

And Then There Were Four by Lilith Carrie

Chapter 76: Glowing Surprises

Placing my hand on my head, I groaned at the slowly forming headache at the base of my skull. I wanted to believe everything had been a dream, but I knew better. My life was far more complicated than that.

I was shocked though, that none of the guys were here to greet me as I awoke. As I took the opportunity to look around again, I took note I was freshly washed and changed into a clean pair of clothes.

However, that wasn't what intrigued me the most. It was, instead, how brightly colored everything seemed to be. It was as if someone had completely enhanced the color and view of every object around me as I slept.

My senses overloaded as I let it all soak in. "This is different," I mumbled as I slipped from the bed and padded my way into the bathroom. Looking in the mirror, I caught a glimpse of myself. Long reddish-brown hair hung down to my waist, healthy and shining.

The sight almost caught me off guard, but what caused my heart to quicken was the color of my eyes.

An iridescent sheen of blue stared back at me. The various shades illuminated against the white of my eyes. It was shocking to remember looking one way, and then suddenly waking up to see you have completely changed.

"Holy shit. What the fuck is this?!" I exclaimed, looking in the mirror. "My eyes look like the aura lights. The hell... Oh, they really do have a sense of humor, don't they?"

Pinching the bridge of my nose, I looked up towards the ceiling as if speaking to the sky itself. "Very fucking funny, Frigg. How the hell am I supposed to walk around looking like this? Damn it? This is what I meant by wanting to get back to my normal life!"

Frustration filled me but was quickly cut off as the sound of strained voices floated towards my ears. Damian was pissed off and arguing with someone below. I wasn't sure why I could hear things this clearly but wasting no time, moved quickly from my room, and to my surprise, I was at the stairs faster than I expected.

Mental note: address that shit later.

I stared down at the foyer below. None of them noticed me as they stood on edge with three men I did not recognize standing before them. Two looked to be police or guards of some sort and the other was an elder man with an eerie disposition

“This is bullshit!” Damian roared. “Things came up, and we weren’t able to be there.”

“It doesn’t matter, Damian. We have to take you into custody for failure to appear. You’re lucky we aren’t taking you all.” the man snapped, not wanting to see reason.

I wasn’t sure what was going on, but I wasn’t going to let them take Damian anywhere. In a flash, I was down the stairs and standing next to Damian, staring up at the man in front of him with curiosity.

“My apologies, I’m Ivy. I don’t believe we have met before.”

They all looked at me, shocked, as the man looked towards the stairs, confused as to how I just appeared at Damian’s side. “You – Where did you just come from?”

Frowning, I bit my inner lip and shrugged, “I don’t understand what you mean. I have always been here. Now, what seems to be the problem?”

“Ivy-” Damian said softly as I quickly held up a finger, shushing him. It was more subtle than me telling him to shut the fuck up in front of these men.

“You were all summoned to the council and refused to come. Therefore, we have to take him into custody-”

“Oh, please. I can explain that,” I smiled cheerfully, watching as the man’s eyes darted to the teeth. I hadn’t gotten a proper look at them being as distracted as I was, but as I ran my tongue over them, I could feel how sharp they were.

“Uh-I’m sorry, but this is pack business and I don’t know,” he replied, narrowing his brows as if to show he was better than I was

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Shoving my hand into his for a handshake, I smiled, not giving him a choice but to shake my hand. “I’m Ivy Thorne. Their mate and the Luna of this pack. I do hope you will honor my place within this government.”

Laughter from James caught my ear, causing me to smirk, but never once did I let my eyes fall from the man in front of me

“Unfortunately, I can’t verify that, so you need,”

Gripping the man by the throat, I pulled him close and inhaled his scent deeply. "As I was saying... I don't tolerate disrespect, sir. I have warmly introduced myself and have been willing to explain what's wrong.

"Get your hands off me!" he groaned, gripping my hand as if getting me to release him was a difficult task. "I'll listen... I'll listen..."

Thrusting him backward, his guards looked ready to shit themselves over how terrified they were. "Would you boys like some iced tea? Coffee perhaps." I cheerfully said collect myself. "I'm sure we can come to an agreement."

"No, no," the man coughed, rubbing his throat. "I see that you were simply sick before... Is that right?"

My smile brightened even more hearing his words, "yes, of course, council elder. It was simply I was sick, and being a new mate, I have been trying to adjust. I'm sure you understand how that can be."

"Yes..." he muttered. "Could we perhaps reschedule for three days from now?"

"Of course. That would be lovely and the men and I will all be present at the meeting. I am sure we can clear up whatever issues there may be."

Giving a single nod, he turned to his men, and the three of them scrambled from the front door that I quietly closed behind them. A felt powerful and alive having handled them. I wasn't sure what the meeting was for or whatever, but I was chuffed.

"That went well," I laughed as I turned to face the four men who had changed my life forever. Damian's eyes were wide and his mouth parted slightly, as was James'.

However, Hale and Talon stood in the background with their arms crossed over their chest and proud smiles on their lips

"Hey, gorgeous," Talon smiled as I took him in and almost cried

"Talon..." Pushing past the others, I ran to him, throwing my arms around his neck as he wrapped me in his embrace, holding me tight against him.

"I take it you missed me, then. I always knew I would be the favorite."

Pulling away, I smacked him playfully, causing him to laugh. "I don't have favorites. I love you all equally."

"How are you here?" Darnian asked softly behind me. Turning my eyes met his, and shaking my head, I shrugged.

"Fairy dust," I smirked "Are you and James going to stand there and stare at me, or are you going to give me a hug?"

Damian didn't bother waiting for James as he cleared the space between us and wrapped his arm around my waist, Crashing his lips against mine His tongue parted the space between them as he swiped the inside of my mouth, Causing me to moan

The sensations he brought within me were different from before This time I felt every little thing they did, and as he pulled away, I could feel how scared he was that he thought he lost me

"You thought I was dying?" I asked hun, watching as he went speechless

"We all did, Ivy." James replied as I pulled away from Darnian and hugged him "It's been almost two weeks."

"Two weeks? What are you talking about? It's been a few hours, or maybe a day, I gasped, staring at them. There was no way I had been out that long

It was clear looking at them they were being sincere I had barely had a moment to breathe, and yet, I was being thrown into chaos once more

"Ivy, maybe we should go sit down." Damian suggesied. "Are you hungry?"

I was hungry, ravenous actually, but for the time being, I needed to figure out more important things. "It can wait," replied as I stepped towards the living room, knowing very well they were following me

Hale and Talon didn't give me a chance to sit before I was swiped away by the both of them, and forced to sit upon their laps as they shared in the comfort of having me close.

