Chapter 38: Realization

Clara

Josh parked in the gain station as agreed. The place where I will leave him to change vehicles. After that, he will go to the Royal pack with Allen and Paige, while I will go to Saint Isabelle town.

We were the no arrive, not too much later Marcus and Sophie arrived as well. Also, the rest of guards after them. Not Blanche and Lewin yet. I guess the car of guards that followed them also was delayed.

Josh went to buy to the convenient store some water and snacks for the three of us. Paige was complaining about it before. Allen and I stayed with her in the car, we did not want to leave her alone. Still neither of us cannot trust her. Although our driving together was enlightening. She might not be THAT bad, yet we should not let our guards down.

Thanks to Paige, we know a little more about FOL, the way think and assimilate members. I also gained why Paige is not interested in Josh.

The weather here is already warmer, so I decided to change clothes because Saint Isabelle will be even more. Daylight tempting it is very cold, and I hate the cold. I wear many layers of clothes to protect myself. Between my allergy and my body temperature, I am a very unusual werewolf.

My current residence is sunny and warm. It is spring there now. We basically have only two weathers: summer and spring. It is perfect for me.

As I approached our car after I changed in the restroom, Josh got out of the car and walked towards me with determination on his face. He took my hand and led behind the gas station store without saying a word. He started kissing me hard and desperately, pressing his body against mine on the wall. Josh held both my hands over my head.

"I want you badly..." Josh whispered against my heated skin, his breath was flapping the crack of my neck. A delicious tremor ran through my body, turning my legs into jelly. I wish we can make once more before leaving him. We have spent so little time together, but this is not right. Someone might come here.

"Perly pepper" Said tenthe, and I smiled at her. Yes, I am. I do not want to, but it is embarrassing.

"Josh... not here..." I said. In my head I was supposed to walk out of his embrace, but instead I leaned on his arms around his neck pulling him close to me to kiss him once more. I thought, one more kiss... or maybe two... three would not harm anyone... my vagina were caressing his nape and the hair. Heeeeing it up.

"You changed your clothes... and you get me so... mate, you are so beautiful..." He said again, and kissed my neck, I felt his canines brushing my skin... He is so warm.

"Perly pepper" Said tenthe, and I smiled at her. Yes, I am. I do not want to, but it is embarrassing.

"Clara! Clara!" A female voice calling for me... Blanche! I did not realize while enjoying Josh's kisses, but I had one leg raised over his waist to facilitate his thrusts. Over Moon Goddess, I do not know what got into me. I have no shame! I wanted to hide but Josh was the one who needed to hide behind me.

Blanche looked at my watered face, Josh arms were around my waist. She winked at us and walked away.

"I will wait for you in our car!" She said while leaving us alone again. I wished she sent the a foot instead of showing up like that. tenthe was laughing at my expense while I was mortified.

Josh turn me to him and pulled my face to his for a soft kiss. He was smiling even with his eyes. I could not help it. We hugged and laughed together. We helped each other to our wrinkled clothes. Josh used his rigers to comb his hair, while I made a ponytail of mine.

"I am missing you already. Please, come to me soon... But do not rush anything, no accidents please... just come." He looked at me with tenderness, but his eyes clearly black. I should not be pouting my lips, or he will not leave this place.

"Nothing will stop me Clara." He kissed my cheeks and my eyes. I guess we both wanted to cry. We rally let go. It was so hard to leave each other.

Josh went to the restroom before going to his car. I just went straight to Blanche's car. There is a long journey to Saint Isabelle ahead of us. The car with four guards from his pack was following us, while Marcus' vehicle was fifteen minutes away from ours. The second vehicle of guards from the Royal pack followed Josh.

I was falling sleep in the back seat when a message from Josh woke me. I think he took the capital and for him to be texting me. Our messages made me happy and kept me awake most of the way.

Blanche did not talk to Lewin over the drive, and just responded in monosyllables. I guess they had an argument or something. I hope they can a whatever is going on between them. Lewin will feel better if she just accepts his bond as mates.

I still remember the not day I met Lewin, well... not exactly. The rst thing I saw of him was his tail. Not that I think about it. Lewin's tail is the rst male tail I have ever seen... Probably, I should not share that information with Josh... Anyway, two years later and this guy is still here. Crazy in love with Blanche.

