, somewhere really, really low. I'm numb; it's like my body is covered in ice. I can't even cry. I have both eyes fixated on them and I have no idea what to do or how to react. Damian is talking to someone next to him, and that girl is still attached to him, her arm around his like he belongs to her.

He is mine!

My wolf is screaming inside, growling and crying her guts out. Her pain hits me like a hurricane. My chest is so painful, I can't breathe.

I take a step back.

I want to run away from here. Why can't I stop watching, when it's so painful? I can't stay here. Her. With him. The two of them, side by side. My mate and that girl, together. I don't want to see that! The more I watch, the more my

mind is going crazy. Thoughts like a raging fire, burning me from the inside. How long? Since when? Why her? Does she love him? Does he love her? Does he love her more than me? Does he love me at all?!

Hell is in front of me and I can't stay here. I take another step back, and realize there's broken glass at my feet. Is this mine? When I raise my head again, a lot of eyes are now on me. Among them, a pair of silver-shining eyes, wide open with surprise.

"Nora, watch out, you—"

But I push him back. I can't take anyone touching me now. Not Bobo, not Liam, not anyone. I want to run from this wretched place, from this world. I turn around and start running.

I hear Damian's voice calling my name behind me, and his brother's.

I run to the elevator and a surprised waiter gets out to let me in. I push the ground level button, again and again and again, but I hear Damian's steps without looking up. Just as the door closes, he rushes in the tiny elevator space, and I instinctively retreat until my back hits the wall.

"Nora, listen to me. Look at me."

I avoid his eyes. I don't want to talk to him right now. I don't want to look at him. It's too painful! If I see him, I'll see that vision of him with her again! I see his hands coming close, and I scream. "Don't fvcking*g touch me!"

That's when I realize I'm crying. From my scorched voice. I'm crying hard and shaking. His hands freeze just before he touches me.

"Okay, okay. I won't touch you. But Nora, you have to listen to me. It's not what you think."

Who cares about what I think? It's what I just saw and heard that matters! And I'm not ready to hear it again! I feel like my heart will stop beating if I do! I cross my arms around me, shielding myself from him, staying the furthest away I can from Damian.

Why does it have to be me? I can take a hundred hits from Alec, but I can't take this! I trusted him. I knew something was wrong, somewhere in my mind I

had that thought, but I still decided to trust him. Why now? Why this? After all this time?

I love him, I love this man so badly, and that's why it hurts.

I raise my head, looking at him in the eyes, and between my tears, I hear my own voice. "Tell me it's not true. Tell me you're not engaged, Damian."

Maybe Liam lied. Maybe I saw it wrong, and maybe that girl is just a close friend. Maybe it's was all just a joke. Maybe I'm dreaming. A nightmare I need to wake up from.

I see him open his mouth, hesitating, but he stays silent, and this time, he is the one to avoid my gaze. I can't believe it. I cover my eyes with my hand, trying to calm down my crying, but gosh, it's hard.

"Nora, listen to me, please. It's true, I am engaged to Alexandra, but..."

"Shut up."

I don't want to hear her name in his mouth. I don't want to hear anymore.

He's been with me for two months now. Yet he's still having this engagement party. I don't think of any good reason for this. He had weeks to call it off with her, or break up with me. I... Who am I to him?

"...I thought you loved me."

He looks at me with scandalized eyes. "...What? Nora, I do! Do you seriously think I don't love you? I..."

"Then why the fvck is she the one you're going to marry?! Why?"

"Nora, Alexandra is not the one I love, you are! She will just be my official Luna!"

I look at him, stunned beyond words. Is he mad? Does he have any idea of what he is saying right now? His Luna? What would I be, then? I think of the apartment he gave me. So he wants me kept in that tower, like a bird in a golden cage? I shake my head, at a loss for words.

The elevator reaches the ground level and opens. He is still in front of me, barring the exit.

“Move out of my way, Damian.”

“Nora, no. You’re hurt, and...”

“You’re the one who hurt me!” I yell, ignoring all the people in the lobby. “I’ve had broken bones and a hundred wounds, but never have I ever been in pain like now! You took me for an i****t, Damian! Now, out of my way!”

