

# Talking to the Moon |

## Cornered

"I just need this to wrap up quickly so we can head back home and leave all this behind. I need some guidance, something to point me towards the rogues."

I find myself sitting on the dock again, talking to the moon like I've done countless nights before.

Ever since Leo and I mated, I haven't felt the need to do this, but every night in this pack brings back the urge. "I wish you'd answer just once."

*"She won't respond,"* Lumen says in the back of my mind. ~*"The Moon Goddess has too much on her plate."*~

I sigh and gaze at the calm water of the lake. *"I know. I guess it's more about getting it all off my chest."*

*"You can always talk to me. I'm here,"* Lumen assures me.

*"I know. Thank you."*

"Chatting with the moon again?"

I whirl around to see Liam and Jameson standing a few feet behind me on the dock. I'm a lycan and I let two full-grown alphas sneak up on me? That's embarrassing. It just goes to show how much being here throws me off my game.

"No, I was..." I almost forget they don't know lycans can communicate with their wolf, and I'm not sure I want them to know. "Yeah, you're right."

"I guess old habits do die hard. There's still a bit of the old Olivia in there." Jameson rubs his neck and gives me an awkward smile.

I scoff and turn back to watch the tranquil waters. Both twins approach and sit on either side of me, their legs hanging off the dock.

It's winter, and the water level is lower than usual since it's drained for duck hunting in the fall. Lucky for us, or our feet would be drenched.

"We miss you," Liam confesses in a whisper. "We searched for you every day, but no matter where we looked, we couldn't find you."

“And all this time, both Dad and Greyson knew exactly where you were. They must have had a good laugh watching us drive ourselves mad searching,” Jameson adds.

“Why?” That’s the only word I have for them. I’ve spent so much time wondering, but I no longer wonder why they rejected me. Now, I wonder why they’re looking for me.

“Because we were wrong.” Jameson reaches over to touch my hand, but when I flinch, he pulls back, sadness in his eyes. I’ve hurt him, but right now, I don’t really care.

“You were wrong. The list of things you were wrong about could fill a book.” I laugh. “I’m not just an omega, I’m not weak, I’m not unworthy, and I’m not someone you can just discard when you’re done playing with me.”

I feel Lumen trying to take over and for a split second, she does, turning my eyes black.

“It wasn’t like that.” Liam defends their actions.

“I’m not a forgotten toy you can just pick up when you feel like it.” I’ve heard enough. I stand up, dust off my pants, and head back to land.

The twins follow me but don’t speak until we’re off the dock. They’re looking at each other, their subtle facial expressions telling me they’re mind-linking. I keep walking but stop when they call out.

“Olivia, we know we’re late, but please, let us explain,” Liam catches up with me.

I cross my arms over my chest and start tapping my foot on the ground in frustration. “You’ve got two minutes.”

“We were taught growing up that omegas were genetically inferior to us. You were the only exception, but you were still an omega,” Liam begins, only to be interrupted by Jameson.

“When we first realized you were our mate, we were overjoyed, but then reality set in. We knew we had to reject you and find a luna strong enough to care for the pack.”

“I’ve heard enough.” I start walking away again, but Liam grabs my arm and spins me around to face them. “Our two minutes aren’t up...”

I yank my arm free, and Liam’s surprised face is almost too comical not to laugh at. They’ve forgotten that I’m now a lycan and stronger than them.

I quicken my pace and reach the pack house patio area. Many wolves of the pack, including Leo, Clara, Greyson, and Alpha Darren, are having a gathering, not bothered by the cold since wolves tend to run hot.

“Olivia, you said you would listen!” Liam exclaims, grabbing my arm again.

“What’s there to listen to? I was an omega and not good enough to be your luna so you both shattered my heart and rejected our mate bond!” I’m shouting now, and my tears threaten to spill.

“It took me years to heal from it, and now, when I’ve finally moved on, you try to drag me back into it.”

“It wasn’t like th—” Jameson starts again, but then stops, hearing the murmur of the quiet crowd listening in.

“They rejected our luna?”

“Omegas aren’t good enough?”

“It’s their fault she left.”

“They aren’t fit to lead.”

The murmurs continue, but I can’t listen anymore. I grab Leo’s hand and lead him inside, but before I shut the door, I hear Alpha Darren’s voice: “Boys, I think we need to talk.”

I lead Leo to my old bedroom and push him onto the bed. I straddle him and wrap my arms around his neck. “I love you, Leo. Please don’t think I have any feelings left for them.”

“I know you do, Olivia, but I also know it’s not enough to ruin us. A part of you will always love them, and I’m okay with that because you’re mine.”

“You are amazing.”

I grind against his arousal, feeling it harden in seconds, ready for action.

My fingers find the hem of his shirt, tugging it off. He reciprocates, removing my top and unclasping my bra, freeing my breasts.

He cradles one, kneading it gently, while his mouth latches onto the nipple of the other, causing them to stiffen.

“Leo, Leo.”

I yearn for no barriers between us, so I unbuckle his belt and stroke his hardness through his pants. It’s too restrictive, so I climb off him and strip him of his pants and underwear.

I wriggle out of my own pants, my panties following suit, while Leo grips his erection, stroking it.

“Baby.” His eyes are dark with desire as he licks his lips.

“Yes?” I straddle him again, rubbing my clit against his hard cock. The pleasure is already building. Ever since my lycan transformation, my orgasms come quicker and are more intense than ever.

“I want a pup,” Leo declares, making me pause.

“*Yes, please!*” Lumen yells in my head, and I have to coax her to calm down. She huffs at me and makes me promise not to turn down his proposal.

“I... Are you sure?” I’ve thought about it, but I didn’t think Leo was ready yet. Was I even ready?

Leo chuckles, grabs my hips, and flips us. He hovers over me, grinning widely. “Yes, baby. You’d make an amazing mom, and there’s no one else I’d rather raise a pup with.”

“Okay.” How could I deny this man?

“Yeah? Well, let’s get started then.”

Leo plunges into me in one swift move, and I cry out, a mix of pain and pleasure. His size always takes a moment to adjust to.

My legs rest on his shoulders as he continues to thrust into me, our moans echoing in the otherwise quiet room. “Fuck, baby. I’ll never get enough of your tight pussy.”

“Ah, ah! I’m so close!” I wrap my hand around his ass, pulling him closer, deepening his penetration.

“Touch yourself, baby,” Leo orders, shifting my legs to his side, altering the angle of his thrusts.

I start to caress my breasts, rolling one nipple between my fingers, amplifying the pleasure building in my core. I reach one hand to Leo, massaging his balls, earning a loud moan.

Leo grabs a handful of my hair and tugs, causing me to expose my neck. He grazes his canine along my mate mark and bites down, sending shivers down my spine and goosebumps across my skin.

We climax together, catapulting us into a euphoric high filled with swirling colors and heightened emotions.

“You up for another round? I need to get as much pup-making practice in as I can.” Leo winks and kisses me.