

## **Chapter 66**

Liam was proud, his wolf was even proud of their mate. He could see the respect in James's eyes after she stood up to Lilian. Even Garrett, who had watched everything unfold, was shocked.

"Leave us, James. I need some time alone with Nicole. We'll talk more when I'm ready."

With a nod of acknowledgement, James turned to leave, his gaze bearing admiration for Nicole and concern for Lilian.

Liam's wolf purred. He had seen the fire in her eyes, the strength in her stance, and he couldn't help but feel a surge of pride. However, at the same time, he felt ashamed of himself.

Everybody had been telling him to do his best to ensure that he didn't lose Nicole, and instead of taking the advice, he had almost gone feral before her.

His heart thrummed in his chest as he began to think of ways he had let her down. Who disgraces themselves and unleashes the beast in them before someone they're trying to impress? He asked himself.

He was expecting her to recoil and flinch because she had made it clear time and time again that

she was afraid. And he knew that if she decided to move away from him again, he would be so hurt.

Liam wanted to be careful and guard her delicately, knowing quite well that the littlest thing could scare her away. It wasn't up to 24 hours since he discovered her as his mate, and it was as amazing as it was terrifying.

Because now he was certain that if she left she would lose it, and at the same time he was grateful that somebody like him could be deemed worthy by the moon goddess to have somebody like her as his.

Yet something in him told him that she would never stay; that he did not deserve her, not after how he treated her when she arrived and how he had been treating other women.

Maybe Garrett was right. Maybe he wasn't capable of being whatever it entailed, but he was going to try. He was going to do his best.

His mind was plagued with so many thoughts. There was Nicole, Dark Moon, Garrett, Lilian, and the witch, with all threatening to tear him apart.

As James left, Nicole turned her full attention to Liam, her heart full and happy. She stepped closer to him, reaching out to gently touch his face, her touch a soothing balm against the turmoil that had threatened to consume them both.

"Liam, I'm here for you," she whispered, her voice filled with tenderness.

Liam closed his eyes, his body leaning into her touch, seeking solace in her presence. "I don't know what I would do without you, Nicole," he admitted, his voice raw with vulnerability. "I let my anger consume me."

Nicole's fingers caressed his cheek, "It's okay. We all make mistakes, Liam. What matters is how we learn from them and grow. I know Garrett means a lot to you, and so does your sister. They are also reacting in our best interests."

Liam chuckled wryly, "If you say so." He wanted to soak in as much of Nicole's presence as possible. She just seemed to make all his problems go away.

Nicole clung to Liam, her body pressed against his, seeking solace and comfort in his embrace.

She could feel the tension slowly ebbing away from him, the rage dissipating as he held her.

In his arms, she found solace, safety, and completeness. She pushed away all the fears that plagued her so she could be present for him.

Although he tried to hide it, Liam felt a wave of emotion wash over him. The fear of losing control, of potentially hurting someone he loved, haunted him. He buried those emotions deep

within, not wanting to burden Nicole with his problems.

He wanted to be the pillar of strength she needed, the anchor that would keep her grounded. He was ready to do anything to keep her from going away.

Gently, he brushed his lips against her forehead, his touch a tender caress. He whispered sweets, nothing into her ears. His voice was a soothing balm to her wounded soul. He wanted her to know, without a shadow of a doubt, that he was there for her and that she could trust him completely.

His wolf wanted more. It wanted its mate. It wanted to complete their bond and proclaim her as his Luna. But Liam knew better. He knew better than to allow his wolf to guide him in times like this. Most importantly, what Liam wanted was for Nicole to yield to him, completely and willingly.

"Liam," she whispered, her voice laced with lust. It was a mirror of what coursed through him.

He knew he needed to go, he needed to answer questions that were being shot at him through the pack bond. Because of his slip-up, it had somehow spread through the pack that she was his mate. He regretted it because he wanted them to have ample time to explore and get used to the idea

before the pressure from the pack members came in.

Especially for Nicole, he wasn't sure that she was ready to commit to anything.

"Let's go," She said, her voice husky. "Let's go back to your room."

She extracted herself from his arms and tried to drag him through the corridors and back to his room. But he pulled her back into his body, greedily inhaling her scent. He wanted her, and he wanted her there.

Liam's hands roamed over Nicole's body. His touch was reverent and desirous.

"You're so fucking beautiful." He whispered, looking into her hazel eyes. He didn't think he wanted to be apart from her ever again.