"You smell divine," Hale whispered in one ear as Talon inhaled deeply at my other side

"Seriously, guys..." James groaned. "How come I don't get to sit with her too?"

Talon didn't bother answering James as his growl said enough as it was.

"Talon, enough," I whispered as I kissed him, "Let's pay attention."

My gaze fell upon Damian once more as I grinned, "bo care to fill me in on everything I have missed?"

"It's complicated," Damian sighed as he took a seat across from me. "When you guys completed the circle, it seems

Allison was starting shit with the council. They are trying to prove we are unfit to run the largest pack in North America She is trying to have us replaced.”

“Excuse me?” I snapped. “Replaced by who?”

“Your father and Allison,” he sighed, gritting his teeth.

Anger coursed through me hearing this. There was no way that Allison could persuade those people to do something like that. She wasn’t even of Alpha blood, and my father-my father was a piss poor man with negative ambitions

“That’s fucking bullshit,” I growled, “What the hell makes her think she has the right to do that? They can’t just take your place from you. She isn’t even an Alpha!”

“We know this, Ivy,” Hale said, my eyes turning to him, seeing the defeated look in his expression. “Unfortunately, she has a lot of those men blinded.”

“How is that even possible?” I asked, turning back to Damian, completely confused. They had known Damian and the others since they were small. They had even known their parents, and these men were questioning everything about them

“We aren’t sure yet. However, us not going to the first meeting poses a problem.”

“Well, we will go to the next ” I shrugged, trying to think positive.

*Yeah, but after what happened with the elder who came here, that is a worrying thought,” James said, looking at his brothers, who all sat quietly

I didn’t understand why they would find it worrying. I was polite and sweet I was acting like a Luna or at least what! read before about how a Luna was supposed to act

“I didn’t do anything wrong, though I thought i handled myself rather well”

Damian and the guys broke out into soft laughter as they nodded

“Yeah, you did, but he only agreed because he thought you were going to kill him.” Damian chuckled “Hell, we all thought you were about to kill him the aura radiating off you was nothing I had ever seen before”

“What are you talking about?”

I was being my normal self, and the fact they were saying I was something else didn’t make sense Taking a moment, I reflected and realized it must have been my eyes

“Oh! Was it because my eyes are freaky looking?” I asked, turning to them, but watching confusion flood James and Darnian’s faces

“What are you talking about? There is nothing wrong with your eyes They look as they always have,” Damian stated furrowing his brows

“Wait you two don’t see it?” Talon asked, looking to Hale who was just as durnbfounded

“See what?” James questioned as he stood and walked towards me “They look normal to me.”

“Holy shit.” Talon broke out into laughter “It’s because she is cloaking it We can only see it normally because of -”

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“Enough!” I roared, my shoulders heaving as I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. “I would appreciate it if everyone would simply be fucking clear when they speak. I’m sick and tired of all these fucking riddles all the damn time.”

Opening my eyes, I stared at them all, and that was when I saw the shock on James and Damians’ faces. “Oh, well, there ya go,” Hale snipped out with a grin as he crossed his arms, getting comfortable.

Sighing, I shook my head, only to catch a glimpse in a decorative mirror of what they were seeing. My eyes were once again the iridescent color they had been before, but this time they were glowing.

“Great... so now when I’m pissed, they glow. That’s fucking brilliant.”

Chapter 77: Insatiable Hunger

Hale POV

It’s been two days since Ivy woke up, and every moment she was awake was a blessing. However, I couldn’t help but be concerned the changes in her were something to be worried about.

“I don’t understand why you’re worrying,” Talon replied for the third time today as we sat listening to Ivy shower in the next room with James. Her moans of pleasure echoed from behind closed doors as he took her again for the second time in two days.

“Do you hear that?” I said, looking at Talon with wide eyes as a carnal roar traveled down the hall. “She is no longer the sweet girl we once knew. She has become something else.”

Rolling his eyes, Talon continued stuffing his face. My brother's appetite was larger than I remembered it being before. I knew I should just be happy we were finally all together, but things just didn't add up.

"Sounds like they are going at it again," Damian said as he entered the kitchen.

"Yeah, you could say that. She has literally taken us all on since she woke up, and yet, her appetite for sex doesn't seem to be dying down."

"You act like that's a bad thing," Talon mumbled through a mouth full of food. "Don't fucking overthink this shit and ruin it. I waited too long to have her... We all have."

I didn't miss the glance Damian gave me as well. Both of them wanted me to let it go, but I couldn't. Something was far more different from what we could see, and perhaps it was time I had a talk with her.

"We are leaving early," Damian finally said, sighing as he lifted a glass of tea to his lips. "I'm not sure what's going to happen tomorrow, but I'm really worried about what Allison is going to try and pull."

"As am I," I pointed out firmly. "Why do you think I'm so concerned about this new version of her? If she is transitioning, then we need to be prepared, because she hasn't shifted yet... at least not completely. There is no telling what could happen if Allison pisses her off."

"Hale, you should give me more credit than that." A soft voice I knew all too well said from the doorway behind me.

Both Talon and Damian smirked at her comment, and slowly I turned to face her. She was still dripping wet from the shower, and James seemed almost exhausted behind her. "The fuck happened to you?" Talon laughed.

James side glanced looking at Ivy, and then his eyes widened as he shook his head, not saying anything. Through it all, though, she didn't keep her eyes off me. Instead, she seemed to look at me with a carnal hunger I wasn't expecting.

"Ivy... I hope you're feeling refreshed," I said, clearing my throat.

"I am... for now," she smirked as she walked closer to me. "Perhaps you can make sure I'm satisfied again later."

There it was again. The same hunger that should have been quenched from James and the others showed itself full force.

"Actually, before we talk about that, I wanted to see if we could clear a few things up."

Sighing, her iridescent eyes twinkled as she nodded her head and made her way towards the fridge "Go ahead, Hale Ask your questions."

"We don't have to do this right now," Damian interjected "You have to be tired"

Laughter escaped her as she pulled out a few containers from the fridge and turned, placing them on the counter. "No, actually I'm not. So let's not be rude. If Hale wants to ask a few things, then why not?"

Watching her open the containers and stuffing food in her mouth should have been disgusting, but instead, it was a turn-on Everything she did was tantalizing, and I wanted right then to fuck her till she screamed my name.

Clearing my throat again, I shook my head and tried to focus.

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"So, as we know, you're changing into something else. Transitioning into-"

"Stop right there," she said, cutting me off with a smile.

