

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 86 - Tips

A few seconds of silence follow her words as I feel several gazes on me. They all understand what that means. This Dark Witch is after me. She wants to capture me, to use me as a way to enhance her powers, enough to be able to take on Sylviana and overpower her.

Since my grandmother was a reincarnation of Moon Goddess, a lot of her power resides in me, making some sort of... vessel for this witch to use. How frightening. I shiver, and Damian immediately puts his arm around me in a protective way.

"She is not touching Nora," growls my mate.

"You're saying, as long as this Dark Witch can't get to miss Bluemoon, she won't be able to cross our borders?" Asks Andrew Jones.

"Nora, or any other Royal..."

While she said that, Sylviana was looking right at me, with a mysterious look in her eyes. Oh, Moon Goddess! She knows about Elena, too; she knows I have a cousin who's also a Royal and a potential prey to this witch. Which means we are both in danger.

"What are we waiting for, then?"

Everyone turns around. I had forgotten about the matter of the King family... Alexandra is standing next to her father, arms crossed, a few meters from us. What is she up to now?! I start growling instinctively. I know whatever this woman is thinking, I'm not going to like it. Damian also. My mate shifts his position, putting himself slightly in front of me. Even William is growling quietly and frowning.

"What do you mean, King?" Asks Lissandra.

Alexandra lifts a finger, pointing towards Sylviana.

"Isn't this woman what this witch wants, anyway? Why don't we just hand her over?"

Immediately, I growl furiously, but Liam's reaction is way angrier. The younger Black shape-shifts in a second, and jumps at Alexandra. She lets out a

scream of terror, but before the black wolf can get to her, Nathaniel gets in his way. The whole action only lasted a couple seconds, but Nathaniel is holding back his younger brother who furiously trying to free himself to hurt Alexandra.

“Liam, stop it!” Yells Nathaniel.

But for once, he is not listening. I have never felt Liam’s wolf so angry before, but his murdering intent is real. Despite Nathaniel’s attempts to calm him down, it’s actually Sylviana who steps forward, putting her hand on his back and whispers something to his ear. Liam is still growling, but he eventually stops trying to fight off his brother after hearing her, and Nate sighs.

Damian, who observed the whole scene in silence, turns to Alexandra. His eyes have gone ice-cold again, and we can all his wolf imposing his Alpha aura to her. It’s as if Liam’s anger had added to his own. Alexandra, intimidated, has no choice but to look down.

“We are not handing anyone over. This is our city, and we will not answer any threat from that Dark Witch. That goes for anyone.”

While saying that, he looks around at all the Alphas present, and each of them avoids his chilling stare, except for me.

“We have now confirmed that this threat is real,” I say. “We should—”

“On the sayings of a witch?”

I growl at Alexandra. Why is she still daring to speak? Will that damn woman ever learns to shut up?! But she ignores the Black brothers and me on purpose, and keeps talking to the other Alphas.

“Why would we believe her so easily? Isn’t it obvious this is all a scheme? Suddenly, a witch appears as a witness to approve of everything they said, and you don’t find this suspicious in any way? They are lying! No one saw this witch before in Silver City; they just brought her here to have her say that! She even bewitched them! Now she wants us working for her? I will not listen to the orders of a witch!”

I see a few people exchanging looks. Don’t tell me some of them will be stupid enough to actually believe this would be all part of a scheme? But Andrew Jones actually clicks his tongue, marking his annoyance at her.

“Enough. I don’t know what game you’re playing, King, but this is not a children’s joke. I do not care for the Royals, but a witch’s threat is not to be taken lightly.”

“I have lost enough wolves already to pretend this is only a scheme from Black,” growls Clark. “If you have anything actually useful to say, say it, or learn to shut up!”

Both Alphas growl at Alexandra, and it is now clear more and more people are exasperated by the Gold Moon Clan’s actions. But that doesn’t actually stop them. Actually, her father, Taaron King, steps forward, pointing his finger at us. Before he can even speak, however, Damian growls at him in warning, and his index goes back down right away.

“In any case, the Gold Moon Clan stands by their words! We will not follow the Blood Moon’s ruling any longer! We are tired of their schemes! They should not try to overtake Silver City, or pressure the Clans!”

People look at him with surprise, but most are just tired of his speech. How can such a pathetic guy be an Alpha? Except for the Rising Moon Alpha, none of the other Alphas seem bothered enough to listen to him. The only ones who are still hesitant are leaders of lesser Clans, but none of them seem daring enough to speak up.

So, King keeps talking on his own, as if he was claiming some grand speech.

“The Gold Moon will stand by its words and oppose the Blood Moon!”

“So, you really are as stupid as you look...” Suddenly sighs William.

Surprised to hear him, Alexandra gives him an annoyed look. “Aren’t you one to speak, Blue? You hate the Blood Moon as much as we do! You should side with us and—”

But William suddenly burst into a laugh, echoing through the stadium. What is so funny? Even Alexandra looks uneasy after that. When he stops, he stares at her with disgust. “Side with you? I may not be on Black’s side, but I still have better to do than to hang out with some bottom-of-the-barrel mutts.”

Oh Moon Goddess, I had forgotten my cousin’s bad temper, but he can really be insulting when he wants. Alexandra looks totally shocked, but Lissandra laughs out loud despite her father’s glare.

“Serves you right, King! You really should learn how alliances work, because there is no way anyone here will ally with idiots like you!” She says.

