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[I Am The Luna Chapter 46 By Moonlight Muse](#)

Chapter 46 A Talk

SEBASTIAN. “Get my car ready. I’m going to head out.” I say through the phone to my driver, pausing when the news playing on the television catches my attention.

‘... outside the Stanton Hotel Building. The mass shooting has left nineteen confirmed dead on the scene with three in critical condition and another injured when she tried to tackle the attacker...”

My heart thuds as I stare at the screen. The Stanton Hotel, Zaia’s there. She was meeting Harrison there. “The following video is from the hotel itself and contains extremely distressing footage...”

The screen switches from the news reporter to a video of a man on a bike smashing straight into a car on purpose.

The scene unfolds. My heart is in my mouth when I see a redheaded woman pulled away as her men surround her. The people are blurred out, but why do I feel it’s her?

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Zaia. I'm rooted to my spot as I watch the blurred- out people drop like flies.

Zaia... Her men are killed, and I see her pick something up before she runs .
Fuck, get out of there! Is she ok? My hands are shaking as I dial her number,
It's switched off.

Fuck! I don't have her main number! I'm about to call Jai for it when the news reporter captures my attention.

"The woman now identified as Businesswoman Zaia Toussaint, heir and CEO of the Toussaint Empire and daughter of the business tycoon, Hugh Toussaint, is hailed a hero. When she spotted an unknowing girl crossing the road and saw the shooter turn his attention to her, she ran out and tackled him to the ground. Despite her efforts, he managed to injure her and get away before the police arrived at the scene..."

Is she fucking crazy?

My heart is thumping as I stare at the Television screen. "Police are now on the hunt for the shooter, someone who is deemed a risk to the city and its people... this is Pamela Greenfield..."

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I turn, running to the door as I dial Daniel's number. "Fine out where Zaia Toussaint is currently! According to the news, she was injured today." I snarl. 1

"Yes, boss!" My phone beeps as an incoming call comes through. Frowning, I cut the call with Daniel and stare at the name that is emblazoned across my screen.

Hugh Toussaint Of course, he would have his number listed...

Why is he calling me?

"Hello," I answer the call. "We need to talk, King. Come to the Edmond Wall Hospital immediately, and do not question me because I am ready to unleash hell on not only your company but your pack too!" Hugh Toussaint's snarl rips through the phone and I move the phone away from my ear.

"Understood." I reply, cutting the call, for once not caring that he just threatened my pack. I need to get to her. I know where she is now, and I will have to tolerate Hugh if I want to see her.

Was she hurt badly?

Stepping outside, I get into the car quickly. "Get to the Edmond Wall Hospital and step on it." I command as I sit back and scan the news articles

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on my phone, it's spreading online like wildfire. She was shot in the shoulder and suffered trauma to her head...

I feel uneasy. Is it a coincidence or is it the same person? "Step on it!" I growl, and the driver instantly speeds up. I reach the hospital fast enough and make my way inside. Two of my men escort me to the entrance where I command them to wait. I can handle myself.

There are several cops in the hospital, and I spot Hugh's men from afar. I approach one of them. He's a werewolf and from his pack and he's watching me keenly, knowing exactly who I am. "Tell your Alpha, Sebastian King, is here," I say quietly. He nods, lowering his head as he touches his earpiece.

"Alpha, the Black Beast is here." He mutters. I resist showing my irritation as I wait. After a few moments, he mutters an affirmation before he motions me to follow him, taking me down a corridor which is heavily guarded.

"She's stable..." I hear one of the doctors murmur to another. "She was incredibly brave yet did something extremely dangerous..."

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Zaia... of course she would. She never backs down. I'm led down a side corridor until we stop before a door. The guard knocks, waiting for permission to enter.

The moment the door swings open, my heart races as I look at the hospital bed. Her eyes are shut, and she's hooked up to a machine as well as a blood bag. She's wearing a pale blue hospital gown, her breasts rising and falling with each breath she takes. Her head is bandaged and so is her shoulder and arm.

Zaia! I step inside, wanting to go to her side, but I am instantly grabbed by the guards. I let out a menacing snarl, throwing them off me. "Remember who you are manhandling." I snarl.

"Enough," Hugh says coldly. "Let him be."

"Yes, sir." They shut the door behind them, and I fix my jacket, my eyes flashing. "You really are a beast... can't you control the animal within you?" He sneers and as much as I want to punch that arrogant look on his face, I control myself.

"I understand you wanted to see me, but it does not mean your men nor you can disrespect me!" I growl menacingly.

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I've always hated this man to the very core. He may be her father, but he is as arrogant as Dad and always looks down on me.

"My daughter is in that bed because of you!" he thunders as he crosses the room, "What do you want me to do, roll out the welcoming carpet!"

"Because of me?" I ask coldly, glaring at him. How can he blame me without any reason? "Who fucking else!" he snarls, shoving something into my chest. I glare at him, snatching up the card, but before I even look at it my stomach churns with unease. The same card...

There's a photograph of me and Zaia last night ... I have her pinned against the wall, but it's obvious that we're in an intimate position. There's no way to deny that when her skirt is up around her waist and my hand is between her thighs.

