

## 51: Selene

I don't know what happened next after we all heard the slow whisper that sound so ethereal in the kitchen. A voice I had never heard but one extremely soothing grazed my mind like it was resounding from my mind.

I looked at both Crew and Luna in front of me and they also have a look of complete awe as though they have heard exactly what I did. I think they did because we filed out of the kitchen at the same time.

"Come to the woods. Come to the forest. Come out to me, where the whispers of destiny are written in the rustle of leaves, and the moonlight unveils the secrets woven into the threads of your souls."

The moon hung high in the night sky, casting an ethereal glow upon the dense woods where we ventured, guided by an unseen force compelling us to seek answers about Adrian's destiny. And we are going to do just that.

Luna, Crew, and I moved in unison, our senses heightened by the enigmatic energy that permeated the air. Someone or something powerful is here in this woods, Jenny is stirring inside my head.

As we ventured deeper into the heart of the forest, the atmosphere became charged with anticipation. It was then that the Moon Goddess's influence manifested, compelling us to reveal our true selves.

Panic settled heavily in the pits of my stomach as I felt the need to change into my other form. My lycan form. The one I have been hiding from everyone. The one only I and Lilith know about.

The transformation, initiated by a celestial force, swept over us like a gentle current, urging us to embrace our primal nature. There is no stopping with this force.

In the midst of the woods, beneath the dappled moonlight filtering through the leaves, we succumbed to the transformative power of the Moon Goddess. She is extremely powerful from the looks of it.

The air crackled with energy as our bodies shifted, fur sprouting, bones rearranging, and the wilderness responding to the awakening of our lupine forms. My heart thundered as Jenny whimpered out her fear.

I emerged as a white Lycan, my fur gleaming like moonlight itself. I know I look glorious and magnificent but I only wanted to hide away from them.

Crew, beside me, transformed into a majestic black lycan, his shining silver eyes reflecting the strength and resilience that defined him. Luna, the brown wolf, stood tall and regal, embodying a quiet power that resonated with the earth.

The revelation of our wolf forms unfolded with a surreal grace, the woods bearing witness to the celestial dance of lupine spirits.

Yet, as the transformation settled, a collective realization dawned upon us. Crew's gaze, a mix of astonishment and curiosity, shifted from Luna to me. Same did with hers. She was wide eyed too like a deer.

"Sunny? Is that... you?" Crew's voice held a note of disbelief as he said into my head, his eyes widening at the unexpected revelation.

I nodded, my Lycan form standing before him, a creature of moonlight and mystery. Luna, the embodiment of the Moon Goddess's earthly connection, observed the unfolding scene with an air of unease. .

"I had no idea," Crew admitted, his surprise giving way to a sense of awe. "I thought I was the last one."

Luna's deep, resonant growl carried a hint of amusement. "The Moon Goddess works in mysterious ways. Sel's presence among us is

another sort of enigma she weaves."

As the realization settled, a newfound understanding enveloped us. The woods, once shrouded in mystery, became a sanctuary for the revelation of our intertwined destinies.

In our lupine forms, we stood as a trio, united by the Moon Goddess's design, ready to embark on a journey that would unveil the secrets of Adrian's connection to the celestial realm.

That gentle, ethereal and serene voice came again in their heads. "'With the sacred authority bestowed upon me, I desired for the three of you to discover your fated union in a manner befitting the celestial dance of destiny. Thus, under the blessed power that courses through me, I proclaim you as the inaugural trio of extraordinary leaders, a trinity whose influence shall resonate throughout the annals of werewolf lore."

The shock coursed through us all with a jolt when the Moon Goddess finished. Our eyes in their wolf forms widened at one another with great galvanization. What on earth just happened?

"Did she just say that?"

"Wait, we are mates? The three of us?!"

"Uhm, what just happened?"

We all asked one another in our heads while

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+5 Points ✓

searching each other's eyes at the same time as if to see the truth in them. We all heard her right. We were mates. Mates!!! Three!

Turning around, we heard the sound of paws hitting the ground then a large magnificent white wolf came into view and atop it was Adrian safely

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tucked in something that looks like a crib. My eyes watered.

He was safe, healthier than he was before with something celestial and ethereal glowing on him. He had a wide smile on his face when I took him and his large green eyes were shining with mystical knowledge.

"He is the chosen one to be the king of the entire lore." She heard the white wolf's voice in her head.

"The entire lore? With the other species?" I asked, my eyes wide with fear but pride too.

"Yes, my queen." With that, the large white wolf turned around and raced back where he came from.

We all changed into our human form and miraculously, we have our clothes on this time around. Luna and Crew all fussed over Adrian, almost forgetting about what the Moon Goddess had just told us.

We were mates!

The revelation of Crew and Luna being my mates lingered in the air, an unspoken truth that added a layer of complexity to the already tumultuous situation as we sat in the penthouse.

As the night wore on, the penthouse became a nexus of emotions, a space where the celestial and mortal collided in a dance of uncertainty.

With Adrian found but the mysteries surrounding his destiny still veiled, the penthouse inhabitants navigated the delicate balance between relief and lingering anxiety. Luna, Crew, and I shared stolen glances, the weight of our unspoken connection casting shadows on the walls.

In the aftermath of the revelation, we found ourselves entangled in a delicate dance of emotions. Luna's presence became a source of strength, a silent understanding that transcended the boundaries of ordinary relationships.

Crew, torn between the duty of a leader and the complexities of newfound connections, grappled with the uncharted territory of having two mates. Though he doesn't look angry neither does Luna.

Their eyes were almost...anticipating?

Days turned into nights, and the celestial energies that once enveloped Adrian began to wane, leaving behind a sense of anticipation and foreboding. As if on cue, a subtle shift occurred within the penthouse, an unspoken agreement that we needed to face the challenges ahead as a united front.

Amidst the uncertainty, Luna took charge with a quiet determination. Her connection to the Moon Goddess, now palpable, became a beacon of hope for our fractured family.

Crew, ever the stalwart leader, found solace in Luna's presence, and together, they became the pillars that supported us through the impending storm. What a storm it would be indeed.

In the quiet moments, as we gathered in the living room with an unspoken understanding. A plan

unfolded, guided by the Moon Goddess's unseen hand, outlining a path to decipher the mysteries surrounding our son's destiny.

"I can feel it," Luna whispered, her eyes reflecting a mixture of determination and uncertainty. "The Moon Goddess is leading us to the answers we seek. Adrian's connection with her is the key to unraveling the intricacies of his fate."

Crew, his gaze unwavering, nodded in agreement. "We trust in the Moon Goddess. Whatever challenges lie ahead, we face them as a family."

The atmosphere shifted, a blend of hope and trepidation hanging in the air. Luna, Crew, and I exchanged glances, the unspoken understanding binding us together in a shared commitment to uncover the truths that eluded us.

I don't know what to think and how to think but I know deep down I had expected something like this after the dreams I have had and how secretive Jenny was about my second chance mate.

But two mates? I am shocked!