Nicole sighed and then connected their lips again.

"Thank you, Nicole. Thank you for being there at that instant. I would have done something that I would have regretted."

"Don't thank me," she said, holding him.

He cut her off with a kiss. It was all he needed to hear. It was all he wanted. His lips moved against her, slowly, as he tried to convey how much he missed her. He loved how she responded slowly and delicately.

Previous

Next Mated To The Beastly Alpha

Chapter 67

## **Chapter 67**

Liam held back a groan. Her lips were delicious. It had only been a couple of hours and he missed her so much, but most of all, he wanted to show her how much she meant to him.

It was more than the bond they were to share as mates. Desperate for more, he linked his arms around her. Her arms went around his neck as she rose on her tiptoes.

His mouth left hers, trailing down the side of her neck and soliciting a whimper from her. His wolf growled at the sound of her whimper. It didn't matter how long or how many times they had been together.

She was always pliable under his touch. He found his mark and grazed it, she whimpered and moaned. The sound fueled him, encouraging him. Telling him that he was getting it right.

"Liam," she whimpered. He breathed out, pulsing with a new surge of need as her fingers dug into his hair.

"We-" she said.

Normally he wouldn't care, he would have taken her against the wall, allowing the whole park to

hear her scream, but that was a treatment other women would get. Not his mate. Not the woman he was in love with. His teeth nipped at the lobe of her ears.

"Should we go inside?" he said, his voice strained. His was burning with need.

She shook her head, "No," she growled, her wolf was impatient.

Liam chuckled, loving the sound of her needs. It was amusing to see her pine for him the way he did for her. They always matched each other's energies in some ways.

"Fine. But, I'll be careful, and we'll be quiet, won't we, Nicole?" he muttered, rearranging her in front of him; making her know and feel how big and hard he was. For some reason, he despised the idea of other wolves lurking around him.

She moaned, grinding on him. He pulled away and stared into her lust-crazed eyes.

Fuck! He thought. How the hell was she so responsive every damn time? He met her gaze, trying

to hide his feral hunger. He moved against her and she trembled. Her face contorted with need.

Hunger flooded her eyes.

"I need you, Nicole," he whispered. His hand found its way to her hair, fisting it in his fingers, pulling at it to expose her neck.

"I've been obsessed," he said, against her pulse, nipping at her skin with his teeth. "I realize that now."

Liam never thought he would feel that way. He didn't think he was worthy of feeling that way for a woman, not after everything that had happened. Yet Nicole has affected him in ways no other female werewolf could. She was his. Made especially for him. He wanted to do things for her, everything and anything if only she let him.

She whimpered as his teeth continued to nip her. "I need you, Nicole. I know I do. It's been like hell without you. I've missed everything. And it's just some hours. It's like I cannot do without you. It's a crazy addiction."

Her eyes fluttered open and close.

"What do you want," he muttered, moving against her again.

Damn. He wanted to fuck her. Venerate her body. Give her pleasure. With his hands. His mouth. His cock. He wanted to treat her like she deserved to be treated, like a gift. But it could only happen if she let him.

He wanted to make sure that she was okay. More than okay. Not good, but happy. Satisfied. That she accomplished whatever she dreamt of. He wanted her with him forever. It sounded too much to ask.



Damn! Nicole was for him. No other person would ever be able to be compared to her. She was perfect. She shifted against his hardness and he hissed. A groan slipped out of his mouth.

With a labored breath, he stroked her, wishing she could say the words and give him full access.

"Liam," she breathed. "Don't stop.... I... I need you too."

He groaned out in pleasure as his lips found hers again. He set her on the table against the wall. I loved the way she looked meshed into him. Without care, he ripped off her pyjama shorts to get a view of her beautiful pussy. She was so wet, her shorts were soaked.

Fuck. Those beautiful folds. It was made for him to worship. He wanted to make her scream. But it wasn't the appropriate place.

So he covered Nicole's lips with his and braced his hand on the wall as he slowly drove into her.

The feeling of her was intoxicating. He growled into her mouth as she clamped his hard length.

He was panting before he began to move. It was a slow, rough stroke that had him shutting his eyes in pain and relief; torture and pleasure. He detached his lips as the need took over. Raising her ankles and wrapping them around his waist, he began to ram into her.

Nicole clamped her lips shut to hold back her moans as he pounded into her. Liam didn't think he had ever seen anything more beautiful. It didn't take time before he poured himself into her.

