

I Am The Luna Chapter 121-130

By Moonlight Muse

Posted by **NovelHeart**, 804 Views, Released on January 6, 2024

A Beginning
ZAIA.

“Mommy... Mommy...”

I frown, groaning slightly as I am pulled from the troubled dreams that were plaguing me. I open my eyes to see Zion standing there, hovering over my bed.

I almost jump, but the dull pain in my waist stops me from doing so.

“Zion... my darling, what are you doing here? Are you ok?” I ask, concern flooding me as I force myself up to sit up and cup his face as he sits there kneeling on the bed beside me, staring at me intently.

“They’re coming Mommy, you need to get up.”

My stomach twists as I try to remain calm.

“Who is coming?” I ask gently.

He looks at me intently, “Daddy and the Sable.’ he says solemnly. My breath hitches. Am I dreaming? How does he know about the Sable? And what does he mean they’re coming?

“Zion, how do you know that word?”

He tilts his head. “I always know...” he murmurs, his gaze on my stomach before he reaches out and touches my stomach. ” Mommy, we have to hurry.”

I nod, as I quickly push the covers back, a hand on my waist as I walk to the window.

Now... They decided to attack when I was injured? This couldn’t get any worse. I pick up my phone and send out a group call to all squad captains as well as all the higher- positioned warriors.

The moment the first few connect, I speak. They're coming. You know what to do."

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"Understood. We are ready." Justin says, as Jai curses.

"On my way."

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"On my way."

There's a knock on the door before it opens and Atticus stands there, clearly having been asleep.

His hair is a tousled mess, and he's only in a pair of sweatpants.

“It’s time, they are coming,” I say, looking at Zion, who has snuggled into the bedding, smiling at me. For someone who just told me what is to come, he is at peace. I want to know how he knows, but there’s no time.

“What? How do you know that?” he asks.

“Zion, he just told me that Sebastian and the Sable are coming.

“What?” he says, looking at Zion, who nods.

vigorously.

“I don’t know either,” I say in French. “I need to get everything in place. I’ll ask him later.”

“You’re injured. Zaia, maybe we need to rethink the battle strategy.”

“I’ll be fine,” I say, seeing the concern and pain in his eyes. I look away and for a moment, everything that needs doing spins around me.

The timing is the worst... but there’s no stopping what is coming.

“Ok, Zion, you and Sia need to go to the safe place I showed you the other day, ok? You are going to be safe there and it’s only a little while, but I need you to take care of Sia for me, alright?” I say to him.

“I don’t know Mommy...” he says, pouting as he sits up. “Are you and Daddy going to fight?”

I smile softly at him. “No... we just need to figure this all out. It’s going to be ok, my child.

There’s a television there, snacks and lots of games. I just need you to be a big boy until Mommy returns, and Granddad will be with you too.” I explain before I take up the clothes that I planned to wear for this day.

Lifting the bag, I feel a spasm of pain and sigh heavily. Atticus takes it from me and places it on top of the dresser, unzipping it for me.

“Thanks,” I say.

I’m at such a disadvantage...

I touch my stomach, scared for this child's life. My children need me. Taking the clothes, I go into the adjoining bathroom, leaving the door open slightly as I begin to change into the clothes.

"But Sia..." Zion says quietly.

"She'll be ok, can you be a good boy and take care of her too, ok?"

"But Mommy... I don't think Sia is going to be alright." His voice breaks, making me freeze. I fasten the button on my pants before stepping out of the bathroom. My heart thumps as I walk over to him.

"Zion... why do you say that?" I whisper.

"She's sick." He says, looking at the door before shaking his head and falling silent.

Atticus frowns before his phone rings.

"I'll go get ready too." He murmurs, casting me a worried look before he leaves the room.

"Sia will be ok, Zion."

"She looks worse today when I woke up," he says.

My heart thuds as I step back, turning and rushing out of the door. My heart is in my mouth as I run down the hall and into the children's room. I see Sia sleeping, but despite how normal she looks, her chest is rising and falling rapidly.

"Sia..." I quickly go over to her, checking her pulse. It's too fast! "Sia, baby?" I touch her forehead. She's burning up.

Please, not now... "Valerie!" I call, as I grab her medication.

Valerie comes running just as I am ready to inject her.

"Wait, Zaia... I'm not sure if giving her any more steroids will help..." she says as she checks her over. "She's getting worse... goddess Sebastian, where are you?" She whispers.

Fear envelops me as I pull Sia close, my heart clenching,

“No, Goddess, if something happens to her...” I leave my threat hanging as I glare out of the window at the moon that glows soothingly.

You have given us nothing but pain. Don't be so cruel as to take my angel from me. I hold her close, but even I know I need to lead this battle.

“I will take care of her, Zaia,” Dad says as he enters the room.

I nod as I look at my sleeping child. “Please make sure she does not take any stress, or that she doesn't get scared down there,” I whisper as I stand up, ignoring the pain in my waist as I kiss her on her forehead and her cheeks, fighting back my tears.

Please, Goddess...

“I promise you, nothing will happen to her,” Dad says, giving me a sad smile, one that does nothing to mask the fear in his eyes. “Are you sure about this? Do you have to go?”

“I do,” I say as I hug Zion, who smiles up at me. “Be a good boy, ok?”

I can already hear the faint commotion, hear the murmur of talking through the earpiece. That Atticus is wearing from outside in the hall.

Zion nods as he cups my face. “I will.”

I cast a final glance at Sia, my heart aching as Dad takes Zion's hand.

“Come Zion, let's go,” Dad says quietly.

He pauses as he looks at me. I know he wants to say a thousand things but instead, we just stare at one another before I turn away and take one of the headpieces that Jai is now holding.

“Lookout has reported there's definitely movement approaching... and they're coming from all sides,” Jai says as I put the earpiece on. “Are you sure you will be ok?”

