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Sage's POV 1

I hummed happily, a soft song, a grin spread widely against my face.

To think I'd have a mate and a cute one at that, she reminded me of a tigress, too bad she couldn't bite.

Selene held pride in being regarded as merciful, well who would have thought she'd actually mate me to a wolf?

"I know you can hear me. Thank you for the little gift" I said aloud.

I am quite pleased with this mate of mine and who's to say she wasn't pleased with me?

Yes. I felt the hatred she had for me, it was quite thick and easy to spot. But I was lucky, there was a very thin line between love and hate. And when have I sage not gotten what I wanted?

I could feel my heart, dead for ages, beating for a mortal with special tricks from Selene to aid in a quest laid out for her.

I shook my head, classic Selene, it was

always like her to burp out quests out of nowhere for her little toys to fulfill.

Well seeing as she was gracious enough to grant me a mate, it'd be a pity not to accept.

A smile spread across my face once more, remembering that round face and pouty lips looking all wrong. Shit, just the mere thought was exciting mini sage.

Wait. A sudden realization crossed my mind? When last was it? Has it even happened? I could not recall any memory being excited for anyone or anything, to stand on its own.

"Could she be the one?" I muttered, while it would be troublesome considering she was mortal, it would be no problem. We could always figure something out.

"Damn" I cursed on entering my room, it smelt like furs and sweat. Those bastards were at it again, at least it didn't smell like sex or sewage this time around.

I walked straight to my private lab. It was set up a long time ago for me, Eros's Father. Something to further any research I was interested in.

"Welcome back," Mira, my assistant , greeted.

"Hey" I paused, "What are you doing here?" I wondered.

"I just wanted to come in."

"You missed me"

"Pffft. I don't miss terrors" she giggled.

"Don't deny it, you couldn't stay away from me" I clutched my heart dreamily, "You missed me so much that you had to come check up"

She rolled her eyes, "Your delusions are getting worse. You should probably get your head checked."

"Good to have you back, Mira." I broke into an even wider smile, "Done touring the world? Having her around always made things easier.

"Couldn't abandon you alone. Besides, your proud self would never admit needing help. You're welcome."

"Whatever makes you happy." My eyes narrowed towards, "Any more surprises I should be aware of?"

"You tell me. Expecting anything?"

"They're called surprises for a reason aren't they?"

Her hand moved to her stomach, a soft

smile graced her face, "Do you always have to be so sharp?"

"Can't help it. Besides, you love me that way." I grabbed a bottle of water, gulping it down. "So who's the father?"

"Why don't you take a guess"

"I would rather choke on my own saliva than guessing about all the men you've fucked Mira" I said flatly.

"Awww. Don't be such a sour baby" she pouted. "Anyway, I met my mate. One thing led to another and boom, baby one is already on the way" she winked.

"Your mate huh? Selene must be in a really good mood to have actually paired you with someone. Who's the poor fellow?"

She glared at me, "you mean lucky fellow. You'll meet him soon enough"

"Alright. Congratulations, can't wait to meet our mini she-devils."

"Keep your eyes away from my kid" she poked finger at me.

I raised my hands in surrender, "whatever you say boss"

"So what's new? You're looking more radiant than usual?"

"Don't know what you mean. This is how I always look"

"True, but something is different, I just can't tell what."

"That aside. Instead of searching for gossip, help me work on a potion."

Her eyes squinted, "thought you stopped making those? What changed."

"It's just a basic one. Scent suppression" my mind went back to my stubborn luna. Something told me she was going to need this pretty soon.

"Adult or child?"

"Pregnant mother?"

"On the run?"

"Not yet."

"Relation?"

"Luna"

"That can't be all there is to why you're personally making a potion. I was right, something is different about you" she

muttered, more like she was speaking to herself.

"Less talking and more working"

"Well. If you say so, what exactly are we working on? How powerful? Any scope?"

"Not yet. But the stronger the better." I didn't miss the protective barrier cast around her, I didn't mention it cause honestly wasn't my place and besides it was harmless. My little kitty might have been the one to cast the spell.

She was a mystery package I planned to slowly unravel, especially her fears. It was quite glaring.

"So. This potion, any specific thing I need to note?"