“You are wrong! Many would follow us, even—”

“Because you hold their money? The small packs are just going to be taken hostages by you, and that’s it,” says Nathaniel, annoyed.

“The Rising Moon Clan shall side with—”

But before the Asian woman, the Alpha of the Rising Moon, can finish her sentence, both Damian and William give her a very loud growl. Having both Alphas using their auras against her, her words get lost in her throat, and she looks down.

“You may be young, Mari, but you should really learn your place before it gets you killed,” mutters William.

The woman goes white, but Taaron King, ignoring her situation, scoffs. “The Rising Moon Clan is a proud and respectful Clan! And the Opal Moon Clan will follow us, too!”

Clark Hamilton, the White Moon Alpha, is now the one growling at King. Oh Moon Goddess, did the Opal Moon Clan really side with the Kings? Does that mean Elena’s Clan is in trouble, then? Is that why she’s not here? I glance at Nathaniel, but his gaze is on Clark.

“Say that again, King.”

“I mean it! They are tired of your tyranny, they will rise as their own clan and—”

“Tyranny? The Opal Moon is our branch Clan! They won’t dare to move behind my back!”

“Oh, they will! They—”

“They didn’t even dare to come here!” Yells Clark. “Did this i****t, Xavier, say he would side with you? He wouldn’t even come here to face me for that! I hope you are not counting on them, King, because I would rather s*****r the Opal Pack myself than let my wolves side with the likes of you!”

King looks at him, speechless. He probably didn't expect the Opal Moon wouldn't dare to oppose the White Moon in such an obvious way. Clark is burning with anger, but Nathaniel suddenly turns to him.

"Clark, you—"

"Shut up, Black! I may hate the Gold Moon, but don't you think I trust you, either! Do you think I don't know what's going on? Do you really think I'm that blind, Black?"

Oh, Moon Goddess... He is glaring right at Nathaniel, not his brothers. From Nate's surprised expression, I immediately guess what's going on. Clark knows about his relationship with Elena.

Gosh, I didn't think the White Moon Alpha would know! And he doesn't seem happy about it at all, either. Nathaniel doesn't dare to say a word after that and glances down, not daring to look at Clark anymore. I've never seen Nathaniel like this, but he looks like a child caught cheating, uneasy and nervous. What's Clark Hamilton's relationship to Elena? I thought the White Moon might actually side with us, but this makes it clear they won't.

Damian is staring at his brother, visibly surprised to hear this, too. I forgot he doesn't know much about his brother and Elena's relationship, either.

Taaron King, on the side, looks pleased by their argument, though he obviously has no idea what this is about.

"See? The Black Moon Clan can't be trusted!"

I bite my lip. I don't like where this is going. We need alliances, but at this rate, we won't be able to do anything anytime soon. Putting the Gold Moon Clan's scheme aside, it is obvious they made it hard for any other Clan to trust Damian. The lesser packs look worried, and William will not change his mind anytime soon, either. And the White Moon and Violet Moon Clans won't act with us, either. Nothing has changed, despite our efforts. The only thing is that most Clans are now convinced that the Dark Witch is a real threat.

"The Black family should have stepped down years ago when Judah Black was murdered by his own son! Why should a family of murderers rule over Silver City? We are—"

"You don't actually think anyone would be stupid enough to choose you as the next King, would you?" Asks Lissandra with a growl.

"If there is anyone to choose, that would be Blue, right?" Says Tiffany.

"That is not the issue!" Says Nathaniel. "We need to take care of that witch first!"

"That problem could take years, Black. And I have no intention to submit to you, meanwhile," growls Clark.

Why is everyone suddenly tensing up! They don't actually think anyone will fight over the Alpha King position, do they? Even Damian is pushing me to stay behind his back, but I ignore him to face my cousin.

"William, tell them it's not what this is about!"

But my cousin just sighs. "I won't stand by your mate's side, Nora. You're asking me to help the man whose father murdered our family. I cannot do that."

"Enough of this! Damian is not his father, I've said it enough! And this is not about some petty revenge! We could all be in danger if all Clans stay as they are!"

"You're blinded by your bond with him, Nora. This man—"

"I'm not blinded by anything! You are the ones all acting like children, closing your eyes on the real issue here! Didn't you hear Sylviana? That Dark Witch will keep making victims! As much as I can resent what happened to my mother, I also don't want to see any more people die! I am a Luna, it is my duty to protect others! And as long as I believe Damian is the more entitled to do that, I will stand by him! Hasn't Silver City been in peace since he took over? You are all arguing about what happened in the past; do any of you actually have anything to blame on him since then? Are you willing to sacrifice your families, our city's future, just because you're afraid of making the wrong choices?! Well, you want to know what a bad choice is? Wait until this witch actually gets to us, and just see who is scarier between Damian and her then!"

A long silence follows my words. The Alphas look down, meditating on my words. I am staring at William, waiting to see his reaction. But before either of us adds anything, Sylviana suddenly walks up to him in silence, making

William step back, a bit surprised. But very calmly, Sylviana smiles to him and gently puts her fingers on his temples.

My cousin looks surprised, but after a few seconds, his eyes get blurry, like he is looking at something we can't see. Sylviana's hands let go after a few seconds, and William stands there, totally immobile.

I see a tear run down his cheek. Moon Goddess, is he... crying?

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What's going on? I've never seen William look so shaken up... He gasps and raises his eyes towards Sylviana.

"Was this... real?"

She nods.

"Yes. I'm really sorry, but you needed to see the truth."