Luckily, I'm covering most of her, and you can only see the side of her thigh... the bold writing at the bottom draws my attention.

I GAVE HIM A WARNING AND HE DISOBEYED.

NEXT TIME IT WILL BE YOUR BLOOD, ZAIA

TOUSSAINT AND THAT OF YOUR PRECIOUS

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LITTLE CHILDREN COVERING THE GROUNDS.

STAY AWAY FROM SEBASTIAN KING.

OR ELSE.

Fuck. It is the same person... and I thought I did a good job of keeping that visit to her bedroom on the low, clearly not.

And how do I hide what happened from Hugh? There's no denying the clothes she's wearing are the same ones she was in yesterday, or the bedroom walls...

He scoffs, shoving his hands in his pockets. "So, what do you have to say?" he hisses, turning sharply towards me. "Nothing comes to mind? When will you stop playing with my daughter! Is this why she wanted you to see the children because you manipulated her?!"

"No. I never asked her... can we not argue?" I say quietly, staring at the paper. "This was the reason I divorced her to begin with, because of these notes. I swear I was thinking we could tackle this together. I never meant for this to happen."

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Guilt. I feel fucking guilty. Once again, I couldn't protect her. I run my hand through my hair, twisting the strands as I stare down at the note. "So, are you two together again?" He asks coldly.

"No." "Then what is that picture depicting?!" He asks. "I don't fucking know, it just... that's up to Zaia to label," I growl, glaring at the paper. "Fuck this..."

"Sebastian." I look up to see he's watching me sharply. "What do you mean, the reason you divorced her, to begin with?"

I look down at the note again. What do I say? "I made stupid decisions.... And I lost the one I loved above anything else. It's a long story... how is she?"

"She'll live if that's what you mean. She acted recklessly by going after the attacker, but she survived. She may not have been so lucky, but this time she survived. Clearly, this man was out to get her, clearly a message to you!"

I walk over to the bed, brushing her hair back. She's pale, but she's breathing steadily. I'm grateful for that...

Bending down, I kiss her forehead, hearing Hugh tsk in irritation. I don't really care...

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I run my fingers down her cheek before I force myself to step back, not wanting to push it. “You have a lot of explaining to do.” He says. icily.

“I do... and I can’t deny that as long as she remained within your pack, she was protected. Any threats I received that included her and the children were taken from afar. To think the moment she stepped out of that pack, someone was able to get close.”

“I don’t trust you either. When did this begin and why was I not alerted?” He asks, bristling with anger. “Because I didn’t know who we could trust in my own pack, I was being blackmailed and given doses of Ashbane. Zaia, as you know, was poisoned...”

“Well, it’s clear you weren’t able to figure it out. Why didn’t you reach out for help or advice from an elder?” “I just told you I didn’t know who to trust.”

“Well, I am her father, and though our relationship has been rocky, I can assure you that although I may not always show it, she is important to me. Start talking, this person has just made himself a new enemy,” he says coldly.

I look him dead in the eye, tilting my head.”

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Then, in return, I'm sure you will willingly talk about her birthmark. Why does she have the symbol of the Blood Born on her? Tell me what you know, because I'm certain there is no way that you could have simply ignored that unique mark and pretended it was just ordinary."

I watch him intently and, although he doesn't even bat an eyelid; he swallows slowly. I smirk, so I was right. "Do we have a deal, Alpha Hugh?"

He's struggling, but when he looks at Zaia, his hard expression softens slightly before he sighs heavily. "Very well, you have yourself a deal, Alpha Sebastian."

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Chapter 47 A Few Answers

SEBASTIAN. An hour has passed, and she's not awoken. Hugh is a jerk and what pissed me off is that he wants me to explain everything first, and I do, leaving only a little out.

What I don't mention is the fact that I contacted Zaia or anything to do with our run-in back when she had her promotion dinner. Neither do I mention how we plan to work together, instead I say I wanted to work on the deal with her to get her to listen. I had broken in.

We are both silent as a doctor comes in and carries out some checks. Once he leaves, Hugh looks at me scathingly.

"I can have you arrested for trespassing." "From everything I just told you, is that all that stuck in your mind?" I ask coldly.

He frowns. "Yes. Stay away from my daughter... Even if you did things for her, you still hurt her. I feel you really are losing your common sense and

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becoming a beast that should be contained within.” He sneers as he stands up and crosses his arms.

Ass. “Annalise was never kidnapped... however... Did you find out where the money was transferred from? Zaia would never do something of the sort. She is like her mother in that department. They may talk harshly at times, but they have... good hearts.” He finishes off curtly, clearly not wanting to discuss his ex-wife.

We really aren’t that different. But it makes me wonder why they even split, from what I know and have seen; Annalise’s mother is nowhere as pretty as Zaia’s mother. So, what did he see in her that made him leave his mate?

I’m one to talk. I casually dated Annalise although Zaia had caught my eye before her. I observe him as I ponder over his words.

“I did try to check, but there was no sign of a security breach on her account or anything, almost as if it was done from her computer or phone itself.” I shake my head. It still baffles me.

“Then perhaps someone who possibly has access to those devices and is always around her.” He says, glaring at me.