“Yes.” I say, “I'll be there in five.”

My eyes are hard as I return to my room, grab a bandage that would support and protect my stomach a little and begin wrapping it around myself.

This is it. The night when it will all go down.

After putting the bandage on, I pull on a bulletproof vest and tie my hair up in a high ponytail.

“Counting at least seven hundred approaching.

We will not be able to hide this from the humans

...

This is the kind of threat that they fear would happen,” someone murmurs.

“It doesn’t matter, we are focusing on what we need to do. The aftermath is something I’ll deal with when the time comes. Alright everyone, let’s do this,” I say as I leave my room, as Valeria and Jai fall in step with me.

“Yes, Alpha.”

“Beta Justin is handling the south side, and Beta Jai is leading the east side.” I need to give them words of assurance, but how do I do that knowing Sia is not well... knowing that I we have to face our previous Alpha...

“My Beta and Delta will be taking the north and west. You know your team leaders. Follow their

commands, and remember, we are three packs. here tonight. United as one, protect one another as you would your brother or friend. Tonight, we do this together.” Atticus says, and I smile slightly.

His words are met with determination, and I can sense their confidence.

“Well said,” I say softly.

“Alpha Zaia... A word of encouragement from yourself?” he says.

“Yes, Alpha,” Jai says, his arm around Valerie. She’s gripping his shirt tightly.

I can understand that feeling.

A part of me is tired, wanting this all over with...

“I know this is something we never expected to happen,” I begin softly, knowing they needed to

hear the words of comfort from both their leaders, no matter how hard it is.

“But everyone has worked hard, trained hard, and we are doing this not just for ourselves, but for our loved ones, for a chance at a life that we deserve I step out into the cold as someone passes me a gun and belt full of ammunition that Valerie helps me put on. I don’t plan to use my gun unless needed, but something tells me I will need it.

“Tonight, we fight for a second chance, to prove that everyone deserves to live their lives, regardless of the choices of our past. We are werewolves, and in the last few weeks and months, I have seen more and more of us come into touch with that side.”

I look at some of the men who are outside, ready to take their positions around the house.

“The Sable wishes to cleanse the world of all of us, but that will not happen, not today, not tomorrow. We may have grown up looking down on those who were in touch with their

wolf as if it was wrong, but we know better now and we will embrace that.”

I walk silently towards the gates. I can hear the breathing of some of those on the other side, but they are all listening intently to what I am saying.

“The Goddess is merciful, and she has given us a second chance... In the name of the moon and our Goddess, we will come out victorious. No matter what, the night is ours.”

“The night is ours.” A murmur of everyone repeating my final words passes through the wind.

Jai and Valerie have stopped bidding one another an emotional goodbye. I smile softly as they kiss passionately, and I look ahead as Atticus comes into view.

He’s already suited up as his eyes meet mine, and he reaches over, turning my mic off and doing the same to his own.

“What are you doing?” I ask, only for him to caress my cheek. The leather of his fingerless glove cools against my cheek.

“Just wanted to say a word to you...” he says.

“Atticus-”

His finger presses against my lips, and I see the emotions in his.

“You are the strongest woman I’ve met Red, after tonight this will be over, and you can live in peace.”

Our eyes meet and I nod. I know I need to be strong, but even then, he sees past it.

“Thank you, Atticus, for everything,” I say quietly. Suddenly it feels like this is it...

“Hey, this isn’t goodbye.” He replies with one of his gorgeous smirks, wrapping his arms around me and pulling me close. “I’m going to be right there, protecting you every step of the way, alright?”

I close my eyes, and deep down, I wish that he was the man I loved. He has always been there for me, no matter what. Wouldn’t things have been easier if he were mine?

But love is more painful than that...

I take a deep, shuddering breath, enjoying the comfort of his embrace and inhaling his scent before I move back.

“The same goes for you. I’ll protect you too.” I smile in a weak attempt to lighten the tension

I’m rewarded with a smirk before he leans down and kisses my forehead.

Just then a loud explosion goes off somewhere

far ahead, illuminating the night with flames that reach into the sky.

Posted by **NovelHeart**, ? Views, Released on January 6, 2024

A Setup
SEBASTIAN.

I hear the explosion go off, a signal for us too... as much as I thought I'd be alone, it's wishful thinking. They sent Gaspard with me since he said he wants to get his pregnant woman out of here.

Annalise.

She sure played a good game, but the truth is there were so many more involved in their games than I had originally thought. I was right; she didn't have the brains to be behind the entire kidnapping crap herself, and the worst part is I know Mom was the biggest instigator.

Gaspard's hatred for me as we run through the tunnels that lead right into the Kings' Mansion is obvious.

He hates me as much as I fucking hate him. I wonder how they thought a team made of people who detest one another would ever fucking work.

I slowly let the time bomb I had hidden roll to the ground making sure it made no sound as we continue walking. It'll go off when he sends the four squads this way.

This mansion was the place Zaia and I called home. A place where we thought we were safe, not knowing that so many people had possibly walked through those halls when she was home alone...

It sends a chill through me and when things are over, if I'm alive, I'm having a full assessment done underground to make sure there are no more secret passageways.

Gaspard steps ahead as he keys in a code. He's been here before and that irks me. I wonder how many times he just met up with Annalise after I sent Zaia away.

The door clicks open and I'm looking into a room that smells of Mom, her cinnamon tea and her love for roses... it's a room that I barely saw in the past as it was her place, but it's been ransacked, they've checked the room thoroughly, but they never discovered the secret passage...

Fuck.

The entrance swings shut silently and with the heavy bookshelf in front of it, it probably didn't even feel hollow... smartly hidden entrance.

Gaspard smirks as he presses something on the watch he's wearing.

"We better get moving." He says, looking at me. I nod as we slip into the bedroom, Mom and Dad's room.