He shakes his head and wipes his tear away. Everyone is looking at the two of them while William breathes in, trying to hold back his emotions. Did Sylviana show him something just now? It looked like she was only slightly touching his head, though.

My cousin regains his composure after a few seconds and turns to Damian.

"It seems like I owe you an apology, Black."

An apology? What is he talking about? But William isn't looking at Damian with eyes full of anger anymore. Instead, he looks calmer and resolute. I exchange a look with Liam, but he doesn't seem to know anymore, either. My mate frowns and turns to Sylviana.

"What was that?"

"A glimpse of the past... About what truly happened to their family."

"You can do that?" I ask, surprised.

Sylviana nods, with a smile.

“Witches can obtain the memories of their ancestors and, if powerful enough, we can get others to see those of their own family too. I showed your cousin the last days of Queen Diane, when the Blue Moon Clan was attacked.”

“What happened?” Asks Damian.

“Your father did chase the vampires to the North, but... It only led them into the dark witch’s hands.”

I gasp. So they didn’t attack the Blue Moon Clan because of Damian’s father, but because the witch used them to get to my family. Exactly the same way she tried to do so a few weeks ago here, in Silver City...

“You’re saying... She killed them?” I ask.

“Not directly, but she most likely instigated it. Judah Black only was wrong for sending her more vampires to use, but she would have attacked the Blue Moon Clan sooner or later anyway, because of the Royal Family. Queen Diane died trying to stop her from getting to her descendants.”

That means my mom, Elena’s father and the two of us... I can’t believe they met such a terrible and sad end. How did our grandmother felt, trying to protect us until the end? And what happened to our parents? I wish I could ask more to Sylviana, but we have more pressing matters at end.

At least, William isn’t showing any animosity towards Damian or his brothers anymore. The Jones, too, watched the whole scene with deep interest.

“Are you saying... The Sapphire Moon might consider an alliance with the Blood Moon?” Asks Andrew Jones.

William seems hesitant. This could be decisive. If William was willing to stop this fighting with Damian’s Clan, we could actually get closer to an alliance, and working together as well. Moon Goddess, this would be enough. If the Sapphire Moon decides not to ignore the Blood Moon Clan anymore and actually work with us, most of the Packs would follow. It’s obvious the Jones would, for starters. Even Tiffany Pearl is looking with interest at Sylviana, and standing right next to Vincent.

Next to William, a man is already discussing with Lissandra, probably his Beta. But the Purple Alpha has her eyes set on the Kings, and so do I.

Because if William agrees to a peace truce with the Black Brothers, this would be really bad news for them.

Alexandra is staring at Sylviana with eyes full of hatred, but the Light Witch doesn't seem affected at all. Are witches resistant to werewolves auras? Most likely. Sylviana is even staring back at her, her hand slowly caressing Liam's back.

Liam, are you ok?

I will be once we get rid of those Gold Moon s.uckers...

Why didn't you tell me before? About Sylviana?

A lot of reasons. She said this is how things needed to happen.

Wait, do you mean she...

Can foresee the future? Yeah, somewhat. But it's not all crystal clear, you know. A grain of sand can totally change it all, so... Gotta be careful.

I nod slowly. I can't totally grasp all the details, but I guess that does explain a lot of Sylviana and Liam's previous actions. I glance towards Nathaniel. I still haven't been able to contact Elena at all, that's strange.

Nate?

He turns his head towards me.

Have you heard from Elena? I can't reach her at all...

I told her not to come here. Not in her condition. Her friend Daniel is watching her.

Oh, so this is about pregnancy. Indeed, I wouldn't have wanted Elena anywhere near here. Things are way to tense for her pregnancy, and if it ends up into a fight... However, Nathaniel's face is so expressionless, I wonder what he really thinks about this baby. He doesn't seem too happy either. ...Don't tell me something went wrong between him and Elena?

"You've got to be kidding me..."

All heads turn to Alexandra, who is staring at William with disgust. Did I miss something? My cousin is ignoring her, but he obviously just said something. Damian, too, is glaring at the Gold Moon Clan.

“Now would be a really wise time to shut up,” growls Lissandra.

But Alexandra ignores her and points her finger at Damian while glaring at William.

“Don’t tell me you’re actually going to let this go!”

Sylviana is smiling, but I am not. My guts tell me things are about to get ugly. It’s obvious the Gold Moon Clan was counting on William’s hatred against Damian to work in their interest. A truce between the two would mean they can’t attack the Blood Moon and expect any other support. However, they were obviously counting on it. Now, not only it’s obvious William wouldn’t fight Damian, but he might even side with him if they were to do anything. Andrew Jones and Tiffany Pearl look like they are fine with it too.

Behind Alexandra, several Alphas look restless. They probably are reconsidering their options... But suddenly, she turns to me. Her eyes are full of hatred, and anger.

“You little wh0re... I should have k!lled you last time!” She yells

“You’re welcome to try!” I growl back at her, and half of the other people present growling as well behind me.

Damian is the most furious one, but he’s also the one to hold me back. He addresses to Taaron King and his daughter with a voice as cold as death itself.

“This is the last time I hear one of you insult my mate. The next time you do anything against her, I will have your whole Clan dead.”

“See! This man is threatening us! He does not deserve to be...”

“For someone who has insulted the City’s Luna more than twice to his face, you should even be lucky to be standing on your two feet, King,” growls Nathaniel.

Alexandra almost chokes up from hearing him.

“The City’s Luna? Who?”