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I frown back. "And since your daughter wasn't kidnapped, it has to be someone working with her." I counter coldly.

He irks me. He raises an eyebrow. "She may be my daughter, but I am not the one who chose her over Zaia." He says, striking where it hurts. "I already told-

"Yeah, yeah, you told me why you did what you did. Fix up that arrogance, Sebastian, or you will turn out to be as bitter, arrogant, and hated as your father." He says.

He really does hate him... "And is he the reason you have always resented me? My father?" I ask quietly as I stand up. He doesn't reply, clenching his jaw and turning his head away sharply. I frown. "Is it?" I push. "Answer me, Hugh."

"The apple never falls far from the tree." He replies as I walk over to him, stopping a metre or so away. "Yet every apple of the same tree doesn't taste the same. I am not my father and if it's any consolation to you, he can't stand me either. Especially since Zaia left." Hugh cocks a brow.

"I highly doubt that." "The Blood Born; I've told you everything. Now it's your turn." I say sharply. He isn't getting out of this one. He frowns as he looks at the bed. "It's just..."

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things like that don't exist. It's just... a fluke." I almost laugh and cock a brow. "A fluke? You know what, it doesn't matter if you think it's a fluke or not, someone is firmly of the belief that she is Blood Born.

So, we need to know what that means and if you know anything, then tell us because it might just help us figure out who is behind all of this." I say.

"He's right, Dad."

We both turn sharply to the bed, where Zaia's eyes are now open, and I rush to her side instantly.

"Zai-"

"Zaia, you're awake," Hugh says, pushing me aside as he takes her hand. I growl menacingly, letting my displeasure be known but allow him to step forward. Simply because I fucking need that information.

"Yeah, good as ever," she says, smiling at her father, but her eyes flit to mine. Her heartbeat quickens, and I see Hugh's eyes flicker with irritation. "So where were we? The quicker I tell you, the quicker you can leave."

I almost snort. I'll leave when I want to. "When you were born, I did think I had seen the symbol... and so, I did my research.... But it's... it's far too outlandish to even consider."

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“We’ll decide that. Just spit it out.” I snarl. Zaia tilts her head as she looks at me, and I cock my brow. “Am I wrong? He’s obviously dragging this out because he doesn’t want to tell us.”

Her cheeks burn a little, but she doesn’t reply, looking away. “You are insolent.” Hugh hisses. “Fine! All I know is that they say Blood Born are here to purge the disbelievers. Those who have turned away from their Goddess. See?

Foolish! Tell me, what does that make Zaia, someone who will carry out judgement simply for evolving in life?” I glance at Zaia. It isn’t so far-fetched... she is a little more in touch with her wolf side and beliefs...

“What if it’s a misconception? I mean, I don’t think anyone deserves to be... purged. But what if I just need to show people that we need to embrace our wolves the way we once used to the children! Dad, where are the children?” She jolts upright. “There was a threat, my babies-”

–

“They’re safe Zaia, calm down. I had your mother, and the children escorted to a safe place where they are extremely secure. I can’t let you speak to them so as not to give their location away, but I give you my word they are safe.”

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She relaxes a little and I just wish it was me who was able to keep them safe. I keep failing... Does it mean the enemy is within the walls of my pack?

“Thank the goddess...” She relaxes and her father forces her to lie down again. “I don’t know much else about the Blood Born... but there are usually three in existence at once. Each one stands for one point of the triangle. Each one holds a different ability... or so it says...”

He doesn’t believe a word he’s saying and probably thinks it’s a sick prank. But I believe it, there’s something going on and I don’t know why, but if there’s three... Could it be another Blood Born behind this? 3

It would make sense why they know about it But what incentive could they have? “Thank you for sharing that, Father...” Zaia says. She’s frowning thoughtfully too. “You have some explaining to do.” He mutters to her.

She nods before she glances at me. “Did you see him? The attacker, I’ve seen. the uncensored video footage. You were trying to get his helmet off. Did you manage to see anything?” Hugh asks.

She glances at me, then back to him, her heart thumping, before she shakes her head. “I’m afraid not.” She says quietly.

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“Dammit!” Hugh says, losing his calm for a moment. It’s obvious he hoped she had. “So, you risked your life for nought!”

“She tried. Leave her alone.” I say coldly. He pinches the bridge of his nose and nods. “I know... I know. I’m just angry he got away.” He sighs heavily.

“Can I have a word alone with Sebastian, Dad?” she asks him. His frown deepens before he glares at me, Behave like a man and not a beast.” He snarls as he walks past me. That’s up to me.

I resist the urge to roll my eyes and when the door shuts behind him; I look down at Zaia, taking a seat beside her.

“Sorry about that. He riles me up.” I say. “Mhmm, and what are you doing here?” she asks. “Your father called, believe it or not. He found the note you were given.” I say quietly.

“And he wanted to know what happened... that’s what he meant...” She closes her eyes and sighs. “It’s fine, he’ll get over it. He just doesn’t like me. Guess I’m too much of an animal for them.”

Asshat of a Toussaint. She smiles as she sits up. I instantly place my hand on her waist, tugging her up gently, as I look down at her bandaged shoulder.