Gaspard raises his gun, getting it ready and I glance at him.

"You are not to kill anyone in this home," I command as I open the bedroom door.

Where is Dad?

"You care too much for the traitors." He says. quietly. I ignore him as we silently make our way down the stairs towards the back of the house. Although we are being watched, the to shoot Gaspard is fucking real.

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I just need to get to Sia first, and then I will unleash hell.

They had given me a low dose of wolfsbane, and I had a feeling they would. They still don't trust me and Gerard had tried to mind link a few minutes after I had drunk the juice.

I had kept my walls up, pretending I had heard nothing. A small amount of wolfsbane won't work on me, but they didn't need to know that.

Even in training, no matter how good I was, I never gave it everything I had, making sure they underestimated me.

'Zaia?' I try to connect to her through the mind link. It's more draining than usual, but not impossible.

Saying her name hurts... Almost like I don't fucking deserve to...

'Zaia, can you hear me?'

Fuck Little Fox, come on, hear me. Let me through.

But all I'm met with is a wall.

Dad... shall I try to mind link him? I'm not sure if it'll work, but I don't know who else I can try.

Jai... he's an option too...

'Dad, Jai, can either of you hear me?' I call through the link. 'Dad. Jai!'

'Sebastian?' Dad's voice comes. He sounds almost unsure, and his voice is as cold as it was from the start.

'Dad, I need you to listen to me.'

'That time was gone. You really turned out to be your mother's son... and for someone who said they no longer saw me as their father, why call me Dad?'

That stings, I won't deny that, but right now, between Mom, Dad and Gerard, Dad is the only one I would call family...

'Because right now you are the only family I have.' I say quietly. 'Even though I know I am not the son you wanted... I don't know if you see my children as your grandchildren, but Sia was poisoned by Mom- or should I say the witch Agatha... They tried to kill my son and I don't

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even know why. Sia is dying Dad, if not for me, think of it as helping a child. One who has done no wrong to anyone.'

He sighs heavily. 'My son would not be a traitor ... My son would not leave his family and run. When Agatha wanted you to marry Cara, I wanted you to bring Zaia back, bring your children back... but even though she changed her mind about Carà, you brought Zaia back. You still hurt her. I detest the likes of you.'

'Then I hope one day you will understand me for who I am. But this isn't about us. Will you help me, for Sia?'

'Very well, for the child and for Zaia, who has run this pack, despite your shortcomings.'

At least he approves of her. She's made.

everyone proud....

“Then I need you to intercept me. We are making our way out of the King mansion as we speak. I am with Gaspard who is here for Annalise. I need you to kill him and injure me, if possible.’

“That is very reckless...’ Dad says as Gaspard slows down as we unlock the back door and step out into the chilly air. It’s going to rain... I can smell it.

‘It’s the only option I have. I have a camera on me which I need destroyed. They don’t trust me, so I need you to make this look real. Bring back up if you need to if you trust them.’

‘Understood.’ Dad’s cold voice comes.

I just pray that he is indeed on our side. I’m certain he is, but I have learned not to trust anyone.

“Where is the Safehouse from here?” Gaspard asks me, as he scans the surroundings.

“It’s a way from here. We need to lie low, stick to the shadows and avoid any skirmishes until we get there.”

“Sounds good. Give the antidote, then we get the boy and get out of there.”

“The boy?” I ask, looking at him sharply.

“A bargaining chip,” Gaspard says as he motions me to follow.

“Be careful, Sebastian, you have my word, no harm will come to Zion.” Gerard’s voice comes through the earpiece, making my blood boil.

Bastard.

“I trust you,” I reply, despite not trusting him at all.

They had this planned... sending Gaspard with me so he could grab Zion. What do they want with him? He’s just a child.

Suddenly there’s another explosion that illuminates the sky, and I wonder if Zaia’s safe.

“Keep low,” I say, lowering my head, about to turn left when suddenly a round of gunshots ring through the air, raining down on us. One hits my leg and I see Gaspard fall, cursing. “This way!” I growl.

“What is happening Sebastian?!” Gerard snarls.

“We’re being attacked! Are you sure that entrance was even fucking safe?!” I shoot back. “We should have been more careful!” I growl.

That was my plan, to make it look like they knew we had entered and with the bomb that I dropped scheduled to go off at any minute, they’ll soon die even before they turn back...

“Get out of there, Sebastian! Now!”

I grab Gaspard, making it look pretty realistic.” I need to get the anti-” I’m cut off when a rain of bullets hits Gaspard’s back. His eyes widen before he looks down, falling dead.

“Gaspard!” I growl.

“Leave him, Sebastian! Head to the western side, go to Gaultier and Zade now!”

“On it!” I shout. “I’m going to shift, otherwise I won’t fucking make it!”

“Alright.” His voice is tense, but if I shift... it means the cameras and mouthpiece will be left behind...

I discreetly remove the little pouch containing the vial and toss it behind me, growling as I shift, and the moment the mouthpiece falls to the floor, I crush it along with the cam.

“Get him!” I hear Dad’s voice. I just need to get away from the area so they can’t pinpoint my location.

I keep going until I’ve put some space between me and my discarded clothes, knowing Dad and his men will destroy them.

When I am satisfied with the distance between us, I slow down and shift back.

“Drop whatever you’re holding, or I will shoot.” A sexy voice whispers in my ear as I feel the cold barrel of a gun press against the back of my head.

I almost smirk.

So silent... Impressive.

My heart is pumping fast, and it's not just from the adrenaline, but from who that sinful voice.

belongs to.

It takes my all not to turn around, pull her close and kiss her senseless even if it means she'll shoot me in the process... It would be worth it to taste her one last time...

"Put these on." Dad orders as he comes into view and throws some sweatpants at me.