"Stop what?" I asked, with confusion.

Shaking her head, she shook her finger and smirked, "I'm not changing..."

"What?" Damian and I said at the same time.

"Of course you are," James laughed. "You're definitely not the same girl you were before. Now you're a kinky sex deviant looking to devour my soul." Talon and Ivy both burst into laughter at James' admission. He seemed so defeated by what they had done upstairs, and being a wolf shifter we are stronger than usual, but still, he was worn out.

"You weren't complaining in the shower," she smirked.

"Well... yeah, but that was because your sinful love taco was sucking my soul out of my dick. Fucking addictive ass pussy," he mumbled, laying his head on the counter.

"Perhaps that's why she was given four mates," Damian questioned silently.

"I sure as hell hope so," James scoffed. "It's bomb ass pussy, don't get me wrong, Ivy. You're a fucking goddess in every way, but fuck me... I'm not that good."

I couldn't help but notice how Ivy sat silent as she watched the guys carry on with amusement in her eyes as if she was expecting this. James was right about her being different, almost godly.

“What are you?” I finally asked, watching her gaze snap to mine.

“I thought you would never ask, Hale,” she said sweetly as she put her fork down and downed a bottle of water as if she was dying of thirst.

Waiting patiently, she let a sigh escape her lips, and slowly her smile fell. I wasn't sure what had happened to her when she was out, but she seemed to think everything over slowly, contemplating what she was going to say before she spoke

“I'm not entirely sure what I am, and there is a lot I still have to learn. What I do know, though, is I'm not like any of you. Not exactly. You four are called the Ancients, whatever that means, but me... I'm Eternal.”

There was silence amongst us while we took in what she said. Talon and I looked at each other with confusion as we turned to look at Darian and James.

“She said the four of us, but only you and I have the gene, right?’ Talon asked me through the link.

“Yeah. Something is different with her. I know she is still Ivy, but what if the thing inside her is controlling her?’ I replied, only to have Ivy pull us from our thoughts with a huff.

“Or perhaps the two of you will stop talking about me in the link being rude, and voice your thoughts on how you think this “thing” inside me is controlling me.”

Shock filled me as I stared at her. “How did you —

“There are no more secrets, Hale. I guess my new form of self has gifts, too.”

Speechless, I didn't know what else to say. Every question I had I wanted to ask her flew out the window at that moment. She had abilities that shouldn't be normal. She was becoming something more something different.

It terrified me in a way because of the elder council saw this, she would be a target

The elder council would eliminate any threat they couldn't control

Perhaps was the whole reason Allison was bringing us there.

To get rid of Ivy.

Ivy POV

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I didn't understand why Hale was so adamant to find fault in me as if I was unstable. I felt a million times better than I ever have, and after a long talk with my mom early in the day, I was feeling even better.

I hadn't told her about the changes, but she was happy to know the bond was complete and promised to come visit me in two months once she was one hundred percent better.

"Guys look. I know I'm different. I know that you're all concerned, but I promise you we will just have to figure it out one day at a time. I will be fine tomorrow. I will make sure before I leave to satisfy my needs and then take the meeting like a champ."

My eyes drifted to Talon and Damian with a smirk on my face.

"Oh thank fuck, Ivy. I need like two days to recover," James replied as he stood to his feet and came over kissing me gently. "Can I go lay down and hibernate till we leave?"

Laughter escaped me at his dramatics. "I don't care. I will leave you be... for now."

The "for now" made his eyes fill with lust, but I knew he was tired.

Watching him leave, I turned my attention back to Hale. "All I know is that I'm Eternal. That I am supposed to be here for a reason, but I don't know what else."

It wasn't entirely true, but I figured I would tell them the truth when we got back tomorrow. I didn't want them worrying more about me going to the council because of certain... things.

"Fine." Hale finally said with reluctance. "I will go look into what it means to be Eternal."

The air quotations he used caused me to smile as he stood to his feet and made his way from the kitchen. Being left alone with Damian and Talon was tempting

Both of them were known to be dangerous apart, but I couldn't help but wonder how they were together.

"I think I am going to go enjoy some fresh air," I said with a smile as I stood to my feet and walked towards the back door. Without even saying anything to them, I knew they would eventually follow.

The slowly setting sun brought forth the cold, and even though there was a chill outside, I myself wasn't cold at all. "Interesting..." I mumbled as I continued to press forward.

It wasn't until I stood at the edge of the treeline I felt I was meant to be there. An insatiable hunger coursed through me begging to be released. Closing my eyes, I inhaled deeply, catching the sweet scent of something in the distance

"Ivy, don't." Talon quickly said, appearing at my side with Damian.

However, as I glanced at them, I felt something inside me snap. I took off running through the forest as fast as my feet would carry me. Branches and shrubs scratched against my bare skin as I picked up on the scent again.

Stopping at the bank of a creek, I spotted the large elk standing on the other side. His head bent grazing upon the grass without a clue he was in danger.

That wasn't what I wanted, though I wanted to chase I wanted it's fear.

"Aren't you beautiful?" I said softly, watching as the elk's eyes darted up to me before bolting through the forest. The chase was on, and with a laugh I almost didn't recognize, I pursued the creature, pushing myself faster and faster.

I was no longer thinking clearly. Instead, I was driven by an animalistic nature to feed. The hunger within me overtook any normal rationale, and as I lunged at the animal, it had no way to escape me.

Blood drenched the front of me as I gorged, and when I came back to my senses, I looked up to see the eyes of Damian and Talon staring down at me.

There was worry within their gaze, but there was something else.

Lust and my hunger weren't yet satisfied.

Standing, I pulled my shirt over my head and stripped off my shorts. Their eyes never left mine as I quickly grabbed Damian and kissed him before placing my lips on Talon. "Don't be gentle," I purred, watching them almost break at my words.

There was no hesitation as Talon's eyes flashed with a dark amusement as he shoved me to my knees. My mouth

greedily sought their thick cocks as they stripped their clothing.

Two at a time, I rotated between sucking on their heads and then letting them fuck my mouth. "Fuck you such a good little slut for us aren't you, Ivy," Damian all but groaned as he lay on the ground. "Get your ass over here and sit on my face while you suck his cock."

I didn't bother to argue. I did exactly as he said and lost myself in the pleasure as his tongue took hold of me.

Mouth parted over, Talon didn't hesitate to shove his full length inside me, fucking my mouth until I couldn't breathe and then letting me up to do it all over again.