As Liam panted. He came to a realization. Nicole had asked for freedom. She wanted to leave after the witch was defeated. But that was before they discovered themselves as mates. He didn't think he would ever be ready to let go of Nicole. She was his forever. And he was ready to do anything and everything to keep her.

All he had to do was nurture her until that time, while proving to her that he couldn't do without her. And also letting her realize that he was truly her safe place and nothing could change that.

[Previous](#)

[Next Mated To The Beastly Alpha](#)

Chapter 68

## **Chapter 68**

The next day, Liam gathered the council members and James in the pack hall. The atmosphere was tense as they were concerned and anticipated updates on the upcoming full moon as well as other important matters of the pack.

The time for unity and strength was at hand, and Liam knew they had to be prepared for any

challenge that might arise.

"We need to ensure a smooth run during the full moon," Liam stated firmly, his voice commanding the attention of those present. "It's crucial that we all run together as a pack, supporting and protecting each other. This particular full moon is important because we have an unknown enemy who might be lurking in the shadows as we run."

The council members nodded in agreement, their expressions keen and determined. James, standing by Liam's side, added, "And let's not forget the importance of Nicole running with us.

Her presence will only strengthen our pack's unity."

A murmur of agreement rippled through the room, though some eyes flickered with doubt as they glanced toward Liam. Liam could sense the tension, the uncertainty that hung up in the air.

He knew that some pack members were questioning Garrett's ability to fulfil his role as Beta.

News of his recent defiance to Alpha Liam had spread throughout the pack, and they wondered if he was about to go rogue.

One of the council members, Sarah, voiced out her concern. "What about Garrett? Is he fit to run with us? His behavior has been erratic since he lost his mate."

Gamma Connor chimed in skeptically. "Can we truly trust him at such a crucial moment?"

Liam's gaze hardened, his determination unwavering.

James stepped forward to address the doubts. "We all know that Garrett has faced unimaginable pain, but he remains steadfast in his commitment to this pack," James asserted firmly.

"He may never fully recover from his loss, but his loyalty and dedication to our cause are with resolute determination. We must trust him, just as we trust each other."

Liam looked around the room, meeting the eyes of each council member. "We are a pack, bound by our unity and strength. We have faced countless challenges together, and we come out stronger every time. I believe in each and every one of you."

A chorus of firm voices filled the room as the council members voiced their unalloyed support to the pack and their determination to overcome any obstacles they might encounter in the course of the upcoming full moon.

"Now, let us focus on the specifics of the run. We need to ensure that all pack members are prepared and aware of their roles," Liam announced. Liam outlined the plans for the run, detailing the route they would take and the safety measures

they would put in place. It was essential to ensure the safety of every pack member, including Nicole, who would be running alongside them for the first time.

"We will run as one," Liam declared, his voice filled with conviction. "We will show our strength and unity to anyone who would dare challenge us." The meeting continued, and Liam listened attentively, his mind focused on the impending battle with the witch and the need to protect his pack. He noticed that, for the first time in a long while, he felt content and satisfied.

As much as the urgency to eradicate the threat was pulsing in his veins, he still felt peaceful and still. He had this pinned on the fact that he left Nicole sleeping soundly on his bed that morning before coming out. His calm and peaceful demeanor had also partly eased the tension in the pack. He tucked in a smirk that made its way to his face and reminded himself that he didn't need distractions. Part of him ached to return to her as soon as the meeting was over.

Rumors had been circulating—whispers of a bond between him and Nicole. His brawl with Garrett had also spread throughout the pack, and so did his slip-up.

He could see that they were expecting him to make an outright announcement, but he feared

Nicole wasn't ready, and he didn't want to put any pressure on her. Most importantly, the imminent threat of the witch and the upcoming full moon run took precedence.

Connor raised a brow and folded his arms, then raised his voice. "Alpha, we can not ignore the rumors any longer. It is time to confirm whether Nicole is truly your mate."

The tension in the meeting hall was palpable as Liam stood before the council, the weight of their expectations heavy upon his shoulders, but he chose not to address them directly.

"Our focus must remain on the task at hand," Liam began, his voice steady and authoritative. "The witch poses a significant threat to our pack, and we can not afford to be distracted by anything else."

Connor, who had never quite warmed up to Nicole, raised an eyebrow skeptically. "Alpha, if she truly is your mate, shouldn't she be bonded to the pack to ensure her loyalty?"