"Do you have it?" She asks. Her scent is like a drug getting to me.

"He does," Atticus says, about to take the pouch from me, but I move it before he can.

"Not until it's tested. No one's giving it to my girl." I say coldly as I pull the pants on and turn slowly, tying them as I do. Coming face to face with the Alpha of three Packs... 1

Her vibrant red hair is pulled into a high pony, her beautiful face is as pale as the winter snow, her plump lips remind me of the first time I tasted her... and those burning orange eyes that remind me of glowing embers in the hearth on a cold night...

Zaia Toussaint, the Goddess herself.

Posted by **NovelHeart**, ? Views, Released on January 6, 2024

A Third
ZAIA.

The animalistic look in his eyes as his eyes rake over me, the hunger and passion that he's unable to hide, makes me giddy and I hate it. Why does he have such an effect on me? It hurts and I just wish it didn't...

It's almost as if he's about to grab me and I turn away quickly.

“Then get it tested, Valerie. Can you do this, please?” I ask. She’s smiling, clearly happy as she looks at Sebastian.

She has given it her all to find a cure for Sia and she had exhausted all avenues and had failed. No one blamed her, we were all stuck without a solution but she had been hard on herself.

She glances at me and nods vigorously. “Of course! It won’t take long,” she reassures me. His eyes are burning into me, and I look at the pouch in his hand.

“How sure are you that it’s the right thing?” I ask not bothering to look up at him.

“Pretty sure, but I also don’t want to risk it,” he says quietly.

“You risked everything for it. I really hope for our Sia that it is the antidote.” I say quietly.

My angel has been through far too much...

“If it isn’t...” Sebastian trails off, his threat hanging in the air, waves of rage rolling off him.

Not responding, I turn to Atticus. “Let’s go, we should meet the enemy on the front line... Mr King, please stay with them,” I say, looking at Aran, who has just reached us.

He nods slowly, “Take care of yourself Zaia, you’re injured.”

“Injured?” Sebastian asks sharply.

I smirk humourlessly as I turn my gaze on him. Those piercing blue eyes burn into mine, with concern I don’t need.

“It’s no big deal. I’m fine.” I reply, turning away from him.

“Be careful, they plan to overpower the big players and take over... They will target you both.” His deep, rugged voice comes.

“As they have been from the start. Let them come. My plan is exactly the same.” I counter quietly.

It takes my all to walk away without faltering. I want to be beside Sia. I wanted to be there holding my child, but the attacks are already coming with a vengeance and I need to protect.

my people...

Sia has Dad, Val, and Sebastian... I'm not able to help her anyway...

For a moment, I feel like a failure again, but I push it aside. Now is not the time for self-pity.

"We should wait for Valerie before we move to the front lines," Atticus suggests. "The three of us together are stronger."

"There's no time. She'll join us when she's done. We need to take down those we can and try to find the other two Sable members." I place a hand on my waist as we move closer to the conflict at the edge of the pack. I press a button on my earpiece. "If anyone sees the Sable members, you know what to do."

With that said, I take a deep breath as I step forward looking at the commotion ahead. I touch my back pocket where the Moon Dust is safely tucked away.

When the time is right, I will pinpoint the leaders of the opposition and once I have taken care of them... the rest will all fall into place ever so nicely.

"Are you ready, Red?" Atticus asks with a small smirk.

"Always." I raise my hands, palms upwards. My orange aura glows around me and my eyes burn orange as I hone in on the approaching hoard of the enemy's men, ready to end this once and for all...

SEBASTIAN.

I watch her walk away, like always. She looks fucking sexy. Despite how serious the situation is, she still captures my attention. I force myself to turn to Valerie, who motions me to follow.

She breaks into a jog, and Dad and I follow.

There's a deafening silence around us as we reach the safe house.

"He isn't going in," Dad says firmly as he looks at Valerie, who glances at me.

I raise my hands in surrender, before passing her the antidote. “That’s fine. Just... I need to know if it’ll work.”

It has to. Fuck at this moment a part of me is terrified that if this fails... everything I did was in vain...

“I’ll let you know as soon as I’ve checked it,”

Valerie says as she lets herself inside the safehouse leaving me alone with Dad.

“How did Zaia get hurt?” I ask the burning question that has been on my mind since I found out.

“In her confrontation with your mother, she was shot in the waist.”

I look up sharply, guilt and worry rushing through me. “She’s shot? But that was recent, and she’s out there fighting?” I ask, my heart thundering.

“Well, she is the Alpha. What did you expect her to do?” he replies coldly. “Even if it isn’t the best option, it is what she must do.”

I exhale in irritation, letting his words sink in. and the unspoken message in them loud and clear.

If I was here, as Alpha, she wouldn’t have to be the one leading this fight... I’ll join her the moment that Sia has that antidote...

“I was angry and upset when she left this pack, feeling as if she was the one who could fix you, but I can’t blame her after everything you keep doing. When will enough be enough?”

I let his remark about fixing me slide.

“What are you trying to say?” I ask, glaring ahead into the night as the sounds of the clash from all around surround us.

All I can think of is that she’s injured, fuck I need to go to her.

They want to get in, take over... overpower the Sublime, and kill them... Zade and Gaultier were raised as killing machines, and I don’t want Zaia facing them.

“That she was never in the wrong... I see that now... when will you fix things, Sebastian?”

When will you stop her suffering?” His voice is quiet, and I mask my surprise at his concern for

Zaia.

Long ago, she was his and mom’s favourite, but after a while, he started turning against her...

I tilt my head, frowning as I observe him. “Tell me, Dad, was Mom the one instigating matters. regarding Zaia? Your words now and the hatred I remember after she left, don’t exactly go hand in hand.”

He’s silent for a moment before he looks away.