“Luna Blue Moon, granddaughter of Queen Diane, blessed child of Moon Goddess. She is a Princess to you, swine,” mutters William, angered too.

Alexandra looks like she is about to go insane from anger. Her eyes go to the other Alphas, but no one apparently will contradict them. Most of them aren’t showing any expression, but Lissandra is smirking while looking at Alexandra, and Old Man Seaver is shaking his head.

The Rising Moon Alpha looks a bit scared, hesitant, and she is staring at Alexandra like she’s crazy.

“If you do not wish to ally with anyone else here, you are welcome to leave. But that embargo on the financial system hindering the others packs has to end by tomorrow, or I will take action,” threatens Damian.

“Take action? You think you can take action, threaten us?”

Alexandra’s tone suddenly changed. From craziness and anger, she suddenly went strangely calm. I look towards Sylviana, but the witch is frowning, visibly confused too. I turn to Damian, but my mate’s eyes are on the Gold Moon Clan.

“You really think you’re the strongest wolf, Black? You think no matter what, you can take us on?”

What is she thinking? Damian is indeed strong, but her speech is mocking him. I exchange a glance with Liam and Nate. Both brothers are on the look-out too. I hang on to my wolf, ready to shapeshift, but what is she thinking? Only the Rising Moon and lesser packs would support the Gold Moon, why would she act boldly right now? Alexandra and her father but might be manipulative but they are definitely smarter than bluntly provoking Damian... Especially when most of the packs are now supporting him!

Next to Liam, Sylviana slowly crouches down, putting her fingers in the ground. Is she getting ready for an attack too?

On the sidelines, other packs are getting agitated too. They can sense something’s not right, and Alexandra’s attitude is too odd.

"I don't know what game you're playing, King, but you better leave now," growls Damian.

But she smiles in contempt.

"I don't think so. Do you think I'm actually that stupid, Damian? That I would have come here without some back-up plan? Sure, I had hoped things would go smoothly and you would have lost the Alpha King's spot in a peaceful manner, or with the Sapphire Moon's pressure, but... "

Every werewolf suddenly starts growling, something's about to happen. Alexandra looks way too confident. Damian pushes me behind him, and William and Bobo both get closer to us too. Nate moves to the side, shielding his little brother and Sylviana.

Damian...

Stay behind me.

"Alexandra... This is my last warning."

She laughs to him and suddenly smiles.

"Too bad, mine is already over."

The next second, an explosion suddenly bursts from one side of the stadium. All heads turn in horror to witness wolves flying the flames, and screams are heard from all sides. Alexandra is still laughing when a second explosion bursts, closer this time. Bombs! They put damn bombs!

"Damian!"

I turn my head and see my mate, already in his wolf form, running towards Taaron King. I realize the whole Gold Moon clan started attacking the nearest wolves. Moon Goddess, this is hell!

I start running too, and Bobo is right behind me. Another explosion bursts a few meters from us, and the blast pushes me back, making me lose balance and fall to the ground. I need to get up, I need to join Damian! I struggle and start running again. Ashes and smoke are invading the stadium. People are growling and yelling everywhere. The whole stadium has become a war scene.

Nora, we need to help Damian!

I know!

I have no idea if Liam's voice came from my head or somewhere near me, but I don't have a second to stop. Gosh, where is Bobo? I lost him!

I suddenly spot Alexandra, fighting fiercely with a furious Lissandra. Both shape-shifted into their wolf form, and I jump between them as I leave my wolf to take over too.

Back way, Blue, this w***e is mine!

I don't know why is Lissandra so keen on killing here, but I can't leave them! Alexandra is the mastermind behind this, she has to die!

My wolf is so full of anger and hatred, the fierce fight is merciless. Alexandra is defending herself against the two of us, but she's definitely going to lose. Lissandra is not leaving her any way out, and I'm fighting like never before. My wolf is scratching her skin and biting her with any mercy, going wild. Lissandra suddenly yelps. Another wolf got her leg, and she's injured badly. She turns away to fight him off, but Alexandra suddenly loses focus thanks to that, and I go right for her throat.

I feel her blood on my fur. She suffocates, but my wolf fangs are not letting go. I bite harder, and her breathing is nothing but a little hiss.

You... think you... won, Blue?

Do you think I'm not going to kill you? I won't have mercy for you!

I don't... care... You will pay. He... will...

But I feel her wolf die before she finishes her sentence. What, what did she meant? Who will what, who was she talking about? Lissandra returns, lumping, and bites Alexandra's dead body out of anger. I let go of the corpse.

I need to get to Damian. Alexandra was about to die, but she seemed so sure... I start running, looking for my mate with growing fear inside. There are fighting wolves everywhere, but the Gold Moon is losing. Some werewolves ran away, others are injured. I come across corpses, but I can't stop to check.

I've lost Bobo, even Liam. Everything is too confused, and the smoke is so dense I can only see a few meters ahead.

Damian!

Nora! Where are you?

I follow his wolf's aura, and finally spot him! Damian's fine! I run towards him, and I feel his relief. Something shines from a corner. I'm almost at his side.

I keep running. Damian's right there, in front of me. I see his wolf run towards me, but something's wrong. He looks terrified.

"NORA!!"

I hear a gunshot, and something red suddenly covers my vision.

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The blood suddenly splashes on my face, before I even realize what's going on. I just heard a bang, and Damian stopped running. He's just in front of me, but I see the black wolf stumble and fall on his flank.

Damian!