Liam's eyes flashed with a warning, his voice laced with a firmness that brooked no further argument. "Her loyalty is not in question," he retorted.

"Nicole has proven herself time and again, standing with us against the witch. We need her

abilities and strength on our side. Bond or no bond, her commitment to this pack is unwavering."

They didn't know that she had already shared a bond with him, which indirectly meant that she was part of the pack already. Another mark on her would be to complete their mating bond. The only reason why they weren't feeling her bond to them was because she shut herself out.

He didn't think they needed to know all that. Not until later. Even though he needed to get her to unblock that bond for her safety, she could feel the community in Dark Moon when she ran with them.

The council members exchanged glances, their faces displaying a mix of curiosity and concern. Liam's decision not to confirm the rumors only fueled their speculation. However, he had made his intentions clear. The priority was defeating the witch and restoring peace and normalcy to the pack.

Connor seemed unwilling to let the matter drop. "But Alpha, if Nicole is indeed your mate, it would solidify her loyalty to the pack. We need that assurance in these uncertain times."

Liam's voice hardened his tone of warning. "I have made my decision, Connor. I will not be pressured into revealing personal matters that are not immediately relevant to our current

situation. Trust in my judgment as your Alpha and focus on the task at hand."

[Previous](#)

[Next Mated To The Beastly Alpha](#)

Chapter 69

## **Chapter 69**

The atmosphere was tensed as silence settled over the room. Liam's authority was unquestioned, but the curiosity and concern surrounding Nicole's status as his mate still lingered.

"We must focus on our unity and strength," Liam continued, his gaze sweeping across the council members. "The witch seeks to divide us, to capitalize on any weakness that we may exhibit. Our bond as a pack is our greatest strength. Together, we can overcome any obstacle."

"Alpha Liam is right." James added, pinning Connor a death glare, "The witch is our common enemy. We must channel our energies into defeating her, not delving into personal matters." Some council members nodded in agreement, while others still seemed unconvinced. The tension in the room lingered, thick and charged. It was clear that not everyone was willing to let go of the subject, despite Liam's clear directive.



Liam grunted and chuckled, "Lilian was right. You know what she said?" Liam asked, running his hands through his hair.

All turned to Liam, who gritted his teeth. "That I have changed. I have seemingly become soft.

Even weak." He said, then chuckled darkly.

"Before, I didn't need to try, but now every decision of mine seems to be questioned by everyone.

Let us not forget why we are here or who we are individually. Let us not forget our places, pasts, and where we are coming from.

We face a formidable enemy, one who has caused pain and suffering within our ranks. We must unite and strategize, leaving no room for distractions. Be warned."

Silence rested in the room as Liam's words hung in the air. The gravity of the situation was not lost on anyone present. They all knew the stakes, the lives at risk. It was time to set aside personal agendas and focus on the greater goal.

One of the council members spoke up, "You're right, Alpha Liam. Our priority is defeating the witch and protecting our pack. Let us stand together, regardless of personal ties, and face this challenge head-on."

Her words resonated with the others as a renewed sense of purpose shone in their eyes. Liam

nodded in approval, grateful for their understanding and commitment.

"Thank you," he said, although his eyes flashed with the tiniest spark of irritation. "Let us move forward."

As the meeting drew to a close, the council members dispersed, their minds focused on the tasks ahead.

Liam pulled James aside after the council meeting, his expression serious and contemplative.

"James, we must ensure we have a backup plan," Liam said, his voice low and urgent. "My instincts are telling me that we need to be prepared for the unexpected."

James nodded, his eyes reflecting a deep understanding of their alpha's concerns. "I agree, Alpha

Liam. It's always wise to have contingencies in place, especially in times of such uncertainty."

They moved to a secluded corner of the room, away from prying ears, where they could speak more freely. Liam leaned in closer, his voice barely above a whisper.

"We need a second plan, one that no one else knows about. Something to fall back on if our initial strategy fails."

James furrowed his brow, his mind already racing with possibilities.

"Understood, Alpha. We'll need to coordinate closely and ensure that this plan remains confidential. It must be a last resort, a hidden ace up our sleeves."

Liam's gaze intensified, his eyes reflecting a mix of determination and caution. "Exactly. We can't afford to let the enemy know of our backup plan. It's our safeguard, our insurance against unforeseen complications."

They exchanged a silent understanding. Liam suspected that there was something about the witches that remained hidden because there were traitors within.