I was a fool. Looking back, I realise I was just too blinded... the way she worked... I fell for it, but it’s no excuse. I made mistakes, they are on

Blaming another doesn’t make the fact I listened any less.”

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True...

We fall silent and after a while; I glance at the door behind me, feeling impatient. “She’s taking too long. Call her.” I say to Dad. He frowns and pauses. By now Gerard might know that something isn’t right.

“She wants us to come inside,” he says just as the door unlocks and is pulled open. I find myself staring at Hugh Toussaint. His eyes flash when he sees me before he steps.

aside, allowing us in.

“How is it?” I ask as he leads the way down the hall to the panic room, the safe place I had created in case the safe house was infiltrated.

place that can withstand a lot more.

Where is Valerie?

“There’s some bad news, I’m afraid...” Hugh begins as we step through the safe house door.

“What is it?” Aran asks coldly.

But my stomach is already sinking when I see Valerie standing at the small door that leads to the panic room. Tears in her eyes as she holds the vial in her hand.

“What is it?” I ask quietly, dreading the answer.

“It’s not an antidote... you were tricked, Sebastian...” she whispers, looking away in frustration as she struggles to control her anger.

My eyes blaze as her words ring in my mind, my head suddenly begins thumping and the sudden ringing in my ears intensifies.

He deceived me... 3

Everything I did... was for fucking nothing...

I clench my fists, trying to control myself from shifting, turning and ripping the enemy to shreds. I’m about to turn away when I hear the light footsteps of two small pairs of feet that make me pause.

Looking over my shoulder, I see Zion and Sia standing there, hand in hand, as they look at me wide-eyed.

“I knew you would come back for us, Daddy,”

Zion says with confidence, a small smile crossing his lips. He’s alert and fresh despite the time but Sia looks... sick...

Extremely sick, her face has lost all colour, her hair is limp and there are small bags under her eyes.

Fuck.

I push past Hugh and Valerie, crouching down before my kids and pull them into my arms. Instantly I can hear her unsteady heart rate and my heart clenches.

I failed her.

I fucking failed her...

"Where have you been, Daddy? We missed you?" Her little voice asks, crushing me even more.

"I'm sorry, I never should have left," I whisper, fighting back the emotions that are crippling. How do I save her? She looks worse than before. She's fucking dying, and no matter what I do, I can't fix this!

"No Daddy, you shouldn't have left. But it's ok, you are here now. Now Sia will be alright," Zion says confidently and I wish he was right... but what can I do when everything I thought I was doing for her was in vain?

"I'm sure she will be," I respond quietly as my heart crumbles a little more. I failed them all.

"We need to go to Mommy," Zion says.

"Yes, I will go now. Take care of your sister." I say to him as I kiss their foreheads, hugging my princess closer. I would give my heart to her if it will help her, I would do anything for her to live.

"No Daddy, we must all go." Zion persists, as I let go of Sia and stand up.

Ready to kill them all, starting with Gerard.

"No, son, you need to stay here. I'm heading out. I'm going to find them and end them." I growl.

"Wait!" Valerie says as she kneels before Zion. "Let Zion speak... What do you mean by that Zion?"

I frown as I turn back to them.

"Zion was the one who alerted Zaia that the Sable are on the way, and he was right," Hugh explains, making Dad look at Zion in surprise and curiosity.

"We need to go to Mommy! Sia and me, and Daddy and Aunty Velly. We need to complete the third tiqetra and then create the ultimate tiqetra," he says, spreading his arms. "And then, that's how we heal Sia!"

"The third Triquetra?" I ask, my brows furrowing. What the fuck is going on and how the hell does this boy know all this?

“Yes, the moon goddess said she had to make a third tiqetra to fix the things she created when she was mad. All this fighting. We have to stop it.”

“This is freaky,” I mutter as Valerie cups his face.

“And how will the third Triquetra be completed?” she asks him, ignoring me.

He shrugs. “Easy. The Moon Goddess said me, that Sia and our baby brother in mommy’s tummy will complete it. We are the third tiqetra!” s My heart is racing, and it’s not only because of his crazy revelation but what he had just said...

Zaia’s... pregnant.

Zaia’s fucking pregnant, she’s injured, and she’s out there. Fighting.

Turning, I break into a run, unable to stop myself from shifting, my heart thundering in my ears. The only thing I can think of is getting to Zaia.

Fast.

Posted by **NovelHeart**, ? Views, Released on January 6, 2024

A Family
ZAIA.

“The antidote didn’t work, but there’s a way.’ Valerie’s words ring in my mind as I look ahead, shaken. No matter how doubtful I felt, I wanted to believe it was the truth.

Everything... was for nothing...

My eyes blur for a moment as she notifies us. She is on the way. My heart is thumping as I reach for the Moon Dust, pouring a handful into my hand.

My aura is whipping around me, a barrier of sheer power, and everything fades away.

Find the leaders.... Find Zade Toussaint, Gaultier King, and Gerard King. I blow the Moon Dust from my hand, watching as it disappears in three different directions.

“Zaia, we cannot split up,” Atticus warns me, as we deflect yet another double attack.

“I know, but we can’t hang back when our men are out there.” I remind him just as two wolves launch themselves at me, but before I can even deflect them, a big black wolf flies over our heads, ripping them apart with his teeth.

He turns his blazing blue eyes on me, growling.

Sebastian...

‘Zaia-‘ he begins, but there’s no stopping the enemy who has to cross the first line of defence.

There’s a lot of them and I have no time to waste as I strike them down, just as Valerie rushes over to us.

“Zaia! Zion said something. There’s a way to heal Sia, but he said you, Sebastian, and your three children are the key. Atticus and I will

cover. Head back and go heal our little princess,” she whispers. Her eyes blazing as she takes a deep breath.

She hasn’t trained like me, but she knows how to use some of her abilities, although she would rely more so on the gun in her hand.