As I yell those last words, he brutally retreats in a really odd way, like he’s pushed back or something. I don’t even care. I run out in the lobby, with a lot of people staring at me. I must be looking crazy... I try to wipe out my flowing tears, but I can’t barely see in front of me, I’m so angry, sad, and confused. I bump into someone, a man. I try to step aside and go on my way, but before I can make two steps, he suddenly grabs my arm.

“...Queen Diane?”

What the...?

He looks at me, his eyes confused. Who is this guy? I shake my head and elude him, running away. I run until the entrance of the hotel, to the outside where it’s pouring. I hate the rain... I keep walking anyway. I don’t care about the rain or the cold, I just wanna put as much distance as possible between Damian and me. I don’t want him following me or something.

After a while of walking and crying, I finally stop. Gosh, I have no idea where I am... And Liam kept my phone, too. Who would I call anyway? I don’t want to see any of them, they all lied to me all this time! The Black Brothers, even the siblings! Who can I trust now?

Suddenly, I remember Elena. I’m so agitated, that it takes me a while to mind-link her, though.

...Nora? Nora, why are you crying? Are you okay? What’s wrong?

Elena, can I come to your place? I have nowhere to go.

What? But what about your...?

I’m not going back there.

I know she can feel my distress. I’m tired, cold, and angrier than I have ever been. And even sadder than that.

Okay, okay. Do you know where you are? We will come and get you, okay?

After a couple more streets, I finally find the name of a nearby restaurant to give her, though she had a rough idea of my position thanks to the mind-link.

They arrived ten minutes later, in a car. Elena takes me to sit with her in the back seat, covering me with a thick blanket they had brought. A blonde guy is driving, probably her friend, Daniel. His human form is not really what I expected. He is thin and has a rather pretty face, with blue eyes and small, round glasses. With his little goatee and fold-over sweater, he looks like a bit of a bookworm. He starts the engine, and Elena turns to me, handing a tissue.

“Nora... What happened?”

“Wait, it smells like bl00d, babe.”

Elena looks down and we both see my injured feet. Gosh, I didn’t even realize I had cuts.

“Oh my Goddess, Nora!”

The broken glass from earlier pierced my shoes and cut me all over. My previously white shoes are now covered in red. I didn’t even feel any pain, I was too angry. Now that I’m staring at it, it does feel quite painful. I sigh, too tired to even react to this. Elena, however, looks deeply concerned.

“Danny, you think you can handle that? Or do we take her to a hospital?”

He looks over his shoulder a couple of times, inspecting my wound, and frowns. Oh right, Daniel is a medicine student, isn’t he?

“It should be okay. But we need to disinfect it quickly.”

“My Goddess, Nora... What happened to you?”

I start explaining everything. I start crying again in the middle of it, with my chest and heart being painful again. Elena and Daniel stay silent. She pats my back all the while, looking deeply concerned. When I’m done talking, we have entered a part of the city that I don’t know at all.

“...Men are j.erks.”

“...Men are j.erks.”

“Not helpful, Danny,” says Elena. “Nora, I’m so sorry about what you went through tonight, really. But don’t worry, okay? 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, okay?”

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

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

Once we arrive, Daniel decides to carry me so I wouldn’t hurt my feet anymore, and Elena keeps the blanket around me as we go to their flat.

We enter a very cozy apartment, and I love it instantly. It’s small, but full of warm colors, with a small kitchen counter, a large bottle-green couch, and a fluffy carpet. There are three large bouquets of flowers dispersed in the room and a strong smell of coffee, freesia, and citrus.

Daniel helps me sit on the couch and goes to one of the rooms. He comes back with a large first aid kit and rubber gloves. Elena sits next to me while he helps me take off my shoes.

“How is it, Danny?”

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

“Sorry... I didn’t realize.”

Daniel sighs, but puts the gloves on and starts taking care of my feet really carefully.

“Do you want a cup of coffee, Nora?” Asks Elena.

“If you have some tea...”

“I would love a cappuccino, too,” says Daniel.

“I wasn’t asking you!”

“Thank you, babe.”

