

Chapter 49

“I am Luna Levana of the White Moon pack.” The woman standing before me introduced herself. She had a soft demeanor and a kind smile that immediately put me at ease. She was tall and slender and wore loose jeans with a classy top.

“Hello,” I gave a small wave.

“White Moon pack is the second pack the Alpha Prince conquered.” Another woman stepped forward. She looked older than Levana but carried an innate fire and vibrancy that made her seem younger.

“I am Avalon Von Stein, the Royal Historian,” she introduced herself.

“It’s a pleasure to meet you.” I smiled at her. Her inner vibrance gave off a nice warmth that made me comfortable with her.

“The pleasure is all ours, Luna Aysel. You have liberated us from bondage and to you, we owe a huge debt.” Both women lowered their eyes and bared their necks in a coordinated gesture that made my eyes smart.

“Luna Levana will coach you on the duties of a Luna while I have been instructed to teach you the history of the royals from the first king to the cursed prince.”

“Thank you very much.” I clasped my hands in front of me to mimic the grace of the women but I think I failed.

There was a knock on the door and a woman like a pixie glided into the room. She was petite with blonde hair and an oval face.

“Forgive my tardiness.” She had a soft voice. Everything about her looked soft but she had sharp eyes that assessed me.

“I am Mavis Gold. It is a pleasure to meet our curse breaker.” And then she sank into a perfect bow. Every other person barred their necks but she went into a bow like I saw princesses do on television; proper and fancy.

“It’s a pleasure to meet you too,” I said to her, mimicking her greeting. Her sharp eyes turned sharper.

“You bow to no one but your mate,” she said sternly. My cheeks colored at her stern reprimand. “I apologize for my tone. I am from a long line of royal etiquette teachers. My mother groomed Queen Valencia and I have lived a hundred years to continue our tradition with you. I will be your teacher on social intercourse.”

I was supposed to be Valens’ secretary. When he said I had to work, that was what we both had in mind, until Clover came into the office on the first day of my new job to remind him that there were procedures, things I had to know and rituals I had to fulfill to be his Luna. That was when he called these women to help prepare me for the journey ahead. I was about to become Luna of forty-four packs and the princess of all werewolves.

“Thank you all for volunteering your service to me. I was afraid of taking this step without proper guidance but I’m happy you all will be here to guide me.” The three women smiled and it warmed my heart because it seemed as if I’d said the right thing.

Someone knocked again and a head peeked in. “Sorry to interrupt. You know me, I am Beta Jabari, your sword.” The women laughed at Jabari’s grin. “The Alpha wants to see you.”

“I will be on my way.” The door clicked softly shut behind Jabari. “I have to take my leave now but when do we start?” I looked at the women.

“The Alpha Prince has hired an assistant for you. She will be in charge of mapping out your schedule. However, history lessons will be early evenings.”

“Fair enough. I will see you all later,” I walked out of the room and took a deep breath of relief.

The women were nice and had motherly auras around them but they were obviously deeply entrenched in royal lifestyles that they felt too different from the people I was used to and that intimidated me.

“They will take some getting used to.” I jumped when I saw Jabari standing beside me. “They are nice women. No one else will prepare you better for your new life than them.”

“They are not judgmental, are they?” They didn’t seem it but they all had the looks of wives of rich alphas. They did not turn up their nose or look at me with disdain but if they did, I could easily see myself feeling inferior. Their carriage was magnificent and how they managed to preserve their royal dignity after over a century of the collapse of their kingdom made me curious.

“Only people lacking in class would look down on another person and it is usually to make themselves feel better. Those women are too high-upright to feel the need to judge others and even if they wanted to judge anyone, they would be stupid to judge you. You are our curse breaker,” Jabari said with casual assurance.

“Thank you. I’m just a bit overwhelmed, I guess. I haven’t really done anything to you know – they really are magnificent people and –”

“Your existence is enough for you to be respected.”

I – I’d never thought of that. It was the longest conversation I’d ever had with Jabari and it changed my perspective a bit. I still felt I had to do something to be qualified. I had to be more than who I was in the past for these women and people like them who were so dignified to respect me. But I think he was right. My existence should be enough reason to not be treated like garbage.

“Is your friend seeing anybody?” I was still deep in my thought so I didn’t quite catch his drift. I didn’t even remember who my friend was at that point. “I’m talking about Celeste.”

“Celes – oh –” I raised my head then to look at him. “Ah – I’m not sure.” I was fairly certain Levi and Celeste didn’t make it as a couple because when I asked about him, she said she never wanted to hear his name again.

Looking at Jabari, there was no way he and Celeste would work out because – because he was just not her type. I’d seen a lot of good men approach Celeste but she rebuffed them no matter how good they were because they were, in her words, ‘nothing but muscles.’ My friend had a lot of trauma to unpack when it came to men that looked like Jabari.

“You do not think she would like me?” He asked with a small smile that was lacking in humor.

“I – You’re wonderful. Why wouldn’t she?” I gave an awkward laugh and he looked at me for a second before turning away.

When I arrived at Valens’ office, he appeared to just be arriving from a meeting. A meeting he must have hated because his face looked thunderous. I stood at his door for a second, wondering if I was about to get a transfer of aggression.

“What are you doing?” He asked when I stopped at the entrance, merely stating at him.

“You asked to see me.”

“I know. I am asking why you are frozen there. Are you coming in or what?” I didn’t need someone else to tell me to walk in. I went to take a seat opposite him and his expression got even worse.

“What are you doing?” He’d asked me to give him a kiss whenever I came into his office but he didn’t seem to be in the mood for that so I was cautious about how to proceed. When he asked though, I immediately walked over to place a chaste kiss on his lips. He responded by pulling me into his lap and burying his face in my neck.

“Are you alright?” I asked despite the surprise at the way he suddenly grabbed me. “You seem mad.”

“I have a lot of incompetent people working around me. It’s hard not to be mad.” He raised his head and the frightening expression on his face had melted away. He wrapped his hand around my waist. “How is your day going?” He asked, leaning into me and kissing my collarbone. He kissed up to my neck, his tongue flicking against my mating mark.

“I met the people you – you –” My words trailed off when the hand around my waist went down to my thigh and hitched into my skirt. His hand caressed my thigh, pushing higher and higher.

“You’re distracting me.” My breath hitched when I felt his thumb brush my slit through my panties. “Do you – do you want to know how my day went or not?”

“You are the one distracting me with your perfect body. Let’s make a deal.” His hand paused its movement. “Let me eat you out on this desk and we’ll go out for lunch later. Then you can tell me all the exciting things you did today and I’ll tell you what I did too.” It was too good a bargain to pass up on.