“What do you mean?” I ask, sending two wolves flying as Atticus engages another.

‘I’ll explain on the way.’ Sebastian’s voice comes as he kills yet another wolf before rushing over to me. ‘Get on my back.’

‘I can run.’ I counter pulling my gun out and shooting a man who is about to shoot Atticus.

He doesn’t argue with me, much to my surprise, and I glance back at Atticus and Valerie. “Don’t engage the other two until I’m here,” I warn.

I don’t need to say their names for them to understand who I mean. I break into a run heading back, as Sebastian fills me in on what Zion had said.

It sounds wild, but he knew they were coming, which stands for something. ‘He was so confident when he said the Sable were coming.’

I murmur.

'You're pregnant, yet you're standing there ready to take part in the fight.' Sebastian says.

quietly.

I frown as we turn the corner and I shoot a stray wolf that is heading our way just as we hear another explosion go off.

'What do you expect me to do?' I counter icily.

He growls, but I am not going to entertain him. We reach the safe house and the moment I

unlock the doors, Sebastian shifts and locks the door behind us. I look away from his incredible body and hurry towards the panic room.

'So, you just won't talk about this?' He questions.

'No.' I reply firmly.

I glance back when I don't hear him follow to see him pulling some pants on. Our eyes meet as he ties them, his head tilted as he watches me, and I turn my back on him, walking ahead.

Dad opens the entrance and I step inside, with Sebastian right behind me. Aran is there too, but unlike Dad, who is calm, he looks restless. Seeing the two in the same small space is something strange, as the two never got on.

Perhaps that will change now.

"Mommy! Daddy!" The twins exclaim, and I crouch down, wincing slightly before I hug them tightly.

"Want to tell me your little plan?" I ask Zion. He tilts his head, similar to the way his dad usually does, but just a much cuter, adorable version.

"Well, it's not exactly my plan, but the Moon Goddess's." He says with a cute pout as he shrugs.

"Oh, and what did she say?" I ask, brushing his hair back as Sebastian scoops Sia into his arms.

“She said the three points of the tiqetra have to join... Daddy, Mommy... and me... and Sia and baby complete my tiqetra...” he tilts his head, staring at my stomach again. “But she didn’t say anything else, just that Sia will be ok.”

I glance up at Sebastian, my heart thundering, feeling hope rise within me.

The Goddess would help...

Dad looks between us. “Come together and try to create the connection that is there already, as a family.”

His words are of wisdom, and my heart clenches at his words. But for our children, we will always be there for them, together.

Sebastian crouches down. “So, any ideas about how this would work?”

“I guess. Just do what feels right?” I suggest, remembering how the Moon Dust worked similarly. “Through touch, like when I touched Atticus and Valerie.”

I slowly reach down and begin to unwrap the bandages I had wrapped around my stomach beneath my top.

Zion nods. “We must make it all better... but Mommy, you can’t be angry at Daddy.”

I’ll try not to be. Although to Zion, I simply nod.

Right now, all I care about is making sure Sia will be alright.

“Fuck! Your twin is on a fucking mad rampage.” Jai growls.

Dad frowns, clearly having heard his words.

“Make sure you don’t engage him! He’s powerful.” I warn as Sebastian nods in agreement.

“I will go. Do you trust Aran with the children?” he asks, not bothering to ask via the mind link.

I look at Aran, who glares at Dad and nod. “Yes, he is their grandfather, and I know he’ll take care of them,” I say softly.

Aran looks at me and gives me a small nod. I do trust him. Turning back to Dad, I shake my head. I don't like this idea. "But Dad...."

"I need to see my son... perhaps I can get through to him," Dad says.

"I wouldn't keep my hopes up. Zade is not one who has a heart." Sebastian replies.

"But I still need to try," Dad replies with a heavy sigh before he hurries out.

"Ok, so let's do this," Sebastian says, his gaze dipping to my stomach before it turns cold when it falls on my waist. He moves forward, pulling my top a little higher, examining my bandage over my wound, his hand brushing my breast lightly.

"And you're fighting like this?" he snarls.

My eyes flash as I grip his wrist and force his hand away from me. 'It's none of your concern,' I say through the link.

Our eyes meet and I look away.

"Ok, let's do this..." I say softly as Zion takes Sia's hand, mumbling something to her that makes no sense to me, and she nods as both step forward, placing their hands on my tummy.

"Mommy really has a baby..." Sia says, her eyes sparkling with excitement. "I'm going to help mommy take care of our little baby."

"Of course you will." I smile as Zion takes Sia's other hand, and I glance at Sebastian who holds his hand out to me.

I look down at it, ignoring the pain in my chest, and place my hand hesitantly in his. The sparks course through me and his hand tightens around mine. I can feel his eyes on me, but I don't look at him, fighting back the emotions that threaten to consume me. He gives my hand a gentle squeeze, the warmth of his hand feels protective...

I don't need him... but despite all the betrayals, he still offers me safety. He's....

I close my eyes, placing my hand over the children's on my tummy and Sebastian places his over mine.

“We are one,” Zion says softly. “One family, one pack... forever... and ever.”

My eyes flutter shut and for a moment it’s just me and my family...

The sound of the shouting and the shooting fades away...

I feel at peace... I can hear each heartbeat... Mine

... Sebastian’s, Zion’s, Sia’s... and the faint whisper of the baby within me. Quiet but strong Goddess... help us end the fighting, help us end the suffering... help us heal our little angel. She has done nothing to suffer for so long...

Let her run through the winter snow, without me having to worry about her getting ill...

Let her take part in dance sessions that she enjoys, but she can’t because she collapses...

Let her laugh as much as she wants without breaking into wheezes...

Let her cry and scream without overwhelming her body....

Let my Angel live the life she deserves...

Tears trickle down my cheeks, and I can hear Zion’s whispered plea as he begs the goddess.

too.