Another gunshot is heard, but I couldn't care less. All I see is my mate, lying on the ground with blood flowing from a hole in his chest. I run to his side, unable to think of anything else. Damian is injured!

Damian! Damian!

I keep calling his name, my wolf howling after her mate, but he is barely moving. Oh Moon Goddess, no, no, no, not him, not Damian... I try to look for the bullet's location, and shape-shift to use my fingers. His jet-black fur is getting all sticky from so much blood, no, no... It can't be. I finally hear him breathing, but it's faint and erratic. Thank Moon Goddess, he's still alive, but the blood is still pouring out.

"HELP! NATE! LIAM!"

I mind-link anyone I can, I don't care who I reach or not. My mind is so confused right now, I can't even understand what's going on around me.

We're in the middle of a mist of ashes, with smells of fire and blood all around. Those who haven't run away are busy fighting, nobody has time to pay attention to an injured wolf.

I suddenly remember the blue butterfly, mine, and catch it with my shaking hands. Sylviana! Maybe she can help him! I leave it on Damian's body, not knowing what else to do. Can she find him this way? Can Sylviana help him?

I realize I'm crying, but Moon Goddess, who wouldn't? My fingers are still in my mate's fur, I'm not leaving him. I've never felt so helpless! Suddenly, something grabs my wrist, pulling me with sharp pain, and another gunshot is heard.

Nora! Don't stay there!

Bobo! It's Bobo, who just grabbed my wrist between his fangs.

"Bobo! Bobo, Damian's injured, we have to—!"

Someone is shooting at you! Don't stay there!

"But Damien, he..."

Nora, you have to move!

I fight him off. I don't want to leave Damian alone! He will die if I leave him! But Bobo is not letting go of my wrist, even as I start bleeding, and keeps pulling me away with him. I don't want to leave him!

Another gunshot! Bobo whimpers suddenly and lets go of my wrist.

"Bobo!"

I see red blood running down his head, all over his brown fur. Oh Moon Goddess, not Bobo, too!

I'm fine! It just grazed me. But Nora, you have to move, you're the target!

What? I look around, but I can't see who is firing at us. I look at Damian's body. Moon Goddess, I don't want to leave him, but if I'm the one they are shooting at... I stumble to get up, trying to find my senses. Tears are pouring down my cheeks. Damian, Bobo.... I see him stumble to walk to Damian's side. He is really injured; a trail of blood is following him.

“Bobo...”

Nora, just get away from here!

I nod, and turn around to run away. My heart is heavier and heavier. Moon Goddess, I don't want to leave them... I can't even breathe, my crying and running are making a mess of me, but I can't stop, either. Damian, Damian, please, someone save him...

I have no idea where I'm headed, but I don't slow down. Suddenly, I trip over something. It's a body... Taaron King! The Alpha is in such a bad state, I can't bear to look. I don't know who killed him, but I can't stop. I get back up and start running once more. I try looking for a familiar face, anyone who can help me. Where is Liam, where is Nate? The gunshots have stopped. I run into someone, and some unknown wolf attacks me. A grey shadow, and his fangs suddenly grasp my leg. I let out a cry of pain, but the pressure's suddenly gone.

“Nora!”

I turn around. William! I grab my cousin's collar and start screaming everything my lungs have left.

“William, Damian's hurt! He's hurt! Someone was shooting at us, and he... he got in between, he... He was losing blood, a lot of blood! William, please, you have to help him! I beg you, please!”

My cousin puts his hands on my face, looking horrified. “Nora, you're injured, you—”

“I don't care! Just help Damian, please, William! Please!”

He hesitates, but I'm just begging and crying like crazy. He quickly nods, and suddenly turns around while taking off his jacket, looking for someone.

“David! Nicki! Pierce! ...Lara!” He calls around.

He puts his jacket on my shoulders, and two wolves suddenly emerge from the black smoke. William pushes me toward them, but I ignore him.

“William, Damian, Damian he—”

“Nora, I swear I’ll go find him, but you have to get away from here! Stay with David and Lara, they’ll escort you out! Okay?”

I can only nod, a bit numb to whatever he’s saying. But his words and Bobo’s resonate in my head, and I get it. Get out of here. Run away. Gosh, my wolf is begging me to go back to Damian, and I want to listen to her so, so badly. The only thing I’m scared of right now is my mate. I don’t care about the explosions around us, the raging battle between all werewolves, or the corpses we run across.

The two wolves run in front of me, and I follow them like I’m in some nightmare. My legs are going numb, but I just can’t stop. My heart stayed behind, where Damian was lying. I can’t believe this is happening...

The stadium is invaded by smoke, and fires started at all the explosion locations. Ashes are flying all around us, so much I have no idea where we are headed. I just follow the duo blindly through the chaos.

Suddenly, a new gunshot bursts. The wolf that was running next to me stops running mid-air and rolls on the ground. Moon Goddess! Her head is covered in blood. She’s dead. I gasp, and the other wolf turns around, facing a silhouette running towards us.

Luna, get back! You—

Another bang and he falls down like a dead weight. I scream in horror. Moon Goddess, they are both... I turn around, trying to look for the culprit. Who did this? Who shot them?

“Nora, Nora...”

A chill runs down my spine. That voice... Oh Moon Goddess, no, no, not him, not now... I start running in the opposite direction. My legs take full speed, and I shapeshift in the middle of it without slowing down. My wolf takes over, and she’s braver than me. Fear doesn’t stop her; she keeps running as fast and as far as she can.