Apparently, they are both used to those kinds of arguments, because Elena gets up and takes out three cups. Daniel turns his head into her direction and clicks his tongue. "No coffee for you, mama!"

She growls. "Crap, I forgot..."

Right, I forgot she's pregnant, too. Has she told Nathaniel yet? It's been a week or two now. Now that I'm thinking about it, Elena is wearing a large sweater. She had boyish clothes, too, last time, but this one is clearly oversized. Even if she had any baby bump, it wouldn't be showing with this kind of top on.

While she is pouring some milk in the cup, her phone rings. She frowns when she sees the number and shows her screen to us.

"It's Nate..."

"...They are probably looking for her. You should answer before the whole Blood Moon Clan rushes to our territory."

Elena hesitates for a while, but after a few seconds and looking at me, she answers the call. "Yes, Nate? I'm okay, thanks... I know, sorry, I've been busy. ...Yes, yes, she's here with me, at my place. ...Yeah, she's okay. Well, a bit shook up, but she is safe, and Daniel is taking care of her feet... Not tonight, Nate. It's not a good idea. Nora is still too upset, she needs some time. ...Yes, of course. As long as she needs."

She stays silent for a while, apparently waiting for Nathaniel's answer. After a while, I hear him talking, though I can't really get what he is saying. Elena frowns. "...That's none of your business, Nate. Okay, I can ask. ...Nora?"

"Yes?"

"Bobo wants to come and see you tomorrow morning... Is that okay?"

I hesitate for a while. Bobo kept the truth from me, too... But he is still my best friend so far. I don't want to see Damian or even Liam, but I guess I can see Bobo. I nod.

"...She said yes. ...Okay. Yes, I'm fine, I told you. Good night, Nathaniel."

She hangs up, a bit too fast to act normal. She sighs and comes back to us with the cups. Daniel is observing her with a genuinely worried look.

“...Are you okay, baby?”

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

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

Is that... jealousy I hear? Elena rolls her eyes. “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!”

Oh my gosh!

“So you’re Bobo’s mysterious boyfriend!” I exclaim.

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 50 - Tips

“...You took me for an i***t, Damian! Now, out of my way!”

I’m suddenly punched back against the wall. Nora didn’t even move, yet something took me out. What the hell just happened? No, what the hell did I do?

I get back on my feet, and I watch her run out, still crying. Watching her back recede from me crunches my heart. She is leaving bl00d drops behind her. Does she even realize she’s bleeding?! I find it hard to breathe. Don’t go, Nora, don’t. Don’t leave me alone again, I beg you, don’t disappear! Yet I can’t take a single step after her.

Please, someone, tell me this didn’t just happen. Tell me I didn’t lose her.

I’m going crazy. Not her, not Nora, please. Don’t make me lose her, not again.

My head is bursting. I can’t think. What should I do? I... Something’s gone wrong. Or I’m becoming mad. I step back, again and again. I’m fvcking*g lost.

“Damian?”

I raise my eyes. Liam.

My little brother, my baby brother. He was the one with Nora. I stand up, and walk to him. Before I can even think about it, my hand is on his collar and I have him facing me against the wall.

“Why?! Why the hell did you bring her here, Liam?!”

“She had to know, Damian. I’m not letting you make this mistake!”

“This is not of your goddamn business! Nora is gone because of you! She didn’t need to know! Why the fvck did you do that?!”

“Damian, let him go!”

Someone is suddenly holding me and forcing me back. I don’t even have the strength to fight them back. Nate’s smell surrounds me, but I’m still k!lling Liam with my eyes.

“Liam, are you okay?”

“Of course I am. He didn’t even tighten his grip. I told you he wouldn’t hurt me.”

This time, I push Nate off me. Let me go! I turn to them, watching my brothers, both of them, standing there and staring at me. Nate with anxious and sorry eyes, waiting for my reactions, but Liam acts normal and it’s angering me even more. Does he have any idea what he just did?

We are surrounded by people in the lobby, and Nate makes a sign, telling everyone to go. Within a minute, everyone exits the hall and the three of us are left glaring at each other.

“Why the hell did you do that?” I ask, grinding my teeth.

