

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 71 - Tips

I almost lose balance. His words float in my head like an echo that won't stop. The Blue Moon Clan. So there really was a Blue Moon Clan. It was real. I came here to stop a war, but now I suddenly learn about something I was not prepared to hear about. Something about me, about where I come from. My legs are shaking. I feel Bobo supporting me, but I have a hard time taking it in.

I breathe deeply, but William Blue just calmly walks past me to go back to the desk.

"I really didn't think I would one day meet someone wearing the name of Blue Moon. My grandmother gave up that name when she came here. Either Damian Black did a really impressive work of finding someone that looked like my great-aunt and told her to call herself by that name, or you are a survivor, miss Nora. So, I really hope you have a good story to tell me."

A good story? Does he mean about my origins?

But I don't know anything! Aside from what Alec told me a few weeks ago, I'm completely at loss. Whether it's about my mother or my birth, I don't know a thing. Shouldn't he be the one to tell me more? And why would I be called a survivor? He can't mean... I stare at him again, completely at loss.

"Wait, what happened to the original Clan? To Queen Diane, and her children?"

I want to ask what happened to my mother, but those words won't come out. This truth hasn't fully sunk in yet.

He shrugs. "You tell me. You came all the way here to introduce yourself with that name, so I want to know what you know."

"But I don't know a thing!" I yell out of frustration. But it is the truth, I only gathered pieces about my birth that turns out to be fake or wrong one after another. Now that I finally meet someone who could finally tell me where I really come from, who my birth mother really is, he suddenly wants to hear from me? Moon Goddess, this is impossible to bear!

"I just came here to ask why you guys resent the Blood Moon Clan, my mate's Clan, so much. I had no idea I was related to your Clan at all! All I wanted was

to find a way to stop the war between the Clans, and a way to stop that witch! I never imagined this was all linked to me! I..."

At some point, I started crying, and I feel Bobo is worried for me. He pokes me gently with his nose, but the tears won't stop. All the stress and the emotions are overflowing right now, and I can't stop it.

Nora, where the hell are you?

Oh, Moon Goddess. Damian. I completely forgot! How long were we gone for? He is already looking for us, and I didn't manage to do anything yet! He must have felt my distress, too.

I am fine.

Stop it, neither you or your wolf sound fine. Tell me where you are right away!

"What is it?"

William Blue noticed my expression, and can't understand why I suddenly held in my tears. I wipe them away clumsily and shake my head. "My mate is looking for me."

He frowns, visibly confused. "Damian Black? How can you know if you are not part of his Clan?"

"That is an ability of mine. I can communicate with other Alphas as long as I've physically met them before."

"Or you lied about not belonging to him yet..."

If I was lying, could I do this?

I use my wolf's inner voice, but I don't bother to hide how annoyed I am, and he subconsciously steps back in surprise as soon as I mind-link him. It takes a few seconds for him to get it, but then he regains his composure quite quickly.

"Interesting... This ability must be quite handy, I imagine."

"You still haven't said a thing about the Blue Moon Clan!"

He shakes his head. "I don't trust you just based on a physical resemblance and a name. Even if I do, there is no way I would rely on a man like Damian Black."

"Damian is not his father."

"Doesn't mean I can trust him, either. What tells me he would willingly work with us?"

"Because he would do anything to protect me!"

My words echo in the room for a while, leaving a heavy silence after them. I used my inner wolf without noticing, but I don't care who heard me. I'm running out of the time and this man is being so annoyingly stubborn.

I try to calm down and ignore Damian's angry voice in my head to turn to face William.

"If I am right, and if what you said is right, then this witch is most likely after me. My father gave me the name Bluemoon; he had to know who my mother was. I am a child of the Blue Moon Clan. Those twins, Queen Diane's children, were born fifty years ago, you say. Look at me! I look like her, and I have so many of Queen Diane's abilities! I even have the same wolf form! And I am eighteen, the twin girl must definitely be my mother! My birth mother, my real mother..."

I catch my breath, trying to regain my composure, and step forward as I keep talking to him with a pleading voice, trying to convince him.

"That means I'm probably a descendant of Queen Diane, her grandchild. A blessed child of Moon Goddess. The witch attacked you because she thought I would naturally be with the Sapphire Moon Clan, but now she knows I'm not. I showed my wolf form in public weeks ago, when I was fighting another Alpha. Right after that, vampires attacked, coming after me. She knew where I was. She won't go after your pack anymore; you guys are safe. And I promise I will make sure Damian doesn't fight with you, either."

"Even if everything you said is right, didn't your mate promise an alliance with the Gold Moon Clan? Forget the witch, what is their aim, other than ganging up on us? When two powers out of three allies themselves, what do you think happens to the last one?"

I have nothing to answer to that. I know Damian feared an attack from the Sapphire Moon Clan most, but what can I say? The Gold Moon Clan probably sought this alliance first, and now it does seem like the Blood Moon was getting ready to get rid of their pack.

I shake my head. "I don't trust the Gold Moon Clan. But I don't want to see any fights arise right now."

He shakes his head. "We hate the Black Brothers, but we never started a fight in the first place. I am not my father, either. I'm not so petty and childish that I would deliberately look for a fight when nothing's happened since I became the Alpha of this pack. The ones who have been a thorn for months are those annoying puppets of King," growls William.

Wait, what does that mean? Does William mean to say they are not after Damian's pack, but after the Gold Moon Clan? How come? I'm lost.

"What do you mean by that? The Gold Moon Clan?"

"We share our Northern border with them. Yet they keep making intrusions into our territory, testing our reactions and behaving like they own the land. They even hinder our businesses and help the Rising Moon Clan in taking over our shops in the city. We established ourselves after lots of effort, and I don't like giving up. But if King and Black keep this going on, I will not—"

"What do you mean, King and Black? Damian hasn't taken any part in this!" I cut him off, annoyed.

William Blue stays silent, but it's obvious he doesn't believe me. What is going on? From what he says, it looks like the Gold Moon Clan has been bullying them for months! And why would Damian's name be associated in this? Gosh, I really hope he is wrong! I try to think of something, but Damian's voice is echoing like the thunder in my head.

Nora! Nora tell me where you are right now!

I see Bobo's head lowering more and more, and Damian and Neal are probably giving him hell right now. I sigh, and my wolf faintly growls at our mate, a bit annoyed, too.

Stop yelling! I will meet you in fifteen minutes, at the Sapphire Moon Clan border. Bobo is with me, I'm fine.