The build-up was more than it had been before. Coated in blood, and being devoured by the brought something else out of me. Something almost primal, and as I screamed out in pleasure, I came undone

It wasn't long lasted though, as Talon picked me up, a thigh over each of his arms as he pressed me against a nearby tree and thrust inside me. He didn't seem to care for sharing with Damian, and as I looked over his shoulder, I saw Darian watching.

"Don't worry, I have another hole you can fill if you want."

The invitation caught Damian by surprise, but as my gaze turned to Talon, he knew exactly what I meant "You want to share? the beast within him almost growled

"I want to be filled, and Hale is inside. He is mine as well."

Talon's beast didn't argue, and spinning me around, I found my back against Damian's chest Slowly, his finger probed at my puckered hole before his thick erection met with Talon's, and they both took me

"Shit!" I screamed out, feeling Damian fill my backside, pressing against Talon's erection from my tight wet cunt The movements caused my head to fall back as they simultaneously brought me to new erotic heights.

As Talon's knot slowly formed, I felt Damian still inside me before pulling out, allowing Talon to take me further until I was buried at his hilt. The orgasm he forced me to ride out had my claws dug deep into his skin as his Eps took my Own.

The touch and caresses between them both was something I never wanted to end.

The idea of taking all four of them caused my mind to wander.

Perhaps being coated from head to toe in their cum would be an experience worth trying. For tonight, though, I had Damian and Talon to satisfy me,

Tomorrow, the council and then from there the future.

Chapter 78: Sanctum of Elders

Being new to the shifter lifestyle, I had never been to the Sanctum before. The home of the elder council, and the place of governing reign for the shifter community. I expected it to be something like the pentagon or even the white house,

Instead, though, it looked like a castle in the middle of nowhere that needed severe renovations, and something bright to take away from its gothic appeal.

I was all for the gothic looks, but this... seemed more run down.

“Are they poor or something?” I asked no one in particular as I looked out the window
The guys all laughed as I turned my gaze to James, who was smiling.

“No, the outside looks like this for a reason. So no one comes in and they can carry on as they please,” Hale replied, casting glances to Damian in the front seat.

“Ivy, when we get in here, I want you to stay close to one of us at all times,” Damian said softly as he glanced at me through the rear-view mirror. “Please.”

“Okay, okay. No wandering off. I got it.” The car moved down the driveway and came to a slow stop.

Security was high in this place, and it took six security guards surrounding the car before we were able to get out and move towards entering the building.

“This is a little much,” I said under my breath, causing Damian to give me a side glance that spoke volumes about how much I needed to stop talking. With a smirk though, I looked back at the twins, who were trying to contain their laughter as we walked up the steps towards the main door.

The doors swung open by two more guards as we entered through to a very elegant main foyer. I finally understood what they said before because the outside did not depict at all what the inside would look like. “Whoa...”

“Do you like it?”

I took note of a brunette walking towards us in an elegant pants suit. “I do love to see newcomers’ reactions.”

I wasn’t sure who this woman was, but something about her didn’t sit well with me. Perhaps it was her professional appearance or the fact she was wearing hot pink heels with a leopard print suit, but she wasn’t someone I would confide in

“It’s definitely lovely. Thank you for having us,” I replied, putting on my best Luna voice as I admired her choice of clothing. She must have got dressed in the dark

“Yes, you must be Ivy. I have heard so much about you.” She said with a smirk as she turned her attention to the guys at my side. Her smirk grew as she took them in

Laughing to myself. I stepped forward, catching her attention with a smirk of my own.

“Yes, I am. They’re all mine. I was blessed with four mates.”

The girl’s smile slowly fell as she ran her tongue against her teeth, grinning “Well, aren’t you lucky? Right this way.”

The clicking of her tacky heels against the tile floor was grating on my last nerve, but thankfully we didn't go far before we stopped outside large double doors where two older men stood in black robes, with three security guards

I felt the confusion run through the men as they took in the sight before them, but gently touching Damian's arm, I was able to calm down the one who was stressed the most

"Welcome, all." One of the men said firmly, with no expression on his face. "Thank you for being able to make it. I was sad to hear that you missed our last meeting due to a sick mate"

"Yes, well, I'm sure you know how hard it can be for new mates sometimes," I replied sweetly. "I'm feeling much better now, and I'm happy to help however you might need it."

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It was a lie. I didn't trust these men, and even though he was looking at me with intrigue, I wasn't going to show him | actually was picking up on his behavior.

I had a feeling something was off, but it wasn't until the woman addressed me again that I realized they were really up to something

"If you will follow me this way, Ivy. I'll show you to our waiting room while the men discuss business."

"Excuse me?" Talon snapped, looking towards the woman as he pulled me closer to him. "Now, now." The older man replied. "It's okay, but we just can't have her in there on private meetings. It's for Luna's and Alphas only."

"She is our Luna," Damian replied. "What game are you playing at, Ralph?"

So that was his name. Talon's grip on my arm was tight and turning to him, I shook my head before slowly letting him kiss me.

"Yes," Ralph replied slyly. "She may be your mate, but she hasn't officially been made your Luna."

The growls from the men shook the room, and it was clear that the disrespect this man was trying to throw around wasn't going to go over well if he continued. It was obvious he was doing this on purpose.

He was trying to get a rise out of the guys, and that was something I couldn't let happen. 'Enough.' I said through the

link.

Their eyes turned towards me, and slowly I shook my head again. 'Do as they say.'

'Ivy, no. Damian and Hale responded at the same time.

'Don't argue with me.' I replied, before turning my attention back to Ralph.

"Goodness, these men just don't like to let me out of their sight." I laughed, causing the others to let go of their tension and laugh as well.

"Of course, of course," Ralph replied. "She will be just waiting down the hall in the lounge area. There is nothing to worry about. It shouldn't take long."

Kissing each of them, I smiled, and they reluctantly let me go. I knew they were watching me, but I didn't want to look back. If I did, there was a chance, I wouldn't be able to continue.

Because even though I was keeping myself together for show. I was slightly afraid. I was afraid that if something happened, I wouldn't get there in time, and I wouldn't know what to do if something happened to one of the guys.

Even thinking about that now made my heart race and my palms sweaty.

"Right in here, please." The woman replied, gesturing towards the open door. "Thank you."

"Of course." She laughed, "someone will be with you shortly."

As the door closed, I took in the surrounding room. There wasn't anything special about it, but it did have a flare to it that spoke volumes about whatever "woman" decorated the room.

The only reason why I said that is because the room literally said for the ladies of the packs and had a very feminine virtue to it.

However, I could be wrong. One of my best guy friends back in Georgia was gay, and he had better style than any woman or man I knew.