My wolf is growling like a beast, I’m so mad right now. I’m using the scraps of self-control I have left not to fight them now.

Liam put his hands in his pockets, looking arrogant. “What? You would have preferred to wait until you’re actually married to that b***h? You think Nora would have liked it more?”

“Nora doesn’t fvcking*g need to know!”

“She is your mate, Damian! You can’t hide her from the truth forever!”

Yes, I can!

I can protect her from anything! I don't want her to have to fight; I don't want her to have any chance to be hurt! How many times do they think I've had to endure this? Whenever I felt her pain. Her suffering. Do they have any idea of the hell Nora had to go through? Every day, for ten years... Thank Moon Goddess Nathaniel is keeping her brother's location a secret from me because I would k!ll him. I would s*****r that animal who dared to hurt his own sister, and I wouldn't feel a shred of regret about it.

"Hell yes, I will protect her."

Nathaniel steps closer and puts his hands on my shoulders. "Damian, Liam is right. Nora is not that little girl you once knew anymore. She's getting stronger. She is a werewolf, and she can fight back now. And we can protect her."

I glare at him, too, and push him off. What does he know?

"...Do you think we can protect her, Nate? Like we protected Mom?"

I see the sadness in his eyes, but I don't care. They don't even realize what it's been like for me. The three of us had to watch our Mom suffer and die, and Moon Goddess, it was painful enough. But I had to endure Nora's pain for ten fvcking*g years!

"...Nora is not our mother, Damian."

Shut up, Liam. I don't want to hear any of you two anymore. I don't care what you say.

Nora is gone because of them! I stumble back and fall on my a*s against a pillar.

Why the hell do I have to fight with my brothers now? Nora is gone! Nora just left and I can't do anything to catch her! Her eyes when she looked at me... I never saw her in so much pain before. Never. And it's all my fault.

I take my head in my hands. Someone, please make this nightmare stop. I need her. I need Nora back in my arms, like before. I can't breathe. What if someone attacks her again? What if I lose her for good? I don't want to think about it. fvck! Why this, why now?

“Damian, calm down. Look at me.”

I look up and see Nate’s eyes, our mom’s eyes. He is on his knees, facing me, hands on my neck. Trying to calm me down. “Nora is fine. We will find her, and you will talk to her, okay? What is done is done now. But I need you to calm down, brother, you’re scaring the whole hotel.”

I don’t give a damn about the whole hotel! My wolf is furious, growling and releasing his Alpha aura without restraint. I wish I could go back to that party and fvcking*g wreck it all! I don’t care! I don’t give a damn anymore!

“Damian?”

fvck, I don’t want to see her now.

I hear my brother growling. “Do you have a deathwish, King? Get the hell out of here.”

“Are you sure you want to threaten me, Liam? Your future sister-in-law?”

He growls even louder. Moon Goddess, if that woman comes even one step closer, I’m gonna rip her head off.

Nathaniel sighs, and stands up. “Alexandra, not now.”

“It’s whenever I want, Nathaniel. Was that his precious mate? She looks so weak. Are you sure she defeated an Alpha? No wonder you won’t take her as your Luna, she is—”

That’s too much. I get up, and before she can utter another word, I grab her throat, making her shut up.

“Don’t. Say. Another. Damn. Word.”

If I hear say another single word about Nora, I might really lose it and k!!l her. She gasps, frightened. Nathaniel runs up to me, and makes me let go of her. I step back, barely containing my anger.

After a while, as I’m looking away from her, I hear her chuckle. “So that’s what you are so afraid of, huh? Relying on her to contain your Alpha urges? Poor you, Damian. Moon Goddess gave you the wrong mate. But lucky you, marrying me might be the best deal.”

“We might reconsider our options if you seriously don’t learn to shut up, Alexandra,” growls Nate.

“Oh, really? And who else would ally themselves with you guys?”

Can’t someone seriously shut her up? Nobody answers her. Nathaniel is focused on calming me, and Liam is glaring at her.

After a few seconds, she sighs. “I see you guys understand. Anyway, Damian, get back up there. I don’t care about your girlfriend making a scene, but we need to—”

“Cancel the damn party.”