What the hell are you doing there?!

Just come and get me.

After that, I ignore him again, turning to William.

“How can I convince you?”

“Convince me?”

“I need you to trust Damian and me. I don’t care about the Gold Moon Clan, I don’t want anything to do with them. But the Blood Moon Clan is not what it used to be. Damian has no desire to fight with others.”

He observes me silently for a while, then tilts his head. Wow, with his curly hair falling on his temples, it makes it so obvious he has some of my features. His skin is darker, though, and he has some differences, like his square jaw and larger chin.

“You are not going to convince me you are our Princess?”

I roll my eyes. “Honestly, I don’t really care about being a Royal or not. I only learned a couple of weeks ago that my birth mother wasn’t the one I thought. All I want to know is where I come from, and what happened to my mother, who she was, and why did she have to give me up. But at the moment, I’m more worried about a fight between the packs, and calming Damian down. I will ask later.”

“I see... Well, I heard you, but I won’t make any decision yet. So, you’re free to go.”

That’s it? He heard me, and that’s all? Why do I think this is all a bit too easy? But he just stays there, looking calm like everything is perfectly fine.

“Thanks...” I say, a bit hesitantly.

With Damian’s voice echoing in our ears, we really have to go. As Bobo and I go to exit the room, I take one last look at the portrait. To think this woman is probably my grandmother... I can’t think too deeply now, though— we have to go. But when I open the door, to my surprise, the corridor is empty. Where the hell is Liam! I turn around to William, but he is still nonchalantly leaning on his desk, staring straight at me.

“Oh, I forgot to mention, we are keeping the young boy Black.”

“What?! Why?”

Liam! Liam, where are you?!

Hi, Nora. Hm, well, you are not going to like it, but I’m pretty sure I’ve just been kidnapped. They gave me some cookies, and well, I got pretty drowsy after that...

Liam Black, are you telling me you just let someone poison you?

Not poison, sleeping drugs! I still feel drowsy, actually.

Where are you?!

No clue... It’s all dark in here. But it smells nice.

Who cares if it smells nice?! This i***t just got captured and he doesn’t sound alarmed at all! And we just left him alone for barely twenty minutes or so! How careless can he be?!

Liam, I’m so going to kick your—

Wow, language, Princess. And just so you know, that is what my brother has been yelling for five minutes in my head right now. He is still scarier than you. Hey, are those brownies?

Stop eating the damn food, Liam! Damian is coming in ten minutes! You have to come with me!

“Release Liam. Why would you keep him?” I ask William.

“As a token of goodwill from Black. The oldest brother, I mean.”

A token of goodwill? He just literally captured Liam! That just all looks like a very not-funny joke, and is giving me too big of a headache right now. How will I explain this to Damian? The three of us came here secretly, and now Liam is supposed to stay there?! I can’t have the youngest Black Brother captured now!

I unleash my exasperation at William. “What token of goodwill?! We never agreed to this!”

William frowns and walks up to me. When he is close enough, he reaches out his hand to me, and Bobo growls, but there is no animosity in his gesture. I wait to see what he will do, but to my surprise, he just takes one of my curls between his fingers. He stays silent and looks at me eye-to-eye.

I can tell he is detailing me, looking for any facial feature that may betray me. But no matter how much he looks, I'm not fake. I do look like Queen Diane, and that's not of my own doing. And I even look a little bit like him, too.

After a while, he sighs and whispers, so low only I can hear it, "Consider it an exchange, then. Our princess against his brother."

I look at him, surprised. So, he acknowledges it? That I am not lying? That I am a Blue Moon Clan child? It's... I don't know what to think of it now, but this is big. But his blue eyes don't leave me, and I can tell he has made his decision. He really does think the same. That, wherever I came from, I am a descendant of Queen Diane.

I slowly step back and get ready to leave. I'm too choked up by my emotions to add another word right now. I grab Bobo by the collar, pulling him to come with me so he will stop growling at William. We have to leave this place for now, before Damian causes havoc.

"Nora!"

I stop and turn around, surprised. William is standing at the door of his office, his hands in his pockets, looking at me with an indecipherable expression. Gosh, he really does look a bit like me, with his curly dark hair that stops at his shoulders, and his blue eyes. He waits for a few seconds and suddenly blurts it out.

"Lilyan."

"...What?"

I look at him, confused. What is he talking about?

He sighs. "Your birth mother, Queen Diane's girl child. Her name was Lilyan."

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I stay silent for a while.

Lilyan. My mother's name was named Lilyan. I finally know who she was! At least... I think I do. If this woman really was my mother. I suddenly remember Elena— Daniel said our parents had to be siblings! Which means... I turn to William.

“What about the boy? Her twin?”

“Gabriel. Lilyan and Gabriel Blue Moon.”

So, I have Elena's father's name, too. My mother, and Elena's father. Lilyan and Gabriel Blue Moon, Queen Diane's miraculous children. Did they really have no father? It's so hard to believe... I nod to William, too shaken up to even utter some thanks. Then, Bobo pushes me, and we leave this place in a hurry.

As we exit the mansion, I try to calm down and think of what to do next. We are supposed to leave the Sapphire Moon territory to find Damian, but what about Liam?

Don't worry about me, Princess, I'm pretty sure I can escape from here just fine on my own. I'll catch up with you guys later. Just tell me when my brother is done with the yelling.

You really shouldn't be so relaxed, Liam. And stop eating whatever they give you!

Yeah, yeah...

Sometimes he is so childish, I can't believe him. I'm pretty sure he is staying here on purpose just to avoid Damian's scolding. But It's not like I can do anything about it for now, anyway. And if Liam says he can get out of here on his own, I trust he can. After all, he already is an expert at avoiding his brothers and sneaking into other packs' territories.

Bobo and I run back to where we left the car, and no one stops us on the way, though a lot of eyes are following us. Did William give an order for them to leave us alone? Thanks to that, we finally reach the border with no issues a few minutes later.

Once we get there, however, there is an unusual assembly of wolves. A lot of them I don't recognize, but as the two groups face each other, I recognize Damian leading one of them, Nathaniel in his wolf form beside him. Oh Moon

Goddess, I can hear people yelling from here and that doesn't sound good. There are furious growlings and insults flying from both sides, and both Clans' wolves are on edge.