Thinking about him at that moment made me make a mental note to call him when I got home. He should have been getting ready to start his new job in Miami soon, and I couldn't wait to hear how it was going.

Walking around, I stared at the photos on the wall until a knock came on the door and I turned to see the one person I wasn't expecting to see-Priscilla, the seer,

“Priscilla?” | gasped with confusion. “What are you doing here?”

A twinkle of mischief in her eye caught my attention as she closed the door behind her
“Well, the same thing Kara is

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doing here, of course.”

“Hello, Ivy.” A voice said, causing me to spin around to see Kara standing behind me.

“How the fuck did you get here, and why is Priscilla here?”

I was more than confused. I was spooked out.

I hadn't been what I was very long, and I was still getting used to everything, so to have Kara popping up like that was unexpected. Yet, watching them both take a seat, I felt that whatever they were here to say was important.

“We don't have much time dear, please sit down.” Priscilla gestured towards the seat across from her.

I didn't bother to have her ask me a second time as I straighten out my dress, and sat down across from her, waiting for them to explain what they were doing here.

“You are growing just as beautiful as I expected you would.” Priscilla smiled as Kara watched on. “I was hoping that things wouldn't go as they are now with the council, but it is still falling in line with prior visions.”

“I don't understand what you mean,” I replied, shaking my head. “You knew that I was going to do this?”

“Of course I did.” She laughed, “but before I get to me, you need to listen to what Kara tells you. There has been something to happen you will need to be careful of.”

“She is right,” Kara replied with a sad smile. “There has been an issue to occur, and unfortunately one of our own is, down here causing issues.”

“Issues?” I asked blankly. “Can't you guys like... do something about it? I don't know why you're telling me

“Well, I'm telling you because you're going to be affected,” Kara replied. Her eyes displayed more emotions than I had seen before and shaking my head, I tried to wrap my head around how she was even here.

“How the hell did you get in here?” I asked, looking around for a secret door.

“I’m a celestial, Ivy. I can go where I want.”

“So, I can like pop in and out too?” I asked with excitement, thinking of all the places I would go with that kind of power.

“No. You’re not. You may be a celestial descendent, but you are different. It’s complicated.” She replied with amusement

“That sucks.” Something like that really could have come in handy.

“Ivy, I came to warn you to be careful. This person isn’t to be trusted, and if he gets his way, there could be drastic changes for the future of you and your mates.”

Looking at Kara and Priscilla, I couldn’t help but feel that something was wrong. How was I supposed to protect people I cared about if I had no idea what I was up against?

Before either of them could say another thing. I felt something come over me that didn’t seem right. A wave of uneasiness that seemed to start out slowly, and slowly begin to grow. “Something’s wrong...”

“Yes, you need to go to them, Ivy.” Priscilla said softly, catching my attention. She was a strange individual with an aura around her that was familiar, yet made me question the faith I could put into her.

“Will I be able to take on what’s coming?” I asked her, wanting some kind of verification that my future with the guys would be okay. Hoping that I wasn’t going to lose them when I only just got them.

“I can’t tell you what will happen that far. There is no use in changing fate, only you will be able to determine how your future goes. However, I will tell you to listen to the voice inside you. It will guide you in the direction you need to go.”

Once again, a cryptic message that gave me no answer. At the same time, though, I was well aware that I was more than just some human girl who didn’t know how to protect herself. Completely the bond with the guys gave me an edge

Moving towards the door, I hesitated for a moment, looking back at them once again. Only this time Kara was gone, and Priscilla stared at me with a content smile.

“Thank you for everything,” I whispered, watching her nod her head.

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Something was wrong with the guys, and my mood quickly changed when I left the room. I would go on a warpath for them, and it was the last thing any of them wanted me to do.

Chapter 79: Rise of a Luna

Damian POV

I should have known that coming here was going to be a problem. That they were so adamant about us bringing Ivy it should have thrown a red flag, and I should have resisted. She was still in a fragile place, and far more unpredictable than I liked.

So the moment she walked off down the hall, I couldn't take my eyes off her, and neither could my brothers. What if this was the last time we saw her?

'I will kill them all if they touch her,' Talon says to the rest of us through our link.

'Ditto,' Hale and James replied.

I knew they would keep to their word as well. They would rip everyone apart, and the twins losing themselves wouldn't be good. No one knew what they were. Not even Allison knew the exact truth.

It was something we tried to hide as much as we could. No matter how much she tried to pry into our personal lives.

Just keep a level head. She will be fine.'

My reply to them was forced. I wasn't sure she would be alright at all. However, as the doors to the council room opened, it was clear that this meeting was anything but nice.

Walking in with my brothers at my side, I watched the elder men sitting ahead of us in their high placed brown seating. Guards lining the walls in the room, and a sense of hostility floating through the air.

I should have been worried, but staring at the elder who came to my house, I wasn't.

"Afternoon, gentleman. Shall we begin?" My response to them was one an Alpha would give. I found the best approach was to remain stoic, but through it all, I wasn't sure if they would react well.

"Damian. You and your brothers are brought before this court because you are accused of not properly running your back, and bringing light to humans about our kind. It's known that there are rumors of false claims to the Luna position by someone who isn't even your mate, but, instead, a human falsely claimed."

Shock and anger flowed through me at his words. Was this really what Allison was telling them? “That’s all false.”

The main elder Sir Edgar looked up at me from his papers and raised a brow. “Is it?”

“Yes, it is. I’m not sure who is telling you these things, but all of it is lies.” I replied, seething. I could feel my brothers also in anger, but they knew better than to say anything. Considering I was Alpha, I needed to address the issues.

“Bring forth the witnesses,” Edgar replied as a side door opened, bringing forth Ivy’s father, Zane, and Allison, my godmother.

“What the hell are they doing here?” I asked Edgar, with confusion. This meeting was supposed to be about private matters, and to have Allison and Zane here in a private meeting was not protocol.

“They are witnesses for the trial. They have a place here.” Edgar replied with a smirk.

“Trial?!” I exclaimed as my brothers growled. “What trial? This is supposed to be a private meeting to discuss issues, not a trial.”

“Unfortunately, you were told wrong. You’re on trial, Damian, and if you and your brothers don’t get yourselves together, you will be put down.”

The way he said put down sounded like he was addressing a dog at the pound. Even though this could be the equivalent. “This is bullshit, Ed. I did nothing wrong.”

Edgar sighed dismissively as he turned his attention to Allison and Zane.

“Did you not give a written statement to us they took a human against her will and forced her to mate with them even

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though there was no bond?”