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“Black Beast... you got that name for a reason.” She says softly, tilting her head. “Yeah, although I don’t think your father sees that as an achievement.” She looks at me, and the way her eyes are raking over me is doing things it shouldn’t do to me, not here...

“You know that was one of the things I always liked about you... that animal side of you... Not only is it sexy, but it showed who you were...” she whispers, her cheeks flushing. “Oh, yeah?” I question as I lean closer to her, cocking a brow.

Our eyes meet, and her heart is racing wildly. “Yeah... Where others saw you as a dangerous beast, I relished in that behaviour ... that possessiveness and that dominance. I didn’t marry anyone, I married an alpha, one who is a beast. And one I want to be ravished by.” she says.

I cock a brow, a smirk crossing my lips as I reach over and grip her chin between my fingers. “Only that last part... wasn’t in past tense...”

Her heart pounds, her eyes flying open as she realises what she just said.

“I...”

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“I don’t mind ravishing you either, princess ...” I murmur. Her gaze flutters to my lips when her expression drops, and she looks up at me. “Bastien... I lied.”

“Lied?” I ask. “Bastien... I lied.”

“Lied?” I ask. “I saw his eyes before he shot me... I saw his eyes.” “Did you recognise him?” I ask sharply. ”

Tell me.” This is a major clue! “Blue, he had blue eyes... and at first glance ... I thought it was you.”

[I Am The Luna Chapter 48 By Moonlight Muse](#)

I Am The Luna by Moonlight Muse Chapter 48

Chapter 48 A Troubling Thought

ZAIA. My shoulder is aching, and my entire body feels like I have been run over, but seeing him sitting there makes me forget it all. I know I’m not ready to take him back, even if I want him...

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I need time. My heart still hurts, but at the same time, I'm terrified, terrified that something could happen to any of us at any time. "Blue eyes..." He says, frowning deeply. "Who has eyes like mine?"

I look at him, frowning slightly. "I don't know... your eyes are pretty sharp. The kind of eyes you don't miss..." I muse, slowly leaning back against my pillows.

"That's a clue, and I'll work on it." He says, looking down for a moment, pondering over what I've just said before he looks up at me."

Maybe... maybe it was better if I stayed away from you. You weren't harmed until I came back into the picture... that was a wrong decision made on my part. I'm sorry."

I look up at him, thinking of life without him in the picture. I enjoyed his presence... even if it hurts at times...

I was just getting used to him again. Not that I'll admit that. "No, we need to do this together. I mean, whoever is behind this is adamant about splitting us. Surely there's a reason for that." I try to reason.

A slow smirk crosses his lips and I wonder if I'm saying a bit too much because I am delirious or high on medication.

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“Or is it you just want me around?” He growls. Why is that low, deep, guttural sound such a turn-on? “You must be dreaming.” I roll my eyes as I suck in a breath, resting back against the pillows. I bite my lip, looking away smoothly.

He stands up, leaning over. He adjusts the bed positioning, his scent invading my senses. I glance up at him. From this angle, I can see his chiselled jaw and Adam’s apple perfectly.

He looks down at me, his gaze dipping to my lips before he swallows, making my stomach flutter. He places his hands on either side of me on the bed and leans closer. I don’t look away, defiantly holding his gaze.

“If that’s the case, Foxie; then I’m probably dreaming from the moment you said you want to be ravished by me,” he whispers. My heart thunders as he leans closer, his nose brushing against my neck, making my breath hitch.

“Bastien... I...” I place my good hand on my chest, but it’s a mistake because all I can think of is how his chest feels beneath my fingertips... 1

“You always do smell absolutely divine...” My core clenches and a part of me wants him not to respect my wishes and ravish me right now.

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I must have hit my head hard. He suddenly moves back, and it takes me a second to realise the door is opening as he stands there so smoothly, as if he wasn't just leaning over me.

"The doctors want you to spend the night, and well, I'm not going to be at ease unless the children are under my watch."

"Then I'll watch her," Sebastian says. Dad frowns. "That's not necessary. I don't trust you fully yet." "I can assure you, I won't let anything happen to her in my presence."

The moment the words leave his lips he looks away and I don't need to be a rocket scientist to know he's blaming himself for not being able to protect us.

"Very well, I will handle Harrison, Zaia. And once you are discharged, we will fly home. I know my properties here are safe, but I'm not sure how sufficient they are..." he's talking more to himself now.

I want the kids with me and safe, and knowing that they may be at risk is worrying me. "I think you should leave... for now. I don't want the children to be at risk." I say softly to Sebastian. "I don't know if that's wise," Sebastian says.

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“The kids are our priority,” I say. Our eyes meet, and he frowns, giving a small nod. “Then I’ll watch them, and you should stay with Zaia.” He says to Dad. Dad looks surprised at that before he frowns.

“I don’t appreciate being told what to do... Zaia has full security at the hospital.” He says firmly. “They are my children too, and even though I may not have a part in their lives, I want them

safe, but I also want to make sure Zaia is safe. I can’t be here... I get that, then at least let me try to protect my children.” Sebastian says coldly.