“Please Goddess, please goddess....”

I feel a surge of a power rush through me and my eyes snap open as a brilliant white light swirls around us. Sebastian’s eyes are blazing, his brows furrowed, his black hair whipping across his forehead...

Zion’s smiling as he stares at the white light that is becoming blinding by the second, yet he doesn’t blink away from it.

Sia has her eyes tight shut but there’s a smile of happiness on her face and I look down at my stomach where the light is emanating from where our hands touch my stomach.

It grows stronger and stronger until it's swirling around us like an intense tornado before it becomes too intense to see anymore. I feel the pain in my waist ebb away...

I can hear Sia's heartbeat become stronger and the sparks from Sebastian and my touch intensify.

My breath hitches as the white light begins to fade and I look at Sia, gasping at the smile on her face. Her skin is no longer sallow, her heart is strong and rhythmic, and she is breathing evenly. 3

"Sia! My angel!" I whisper, pulling her close.

"Oh, and Mommy is all ok now too," Zion says as Sebastian high-fives him.

"You are my hero, son." He says as we all look at Sia.

"Mommy, it doesn't hurt anymore." She whispers, making my heart ache.

Not only did she never complain, but she's so brave. I smile at her, bursting into a soft laugh as I pull her and Zion close.

"I'm so happy, my angel, I'm so happy..." I whisper as Sebastian caresses the back of her hair.

The roof trembles and reality returns.

"We need to get out there and end this," I say, feeling stronger and more determined than ever.

Sebastian nods as Aran steps forward.

"I will take care of the children. You do what you must," He says firmly, looking between Sebastian and me.

"We will," Sebastian says as he kisses the children's forehead and stands up.

"But we have to fix things..." Zion says.

"Not yet... after the fighting..." Sia explains to him, "We have to wait."

I exchange looks with Sebastian as the two begin conversing with one another in that same language that sounds a lot like French.

"I'll be here," Aran says as he looks at Sebastian almost hesitantly. "I do, perhaps...owe you an apology."

Sebastian, who was ready to leave, pauses and looks at his father in surprise.

"You think?" he replies before sighing. "We both said things and did things we are not proud of, but it is in the past. When this is over... we can settle it over a game of chess.'

Aran smiles slightly as he nods. "I think that's fair... take care of yourself and Zaia, son." 1

Sebastian freezes before he glances at Aran and nods. "I will."

I smile softly as the kids giggle while they watch their father and grandfather, and I shake my head slightly.

These two... they are a force to be reckoned with.

I'm about to push open the door when Sebastian reaches over and pushes it for me.

"I had it," I say quietly as we step out into the safe house and the door bolts shut behind us.

"I'm sure you did." He replies arrogantly.

I don't respond, breaking into a jog and just when I'm about to open the door, he grabs me by the elbow and pulls me back.

"Zaia..."

I suck in a breath as he gently yet firmly pushes me against the wall, stepping closer as he seals the gap between us. "We need to get out there." I remind him, attempting to turn sideways only for his chest to block me.

"We do, but I need you to promise me that you will be careful." He urges.

My eyes flash and I shove him back. "I know how to take care of my kids and I won't be foolish." I snarl.

His eyes flicker as he watches me with concern. "I'm sorry." He says quietly.

I scoff as I unlock the door and step out. “For what? Sorry the list is so long, I’m struggling to keep up.” I counter, knowing that I’m being a bitch but I don’t need him coming here and thinking suddenly I’m going to be ok with him, because that is not going to happen.

He exhales. “I know, I know I’ve messed up, Zaia. I know that... but tonight, it isn’t about us but this fight that we’re in, together.”

“I know. And we’re wasting time by not being out there.”

He nods as I back away from him, Turning, we both break into a run.

“Where is Dad?” I ask as I scan the grounds.

Wolves fight wolves, but I’m no longer able to tell who is who.

“He and Jai are facing Zade!” Justin says, his voice strained.

“And we’ve just found Gaultier and Gerard,” Atticus says, sounding uneasy.

“That you have... or we’ve just found you.”

Gerard’s menacing voice comes through the earpiece.

“And this one is a pretty thing.” Gaultier’s chilling voice whispers, making my blood run cold.

“Don’t touch her!” Atticus snarls.

Valerie!

My heart thuds as I break into a run, hearing the shouts as they clash before a blood-curdling scream fills the air...

Posted by **NovelHeart**, ? Views, Released on January 6, 2024

I Am The Luna by Moonlight Muse Chapter 125

A Son
HUGH.

I snarl as I push Jai out of the way, making it just in time as Zade is ready to rip his heart out. 1

Seeing my son for the first time with an expression of hatred twisting his face is not what a father hopes for. He turns the gun, cocking the trigger as he turns it on me.

There's recognition in his eyes and for a fraction of a second, I feel he is about to lower the gun, but that expression vanishes pretty quickly as resentment and rage replace it.

"Zade, I'm Hugh, your father."

"You ain't no fucking father of mine," he snarls

venomously, pulling the trigger without mercy. I dodge and Jai lunges at him, throwing him back, only to be thrown to the ground violently by Zade.

It's clear from the state Jai is in that he had been in wolf form. I never knew he could shift, but I am proud of him. Everyone has pushed themselves to the limit, proving that their faith in the goddess remained.

"Are you alright Jai!" I growl as I run over to him. He's in a bad state. There's blood pouring from his shoulder, left flank, and his stomach. "You need to get out of here," I mutter, stepping in front of him as I flex my hands, watching Zade, who is observing me with hatred, what I just did clearly triggered his anger.

"You're a fucking façade!" he snarls, launching himself at me. "I'll finish you first before I go find your precious little princess!"

"She is your sister Zade. I came here to talk to you!" I counter loudly. The howls and shouts from around me are deafening, but even then, it feels like it's just the two of us.