Allison stared at me with a fake sorrowful glance and nodded, “Yes, her name was Ivy. The poor girl didn’t stand a chance against them, but please... go easy. They are still suffering from the loss of their mother.”

“Are you fucking kidding me!” Hale yelled as he and Talon grew angrier. “She is fucking lying! She hates Ivy, and she tried to kill her!”

“Enough!” Edgar yelled, his voice booming against the walls. “I will have order in my courtroom!”

The four of us grew silent as we heaved with anger, trying to figure out what was going to happen next. I wanted to scream and yell, but knowing that Ivy was down the hall alone and unprotected forced me to follow Edgar's rules

"Zane." Edgar finally said, letting out a heavy breath as his glance slid from me to Zane. "Can you please state who you are for the courtroom?"

"Yes, I am Zane Thorne. Ivy Thorne's father."

"Very good, and Zane. Can you tell us what happened to your daughter?" Edgar asked, looking over papers and glancing back up at Zane.

"Yes. After my daughter graduated, Damian glimpsed her photo and caught her scent. He wanted her more than anything, but I told him I wouldn't allow it. When she came to stay with me for school, he roped his brother into forcefully taking her. This way, he would have control over me and steal my company"

The fucking bastard! I groaned internally. I was going to kill this fucking bastard once I got a hold of him. He was more a liar than Allison, and the fact these elders were actually believing the shit was a bigger problem.

'We are going to have to get out of here.' James said through our link, panicking

Just calm down. Everything will be okay. No one does anything.' I told them not wanting them to make a break, and make themselves look guilty.

We had done nothing wrong. Allison and Zane were only showing their true colors, and I was going to make them pay for their lies

"If I may say something," I called out, watching all eyes turn to me. "They-"

"You may not speak, Damian." The elder snapped, cutting me off. "We have heard enough from you and your brothers Guards, take them into custody."

Shock filled me as the guards came towards us. My brothers, fighting against the restraints they put upon us Silver and chaos clouded the area and roars of defiance spread through the room.

There was no way we were going to go down and leave Ivy.

"Get off me!" I growled, throwing a man to the side as they wrapped silver chains around my neck and arms, dragging me to the ground.

"I have every right to kill this one," Zane said through clenched teeth as he stepped in front of me, his eyes glaring down at my form knelt upon the tile flooring.

"Yes, well, I suppose that would only be fair," Edgar replied, causing my eyes to open wide as Zane raised his hand to kill me.

Ivy POV

Bursting through the doors, I felt the chaos consuming my mates. I couldn't believe my eyes. My father stood there with Allison, and even though I didn't know what was going on, I saw my father about to strike Damian, and my blood ran cold.

With a rush I never felt before, I charged forward and plunged my hand into his chest, watching as his eyes met mine with shock I had never seen in him.

"You broke my heart the day you betrayed me Let me repay the favor."

In one swift motion, I tore his heart from his chest and watched his body drop to the floor My eyes stared down at him,

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but no remorse filled me

Instead, I enjoyed watching the blood seep from his body as the life left his eyes. I wasn't sure if this new feeling in me was good, but I felt victorious.

The same hunger that filled me rose, and as my eyes darted towards the elder council, I tilted my head and let a sadistic grin cross my face

"Let them go unless you want the same fate as my father."

"What is this?" one man yelled, standing to his feet. "Murderer! Cease her!"

Two guards rushed at me with silver chains, and before they could get close, I had killed them both. "If you men know what's good for you, you will unhand my mates and step back. I will not hesitate to kill you all."

Allison's screams echoed around me as she stared at my father's lifeless body. Her pain filled me with joy as my eyes turned towards her. I had killed her mate, and at the end of the day. I considered it a paid a debt for what she did to Talon

"You fucking bitch! I should have killed you when I had the chance!" she roared, charging at me only to be met with my claws at her throat.

"You tried to kill me, Allison. After you tried to kill Talon. Consider this us being even."

She struggled beneath me as I looked towards the guards standing to the side with shock on their faces. None of them knew what to do, but none of them had seen someone like me

“Take her into custody now,” I ordered them. Without hesitation, they complied and grabbed her, holding her in chains as I turned my attention to the council. “I am not sure what they have told you, but I want to know what right you have to take my mates.”

“Who are you?” Another man asked with confusion as hushed murmurs of agreement echoed around them.

“My apologies,” I replied, looking down at myself, and quickly wiping my hands. “I’m Ivy Thorne. You are already familiar with my father.”

Gesturing at my father’s dead body, I saw a look on the men’s faces that was one of confusion. “You’re supposed to be human.”

“Ah, yes.” I laughed. “Please let go of my mates now, and I will gladly explain. It seems that some of your guards aren’t too sure who to listen to, and I promise you adhering to my demands would be wise.”

There was hesitation between them all, but eventually, the man at the head of the elder table nodded at the guards behind me. Turning, I watched them remove the chains of silver, and slowly back away from where the guys were on the floor

“Please continue.” The man exclaimed with anger, causing my attention to turn back to where they sat. Staring at him, was curious to know whether he had been a part of this conspiracy to attack my mates.

It made little sense why there was this sudden harsh treatment unless it had been planned. “I’m not human. Even though I will admit I thought I was for a long time.”

“So what are you?”

The questions the men were asking didn’t feel right. Something inside me told me not to tell them, and with a smile, remembered what Priscilla said and decided against it

“I’m a shifter, just like them,” I said “I’m simply newer than most, and my father lying to you all and causing my mates to be hurt caught me off guard”

“What do you mean, he lied to us?” A woman asked who had been quiet the entire time the commotion had been going on “Please explain everything

“Of course, I would love to.”

“Don’t listen to this scandalous bitch!” Allison screamed as she struggled against the men holding her “She is a liar.”

“Shame on you, Allison. It isn’t very ladylike to act the way you are ” I taunted with a smile. “Honestly, council. Allison is a very sick woman She has delusions that have been plaguing her. However, she tried to commit murder by giving

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Talon Bella Donna for the past few months. Our pack doctors can confirm this.”

“Bella Donna?” They gasped. “How are you sure it was her?”

“Because if she killed one of them, then they couldn’t complete the circle with me, and he was the only one that wasn’t of value to her.” I smirked, watching the admission rise in her eyes,

She knew exactly what I was talking about, and watching her realize that brought me great pleasure. She wouldn’t win this war with me

Yes, I could easily kill her right now. However, making an example out of her seemed so much sweeter. “Your honors, I ask that you reprimand her for execution. An attack on an Alpha or Luna demands payment by blood.”