“It is not up for discussion,” Dad says. I look between them before Sebastian nods curtly. “Fine.” He says, “Then I’ll take my leave.” He looks at me and I give him a small, apologetic smile. “Take care of yourself.”

I nod, and he glances at Dad. “Make sure the security around this place is tight, and anyone coming in this room, including the doctors, should be under the watch of one of your men,” he says before he glances at me.

He wants to say something, but he changes his mind before he walks to the door and leaves. The door shuts behind him with a snap, and I look at Dad.

“He isn’t wrong.” “I know, but I don’t plan to keep you here. Everyone, including my men, will think you are here, but it’s not safe. I want to see if

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anyone attempts anything.” Dad says, his eyes glinting dangerously.

“They’ve messed with the wrong Alpha.”

I open my mouth, wishing he had at least told Sebastian, but I don’t say anything. “I see,” I respond quietly. “You still have feelings for him,” Dad states, making me look at him.

It’s not a question. His face is unreadable and I look down. “It would be a lie to say I don’t, but he has hurt me and that is not something I can forget,” I murmur.

“He is a mistake, Zaia. I need you to remember that.” “We were fated,” I reply softly. It is the one thing our kind still holds the importance of somewhat, anyway.

“Even a destined mate can be a mistake. Don’t hold importance on such meaningless things, Zaia. I still hold to my words, Atticus is an ideal option. Consider him.” He’s lied to me too...

I remain silent and after a moment of waiting for a reply; he frowns and walks to the door. “Someone will come get you soon.” He says quietly. He leaves the room and shuts the door behind him, leaving me alone in the room.

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I sigh heavily as I stare at the ceiling, unable to stop myself from delving into what Dad had said about the Blood Born...

Three... Does it mean there is more out there? And does Mom know about them? I need to ask her too. A birthmark on one of your children isn't just nothing. I remember growing up, when I asked she'd brush it off, almost as if she didn't want to discuss it...

She must know something. I'll ask her when I get home tonight. It was nearly midnight when I finally reached the house where Mom and the children had been moved to. It was on a local road in the human area, but if Dad said it is safer, then it must be.

I had a jacket and hood on as I'm led inside from the car by Dad and the first thing I do is rush to see the children. Mom intercepts me, giving me a gentle hug and kiss before she allows me to hurry up the stairs to the children.

Thank the Goddess they are all ok. I kiss them softly so as not to awaken them, struggling to bend down with the pain in my shoulder and gently sitting on the bed beside Sia. What must they have thought?

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I told them I'll be back early and then I was gone the entire day. "What did you tell them?" I ask Mom. She sighs. "Just that work was busy. They were upset, but they understood."

"That's the sad part... they will soon become accustomed to me never being around," I say bitterly. "Zaia, it's not your fault." Mom comforts me gently.

"Isn't it? I didn't even think Mom, I was so determined to find out who it was behind that helmet that I just acted recklessly. I could have been killed and then what about these two?"

"They need me." I say as I look up at her. The thought that has been niggling on my mind all morning now making itself known.

"Zaia... child, you acted to protect someone, don't forget that. Under stress and fear, we do things... don't blame yourself."

"I don't know, Mom, life is short, and I want them to know Sebastian... because if anything happens to me. They will need him." I whisper.

"Zaia... Nothing will happen to you, do you understand?" Mom looks shocked, but I mean it, from the bottom of my heart.

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They need their father. “Still, they need him in their life.” I respond. Deep down, I am scared, scared something will happen to either Sebastian or I. She sighs and nods in understanding.

“Mom, there’s something I want to ask you,” I begin as I now turn to her as she begins to set a few pillows behind me to make it easier for me. I know once the pain medication wears off, I’ll struggle with the pain more so.

“What is it?” Mom asks. I’m about to ask about the birthmark when Dad opens the door without even a knock. His face is pale, and I know something is very wrong before he even speaks. His eyes flit to mine and I know it involves me.

“What is it?” I ask sharply. “Sebastian was shot.

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[I Am The Luna Chapter 49 By Moonlight Muse](#)

I Am The Luna by Moonlight Muse Chapter 49

Chapter 49 A Father's Decision

ZAIA. Two days have passed since the shooting and although Sebastian made it, he is still in critical condition according to the doctors. Luckily his body is fighting, and I know he'll make it.

He just needs the time to heal and let his body do the work. Our Pack doctor also said Sebastian's healing speed was something he has not seen before and is healing far faster than the average Alpha.

It made me happy to hear, my crazy, infuriating, yet sexy Alpha will get through this. "We need to tell the Kings," I say quietly, looking at Dad.

We are back home and although I had managed to handle things as his men agreed to listen to me; I know I need to tell his family. Currently, his family think he is still on a business trip.

And if I don't tell them, his men will. Some had already been hesitant for me to take him, but Daniel and Jai had helped turn that around in my favour.

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Dad sighs. "Yes, I understand that, so I'm presuming you will do it." "I have to. This is no longer a joke or something we can keep a secret. We are all in danger..."

"It's like one step forward and ten back, Jai says quietly. I look at him and smile sadly. I can understand that..."

When we returned, the first thing he told me was that Valerie's brain had shown some activity several times. And with the moon. almost at its fullest, I have hope it'll help her even more.