Why is he here? How the hell did he get here?! This nightmare is getting worst by the minute. I can hear him running behind me. Can I outrun him? Can I? I have to!

“What the...? Nora?”

I turn my head, and I suddenly bump into someone at full speed. I fall on him, but he helps me up right away.

“Nora? Moon Goddess, you’re covered in bl00d! Who’s—?”

Run!

“What?”

He’s here! He—

Another gunshot and Vince’s eyes suddenly go blank. I scream. He falls on his knees like some puppet. Moon Goddess, Vince! I can’t stop looking at the Jade Moon Alpha’s corpse, lying at my feet. I don’t even know when I shape-shifted back to my human form. A loud crying echoes in my ears, making me go insane. Moon Goddess, please make it stop...

A flash of pain suddenly tears my leg apart. I scream again, from the pain this time. I barely heard the gunshot. I fall, the pain bursting through my whole body. I suffocate. The bullet’s silver is k!lling me, making my whole body spasm. I try to gasp for air, but a slap across my face throws me down.

“Finally! Finally, I can give you what you deserve, you little w***e!”

His voice disgusts me the most, despite whatever else I’m going through. I spit some bl00d and raise my eyes to look at him, ignoring the pain.

Marcus.

He’s disfigured by horrifying bite scars, and his face shrank. He looks like a monster, sweating and breathing hard like some savage. He steps closer, and I struggle to get away. My leg is so painful, my whole lower body is numb from the pain. I try to push with my arms, but my desperate efforts are useless. I can only grab a few meters before he catches me. I suddenly scream in pain. He’s deliberately stomping on my injured leg!

“How pathetic you look... Look at you. A Luna? A Royal? You’re just a little sh!t, crawling in dirt...”

I have to get away. He’s pointing this g*n at me, but my arms are moving on their own. My instincts act before I think— my wolf knows we have to. My leg is a whirl of pain.... Like ice running through my veins, paralyzing me.

“You should have seen all this coming, Nora. Running away from me? Hiding in Black’s shadow? Did he have fun with you? Did you become his b***h?!”

This tongue of his is spilling words like poison. I don’t want to hear Damian’s name in his filthy mouth! Another gunshot bursts through the air and I stop moving. He shot a hole right in front of me.

“No bodyguard, no Black left to protect you, Nora... Do you have any idea what I’m going to do to you?”

“Don’t... fvcking*g touch me,” I growl.

He laughs, like the insane monster he is. All of a sudden, I feel a violent pain in my stomach, and his foot kicks me again. I lose my breath.

His hand brutally grabs my hair, and I try fighting him off. He starts dragging me around, my b****y leg leaving a trail behind me. Moon Goddess, it hurts! I feel my body going numb again, losing strength.

“What the...? Let her go!”

Nate’s voice. Yelling. Growling. Gunshots.

I try to open my eyes. A body on the ground is getting further from me. I see light blue eyes closing, and I lose to consciousness...

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 89 - Tips

“...How are they?”

I look to my right. William Blue, the Sapphire Moon Alpha, is staring at me. He looks exhausted, too, with dark circles under his eyes. He hasn’t even changed clothes. He reeks of bl00d and dirt...

I slowly nod. “Nate should be okay... He’s still in surgery, but they said his life wasn’t threatened. But Damian...”

I choke up. I’ve never seen him in such a bad state. I thought I was gonna go crazy when I saw him, lying in a bath of bl00d, not moving. A fvcking*g nightmare came true. Now I have to stand like an i***t in front of an operation room, waiting for any news.

I try to contain myself.

“We don’t... don’t know for now. Granny Ariana said they gave him the best doctors, but...”

“Didn’t the witch do something?”

“She tried... But magic is efficient for diseases, not for injuries, so... Sylviana already did her best.”

He sighs and puts his hand on my shoulder.

I didn’t think I would be back in this hospital so soon... What a freaking mess. After everything was over, I still remember this nightmare scene we witnessed. People had died, and a lot more were injured. Badly injured. I helped as much as I could, despite my own injuries, but we couldn’t save everyone.

Among the dead were Vincent Greene, the Jade Moon Alpha, Andrew Jones, from the Violet Moon, and even William’s Beta, David. Lynch O’Crowley from the Celtic Moon, too. Old Man Seaver is in a bad shape, too; we don’t know if he’s going to make it until dawn. Each Clan suffered casualties.

The Gold Moon Clan is really over. Damian killed Taaron King, and all the packs killed the rest of their members. The Rising Moon was a bit luckier, though. Their Alpha, Mari Tsukiko, gave up quite quickly once she saw how bad things were getting. Guess she didn’t want to see her whole Clan suffer the same state. She stepped down from her position and submitted to William. Guess he will decide whatever happens to them now.

But honestly, I couldn’t care less.

All I want is to make sure Damian makes it. The surgeon said the bullet was close to his heart, and he lost a lot of blood already. A lot of people volunteered to donate blood, but no one can guarantee that will be enough. The surgery to remove the bullet is still ongoing, and I have no idea how long it will take. It’s been three long hours already.

I punch a wall of the hospital. If only I was stronger! Nate was found unconscious, too, with two damn silver bullets in his shoulder and leg. No one knows what happened to him, only that gunshots were heard. Some fucker had a damn gun and used it on my brothers. And Nora...

“Liam?”

I raise my head.

Sylviana comes to me and takes me in her arms. Thank Moon Goddess she is fine... Aside from a couple of bites, she made it. She was the one who found Damian first and helped keep him alive until we could call an ambulance.