I try to sneak in, and thankfully, the Sapphire Moon Clan wolves let me and Bobo through as soon as they notice me. When he finally sees me, Damian runs to me without consideration for the border or the bunch of wolves furiously growling at him. His large hands catch my waist first, and my feet leave the ground right away.

"Nora!"

As soon as they hear him, a few of the wolves stop growling to stare at me with curious eyes. Ones in human forms whisper among themselves, but I can't hear what they say. Damian is repeating my name when he finally catches me in his embrace.

"Nora! What the hell are you doing here?! You—"

He stops and turns his head around. A young werewolf that was still growling at him a bit too closely is suddenly faced with my annoyed mate. Damian growls at him twice as loud and without holding his Alpha power back. There is no way to compare. The Black Alpha's anger can be felt all around, and every wolf steps back in fear, including a few of the Blood Moon Clan. And he is not even in his wolf form.

"Truly impressive."

All heads turn to look behind me, and to my surprise, William is standing in the mass of Sapphire Moon wolves, staring at us, hands in his pockets with a very calm expression. Did he follow us all the way here? Damian frowns and puts me down, but his hand is still around me, keeping me close.

The two Alphas stare at each other, and all eyes are on them and me. I notice some wolves are going back and forth between William and me, noticing our physical resemblance. Damian doesn't seem to care, though; he is just glaring at William.

"William Blue..."

"Mr. Black. I believe this is our first time meeting."

Is it, really? It seems unreal those two Alphas would have never met before. They exude the very same kind of aura, powerful and fearsome. It's like seeing a confrontation between ice and fire, and everyone around us is feeling the tension, too.

"I see you really did come to retrieve Nora. How surprising."

"I don't see my brother, however," growls Damian.

"Right. He will stay with us for now."

Despite William's calm, Damian and the rest of the pack immediately start growling furiously at him. But the Sapphire Alpha won't budge, like he doesn't care at all.

"You better hand him over right away." Damian's eyes have turned ice-cold, and he is speaking with that really scary, low voice of his. I see a couple of Sapphire Moon step back a little, frightened.

But William shakes his head, and points his finger to me. "No. As long as you have her, I will keep him here. Safe and unharmed, but on my territory."

Damian frowns, and talks to me while still glaring at William. "Nora, what is going on?"

"Damian, the Sapphire Moon Clan is—"

"Her rightful pack."

William cut me off in the middle of my sentence, and I look at him with shocked eyes. What does he mean now? My rightful pack? I don't have one as of now!

Damian looks confused and annoyed at William. "What does that mean?"

But William shakes his head. "I don't have time or patience to explain this to you. Anyway, I would advise you to retreat back from our territory and take time to discuss this with her, if she wishes to. I promised her I would think things over, but while doing so, I need guarantee nothing will happen to her. As such, I took your brother."

"Wait! When will you release Liam?" I ask, worried for him.

William stays silent for a long minute, then suddenly goes to unbutton his shirt. What is he doing? But to my surprise, he turns around and shows their Clan's marking, a full blue moon, tattooed on his back.

"This is the pack you belong to. This should have been your marking, but instead, you walk around unmarked like some stray. We can't have that. I want you to join our pack, Nora, the one you belonged to."

I stare at him, speechless. To join the Sapphire Moon Clan? I never thought of this, but William's eyes are resolute. He is serious...

Damian, next to me, frowns. "No. Nora will join the Blood Moon Clan. Soon."

"Why would she? Aren't you engaged to another? Are you supposed to keep her as your mistress?" Asks William.

"Hell, I hope not!" Suddenly yells a voice.

Everyone suddenly shifts their heads. Gosh, this has to be a joke. Alexandra King, now?

She is standing a few meters away, sided by a few brown wolves. Were we that close to the Gold Moon Clan's territory? My wolf starts growling just at the sight of her. Yes, I hate that woman just this much. What is she doing here? No one is pleased to see her, as both sides start growling at her, too. Damian and William are glaring at her just the same, but she doesn't lose her self-confidence one bit. She is standing with her arms crossed, looking at Damian like a cat preying on a bird. My wolf and I are both outraged by the looks she gives him.

"Hello, Damian," she says with a little hand gesture that annoys the hell out of me.

Damian doesn't respond, he is just glaring at her with a very pissed look. I slightly shift my position to come between the two of them, by pure instinct.

"King, are you that bored that you have to come to peek at the border so often?" Asks William without even looking at her. His eyes are still set on me, despite all of his wolves growling at both Damian and Alexandra.

She giggles. "Maybe. Well, my dearest fiancé bothered to come all the way here, I should at least say hi, shouldn't I?"

“Is that so...?” Whispers William.

I’m sure he is waiting for Damian’s reaction right now, judging the relationship between the three of us. While Alexandra is clearly acting as if I’m not here, Damian pulls me closer to him, glaring at her with all his might.

“I’ve made things clear, Alexandra. Our engagement is canceled.”

She starts playing with her golden necklace absentmindedly. “Oh, I’ve heard that here and there. Father is pretty annoyed at your attitude, you know. You are making things difficult, but I persuaded him it was just a matter of time before you changed your mind.”

“I won’t.” Damian answered instantly, without thinking.

I am a bit proud of him, but Alexandra stops smiling, and suddenly shows her unhappy face, glaring at him, too. “Oh, you will. Do you know how many millions are hanging in the balance right now? Do you think you can actually afford this little tantrum of yours? Don’t forget, Damian, I’m the one with the money. You might be powerful, but you need back-up. Who is going to give it to you if not me? Hm? This little tramp?”

“Watch your mouth!”

Not only Damian, but even William suddenly started growling at Alexandra at the same time. I actually have to hold back my mate, because I feel he is on the verge of shapeshifting to give Alexandra a piece of his mind. While holding Damian’s arm, I also have to calm my own wolf, who is more than pissed by Alexandra’s attitude. If I let her, she would violently rip her face off in seconds.

To my surprise, William suddenly starts talking, in an ice-cold tone that reminds me of my mate. “A tramp...? Aren’t you one to speak, Gold? Your kind is nothing but a down-the-gutter breed of slumdogs.”

Surprised, Alexandra looks at him, violently offended by his words. “What did you just call me?! How dare you...”

“I call you whatever I please, you sh!t. Tell your wolves to back off from my territory right now, before I send you back myself!”