"This was a deadly fight... there are chances that Sebastian saw the attacker." Jai says as he looks at the injuries, burns, and bruises that covered Sebastian's body. The state he is in is not just by one bullet, he had been attacked violently. Brutally.

They wanted him dead. His hands had been a mess of cuts too, to the point, I don't want the kids to see him like this. This isn't the first memory I want them to have of him.

The guilt I feel is worse. I wish I had let him stay ... I had told him to go, thinking only about the children and my own safety. I didn't think he'd become a target...

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"I'm going to go back," I say quietly. "Back?" Dad asks me sharply as I step closer to Sebastian and tenderly caress his jaw.

"Yes, I will go back and take my place as the Luna... until he is better. Enough hiding, enough obeying this monster's threats. It's time to show them that we are united and that I am his Luna. He wanted me back... so it won't be a lie... I need to go there and do this our way." I say.

"Yes, damn girl, that's it. You are our rightful Luna. The pack will not fault you. Come home." Jai says, making Dad glare at him with irritation. "Uh sorry, Alpha..."

"It's dangerous," Dad says. I nod... "I know... and it's why I want to request that I can take my security team with me....

those who have been there and are trusted from day one," I ask. It's big, and I know I'm asking a lot...

"You were meant to become the next head of this pack... will you abandon me?" Dad asks. quietly. His voice is emotionless, but I know he's upset. I walk over to him as Jai silently leaves the room. "No. I will be here for this pack too..." I say softly. He frowns. "You mean combine the packs?"

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I smile softly. "Are you saying that you have already accepted that I am going back to Sebastian for good?" He frowns. "No! Not at all. Who knows, he may never wake up!" He scoffs. We both know that's not true. He's just in bad shape.

"Dad... I want to be able to leave the house without the risk of someone wanting me dead. I want the children to be able to live freely. I think we need to find out who is behind this before one of us actually ends up dead."

He takes my hands and sighs. "Very well... I understand..."

"And that includes you, you have been pulled into this and I'm worried for you too," I say, hoping he listens. He has been my rock, and we have become closer. I can't deny that despite his strictness, he has been nothing but good to me.

"I will take care of myself. You need not worry. However, before I allow you to leave and if anything is to happen to me... I want to announce you as the future... Alpha of this pack.

I need to talk to Annette too..." He frowns and I know he hasn't told her a lot of things. "Ok, I will wait until you are ready for me to leave, but please let's not delay. I will call the Kings and let them know about Sebastian for now." I say.

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He nods and adjusts his jacket, taking out his phone. I see the multiple missed calls from his wife and smoothly look away. "Very well, we will have the ceremony tomorrow evening. It is a full moon after all. Something you would be proud of."

"I think it's befitting," I say, knowing he, like most, didn't care about the moon cycle. I glance back at Sebastian before I leave the room and return to where the kids are currently sitting at the dining table waiting for dinner. I take a deep, calming breath before I paste a gentle smile on my face and stride in.

Jai is currently staying here too. He has been here ever since we left on the business trip. Dad didn't question why he has remained and I am grateful for it.

"Ah, that smells so good! What's cooking?" I ask. "Fish and fries!" Zion says, waving his fork. "Sit down, Mommy! I saved you a seat!" Sia says happily. "Aww thank you baby, and that sounds so yummy! Do I smell steamed veg too?"

"Yucky," Sia whispers before she giggles when she catches Jai smirking at her, "Oh, you don't like your veg?" He teases her. She shakes her head before hiding behind me.

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I kiss the top of her head as I look at Mom, who is preparing the food, having sent the staff away after they had done their part. "I am hungry," I say, not realising I hadn't eaten since last night. "Well eat up," Jai says. "So did he agree?"

I nod. "Yes, tomorrow evening there's a pack ceremony where Dad will announce me as the next Alpha." Jai isn't the only one who looks up in surprise as Mom turns, her eyes widening and even Zion's mouth drops open.

"Mommy will be the next Alpha?" He asks in surprise. "Yes, not yet, but someday," I say! "Oh wow!" He says, high-fiving Jai, who chuckles.

"You will be Alpha one day too," Jai says and Zion nods vigorously, not realising the real meaning behind Jai's words. Zion has always had this thing about the pack hierarchy and I can't deny that it is something I made sure they know.

"So, you know what Alphas and Betas are?" Jai asks him as Mom places the food on the table. "Thank you, Melanie." She smiles at him before she goes to get the next plates.

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"I do," Zion says. "I do too!" Sia chips in, her eyes sparkling. "Oh, do you princess? Then tell me about Betas." Jai says picking up his fork as we all dig

"Betas are the Alpha's closest friends, and their trusted... trusted..." she trails off, confused as she tries to find the right word and Zion smirks.

"Person, their most trusted persons." He says proudly. "Who will be your Beta, Mommy?" I tilt my head. "I think Jai here makes a good Beta," I say smiling slightly.

"I used to be Beta at my old pack." Jai says proudly. "But you aren't part of our pack..." Zion says thoughtfully. "I know, but I'm just saying I a good Beta."

"Then why were you fired?" Sia asks and that one question makes us all burst out laughing.