James spoke up, offering his insights. "We'll need to assemble a small team, trusted members who are skilled and discreet. They will be responsible for executing the backup plan if the need arises."

Liam nodded in agreement, appreciating James' strategic thinking. "Yes, we must choose individuals we can rely on implicitly. They need to be prepared for any scenario and have unwavering loyalty to the pack."

Their conversation grew more intense as they delved deeper into the specifics of the backup plan. They discussed potential scenarios that could unfold during the upcoming confrontation with the

witch and how their secret team would respond. "What about communication?" James asked, his voice laced with practicality. "We'll need a secure method to relay information and coordinate the execution of the backup plan. The mind link is perfect, but we need something more."

Liam's eyes gleamed with determination as he replied, "We'll establish a discreet communication network. It will be coded and accessible only to those directly involved in the backup plan. We can't afford any leaks or compromise of our strategy."

They continued to refine their plan, hashing out the details and ensured they had considered every possible angle. Their conversation ebbed and flowed, filled with urgency and a shared determination to protect their pack.

As they wrapped up their discussion, Liam placed a hand on James' shoulder.

"I need Garrett to be at his best, James," Liam said, his tone firm. "Our pack relies on his leadership and guidance even more than it does on me. He needs to put aside his pain and lead us with the strength I know he possesses."

James cocked a brow. "Rich words coming from you, Alpha. Considering that you almost killed him yesterday."

Sighing, Liam shrugged. "He consistently says things to Nicole that put her off and have her doubting herself. I can not stand that. I couldn't stand it. At the same time, he's my friend James. From birth. I hate that our bond is being threatened because of this. I don't recognize him anymore."

"Cut him some slack. He lost his mate. And as it happened, he and Nicole bonded strangely as they helped themselves out of what held them captive. I agree that he's being weird, but he's to thank for Nicole's recovery."

Liam sighed. "But he's crossing lines."

"Don't worry. He only loves his mate. He will not come for yours. Give him time. He won't let you down, Alpha," James added.

"And to make sure of it, I'll track him down and monitor him. If he's going rogue, you'll be the first to know. But I know Garrett, he will do whatever it takes to protect this pack, even if it means pushing aside his grief."

Liam nodded, a silent acknowledgement passing between them. He believed in Garrett's ability to rise above his struggles, but his wolf didn't. It couldn't until it was certain that he was not interested in his mate. Only then would he consider him less of a threat.

Previous

Next Mated To The Beastly Alpha

Chapter 70

## **Chapter 70**

Since Liam was meeting with his council, Nicole left the pack house for the first time in a long time. She joined Asha, Rose, and Maya in a secluded clearing to train.

The group had become her closest allies within the pack, and they often trained together, honing their skills. Nicole had come to think of Asha and Maya as true friends, but with Rose, she wasn't sure yet. They only hung out a few times but were cool together.

They began their training session with a series of stretching exercises, each movement deliberate and purposeful. They then moved on to a series of cardio exercises. They sprinted, leapt, and dodged, their movements fluid and precise.

As they transitioned into the main part of their training, they practised various combat techniques. Demonstrating enhanced strength and agility, effortlessly executing swift kicks and punches, their movements were a graceful blend of power and finesse.

Asha, who had more training than all of them, focused on defensive manoeuvres, teaching the

others how to protect themselves and counterattacks.

About two hours later, they decided to catch their breath and sit down to rest.

Asha couldn't contain her curiosity any longer.

"Nicole, we were so worried when you disappeared that night. Where did you go? Is everything okay?"

Nicole looked at Asha. She had been expecting that question, and she still had no idea how to respond to it. She wasn't ready to come clean. Not yet. "I'm sorry for causing you concern, Asha. I needed some time alone to gather my thoughts and find my centre. It was something I had to do."

Asha frowned, her concern deepening. "But you didn't have to do it alone. We're your pack, your friends. We would have supported you through whatever you were going through. You just ran off and disappeared."

Nicole sighed softly, her gaze fixed on the ground.

"I'm sorry, Asha. And I appreciate your concern. But there are some things I need to figure out on my own. It's not easy for me to open up about everything."

Rose chimed in, her curiosity piqued. "Nicole, we're here for you. We want to help and support you. If you ever feel comfortable sharing, don't hesitate to reach out."

Nicole offered a small smile, touched by their genuine care. "Thank you, Rose. Your words mean a lot to me."

Maya approached them with a water bottle in her hand. "Here, Nicole. Stay hydrated. Training can be intense, and we don't want you getting dehydrated."