So, the Gold Moon Clan really is overstepping. But Alexandra doesn’t move an inch. Instead, she sends a deathly glare to William. “Aren’t you being a bit

picky now? Your territory? Aren't you the ones who shamelessly took the scraps the Snow Moon Clan left behind? Don't talk to me about, territory when this should have been ours from the beginning."

William snorts. "Is that what you guys think? Do you own this land? You are nothing but a mass of dogs playing around with money. Don't come to me and talk about your rights. You're merely a pack of stray dogs acting like vermin and thieves..."

Alexandra's face changes color upon hearing this, but she can't come up with any answer besides furious growling. Seems like William hit a nerve. Instead, she decides to ignore him and turn to Damian once more. "Are you really going to keep this stupid little act?"

"I have made things clear already," growls Damian.

"Oh, please! Shutting us out, nullifying business deals? Are you that blind that you would lose millions for the sake of that little... girl?"

She clearly hesitated on the last word, but I guess she ran out of insults, or Damian's glare shut them up.

Either way, she finally looks at me with a sneer. "Wake up, child. I don't care if you're an Alpha or whatever. You are nothing. I stand by what I said last time. No Clan, no family, no money, no power. Fated mates? Whatever. Damian will marry me, because I am the right partner for him, and for his Clan, to stand as his Luna."

I hate that woman. Because I can tell she's not just arrogant. She is also greedy. Greedy for my mate. And I hate those conspicuous eyes of hers. I don't care about the Clans. I don't care about those struggles of power and money. All I feel is hatred for this other woman who wants my mate, my Damian. My wolf is on the verge of coming out to kill her, and I must say, my human self has the same frightening thought.

But, unaware of my anger, she keeps talking. "Whatever you do, you will never be enough, Bluemoon. Do you think you can afford it? Oh sure, they might like you. You will be the adorable little doll. But his Clan will lose it trying to protect you. No financial support, no business deals, no allies. Watch it. It's only a matter of time before they all disappear because of you. All because of you."

I clench my fist, trying hard to hold it in. Damian is holding me tighter, angry. I can tell a lot of eyes are on me, worried or curious, but I don't give a damn right now. I'm fighting to contain my wolf, and my urge to silence this woman the hard way. I can't lose control now... This would launch a war between the two packs...

"But, I guess it's not too late. If you recognize right now that you were wrong to defy me and acknowledge that I will be the only right one to mate with Damian, I can talk to my—"

"NORA!"

I jump into my wolf form, and aim straight at her.

I ignore Damian's voice behind me.

This woman asked for it.

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"This is what I call a mess, miss Nora."

I don't care. I'm sitting on Damian's desk, still as furious as I was before. Neal does not impress me at all, despite being almost as tall as his brother and lecturing me. Arms crossed, I look at him stupidly walking in circles in the Black Tower's office. I don't care that he is annoyed at me; I'm annoyed at them, too.

It took Neal, Bobo, and Damian to stop me. And I was that close to finally giving that woman what she deserved! I will remember for a long time that face of terror she had on when I jumped at her in my wolf form. I was that close to scratching her! But after escaping Damian's grasp, Bobo and Neal jumped at the same time to hold me back, and my mate caught me in his embrace a second later. Apparently, it took a while to calm my wolf down, but it's kind of blurry for me. I was so blinded by anger, that I let my wolf take control completely.

I do feel sorry towards Bobo, though. I accidentally scratched his jaw with my claws while trying to escape them, and now he has a large compress on his face. I give him an apologetic look as he is standing against a wall on the side, but he just looks bored by all his brother's nagging.

“Not only this could have ended in conflict with the Gold Moon Clan, but on top of it, the Sapphire Moon was right there watching!”

“I’m pretty sure the Blood Moon Clan is already in conflict with the Gold Moon Clan,” I growl.

“Not in the open! And that doesn’t give you the right to kill their Alpha’s daughter!”

“For the record, the Sapphire Moon Alpha was applauding....” Mutters Bobo.

Neal gives him a glare.

To be precise, William was laughing out loud after they caught me. Whether it was because of my fury or because Alexandra and her followers ran away, he liked the show and made it clear. What a ruckus for that wretched woman...

I go back to ignoring Neal’s litany about how reckless I was and watch out the window. A mix of rain and snow started pouring outside right after I exploded. William took advantage of that to retire, though he deliberately ignored the matter of Liam. Plus, Damian and the Betas were too busy trying to calm me down to argue any further. In the end, I was brought back manu militari to Damian’s office. But even after going back to my human shape and changing, I’m still angry. And I’m stuck with the Mura brothers, while Damian is off to discuss with the Lieutenants about what happened with the Gold Moon! Nate is there, too, but still in his wolf form, and ignores us. I’m pretty sure he is busy mind-linking Liam.

“Anyway, this is highly problematic, miss Nora. I don’t like miss King either, but you can’t just attack other packs in the open like that! This is the perfect excuse for them to get back at us, and now is certainly not the time for this.”

“So, what, I’m supposed to swallow her insults like it’s nothing?” I ask angrily.

“No, you are supposed to act smarter than her! Don’t stoop to that woman’s level!”

Oh, I have a very good idea about which level I would want to bring that woman down to...

Is Damian done rambling?

Neal is nagging me to death right now. When are you coming back, you chicken?

I hear Liam laugh in my head. How can he find fun in a situation like this...? I hope he stayed behind for nothing.

I'm serious, Liam. When are you coming back?

Pretty soon. The Sapphire Moon Clan is kind of boring. They don't like people coming in, but it is quite easy to go out. I might have to beat some of their fighters' a.sses though.

How come you get to have fun, while I have to be scolded for hours for trying to scratch that woman?

You just choose the wrong fights, Princess.

I roll my eyes, before realizing Neal saw that. He must think I'm annoyed at him and did this on purpose, but I really didn't. He clicks his tongue, and I look somewhere else, anywhere. Bobo is yawning like he couldn't care less. I wish I was as carefree...

The office's door suddenly open, and Damian enters, followed by several people. Tonia is there, with Isaac, Vane, and Sean, too. The office suddenly feels crowded, but I stay seated on Damian's desk when he walks up to me. He goes to put his arms around me, but I ignore him. I'm too angry right now; I don't want to be hugging and acting sweet.

He sighs, and remains next to me, leaning on his desk. "Isaac. Tell us again what you just said."

Isaac nods. "The situation with the Gold Moon Clan remains stable for now. Basically, they still act like nothing is wrong, despite us shutting them out. Most of the contracts we were working on have simply been signaled as 'on hold', and they still make use of our name whenever they can."