“Who are you to order that?” The main elder asks with a scowl. His attitude toward the situation wasn’t surprising. I was, in a way, taunting his power and forcing him to do something he obviously didn’t want to comply with

“If you don’t, then others will think they can do whatever they want without you having any power. Wouldn’t it seem better to make an example out of her so that the elder council isn’t questioned?”

Hesitation again filled the room, and as the elders stared at me, I could almost see the clocks ticking in their heads.

“What about you then? You made a spectacle here. What makes us believe you will not overthrow us?”

Laughter escaped me as I felt the guys come to stand around me protectively

“Your honor if I wanted to overthrow you... I would have done it by now.”

Chapter 80: Starting a New Adventure

They say that when you die, there are no second chances. That no matter what life has thrown at you, the end is the end. That fate was supposed to be predetermined, and no matter how hard people work, it won't matter if the gods decided for you.

I refused to believe that, though.

There was no way I was going to let anyone determine who I was going to be, even if I was something that no one had ever seen before.

The elder council sat before with confusion on their face, and fear in their eyes. They feared me, as most of those in the room were scared of me.

"All those in favor of letting Luna and her mates go. Raise your hand."

It was a unanimous vote amongst the terrified people in front of me made my heart swell. They were more than happy to let us go, but glancing at Damian, I couldn't ignore the worried look in his eyes.

"Thank you." As I let my eyes drift towards the council again, I said with confidence, "I hope for nothing but peace between us. I simply want to live my life with my mates."

"Then go." The elder in the front spoke up. "Go live with your mates as the shifter you have become. The rest will be dealt with accordingly."

I wasn't sure what he meant by that, but Hale and Talon gently nudged me towards the double doors of the room to live.

It wasn't until we made it outside and safely back into the car that Damian spoke up. "We have a problem."

"Damian, not now," Hale interjected, trying to change the subject. I hated how they constantly tried not to speak about business around me. There were things I needed to know if I was going to be their luna, and one of those was if there was to be an issue.

"Do you think they are going to come after me?"

They all recognized my whispered response, and with a heavy sigh, Damian nodded. "Perhaps. You didn't shift like before, but you showed them you were gifted far more than regular shifters.

"I was trying to control myself." I mumbled, slouching into the seat as the car sped from the driveway headed back towards the pack house.

All of this was hard for me. I wasn't meant for this kind of life, and on more than one occasion, I should have shut up and listen to what was being said to me.

“Do you think I went too far?” The question was one that brought silence throughout the car, and with the silence, I had my answer.

There was a way for me to act, and there was a way for me not to.

All of which was shit I still had to learn, and it was what would help me grow to be who I was supposed to be. I just wish I didn't have to wait so long for that to happen.

“In time, things will get easier, Ivy.” James smiled from the front seat. “When we get home, we can relax, and then we need to figure things out. That is only going to work if you're completely honest with us.

Honesty.

The idea of telling the guys everything that has been going on made me feel crazy. How was I supposed to tell them about goddesses, and the heavens, or anything like that?

How was I supposed to admit even though I seemed calm and collective, I was terrified of what was happening to me?

There were so many questions and not enough time to find out the truth. At least not enough time, in my opinion.

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Chapter 80: Starting a New Adventure

By the time we arrived back at the house, we were all exhausted from everything that had happened. The guys, now healed from their wounds, trudged through the front door and made their way upstairs.

All but Damian.

Instead, he lingered towards his office and, biting my bottom lip; I followed him. I didn't know what to say about everything, but I felt in that moment I disappointed him.

“I'm sorry, Damian.”

His eyes met mine briefly, and shaking his head, he turned his attention away again. “There is no need to apologize, Ivy. You were following your instincts.”

“I was, but I also wasn't,” I replied, watching as he furrowed his brows and stared at me again. “What do you mean?” He asked.

Letting out a heavy breath, I sighed. "I wasn't just protecting you. I was trying to strike fear in the others. I didn't want them to think they could hurt us and get away with it."

Damian stared at me blankly for a moment before a smile crossed his face.

"More and more every day, you impress me, Ivy. I'm sorry that I don't show you enough how amazing you are. You deserve better than what I have given you."

I was shocked at his admission, because he had never really said anything to me like that before. Thank you." I whispered, watching him with curiosity.

"No, thanks are needed. I mean it when I say you deserve better." He replied.

"Well, fate has paired me with you and the boys, so here is where I will spend the rest of my life and you know what?" I said with a smile.

"What's that?" He asked, stepping closer to me.

"I don't regret a thing." I smirked as he wrapped his arms around my waist, "except maybe I should have smacked you around in the beginning and made you realize how silly you were acting."

A deep chuckle left his throat as he leaned down and kissed me gently. "You know what there is left to do now, right?"

"What's that, Damian?" I smirked thinking that the situation was going to head towards a more sexually natured situation.

"You need to have your Luna ceremony."

The words that left his lips took me by surprise. I had read about what a Luna ceremony was, but never had I considered having my own. Things had been so chaotic lately that a Luna's ceremony never even crossed my mind.

"I can have one of those?" I asked, not thinking about what I was saying. My question causing him to laugh as he nodded.

"Yes, of course you can. James has actually been talking about it for a while, and he wanted to help plan it out for you. Not sure why, but he does have a better smile than anyone else I know."

"Are you talking about me again?" James groaned fresh from the shower as he plopped down on the seat in Damian's office,

"He said you want to plan my Luna Ceremony..." I replied, looking at James with a smile who blushed at the statement

“I mean

if you want me to. Of course, I’m sure you know what you want.”

“James, stop.” I laughed before pulling away from Damian and crawling onto James’ lap. “I would love for you to plan it. I honestly know nothing about it, and it would seem so much more special if you put your heart and soul into making it special for me.”

Leaning down, I kissed him gently, making him smile.

“You’re amazing, Ivy.” He whispered against my lips, “I’m so proud of you for what you did at the sanctum. How did you know?” Staring at him for a moment, I shrugged my shoulders, “I felt you. Your pain and your fear. I felt all of you.”

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Chapter 80: Starting a New Adventure

Lv.1

Damian and James looked at each other with furrowed brows before turning their gaze back to me. I wasn’t sure why it was weird considering we already established I was like them, or at least was sort of like them.

“Is that bad?” I asked, breaking the silence.

“No, not at all. It’s just we still don’t know much about you and what you can do. So until we figure it out, we will just be surprised.” Damian replied, easing my worry.

“So, when do we do this ceremony?” I asked, changing the subject. “Do we have to wait for a special time or something?”

James’ chuckled, kissing the side of my face. “Don’t you worry about that. I will take care of everything.”