Asha giggled, "Maya is always ready to remind us of our health."

Maya smiled shyly, then smacked Asha's head. Nicole accepted the water bottle gratefully and took a few sips. As she quenched her thirst, Asha observed her closely. "Nicole, I can see that something has changed within you. You seem stronger and more determined. Are you doing okay?"

Nicole hesitated for a moment, contemplating her response. She couldn't reveal the full truth, not yet, and not there, especially since they weren't alone.

"I'm learning to navigate through my struggles, Asha. I'm working on finding my inner strength and resilience. It's a process, but I believe I'm on the right path."

Asha nodded with understanding and concern in her eyes. "Just remember, Nicole, we're here for you. Don't ever forget that."



Nicole wished she could tell her everything. But she didn't think it was time.

Asha reached out to gently squeeze Nicole's arm.

"You know you can always talk to me, right?"

Whatever it is, I'm here for you."

Nicole smiled and said nothing more.

The conversation shifted, and they began discussing their training goals and aspirations. They shared tips and techniques, pushing each other to excel. After a few minutes, they were up on their feet again. Together, they practised their combat skills, engaging in simulated fights and practising defensive maneuvers.

As they sparred and exchanged blows, their movements were a dance of power and agility.

Throughout the training session, Nicole's mind was consumed with thoughts of Liam. She wondered how he was faring at the meeting and was fighting the urge to go to him.

As the group began to wind down from their training session, Maya couldn't contain her excitement any longer. Her eyes gleamed with anticipation as she leaned in closer to Nicole, a mischievous smile playing on her lips.

"Nicole, I've been hearing some interesting rumors," Maya whispered, unable to hide her curiosity. "Is it true? Are you and Liam mates?"

Rose's eyes gleamed with the same curiosity.

"Come on, Nicole, spill the beans! Did it have to do with what happened that night? We were all wondering where you disappeared."

Nicole's heart skipped a beat at the mention of Liam. The truth hung heavily in the air, but she wasn't ready to confront it. The thought of becoming Liam's mate, his Luna, filled her with uncertainty.

She hesitated, her words catching in her throat. She was caught off guard by the straightforwardness of Maya's question. She looked at Maya, her eyes filled with uncertainty. "I...

I don't know, Maya. It's complicated."

Asha, sensing Nicole's apprehension, stepped in and placed a comforting hand on her shoulder.

"Maya, give Nicole some space. She'll share what she's comfortable with when the time is right."

Maya nodded, her excitement momentarily dampened. "You're right, Asha. I'm just so curious. It's

not every day that we have a potential Luna in our midst."

Nicole's brows furrowed, her mind racing with conflicting emotions. Becoming Liam's mate meant more than just a romantic connection. It meant taking on responsibilities and a new role within the pack.

The thought of being bonded to the Dark Moon unsettled her, especially since she had always planned to leave after the witch threat was dealt with.

Rose, who had been listening quietly, offered a supportive smile. "Nicole, it's natural to feel overwhelmed. But remember, being a Luna comes with its own power and influence.

You have the potential to make a significant impact on our pack. It's why we are curious. Dark Moon never saw a time like this coming, that a Luna would eventually come in the way Alpha Liam was going."

Nicole's gaze shifted to Rose, appreciating her words of encouragement. "Thank you, Rose. It's just... I never anticipated this, you know? I was supposed to leave after the threat from the witches was over. Now, with this, it's like my path has taken an unexpected turn."

Asha squeezed Nicole's shoulder gently, her voice filled with reassurance. "Nicole, life has a way of surprising us. Maybe this unexpected turn is meant to be. Take your time to process everything, but remember, we're here for you no matter what."

Maya, still brimming with curiosity, couldn't resist asking another question. "But, Nicole, what

about your plan to leave? It means you're not bonded then. Because who would want to leave their mate?"

Nicole looked away. She could feel an underlying emotion under Maya's questions, and she knew she was trying to get her to speak.

As they made their way toward the exit, Nicole noticed a change, while Asha remained genuinely happy and excited for Nicole, Maya, and Rose had grown quiet, their expressions revealing a mix of jealousy and frustration. Despite their changed demeanor, Nicole ignored the subtle tension that had settled between them.

Asha continued to engage Nicole in conversation, teasing her playfully. "Oh, Nicole, I can already see you as the Luna, ruling over us all with grace and power. It's going to be amazing!"

[Previous](#)