He walks up to us, going around the desk, and uses the phone, dialing in some number. After a while, we can hear Thaddeus' voice over the phone. They exchange a few words, and Isaac puts him on speaker.

"We are about halfway into transferring the funds, but the Gold Moon Clan is greatly objecting. Miss Nora, I reached out to your Jade Moon Clan as you

suggested, and their alliance with the Pearl Moon is valid. They have been giving us a hand with the financial aspect for transfer of funds, though the progress is quite slow.”

I’m surprised, but happy to hear that. Did Vince really help in this? I knew he had a great relationship with the Pearl Moon Alpha, but I never imagined he would really be willing to use it for me or the Blood Moon Clan. So, they are transferring all the Blood Moon accounts from the Gold Moon Clan establishments to Pearl Banking?

I’m shocked at how Damian already put everything in motion. Isaac cuts off the phone and turns to us. “It’s a slow process, but we are getting there. I think the hardest part will be the aftermaths of having so many breaches of contracts and accords nullified. Basically, the Gold Moon Clan will try to play dead the longest they can and try to grab as much as they can while trying to prevent us from cutting ties.”

“What about your side?” Asks Damian to Vane and Sean.

“Everyone is following your orders, Boss. It’s gotten lively, but the guys are happy to chase outsiders off our territory. The Gold Moon got quite complacent, and our wolves were waiting for it, anyway,” says Vane.

“We chased most of them off overnight. It got a bit physical, but we reminded them who has the better fighters. No k!llings, but a few broken bones,” adds Sean with a smirk.

Damian nods.

So, this is really happening. The Blood Moon is cutting ties with the Gold Moon Clan. How will the other Clans react? I keep thinking about the dynamics between the packs in Silver City. It’s a very fragile peace with have going on.

“What do we do about Liam?” Asks Tonia.

Nathaniel rolls his eyes. He doesn’t want us to help him, so leave him be. Knowing Liam, they might even beg us to take him back within the next three hours...

Nobody contests that. I would think Liam tends to get himself out of these situations just fine. I just wish he wasn’t basically hiding from this mess.

On the side, Isaac scratches his beard, giving me a faint smile. "You scared us, miss Nora. Going to the Sapphire Moon Clan territory like that was a bit dangerous..."

Great, I am really getting to get scolded by all the Betas now?

Damian seems to be suddenly reminded of the matter, and his angry aura almost explodes in the room. "What the hell were you thinking?! Going with those two again?! Nora, you could really have been killed! And with what happened yesterday, what if this sicko had found you?! You didn't even tell me a thing before going!"

"You would have never let me go if I had asked you!"

"And for a good reason! The Sapphire Moon hates us, they could have killed you on the spot, and this isn't like the Jade Moon Clan or the Sea Moon! This is damn serious, Nora, we are enemies! What the hell were you doing there?!"

"I went to try and help you!" My yelling seemed to shock a lot of people, aside from Bobo. So, I stand up and keep explaining to Damian what happened. Once again, I make sure not to mention the witch, whose butterfly is still hanging around my hair.

"I know canceling your engagement with the Gold Moon Clan will bring a lot more issues than you tell me! Liam told me about how things were with the Sapphire Moon Clan, and whatever it is, this doesn't look good! I couldn't leave it at that, so I went there to try and negotiate an Oath of Peace with them."

"An Oath of Peace? Nora, we are not even on speaking terms with those people! One single step on their territory could have gotten you all three killed!" Yells Damian.

Now that you mention it... How did you guys manage to go this far? Ask Nathaniel.

I sigh and turn towards him to explain. "That's the thing. It turns out I have a lot more in common with the Sapphire Moon than the Jade Moon."

Damian frowns again, and I can tell he is thinking hard right now, probably reminiscing everything William said earlier. All the others look concerned, too, so I breathe in and start to explain. I tell them everything. How I met William's

father, his hatred for the Black Brothers' father. I describe the painting the best I can, how much Queen Diane and I look alike, and all of her story William told me, as well as our supposed kinship. When I stop, after explaining how William decided to keep Liam as an exchange for myself, the room stays completely silent, each of them in awe.

Tonia shakes her head as if she's trying to wake up. "You're telling me... you are the grand-daughter of the Moon Goddess reincarnation, Queen Diane? And the Sapphire Moon Alpha's... cousin?" She asks, bewildered.

"His second cousin, supposedly, yes."

"Well, for a start that would explain how you are so pure a Royal..."

"It also explains how they let miss Nora on their territory so easily. The Sapphire Moon wolves' instinct probably prevented them from attacking. She is rightful Royalty to them, it would be even harder than attacking their own Alpha," explains Isaac.

"So, what, now they want to have her as a part of their Clan?"

That is a good question. William's attitude wasn't totally clear on that part. He called me their Princess, and did say he wanted to be marked, but... I feel like there is more than that. He is really mysterious and cunning. He was watching our interactions with the Gold Moon Clan, too.

I don't like this, says Nathaniel. Even if Nora is their Princess, that doesn't change the fact that they hate us. And they hate the Gold Moon Clan, too. King is probably going to play with that until one of us actually starts a war. And now they want Nora, and are ready to capture Liam for that. We can't leave it at that, Damian. If the other Clans learn about this...

Nathaniel is right. The tension at the border was no joke. If I wasn't there, they probably wouldn't even have bothered to exchange words. I feel like we only won a short reprieve because I happened to be there.

"I still don't get why they hate you guys so much! I couldn't get anything out of William about that..."

"William? You are on a first-name basis with him now?"

I turn to Damian, surprised by his pissed-off tone. And quite annoyed, too.

“What? Don’t you dare start acting jealous, Damian, because I’m so not in the mood for this right now!”

All the others look at us, a bit awkwardly, but I don’t care. I’m angry and exhausted, and I really can’t take any more from Damian right now. I’m about to explode.

“I don’t care if you’re mad, because I’m mad, too! I had to listen to that woman’s crap for the second time in two weeks; that’s enough! I’m tired of trying to sort things out, tired of all those secrets, and tired of you getting mad at me whenever I take a step out without telling you!”

“You’re the one who said no more secrets!” He yells back.

Great, now we are both mad and yelling at each other! I see Nate gesturing the rest of the group, and everyone else leaves, but I couldn’t care less. I just need to get it all out right now.

“I don’t want to have to lie to you, but you would never have let me go to William’s territory if I didn’t sneak out! And I couldn’t stay behind, I had to try!”