“He’s going to be okay, Liam.”

I hide my eyes in her shoulder. I can’t believe what’s going on... Damian and Nate are severely injured, and Nora is missing. No one knows what happened to her. The last one who saw my brother’s mate was William, and the werewolves he had sent with her were found dead. No trace of Nora’s body, only hints of a fight, and a lot of her blood on the scene.

The worst is no one could mind-link her since then, no matter how hard and long we tried. We don’t even have Sylviana’s butterfly to watch her— she left it with my brother!

“Syl, we have to find Nora. If Damian wakes up and finds she’s disappeared...”

“I know. Have you asked Elena?”

“She’s not answering, either! Clark doesn’t know where she is, and we can’t even reach Daniel!”

If only Bobo was up! But he’s been unconscious since the battle. It’s been four hours; I hope he can come to his senses soon!

Sylviana shakes her head and takes my head in her hands. “Liam, look at me. Your brothers and Nora need you right now. You’re are not doing any good staying here.”

“She’s right”, says William. “Without Black, I mean your eldest brother, at least two Clans are lost. We left Clark and Tiffany to handle things at the stadium, but we need to act fast.”

I slowly nod. I never thought that day would come, but sh!t, here it is. That cursed day when I have to take over for my brothers... I think of Damian again. You have to make it, Big Brother.

I take out my phone, and call Isaac and Neal, their Betas, making sure William hears me, too.

“I want every single werewolf looking for Nora. No more territories, no more holding up. You tell the chief of the police to help, too. I want all of our people to search every street, every building, every corner where she could be. Sean and Vane take over to direct everyone, Joshua and Isaac go look for clues at the stadium. Tell the Jade Moon to watch the border meanwhile. No one goes out and no one comes in until we find the Luna!”

I hang up, and William and Sylviana nod. The Sapphire Moon Alpha takes out his phone and starts giving similar orders. I take out my phone, looking for another number.

“Clark Hamilton, it’s Liam Black. Find Elena Whitewood. She was with my brother a few hours ago, she....”

But before I can finish my sentence, I spot that Elena right at the end of the corridor.

Sylviana almost runs to her. “Elena! What are you doing here?! Are you okay?”

But that woman looks lost and scared. She ignores Sylviana to talk to me.

“Liam... Where is Nate?”

“He’s in surgery.”

“He’s fine, Elena, he will make it.”

But the blonde woman starts crying anyway, looking shocked. sh!t, isn’t it bad for her to be in this state? With the baby and all?

“Oh Moon Goddess, Nate... What happened?”

While Sylvia explains everything to her, or a simpler version of it, I talk to Clark Hamilton. Since we found Elena already, I ask him to help watch the border, though the man looks already busy fighting with their branch Clan. I don’t give a damn about their problems for now, though.

Nora has been missing for almost four hours already, and that scares me the most. Damian might really die if anything happens to her. Suddenly, my phone

rings. sh!t, Lissandra... She lost her father tonight, and took over the Violet Moon Clan right away. She didn't even stop to cry or mourn and helped us with all the injured.

"Lissandra?"

"We found a s.ucker from the Gold Moon trapped under some of the rubble. We made him talk. He said that b***h Alexandra helped a man get in and out of our territories in the last few weeks, several times."

"Who?"

"Some psycho named Marcus Sickels. Does that ring a bell? He said she even helped that guy get a g*n with fvcking*g silver bullets! I bet he was the one who shot your brothers."

...And the one who took Nora. sh!t, if that guy has Nora, we have to act fast! I hang up and turn to Sylviana and Elena.

"It's bad, really bad. The psycho who was after Nora, it's him. He took her and shot my brothers."

Elena's eyes open wide. "You've got to be kidding me?"

"I'm not! We have to find Nora, fast!"

But Elena shakes her head, panicked. "I can't! She must be unconscious, I can't reach her at all!"

"...Maybe I can help."

Whose voice is that? I turn around, looking for its owner, and sp0t an unknown guy at the end of the corridor. His hair is in a mess, and he's in a hospital gown. Why does he look familiar? Elena and Sylviana look clueless, too.

I stand in front of them. This guy is a werewolf, why don't I recognize him?

"Who are you?" I ask, using my Alpha voice.

He snorts. "Someone who needs to atone for his past deeds. I know where Marcus may be keeping her."

He steps forward, but I don't even bother growling. This guy has close to no werewolf aura at all... When he comes closer, I finally recognize him. Shit...

"You're..."

"Alec. I'll help you find my little sister."

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 90 - Tips

Are you in pain...?

...I'm okay. Who are you? You shouldn't be alone like that.

I'm not alone! And you don't look okay. You look hurt. ...Is that blood?

Don't look, you're too young!

I'm not young, I'm 8-years old!

You're still a kid.

I'm not a kid!

My head hurts... Something cold, heavy, and painful is lacerating my wrists. I feel heavy myself, almost numb. Where am I? It's so dark... Somethings reeks, too. What happened to me? I feel so weird. Like I'm... drugged.

I can't see a thing, but the room is cold, and my instincts tell me I'm underground... Is this a basement? There doesn't seem to be any window or any air circulating. It's a small room, too... I can't hear a thing. No wait, something's dripping... Probably water. A tunnel, then?

I'm so cold. I struggle to remember, but with this headache... My first thought is Damian. Where is my mate? Is he fine? There was... so much blood... Did someone help him? I want to ask my wolf, but I can't feel her at all! This is so weird, like she's... asleep, or gone. I feel completely alone, like I was a few years ago. It's so scary.