All eyes turn to me, especially Alexandra’s glare.

“...Excuse me?”

“I said, cancel the party. Immediately.”

“No way! It took weeks to get everything perfectly ready! I chose this dress especially for this, and I spent hours talking with stupid humans so everything would be perfect for my engagement party! Don’t come if you don’t want to, but with or without you, this party will continue!”

She turns back and goes to the elevators.

Nathaniel rolls his eyes. “I thought she was never going to leave. ...Damian, are you okay?”

I’m not okay. I’m nowhere near fine. I need to talk to Nora, not to that vixen. I don’t give a sh!t about the engagement party, I just want to find my mate, make sure she is okay. I feel her getting further and further away from me. What do I do now?

“Nate. Find Nora.”

Next to where Alexandra just left, we hear an elevator coming. Bobo and Neal. They both walk up to us.

“Boss, we could feel your aura all the way to the 32nd floor.”

“Where is Nora...?”

I glare at Bobo. Couldn't he keep her out, too? He is supposed to watch over her, why the fvck is he here now? His eyes automatically avoid mine, lowering his head by reflex.

"Don't be mad at him, Brother, it was all my idea."

Why do they all do this to me? Why? Now Nora is gone and she hates me.

Nathaniel takes out his phone.

"She... She's probably with Elena."

All eyes turn to Bobo. Why the hell would she be with Nate's woman? Since when did those two even know each other? I want to ask Nate for an explanation, but for once, he looks just as confused as I am.

"Call her," I say.

He nods and takes a few steps away. What, he wants some privacy to call his lover now that everyone's done blowing up my relationship?

"What about the party?" Asks Neal.

"Call it off. I don't give a damn what the Gold Moon Clan says. If every werewolf doesn't exit this building within the next ten minutes, I'm k!lling them."

"I'll be happy to take care of that. Come, Neal." Liam and my Beta run back to the elevator.

Bobo went to talk with Nate, and I'm left alone in the hall.

Nora...

I need Nora. I'll go crazy if I lose her. I need her, I need my mate.

I don't care for any other woman. I never did. She has been the only one in my mind for ten years. Moon Goddess, she is everything for me. I could do anything for her. I don't care if I have to marry another woman for her safety!

...Nate is right. I'm crazy. I love her so badly, it's painful. Whenever I feel like my wolf might take over, all I have to do is think of her beautiful blue eyes to

calm myself down. I try to calm myself down. I can't lose it right now. I hear him coming back.

"She is fine, Damian, she's with Elena. They will take care of her, okay, brother? Damian?"

I nod.

I feel exhausted, all of sudden. Like all the pressure just fell on my shoulders. I take my head in my hands again, and I feel my brother's hand on my neck.

"Don't worry about King. We'll figure it out. I was never for it, anyway."

"I don't give a damn about King, Nate. I just want Nora back. If I have to take on the whole Gold Moon Clan by myself, I will."

I hear him sigh. "Easy... We may not have to go that far. I'll think of something, okay? Maybe we can try negotiating with the other Clans again. And if Nora really is a Royal's child..."

"Don't put Nora into this!" I yell.

I don't want Nora anywhere near those conflicts! When will they get that? I don't care how strong she becomes, I don't want hurt again! Never again! Hasn't she suffered enough already? Why can't they understand? I just want her to finally live the life she deserves, protected and cherished. Loved.

Nathaniel sighs. "Damian, stop it. I know what you're thinking, and it's not going to work. You know her. You can't keep her away; she has to know someday. And she will. That girl is growing stronger every day. Why do you think Moon Goddess Mother paired her up with you? So that you can have a Luna that matches you. A Luna that..."

"What about our mother, then?" I turn to him with angry eyes. "Our mother was our father's mate, too. Yet, she suffered so much, Nate. She..."

"You are not our father, and Nora is not anything like our mother, Damian! Our mother died poisoned, you know that. If it wasn't for that incident, she would have been strong enough to handle it all. And she couldn't, because..."

"...Because our father didn't protect her," I growl.

"...What incident are you guys talking about?"

sh!t, Liam. He heard us.