“Why the hell do you think you have to solve everything?! You’re just a teen, Nora! You may be a Princess, but you don’t have to carry the whole fate of Silver City! Why do you feel like you have to go and save the situation on your own?!”

“Because I’m damn scared, Damian!” I yell out, as I start crying, too.

“Why are you so scared? Nora, I told you I will protect you no matter what!”

“I’M SCARED OF LOSING YOU, YOU i***t!”

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 74 - Tips

I burst into tears.

Gosh, I’ve been crying way too much these days, but I have all these emotions bottled up inside and I can’t hold them anymore. I may be acting tough, I may be doing my best in front of others, but I just break all of my armor when it’s just Damien and me.

“Nora...”

"I've lost way too many people already, Damian, I don't think I can take it, anymore. My dad died when I was young, my birth mother, the woman who raised me, too... Even Alec left me... I even lost my former pack! I'm so scared I'm going to lose you, too, because I'm so selfish..."

I try to wipe away my tears, to breathe in the middle of it, but it pours, and I can't seem to stop. Damian looks at me, all trace of anger dissipated already. He just looks worried and unsure about what to do. I keep talking, with my voice hoarse and breaking.

"You know why I got so mad, earlier? At you? Because that woman was right. She was right, Damian! I don't have anything to support you as a Luna should! I'm all the things King said! A powerless orphan! I don't care if I'm a Princess, what good is it? I know you love me, I get it, but this is never going to be enough! When William was talking about Queen Diane, all I could think of was how she was unable to protect her own children! My mom died, Damian, she died before I could meet her! I don't have any memory of her! What if I lose you? What if I'm not enough to protect you? If a war explodes, and you die because of me? What if...?"

But before I can finish, Damian suddenly grabs my wrist and forces a kiss on me. It's not like any of our previous kisses. This one is more brutal, imposing. I can tell he is mad. His lips press forcefully on mine, capturing them. I have a hard time catching my breath. Yet, it's still passionate and enticing. I feel my body going numb while the fire roars inside. I can't escape his grip, and he keeps kissing me savagely until my legs give up. When he feels me falling, he suddenly stops and hugs me tight.

Trapped in his arms, I feel his breathing against my neck as we both catch some air. He slides down against his desk, until we are both seated on the ground. He rubs my back gently, allowing me to calm down.

"Nora, listen, my Love. I'm sorry I let you feel like this. I know you went through all that, and I'm glad that you finally stop acting tough. It's okay to be scared, my Love. That's the kind of world we live in."

I put my arms around his neck, holding him close. Only Damian can find the words to reassure me right now. He caresses my hair and keeps stroking my hair gently.

"But I don't want you to get hurt trying to protect me, or anyone. If there is something that worries you, tell me. If something scares you, tell me. Nora,

you said no more secrets, don't keep any from me, too. Don't close yourself to me. I can't read all of your emotions, and sometimes I have no idea what you are thinking about. I want to know, my Love, anything about you."

I nod against his shoulder and raise my head up to face him. My eyes must be red and all teary, because I see him frowning a bit. But I don't care. I put my hand on his cheek, feeling his warmth under my fingers.

"I hate her... I hate that woman, Damian. And I'm scared she is going to take you away from me. If I don't have you, I don't have anything. I want to be your Luna, the only woman for you. I don't want any other woman to look at you, talk to you, or touch you. I want to be selfish."

He chuckles and comes to k!ss between my eyebrows gently. "Welcome to my world, my Love."

So, this is what he feels, too? Who is he jealous of, then? I don't want to think about it... I just want to keep Damian close, as close as possible.

"Be jealous, then. If you are jealous, I'll know you still love me as much."

"I hope you'll remember saying that next time—"

Before he can finish his sentence, I take him between my hands and k!ss him fiercely. I am still a bit clumsy and hesitant, but I let my emotions to guide me.

I just want him. I don't care about a bond, or anything else. This is just me, and the man I fell in love with. We keep k!ssing, intensely, and I put my arms around his neck. My heart is beating so fast, I feel like I could faint any second. But Damian's grip around me tightens, and I know this is all too real. He k!sses me frantically, and I join him. I want him, I want Damian so badly, I feel like I've been missing him my whole life. Like a thirst only he can quench. Only him. Only Damian.

He interrupts our k!ss, and we are still both out of breath. Taking my face between his hands, he looks into my eyes, his silver irises mesmerizing me. I know what he is looking for: an answer, an approval. He wants to be sure. But I am sure. I really do want this, want him. I put my fingers through his jet-black hair, observing my mate. Gosh, this man is really too handsome... I gently come back to him, pressing my l!ps against his once again, giving him what he wants.

The next second, I feel his arms under me, and I'm carried away. His hands are firm, but his caresses are more rushed, a bit hastier. I don't hold back, either. I caress his neck, any part of his back I can reach, and I help him get out of his shirt. He is carrying me like I don't weigh anything and takes me to the bedroom before I even realize.

My legs wrap around his waist, I'm not ready to let go until I feel the satin sheets under me. We keep kissing like crazy, and I hear my own heartbeat in my ears. I hear Damian, too, whispering my name endlessly as his lips leave mine to go down my neck.

"Nora, Nora..."

I gasp and open my eyes, trying to catch my breath. He halts a second, looking at me and panting. Oh Moon Goddess, his eyes are driving me crazy. I'm becoming someone else, and that girl is eager for more. The silver diamonds are shining with lust, too. Hungry like a wolf. I feel the last strings of my reserve snapping. I'm half-wolf and half-woman, striving for my mate, following my instincts and desire. My whole body is burning with wildfire, but gosh, I like it.

Damian is half-naked on top of me, and not holding back his desire either. He puts his head in my neck, his hand under my top, and keeps whispering words to drive me crazy between the kisses.

"Nora... Nora, I want you so bad..."

"Damian..."

He helps me take off my shirt, and I suddenly blush when his eyes fall on my breasts. I'm grateful because Tonia got me something actually decent and a bit sexy, but...

"What is it?"

I blush even more because it seems so stupid to be covering my chest at this moment, but Damian is waiting for me. I try to avoid his eyes to confess.

"Because... they're... small..."

It takes him a second to understand, and he chuckles. This is not funny! Now that my mate is about to see it all, I'm embarrassed at my small chest. But

Damian ignores me, and pushes my hands away to see them. Gosh, can't he be a bit more tactful...?