The battle... The explosions... Who did this, and why? So many people died, or were severely injured. Moon Goddess, I hope the greatest number possible

survived this. What was the Gold Moon Clan thinking? Did they lose it when they understood William wouldn't side with them against Damian?

Suddenly, I hear a ruckus. What's going on? Is that... footsteps? Someone is approaching. Gosh, my leg and head are so painful already...

"So, you're awake, you w***e!"

The next second, a violent kick in my stomach radiates pain through me. I gasp for air, unable to breathe, struggling. But before I can even come to my senses, I feel someone stomping brutally on my leg. I scream, unable to hold it. This is unbearable! I suddenly remember I was shot right there, and I can feel the blood running on my legs. A sharp, shrilling pain where the bullet is still located. My own voice screams in my ears, and I can only hear half of what he's saying.

"...should have died... What you... Lost everything because of Black... Pay for it..."

I don't care, I don't care about anything that bastard says. I ignore him, and bite my lip, unable to take the pain. His foot on my leg is crushing me, pressing so hard until I hear something actually breaking, and a new wave of pain takes me out in a new scream of horror.

I wake up again, and there's a taste of blood in my mouth. I'm alive... But still in pain, too. Is he gone? I try to move, but Moon Goddess, my leg.... It still hurts so much, I can barely believe I was unconscious with this pain. And this cold, I'm shaking. Oh, my stomach, too.... He is crazy and even more dangerous. Next time, he might really kill me... How long have I been there? Are they looking for me? I can't even reach out to anyone; whatever he gave me is strong enough to keep my inner wolf in some sort of coma... I can barely stay awake, myself. I hear footsteps away and something glass-like breaking. It smells like... Alcohol. Is that whisky?

"You... sh!t! You think they will catch me? They can... nev... never get me! And I'll send your... your corpse... corpse back to him! B... Black should die, too!"

Moon Goddess, I can't see him, but it's obvious he is so drunk... I try to move and feel broken glass under my fingers. Gosh, this is so dangerous... I need to do something to get out of here. How do I make him talk?

“Wh... Why Damian? He did nothing to... you,” I mutter, almost unable to talk.

“Black, too... Took everything from me! He took my... my dignity! A s... sh!t like you is just... just... just a w***e!”

Whatever he’s saying doesn’t make any sense, but I don’t care. I feel him getting closer, and I try to move or crawl away, anyway I can. Moon Goddess, he reeks of alcohol!

“Stay away from me!”

“You scared? You should be my toy! You...”

“I’m no one’s toy! Get the fvck away from me, you r****t!”

I suddenly hear him laugh, and a new kick bursts my stomach with pain. Oh, Moon Goddess... I don’t know how much longer I can take this.

“Rap... r****t? After what you did to me? You w***e! Assassin! S... sh!t! You almost k!!!... k!lled me!”

...Killed him? I try to remember again. That night, in that apartment... Alec left me with him, and... He tried to touch me. I feel a surge of fear invade me when I recall, but I have to fight this. I have Damian now. I’m fine, I’m fine. I can do this.

I remember the struggle. Marcus hideous breath on top of me, his greasy hands on my legs, trying to tear my dress away. I fought him, I screamed, even. At one point, I think I hit him hard enough for him to let go a second. That’s right, I remember now. I pushed him with all I had and ran. I didn’t recall where the entrance was, but I went to... Was it a kitchen? I saw those... I saw knives on the counter.

I took one. I remember the feeling between my hands. It was a long and large kitchen knife, sharpened. When he came at me, I didn’t have a second for hesitation. Just panic, guiding each of my movements.

My arms went forward until something blocked me. A weird sensation. A gasp, and cold air running down my spine. I remember his face, how he stared at me, completely shocked. A cry of pain, something so miserable and ridiculous. I didn’t let go of the knife. I couldn’t? As if my fingers were a part of it. So, I stepped back, keeping it with me, the blade drenched in red.

He screamed. In pain, in terror. But I was still scared and freaked out. I thought I was going to die, all of me was trembling. I couldn't see the injury, just his face. Like I was in a trance. He ran at me, and I raised my hands, trying to protect myself, forgetting what I was holding on to. I wanted to scream, but even my voice was muffled.

The blade went along his face, in a red, vivid, gross line.

I stabbed him, scarred him twice.

...Is it the reason he's not approaching me now? I try to think again, hard. Marcus had no problem touching me before, but he only used his feet this time. Is he...? Wait. More memories come back again.

"Don't you approach me! Don't touch me!"

I screamed that. I screamed that with all my might... My Alpha voice. I just remembered it, but for him, it's... An order.

That's right. Marcus can't touch me. Moreover, I'm an Alpha, and he's nothing but a renegade now. He has to obey me. He can't control me anymore.

"You little sh!t, you..."

"Shut up."

"Don't tell me to shut up!"

I don't have my Alpha voice right now. Moon Goddess, what did he d**g me with? Enough to keep my wolf unconscious! I have to hold on, to stay alive. Until I can wake her up, or they can find me, some way. I breathe in. Gosh, my head is spinning so hard... I can faint at any moment again, and I hate that.

Marcus keeps insulting me, but I don't listen to him anymore. The worst he can do is kick me, and as long as I don't anger him, he should stay away... Or so I hope.

Damian, Damian... Moon Goddess, please let him be fine. I hope he can make it, at least until I get back to him...