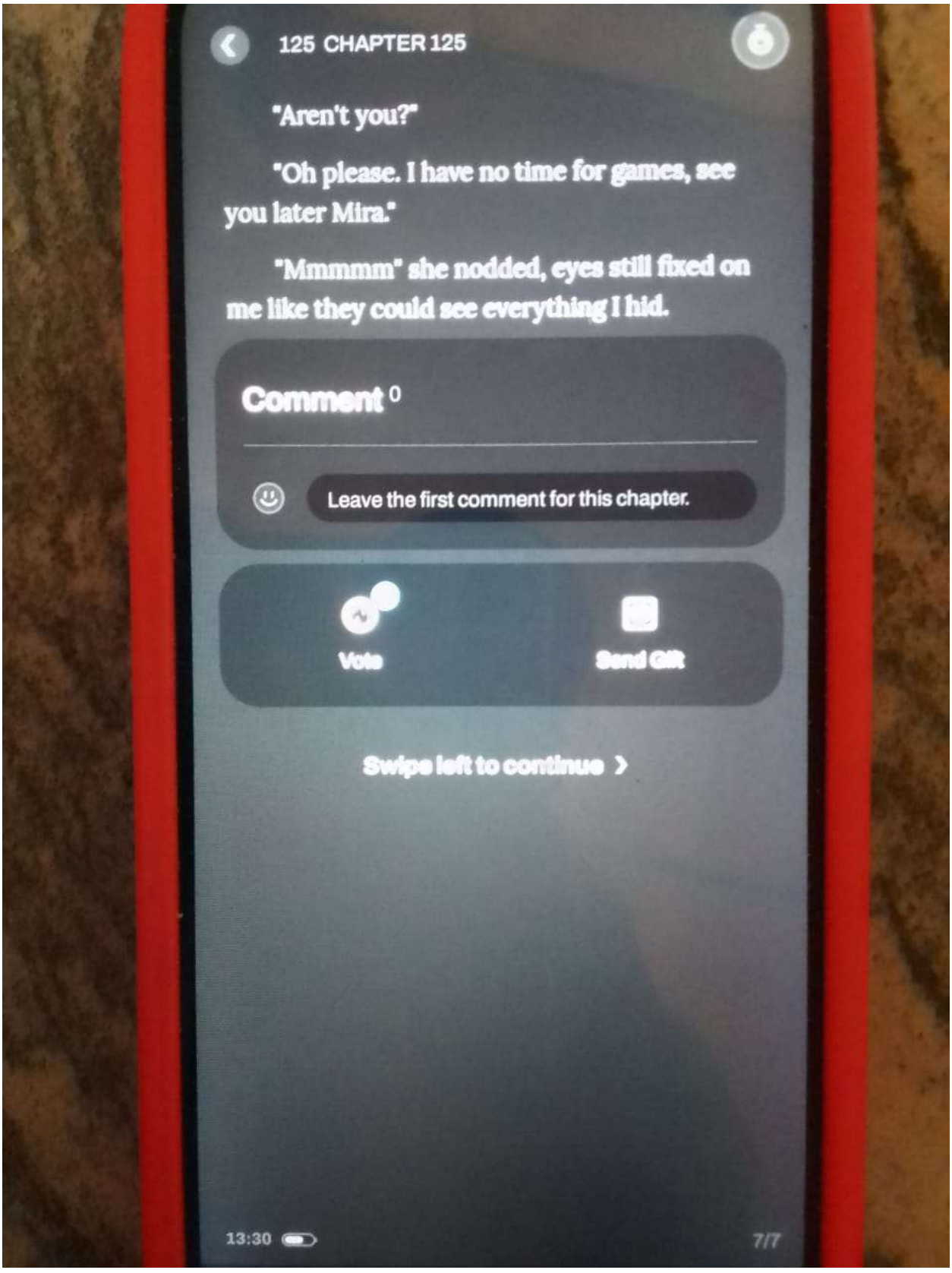
"Just prepare the ingredients for it Mira, leave the rest to me."

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah. You have other duties, I can't have you stuck on one."

She groaned, "didn't you ever learn it's not wise to overwork a pregnant lady?"

"if someone were to hear you, they'd think I'm bullying you."


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"Aren't you?"
"Oh please. I have no time for games, see you later Mira."
"Mmmmm" she nodded, eyes still fixed on me like they could see everything I hid.
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