"Nora, you're so cute..."

Cute? I don't want to be cute, I wish I was more of the se.xy type! Why did I have to be on the pet!te side? I barely have any curves! But obviously, Damian doesn't care one bit. He keeps exploring my body, his fingers reaching everywhere. I feel the passion firing up inside again, and my cheeks become redder again when he takes off my skirt. I only have my panties left under him.

Damian stares at me, one hand on my leg and the other one supporting him. I love the way he is looking at me, making me feel beautiful. But this is a bit embarrassing, too, so I grab his face to resume our k!ssing, while my other hand goes to unbuckle his pants. I shouldn't be the only one staying n***d, right?!

We sit up on the bed and Damian helps me. While he is getting out of his pants, I k!ss his torso. I have seen him half-n.aked a lot of times already, but I never get enough of it. How does he achieve this Greek-sculpture body? So muscular, too. I silently promise myself to work more diligently on my diet and workout from now on.

I hear him exhale loudly under my k!sses, and his fingers run over my back, grabbing my hair gently. He finally gets out of his jeans and takes me into his arms.

I know he is deliberately going slow for me. I feel my mate tensed up by desire, yet his hands are gentle. We go back to lying down next to each other, and his l!ps go for my neck once again, while his hand caresses my th!ghs. He is looking out for my reaction, trying to see any flaw, anything that might suggest a refusal from me. But Moon Goddess, I've never felt so ready. I undulate slowly, inviting him to explore more of my body. I want him to touch me more! Damian understands, and something lights up in his eyes. His hand slides all the way to my last piece of cloth, and I gasp as his fingers start playing underneath. Oh gosh, this is... The fire seems to concentrate on this location while he keeps this going. I hear my own breathing changing, and I have a hard time keeping up with Damian's deep k!ss. I want more, I want more of this, but he suddenly stops.

Damian stands on the side of the bed, staring at me with those silver eyes of his. Gosh, those eyes make me feel so many things... His stare is so intense, I start burning with excitement again. He doesn't stop fixating on me while he takes off his boxers, and his hand reaches out for something from his drawer. When he comes back to the bed, he is entirely n***d, and I feel him against me. All of his warmth and skin pressed on mine makes me crazy, and I grab him for a new long k!ss.

I want him, I want my mate so badly... I struggle to take off my panties until I'm finally n***d, too, under him. Damian interrupts our k!ss to stare at me once more, and I put my hands around his neck, keeping his silver eyes and breathless !!ps close to me. I'm panting, burning with desire. I don't know what happened to the previous Nora, but this one is perfectly synched with her wolf, and ready for this. I hear the sound of paper being torn, and Damian takes my hand, k!ssing its palm.

"I love you, Nora, I love you so much..."

"I love you, too...So bad..."

He smiles, k!ssing my cheek. "So bad?" He repeats with a smile

"Mhm..."

He k!sses me again, so passionately, until I lose track of time, and suddenly, I feel him move inside. I let out a faint cry. But Damian is showering me with k!sses, whispering gently in my ear, soothing me. I catch my breath, slowly getting used to him, indulging myself in this pleasure. I love him. Damian loves me, and he makes love like he is pouring all of his feelings into me. This is it, this is all I needed.

Becoming one with my mate.

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 75 - Tips

When I wake up the next morning, I still feel tired, and I don't want to move an inch. My whole body is practically melting on the bed, and I'm drowsy. I probably woke up because of this latent pain on my neck. I close my eyes a few seconds, trying to ignore it.

Damian's breathing next to my ear makes me smile. I remember the details of our night and how I finally had se.x with my mate. We really did it. Damian

undid all my insecurities, making me feel better than ever before. This one night unveiled so much for the both of us... Like we tore down a wall that was still standing between us. It wasn't painless, but it was still great, and fulfilling.

I hear Damian's breathing change behind me, and I know we are both awake. His hand grabs the bed sheets to hold it tighter around me, his arm covering my bare chest. We both slept with only our underwear on, and the room is a bit cold. But Damian's warm chest is covering all of my back, and the balance between his hot skin and the cold air is perfect. He puts a kiss on my shoulder, another one on my neck.

"Good morning, my Love."

"Good morning..."

"How do you feel?"

"...Like your woman."

I hear him chuckle against my hair. I love the sound of his deep voice, especially when he has just woken up, still a bit husky. Apparently, neither of us is willing to get up, as we lie in the bed cuddling for a long time. Thank Moon Goddess I don't have work today, so I can stay in Damian's arms as long as they are there.

My mate gently kisses my shoulder again, and I feel the short spikes of his morning beard against my skin. Is it normal that I'm so sluggish? I don't feel like getting up at all.

"How is your neck?"

I raise my hand to touch it, but Damian grabs my wrist before I do.

"Don't. It's still a bit fresh."

I realize the faint scent of blood comes from the red stains on our pillows. Damian bit me a little on the lower left side; I can even feel the shape of his marking. It's not really painful, more like tingling.

"It's okay. How is yours?"

I hear him laughing against my hair again and I wonder what is so funny.

“I’m fine, too, despite my mate’s eagerness...”

My eagerness? What does he mean? I struggle to free myself from his embrace and get on my knees while still holding the blanket around me. Once I’m sitting, Damian gets on his stomach to let me see, and I gasp. Oh, my gosh. This isn’t biting, it looks like he was attacked by some wild animal! Did I really do this? Despite my bite marks being smaller, there are several on his neck, and they look like a mess, too. I turn red immediately, completely ashamed. I want to run away, but I’m more worried about my mate.

“Oh Moon Goddess, I’m so sorry... Does it hurt?”

He laughs in the pillow, but I don’t find this funny! I’m so ashamed right now! How could I bite him like a... an animal! I lean on his back and k!ss the little injuries as I can. I don’t even remember biting him so fiercely! I was so into our... our i*****e last night, that I lost track. And this i***t just keeps laughing! I slap his back, annoyed.

“Damian, stop it! It’s not funny! It’s embarrassing!”

But he doesn’t stop, and I turn around to leave the bed, mad at him. But before I can even step out, he grabs my wrist and pushes me down on the mattress. I pout, but he doesn’t care and starts k!ssing me, smiling against my l!ps. I try to fight him off playfully, but despite my annoyance at him, I eventually laugh and start answering his k!ss.