Lycans decide who to have the mate bond with. Lycans to lycan choose her. And I think she chose Lewin. Lewin is a good guy, hardworking, loyal, and kind. Blanche and Lewin are soulsbro. I mean, it is evident for anyone that she loves him. They love each other

Besides, I have never attended a lycan mating ceremony before, their traditions a little different from ours. I here heard of it, but it would be great to see it by myself especially one of my dear friends.

I wonder, would they have lycan pups, lycan-witches or werebitch? Would they be overgrown like the Blue Ribbon terrier, or would they grow at human pace? I think their pups will be extraordinari

We arrived at Saint Isabella passed midnight. Lewin dropped us at the entrance of the building with our bags, while he parked the car.

"Is everything alright between you two?" I asked her.

"Yes, it is only that... It is just the time to be honest with him and I cross my rigers for him to be the one for me. I was hoping that... It does not matter..." Blanche looked sad. She was not the Blanche I knew.

"Blanche, you can tell me." I said I can be a good friend for her the same way that she is an amazing friend for me. If she trusts me, I might be of help or at least she can rely her head on my shoulder.

"I cannot have children Clara." I had no idea. "That is my last secret. And I was too cowardly to decide... to say its hide or leave him. But he is the one who might leave me... when he knows." It is a big secret.

"Well, just be honest with him... have a little faith in his love! I understand her. She does not trust him, and I do not know how he will react either to such news. I am unsure either about where is the right time to tell your mate or lover, you cannot pick him a day, or a crisis.

Probably, he did not ask her either if she wanted children. There might be more than what she is telling, but right now is not the time for this conversation. Lewin might show up any moments.

Wales usually want to have descendants of their own blood with their mates. Would he choose to be with the one he loves without pups, or leave her to not one who can do it?

Blanche is a gift for herself, and if Lycan does not accept my friend, she can come together with me to Silver Rain pack. It would be the biggest bet, but it is understandable since it is a life decision.

I will do it one of these days... one of these days... When I am ready." We were already inside Lewin's apartment. I prepared some sandwiches to eat as dinner, we were too tired and too hungry for something else. It is so late... a lot early, around one in the morning.

"Young one, now tell me everything! Josh and you..." Her mood changed. She was back to be my Blanche. "I will not share details!" I told her.

Lewin came. He was still silent and grabbed a sandwich for which he thanked us. Now that I notice, he took his time outside. Parking should not take that much time.

I felt Lewin was not comfortable with me there, or maybe he was just very tired. Regardless, I wondered if Lewin would force his bonded ex in my room to give them some space.

I found no messages from Josh on my phone. I send him a picture. I was ready for bed in my pajamas. He sent me a photo of a cartoon. A well whipping. My silly adorable cute. I send him a voice message saying that I love him and good/night because a new day waits for us.

It night sound disgusting, but I did not shower before bed. I know it is not clean, but I wanted his scent to linger on me a little longer.

The following day I did shower and went to Moon House. Josh sent me a voice mail that I replied more than once.

As I walked I hugged everyone. they were happy to see me. Brady agreed into a solution with Carlos about their last name. They will be Moon Williams, and she was ping over the moon. Her preparation for her mating ceremony were in the way. Fortunately, Carter was paying everything.

I was informed that Amelie was still in the Clinic. Poor thing, she still needs to recover, she was doing better but I was recommended some more time to heal. Fortunes heal so slowly. Partially slowly. Those bills are going to kill me! I better think of a way to make more money.

Lorraine was between the Clinic calling her sister and Moon House, learning to be a proper Luna and helping her mate with the preparations. Her mate was Alpha Carter, and he is the rest of the staff. She was closer to be eighteen and her relationship with Dominique was ...sunshine, I am so sure that they are mates. I have never seen Dominique so happy before. They look great together.

I wented them to enroll both new girls in high school at Blue Ribbon pack. Dominique is supposed to rich this year there, but Lorraine and Amelie might have to be assessed first.