A light-hearted moment we really need. "She has a point!" Mom says. Jai chuckles. "Well... you know Aunty Val, who is sleeping? She needed me." He explains gently.

Sia's smile vanishes as she nods sombrely. "Yes... like sleeping beauty... but Mommy said she will wake up. I believe it too." She says determinedly.

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“She will,” I say. “Who is the man in the other room?” Zion asks, making me freeze, my heart thundering. I didn’t realise he knew someone else was brought in...

“Hmm?” I say, trying to buy myself some time to think of an answer.

“There’s a man in the other room... Where you went last night... who is he Mommy and who hurt him?” Zion asks me. There’s no fear or worry in his eyes but there is a deep curiosity, and I can’t lie to them. I need to tell him in an appropriate manner...

“He’s... He’s a little hurt... but once he’s better I will introduce you to him, ok?” I say, struggling to find a proper way to explain it.

He nods slowly. “Ok.”

I smile slightly, taking a piece of fish in my mouth before glancing up at Jai and Mom. It’s clear neither was expecting it either...

Once dinner is over, I make my way into Sebastian’s room. Two nurses are tending to him as a doctor does some checks, with two security guards watching them. I step out again and go into the lounge, which is empty, and bravely dial my ex- mother-in-law’s number.

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I take a shaky breath, feeling nervous as the phone rings. A part of me wants it to go to voice mail but my hope is shattered when a woman's voice that I recognise answers. "Hello?"

"Hello.... It's Zaia." I begin. I hear her gasp and a rustle and I'm sure she's calling her husband. "Zaia... Goddess! Zaia! Oh my god Aran, it's Zaia!"

A hushed exchange follows before I hear Aran's voice. "What a surprise. To what do we owe this... pleasure?" His voice is calm, but there is a hint of hostility in it.

"I'm afraid I'm not calling to exchange good tidings.... Sebastian was injured and he is here in my pack. Rest assured, he is being taken good care of." I say, thinking this is so difficult!

I hear Agatha gasp and I wait with bated breath for an answer. "What happened to my son, Ms Toussaint? And think before you speak because you would not want war." Aran's snarl comes through the phone. I was not expecting any less. Closing my eyes, I say the words I wish I didn't have to.

"He was shot, Mr King, and I am certain by the same person who targeted me a few days ago. This is not the time to let your anger cloud your mind, but the time for us to stand together against the common enemy. Wouldn't you agree?" There's silence and I wonder if I have said too much...

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I Am The Luna Chapter 50 By Moonlight Muse

I Am The Luna by Moonlight Muse Chapter 50

Chapter 50 A Past Mistake

ZAIA. “You speak as if you care... not once have you allowed us or Sebastian to see the children. What was he doing with you anyway?” Aran replies.

I frown. It’s not like they reached out determined to see the children. Perhaps Sebastian didn’t want them to, but regardless, it’s not like they tried.

“I do apologise for that,” I begin, deciding to be the better person. “As for Sebastian... we have... rekindled our relationship.” I close my eyes, hoping I’m not making things worse by saying that. Although I think Sebastian would simply find it amusing and probably won’t let me live it down.

“Oh? So let me get this straight. You kept us away from the children for years, then you suddenly get back with Sebastian and that’s when he’s suddenly attacked. And now you want to talk to us?” Aran’s words sting.

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“Because I thought you’d be more concerned about his condition, than why I’m the one who is making this call? Not once have you asked how he is, Mr King...”

“You said he’s doing well. I know my son is strong enough to recover.” He says curtly. “Then... would you like to see him?” I ask.

“Ye-” Agatha is cut off, and I wait for Aran to speak. “We won’t step onto that pack’s ground. Since you two have made amends, then isn’t it correct you bring my son, and my grandchildren to me?”

“Very well, as soon as I have my things prepared, and Sebastian is a little better, I will bring him home,” I say. This isn’t the way this conversation was meant to go. “Make haste.”

“I will. Thank you for your time, Mr and Mrs King. Have a good day.” Aran hangs up and I sigh. The relationship between us will not be the same as it once was, but I guess that is ok...

I’m not going back to be the perfect Luna. I’m going back for business, with a mission on my mind and one I cannot afford to lose.

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Standing up, I make my way to Valerie's room, Jai's there fixing the pillows under her head. When she wakes up, and she will,... I want to see these two together. Everything he's done for her.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" He asks, cocking a brow – an amused smile on his face.

"How?" I ask.

"Like you want to cry." I smile. "No, I just want her to wake up and realise you two belong together," I say softly. His amusement vanishes before he looks down. "I don't know if I deserve it... not after what I did ..."

I frown, tilting my head. That's something Valerie refused to tell me, too...

"What exactly happened between you two?" I ask quietly. He lowers his head, and my own stomach twists with unease. "Jai?"

"I cheated on her... I was drunk and I was at a party and... I don't know how one thing went to the next and I ended up screwing some other girl." He says quietly.

My eyes widen as my heart clenches. I know how that pain feels and now it makes sense to me why Valerie never told me. Because she didn't want it to affect the relationship we had as I was the Luna, and he was the Beta.