This feels so much better now that we have gotten more intimate. I don’t have anything holding me back anymore, no apprehension or fear. Damian is obviously enjoying it, too. Actually, his k!ss gets more intense, and I feel a certain part of him getting more excited, too...

About an hour later, I finally exit the shower, drying my hair with a towel. Thankfully, with what happened last time, Bobo left some of my clothes in Damian’s apartment. I pick up an off-shoulder str!ped top and a short velvet skirt. It’s a bit se.xier than what I would usually wear to work, but I like it. When Damian exits the shower, I’m checking my phone. I notice his glance on my legs and the thin black tights I chose. Now that I think of it, he did mention he liked my legs... When he is busy putting on his jeans, I throttle to him and pick a shirt before him in his wardrobe. It’s ninety-percent black shirts, so I just pick one randomly, and then look at his neckties until I find one I like. I settle for a silk silver one with two black str!pes and hand it to him with a smile.

“You want to put it on me?” He asks with a smile.

“I have no idea how to make the tie... and I still have to finish drying my hair.”

He looks a bit disappointed, so I give him a quick k!ss before heading to the bathroom. When I am done, hair dried and with some light makeup on, he is waiting for me in the bedroom, frowning while looking at his smartphone. I walk up to him, and he naturally puts an arm around my waist.

“What is it?” I ask, trying to take a peek at his phone.

“The Gold Moon Alpha is quite unhappy... Apparently, he has been harassing the secretarial office to schedule a meeting. And my mailbox, as well...”

I frown. So, Alexandra really went ahead to complain to daddy... Gosh, I really wish Damian and the others had let me scratch her face. At least she would have had something really worth complaining about.

I sigh. “You haven’t seen him at the party?”

“No, he wasn’t even there. And I was quite focused on you. I usually let Neal and Thaddeus handle him. Seems like I won’t be able to escape it this time.”

I click my tongue. I don’t care about the Gold Moon Alpha, but if I see Alexandra again, I’m really going to go for that woman’s throat. Thank Moon Goddess now Damian and I are finally officially mated, and well, I made it quite visible, too. Even with his shirt collar, my marking is still pretty obvious. I’m torn between the remorse of injuring my mate and the pride of showing off my territory. I get on my toes and give him a quick k!ss. When I step back, I suddenly remember something I noticed yesterday, too.

“I wonder why my kissing is not healing this?”

“I thought about it, too, but I suppose a marking is different from an injury... You would never be able to mark me, otherwise. And I don’t want to have to stop kissing you in the middle of having sex.”

I blush immediately. “Damian! Don’t say such stuff out loud, it’s embarrassing...”

But he chuckles and gives me a quick k!ss. Is it me or is he more playful these days? He is acting a bit like Liam... Liam! I forgot about him! I try to reach out to him with my wolf, but for once, I can't. What does that mean? Is he okay?

"Damian, any news of Liam?"

He shakes his head and takes my hand as we exit his apartment. So, he doesn't know either. I can't tell if he is worried or not, though. He just takes me down to his office, where once again, Neal is waiting for us. Bobo is there, too, and he walks up to me immediately. I put my hand in his fur, saying hello. Sometimes I wish Bobo was an Alpha, too, so we could mind-link...

I ignore Neal's gaze, however. Even if I'm not the slightest remorseful, I know he is still angry after me for trying to attack Alexandra. I feel like a guilty daughter trying to avoid her father's scolding.

"Boss, miss Nora..." He says, his eyes focused on me.

I mutter a "hi" while pretending to play with Bobo's fur. Damian, however, walks up to him with a sigh, handing him his phone.

"I see you saw my messages."

"You didn't need to give me a headache for that, Neal."

"You were obviously too busy to answer."

He says that while staring at my bite marks on Damian's neck. Gosh, why did I have to make it so obvious?! Now I look like a very territorial woman. It might be necessary, though, if that woman comes around again. Damian rolls his eyes and goes to sit behind his desk, in a leather chair that suits him perfectly and clearly states who is the boss. Looking like this, with his black suit and the city's scenery behind him, he looks like one of those classy villains from an action movie. I can't say I dislike it, though.

"Anyway, we need to come up with a response. Obviously, the Gold Moon Clan is getting more and more agitated. The broken engagement is also intriguing the other packs. Though King is doing anything he can not to disclose it, they are not blind. Some of the other Clans are already raising concerns."

"What are they worried about?" I ask.

“About the future, miss Nora. Some of them are happy that we won’t be joining forces with the Gold Moon Clan, but they also wonder if we will create more conflicts that way. The financial power of the Gold Moon Clan is not to be underestimated,” explains Neal.

“You think they will put pressure on the other packs?”

“Not only the other packs but all of Silver City’s economy,” sighs Damian.

“Knowing King, he will try to use this to his advantage. They own half of the banking establishments in Silver City, which means every Clan’s economy mostly depends on them. If they start cutting off the funds and holding all the money, the other packs will be starving and will get agitated.”

That seems logical. If the packs are unable to use their money, and the Gold Moon closes all of the banks, it will be difficult for them financially. At some point, the Clans won’t be able to survive on their own and will take action.

“Won’t they put the blame on the Gold Moon Clan?”

“Not directly. First, they are too big for other Clans to take on, and secondly, they are the one with the money. You don’t want to get on bad terms with the guy who has the key to your banking account. So, if they can’t blame the Gold Moon directly...”

“They will hold the Blood Moon responsible,” I whisper.

Neal nods, while Damian has a dark expression. This is the worst scenario, but unfortunately, Neal is right. Damian is the Alpha King of Silver City. If the other packs hold any grudges and they can’t direct it at the Gold Moon Clan, it will all fall on him. I bit my lip. I don’t want to give in to the Gold Moon Clan, but is there any way to get out of this? They will most likely put pressure until Damian gives up and agrees to partner up with them. But this alliance includes him marrying Alexandra, and this is no longer a possibility since last night. He is now mine no matter what.

Neal and Damian start talking about the recent moves of the Gold Moon Clan, and how to handle some business deals that were on hold with them, but I’m not listening anymore. I try to think of a solution.

Yesterday’s meeting with William Blue was important, I know it. Did the witch know about our connection? It seems like it... She planned this all too well. But what now? Damian and William obviously won’t partner up anytime soon!

And even if they did, the Gold Moon still holds half of Silver City's economy. How are we supposed to oppose them?

Hey, Nora?

I jump, surprised to hear Elena's voice after all this.

Elena? What is it?

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

What do you mean?

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