



Chapter 15

The day had finally come. The coronation day.

A month had passed since the war that almost wiped out our pack, and the sun was shining again.

I was still in disbelief that I was about to be crowned Luna of the Blood Moon Pack. Wolfgang would be right there with me, as he always was.

"Girl, you have no idea how thrilled I am for you!" Emma was practically bouncing with excitement, probably more than I was. "You look absolutely breathtaking! I'm practically fainting!"

I was standing in front of the mirror in my dressing room, wearing a pale blue, glittering gown that the witches had given me.

The gown was adorned with silver threads that sparkled like stars when they caught the light. My hair was styled in loose waves, and my makeup was simple with a hint of pink on my lips.

As I walked down the aisle towards the temporary stage, I saw the witches and pack members gathered, waiting for me.

I could feel their eyes on me, and for a moment, my nerves got the best of me.

But then I saw Elenaor smiling at me, and all my worries vanished. I knew this was my destiny, my path to follow.

When I reached the stage, Wolfgang took my hand and helped me up the steps. The pack members cheered and clapped as we stood together at the center of the stage.

"The whole world is at our feet, and I can't take my eyes off you. You're glowing, my Luna," he whispered.

"Cheesy." I grinned at him and nudged him playfully.

The high priestess, a wise and elderly witch, came forward with a crown made of silver, interwoven with emeralds and a single red ruby at the center.

She placed it on my head, and I felt a surge of power.

"I present to you, Aurora, the Luna of the Blood Moon Pack," she announced, and the pack erupted in cheers again.



I looked out at the crowd, feeling a wave of emotion.

It was an honor to be chosen as their leader, and I knew I had big shoes to fill. But with Wolfgang and the witches by my side, I felt ready to take on any challenge.

After the coronation, there was a feast to celebrate our victory and my new role as Luna.

The pack members feasted on roasted meat, fresh bread, and sweet fruits. We danced and sang, celebrating the peace that had finally returned to our pack.

As the night went on, Wolfgang and I slipped away from the party, finding a quiet spot near a pond. We sat there, holding hands and watching the moon rise over the trees.

"I'm so proud of you," Wolfgang said, turning to me with a smile.

"I couldn't have done it without you." I rested my head on his shoulder.

The air between us was electric again, but this time, there was nothing to be sad about. We'd fought, we'd faced the fire.

We'd come through for each other.

I kissed him, deep and soft, and he responded in kind. Soon, our clothes were discarded, and our arms were around each other.

I pulled him close as he poured his lips, tongue, and soul into mine. My legs parted, and I savored every moment of the intense pleasure as we came together.

Nothing could keep us apart anymore.

My daughter had never looked happier.

The moonlight suited her, as did being part of the Blood Moon pack.

I watched her with her lover from a distance, standing in my silver robes, somewhere between Astria and the plane where physicality felt real.

I whispered a soft incantation.

Profer alium.

Bring forth another.

A small babe, her eyes purple, her wolf snow-white.

The line would survive yet.

Bring forth another.

A small babe, her eyes purple, her wolf snow-white.

The line would survive yet.

The End