Two weeks passed without any issues. I was surprised at how easily we fell into step with each other, and how normal it felt. Normal wasn’t something that I thought I would ever feel again, and yet here I was having the most normal relationship I had ever experienced.

“Are you sure about this?” I asked Kate as I stared at myself in the mirror.

My hair was curled to perfection and hung in loose curls over my shoulders. My iridescent eyes were highlighted in a smoky styled makeup and, to accent the look, Kate insisted on the deep blood red lipstick I had stashed away for seductive situations.

I wasn't sure this was what a Luna would wear to her Luna ceremony, but Kate assured me I wasn't any kind of Luna.

The tight white corset top dress was seen through and held left nothing to the imagination. Even the high slit that went up to my hip made everything about my appearance scream sex, and in the end, that was what I was hoping for.

To be ravished by four men all at once and fall into absolute bliss.

"Are you nervous? Kate asked, breaking me from my dirty thoughts, and back towards the present where the clock was ticking closer to the hour, I would be crowned.

"Surprisingly, no. I thought I would be nervous, but in all honesty, I'm not. I feel empowered, and I'm not sure if that's because of what's going to happen or the full moon rising in the sky. Either way, I'm ready."

Kate smirked as she stepped towards me with a black velvet box with a red bow.
"Speaking on crowns here. An early gift."

Looking down at the box, I shook my head, "Kate, you didn't have to."

"Oh, it's not from me. It's actually from your mother."

"My mother?" I asked hesitantly as I opened the box and peeled back the tissue paper to reveal the most beautiful piece of jewelry I had ever laid my eyes on. "Oh, wow."

"No kidding," Kate exclaimed as I pulled it out, admiring the crown.

It was as silver as the moon with crystal teardrop jewels hanging against the metal that moved gently. Within the middle of the crown, though, was a round stone that shimmered in the light. I had never seen a stone like it in my life, and when I touched it I felt something.

"What kind of stone is this?" I asked Kate, her eyes furrowing before she shrugged her shoulders.

"Who knows, but let's get it on because we have to get going soon."

Nodding my head, I shook the thought of the stone from my mind and turned back to the mirror, watching Kate place it upon my head. "It's beautiful."

"It is... but time is up. We have to get going," she laughed as she walked towards the door, and I let out a deep breath of

excitement.

Step after step, I walked down the flower trail James had made for me. Candles lined the dark walkway as the moon shone brightly in the sky. Every pack member was present, and even some who weren't a part of our pack.

Kate had explained to me that when the blood bond was completed in ritual with my mates, I would be linked to the rest of the pack. I wasn't sure what that meant, but I did know that I would be able to mind link them all.

As exciting as that sounded, I was worried. Would they also be linked to me in other ways? If they were, would that affect them? I wasn't a normal shifter, after all.

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Chapter 80: Starting a New Adventure

Lv.1

*Welcome everyone!" Damian said loudly, his voice echoing through the night as I stepped before the stage that had been built. "Tonight we bring in a new era. One with the Luna of this pack who is the goddess proclaimed fated mate to me and my brothers. Would you please join us, Ivy?"

Four sets of eyes looked down at me, and with a smile, I took his outstretched hand and walked up the steps. Their eyes looked at me with lust, and as I turned to face the pack members that scattered about in the hundreds, I felt pride in this moment.

I would be a proclaimed mother to them all, and with it came great honor.

Even if I was still new to this and had a lot to learn.

A high priest stepped forward without hesitation, holding a silver blade dripping with blue and yellow jewels. Gesturing for my hand, I held it out, and in a swift motion, he cut my palm and those of my mates.

"With the blood, we combine the souls of the mates with the souls of the pack."

His words were a blur as we dropped our blood into a chalice and then were instructed to drink from it. Each of the guys went first, and as the chalice was handed to me, I hesitated.

It was now or never. Lifting it to my lips, I drained the rest of the contents, and a flicker of power surged through me, causing my eyes to shoot open and the cup to drop from my hands.

Every wolf in front of me howled out as if in pain. My heart raced as I looked at the guy who was just as confused. The only problem was there was no sign of pain on their faces, but instead one of adrenaline.

“What’s going on?” I asked softly, staring at the pack members who celebrated the event. Their howls of delight and glee for their new Luna echoed through the air.

“It seems that whatever power you possess, Luna has energized that of your pack.” The priest said softly, causing me to look at my mates again.

“Is this a bad thing?”

The guys laughed as Talon pulled me close and kissed the side of my head.

“Only for anyone who tries to go against us. It seems sealing you, as our Luna has made us more powerful than anyone could have imagined.”

“He’s right.” A voice called from below where I stood.

Looking down, I spotted Priscilla, whose smile spread across her face in delight.

“Priscilla.. what are you doing here?” i didn’t understand how she kept popping up at the oddest of times, but I was thankful to see her. There were still so many questions I wanted to ask.

“I came because you need me, my dear. She smiled as I stepped down from the stage and took her hand.

“I’m ready to listen to what they have to say. I should have before-”

“Now, now. There is no need for that.” She chuckled, looking at the men who followed behind me. “There is plenty of time to learn what you must. That is why I’m here. The gods have shown me a path, and over the next year, my guidance will be everything.”

“What’s going to happen?” | asked curiously, trying to understand the never-ending riddles that this woman constantly spewed.

“Well, for one-” she said, casting her gaze down at my stomach. “Would you like to know why you’re always hungry?”

Furrowing my brows, I tried to understand what she meant, but Hale beat me to it.

“Oh, shit,” he gasped. Turning to face him, I saw his wide-eyed expression as his gaze traveled to my stomach. “It makes so much more sense now.”

“What does?” I asked curiously, “What makes sense?”

“Ivy, you’re pregnant,” Hale replied, causing the others to go silent.

Spinning to face Priscilla, I laughed, shaking my head. “No, I’m not. That’s not-I mean we-”

Thinking over it, I could formulate words to come up with a reason for the way I had been acting. The uncontrollable hunger. The immense sexual urges. My personality flips at the drop of a dime and I’m always crying.

“Oh, fuck me...” I murmured. “I’m fucking pregnant.”

There was no telling where our future would go, but this was definitely a new adventure. One that I was happy to take as long as I had my mates by my side. Anything was possible with them, and no matter what the future threw at us, I had confidence we could beat it all.

I, Ivy Thorne, may have started out as a simple college girl from Georgia. But now, I was a Luna descendent from an ancient pack that hailed from the celestials. A goddess among men, and a protector of my people.

Fate be damned, I would show the world who I was to protect the ones I love.

The end.