Amelie is younger than Lorraine, only sixteen and human. Actually, wolless... maybe once her day will regain wolf ability, or not. It might be better to enroll her in Saint Isabelle town's school. There are humans and other species as well in that school. I better to talk to them, both. It must be their decision, although I am their guardian now. The same as with Dominique, our only mate and the youngest before Amelie arrived.

"Things were going better and better for me and my pack. The only p on our honey was Marcus.

Dominique commented that he was worried about his sister. Monique was infatuated with Mason. That stupid wolf appreciated her every day that I was away. Her brother thinks Mason was just doing information because his sister is very naive and talkative. Dominique was worried because he thinks that he should be interested in her. I really hope that he moved on and he is truly interested in her.

"That would be too much luck. We cannot fool ourselves Clara." tenthe is right. I still remember my own warnings to Josh. Better be careful, than too sorry.

Monique is pretty and young. Only eighteen, strong but according to rankle, she can be considered as gamma. Unless Raven thinks different now. She would be a great Luna if they chose each other. However, she better be aware that her failed mate could be somewhere else out in the world before accepting someone else. Especially an Alpha like Mason.

She has had bad taste in males in the past. I would advise her to trust Moon Goddess on choosing mates. I guess I will need a female to female conversation about mates and mating with her. Monique did not have a mother guru to talk things over, so her Luna is my duty to help her. Beyond obligation, everyone should receive a friendly advice and support in their lives.

After ruling Josh to be my second chance mate, my anger towards Mason has reduced a lot. In fact, my animosity even against Dark River pack is less.

Mason is going to be my political cousin, or cousin in law. I have no idea what is the right name for what he will become to me, but we will be related somehow.

That also means that Luna Michelle will be part of my family, too. I am smiling at the thought. She is someone very special to me. While growing up I was grafted to have her in my life. She had my back and cared for me, but she was not my family.

The Simmons loved me and cared for me, they saved me I love them as family, but we are not related. However, Josh and I will have a family... I will have Josh's pups! I giggled at the thought looking at the ring on my hand.

I wonder, how our pups would look like? His hair, my eyes. My ears. His eyes. His height, hopefully! I am so happy thinking about my future with Josh.

My dreams come to an end when Blanche knocked the door of my one. I recognized his scent, but he had something else with him... I cannot believe it... would it be possible?

"Mariela's chocolate pudding?" Even tenthe was salivating. My favorite dessert ever...

I decided to open the door. My sense of smell has improved over time, as omega there is this prejudice that we have bad sense of smell, which is a lie. It is not as good as high rank wolves but pretty good regardless.

Mason smiled at me, he had his hands busy with a couple of bags. I know that smile, he was nervous.

"Good morning, I am glad you are back." He said and offered me one of the bags.

"Good morning to you too." I said. I decided to be civil and accept the peace offering taking the bag with my dessert from him.

"I am assuming this is for me." I said. The smell of chocolate reminded me of Josh's scent. He is so delicious. I guess I am bruising.

"Yes. It is for you. I want to apologize for my mistake. I did not know about your allergy." I looked at him. He was sincere at least. He did not try to blame someone else and apologized. In the past, he did not apologize to anyone... ever. I have heard him now more than once say that to me.

It feels different this interaction with him, I am no longer mad, neither irritated. I do not resent him as well. tenthe is in peace.

"Thank you for the dessert. I love chocolate pudding from Mariela's. That is my favorite bakery at Blood Moon." I smiled again at the memory. It is also the place where Josh and I had so many dates. I guess I can consider them as dates, we talked a lot there getting to know each other. I hold his hand there for the rst time. We were glued by the eye when he visited the pack. I used to be in.

"You seem to be in a better mood..." He said before looking to my hand. His smile dropped. Here it comes... Retaliation.

I am wearing a diamond ring, an engagement ring. Too bad he is the rst one to know I said. I told my pack members rst. I missed my chance earlier, everyone had something to tell me and no one noticed my ring. In their defense, it is not a werewolf tradition.

"What is it?" He asked pointing at my ring.

"A ring... an engagement ring." I tell him. I could have been nasty and tell him to go away. I do not owe him an explanation. But we will be relatives, right?

"I found my second chance mate..." I told him.