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“How- I mean, did she find out or did you tell her?” I ask, trying to control my emotions. “When I woke the next morning and saw that woman in my bed... it all rushed back, and I realised I fucked up... I had to tell her the truth. I’ll never forget that look in her eyes though...”

I remain silent, how do you forgive someone who cheated?

“Even you are disgusted in me... I don’t blame you. I feel the very same way. But it’s why I will be here for her, not because I want to win her back... because yeah, that would be a dream come true, but I don’t deserve her. I’m here, because I want to make up for what I did to her. After all, I still love her even if I did fucking mess up. I didn’t and won’t expect anything in return.”

A silence falls over us as the open skylight above lets the moon shine down upon her. “I’ve been there... and it breaks you...” I say. She is so strong. She always has been. But I do wish she had told me...”

He nods, guilt clear on his face. “You know... I know it’s not much, but for what it’s worth, I don’t think Sebastian would have done what he did and in the way, he did if it wasn’t for the Ashbane.” He says. “He’s a better person than me, Zaia. He does deserve a second chance where I don’t.”

I stare at him, those words replaying in my mind. One sentence sticking out.

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“Ashbane?” His eyes meet mine, a glint of confusion in them before they widen with realisation. “He didn’t tell you.”

“No. Sebastian was on Ashbane? When?” I ask, my heart thundering. “When everything happened, him.... Annalise, all of it, was definitely influenced by Ashbane.

Shit, don’t tell him I mentioned it. If he didn’t tell you, it must have been for a reason.” I scoff in disbelief, my heart thumping. Ashbane That made it all... so much easier to accept...

Why didn’t he tell me?

I know why. “Because he’s trying to act noble or something. He is such a fool! Goddess, he might have won some points back.” I mutter.

“Only I don’t think he wants that. He wants you to accept him without knowing of the Ashbane... am I correct?” Jai mulls as he massages his jaw. I nod slowly. “I think so.”

Idiot. “I think I see that day in sight, Zaia. The day you and he are together again, and the kids can come home, we can come home.” He sighs heavily, looking at Valerie. “You really believe that moon healing is a thing, right?”

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I glance at the moon and then back at her and nod. "I do and you have seen the improvement... right?" He nods. "Yeah, it's just pretty hard to believe...

makes me wonder what more we could do if we weren't so distanced from who we truly are."

"I've always said that," I say. "Go to bed Jai, I'll watch Valerie tonight... tomorrow there is a pack event, and I will need you to be watching Valerie during that time."

"Understood Luna, and thank you for everything." He leaves the room after kissing Valerie's forehead and I move the armchair closer to her.

Taking my seat beside her, I place my hand on top of hers. "You will wake up, Val, and when you do, you will tell us who did this," I whisper.

I sit there, staring at the moon as I ponder over the Blood Born and everything we know. I'm almost drifting off when there's a knock on the door and mom opens the door quietly. She's holding a mug of coffee, and I can't help but smile at her.

"Zaia, you should sleep. You have a long day ahead of you tomorrow." She whispers as she passes me the mug despite her words.

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I smile slightly. "I'll be fine, besides I might doze off in between checking on her," I reply, looking at the open window of the conservatory. This place is fully guarded at all times. "Well, make sure you are fresh for tomorrow. What will you wear?" Mom asks me.

I run my fingers through my hair. "I haven't even thought so far," I reply with a sigh, before. I pause, a sudden idea popping into my mind...

"What is going on in that mind of yours?" Mom asks, knowing me well. "I have the perfect outfit in mind... I just need a few accessories. By morning I'll have that sorted, just can you let Dad know I want the entire thing under strict surveillance?"

Mom observes me curiously before she nods. "As you wish, you are cooking something up, but I know you won't tell me until tomorrow." She smiles before she lets out a small laugh. Oh, and your father is sleeping in the lounge. You should go tell him yourself."

"Hmm, he doesn't seem to go home much lately ... I wonder..." I smirk at her before she frowns. "Oh please, he left me for that witch, and do you really think I'll be the reason he'd stay around?"

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Pfft, he's here for you and the kids." She leaves the room, and I can't help but smile. I don't think he's staying for me and the kids only... but I do think there's something between them... 2

I place my mug down and pick up my phone messaging Dad about my request, something I was planning to do anyway, but teasing Mom is a little fun.

DAD: That was going to be in place anyway, it would only make sense. I can't help but pout before I smile and thank him. Now... my plan...

I first need to see if there is a henna artist in the area... it's time to make a statement and see if anyone reacts...

Now to see if I can find something that'll work in terms of jewellery. It takes me a while before I manage to locate a local job that can do personal pieces.

"I hope they can..." I murmur as I quickly type a message about how I have a special event tomorrow and want a specifically designed piece.

I get to planning my outfit when my phone pings and I see a reply. Ah, someone is working late! My heart skips a beat when I open the message.

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Hello Ms Toussaint, It would be our greatest pleasure to work with you and we will be more than willing to have this piece ready for you by tomorrow evening. Please forward us your chosen design and we will work on the mock-up first thing in the morning.

Regards, Ethereal Handmade Pieces. Perfect...

I stand up and leave the room quickly, returning with a pen and paper. Sitting down, I take a deep breath before I begin drawing the symbol of the Blood Born...

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