I can see myself in him, although he does remind me a little of Adam too, and it does hurt knowing he is far too gone to save...

If only I had known years ago. I could have saved him...

"Too fucking late for that, way too fucking late! Don't act like I don't know the truth!" He hisses.

as he pulls out a knife, spinning it before he grabs it by the hilt and lunges at me.

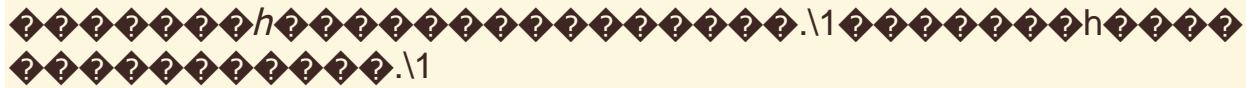
I duck. I too have trained for years of my life. Even if I am no longer as young or fast as him, I am no fool...

I duck and dodge his attacks, aiming a kick in his stomach, only for him to bend backwards and swing his knife at me once again.

I move back, almost falling, but I aim a kick at his shin before backing away to regain myself.

“If this is about why I never came to find you, I never knew you made it... Your mother had an entire story made...”

He throws his head back, letting off a bitter laugh. “You really are a fucking loser. I know the truth. I know that you ain’t my fucking father. Adam Toussaint was my father. Hate to break it to ya if you didn’t know that shit!” he



Who told him that?

They are my children... there is no doubt about that, but someone clearly manipulated the truth.

I see Jai move from the corner of my eyes, going for a discarded gun. As much as I know Zade is dangerous, I need him to know the truth.

“Whoever told you that was lying! You and Zaia are mine, me and your mother were fated mates! You are my son!”

“I don’t buy your bullshit. I know you killed my father!” He snarls as the knife slices through my shoulder, pain burning through me as I jump back, breathing hard.

How much distrust and hatred have they embedded in him?

“I am not lying, I am not saying forgive me because I should have seen through Melanie’s lies... but I don’t want you to find out later and Jai pulls the trigger and Zade ducks, his aura raging around him as he turns on Jai, sending a blast in his direction that sends him flying to the ground, but Jai still shoots again and this time it connects. Zade grunts as he touches his left leg and looks at the blood on his fingers.

“Nice strategy to play decoy.” He says mockingly, ignoring Jai and turning his eye on me. I wonder what happened to his other eye?

I doubt he’ll want to share that with me.

“I am not playing decoy or trying to distract you. Jai... leave this to me.” I say quietly as a few more of the enemies’ men rush forward to assist Zade, but the others intercept them.

Zade’s powerful aura is swirling around him dangerously, and no one is managing to get close.

I see Jai try, concern in his eyes as he watches me, but I’m more concerned about his state. He needs medical care, but he refuses to back out as he gives commands to some of the men.

A good beta.

“Too late to pretend to care. I need to get this over with so I can go grab my nephew.” He says

mockingly, tilting his head to the side. Unease floods me and I shake my head.

No... Zaia has come too far for this... far too far. I will never let anyone hurt her or the children. again!

“Then I will have to stop you. Son or not.” I say quietly.

“Don’t antagonise me!” he snarls as he rushes at me, far too fast for me to duck this time.

I grab his wrist as he plunges the knife into my stomach.

“Alpha Hugh!” Justin, Zaia’s other beta, shouts.

I can see the blinding light around us build higher, stopping anyone from getting close enough to assist me.

Zade is powerful, extremely powerful, and he is a trained killer. He has no remorse. There’s an arrogant smile on his face as he pushes the knife deeper into my stomach.

“Are you really so far gone that you do not realise this is wrong?” I grunt, ignoring the pain as I try to push him back, my hand still holding his tightly.

He looks up at me and cocks a brow. “So far gone? Really? I’ve worked my entire life to get rid of scum who don’t deserve to be called alphas!” he hisses. “Your death will help cleanse the world of trash and scum.”

“No... it won’t. You won’t win this because you chose the losing side!” I shout as I slam my shoulder into his chest and from the bottom of my heart, I will myself to transform.

This is not something I have done in years... Pain rips through me, spreading like poison from a bite and for a moment I’m paralysed by the pain, feeling my bones break and transform.

I growl at Zade, who watches me with a small smirk.

“You aren’t as weak as I presumed,” he murmurs.

‘No, I am not.’ I reply, forcing my voice through the mind link that I know I have with him. He is family and no matter what he believes, he is not Adam’s son.

His eyes flash as he shifts and launches himself at me. I meet him head on, throwing him aside, only for him to turn and swipe his claws across my jaw.

I snarl at him as blood splatters the ground beneath us before we begin to circle one another. ‘See the world through your own eyes, see that this is wrong! Do not let this night be the last one you will ever see through.’ I try again. I don’t know why I think he’d listen.

‘You’re one to talk,’ he snarls. “This will make the world a better place and I can finally live free from the pain and secrets. After this day, even the humans will know that we are greater! We will control not only the supernatural but the real world. We are the superior species!”

Madness.

His words are delusional... he is blinded and with cold clarity, I realise that he will not listen to me...

“Alpha Hugh! Get the hell out of there! Alpha’s Zaia’s orders!” Jai growls at me, his eyes blazing as Zade advances on me. This time he’s ready for the kill and his aura blazes higher around him.

I can’t move as it clamps down on me, creating an invisible prison around me.

Move!

But no matter how much I try, I can’t fight his aura. It’s strong, but even then I know that there are two other auras I have felt that are stronger than his...

The true leaders of our kind...

Zaia and Sebastian.

I smile internally, realising why they were paired... a force to be reckoned with...

‘Zaia...’

‘Dad!’

My heart skips a beat at the pain in her voice. What is happening? Why is she so devastated?

I don’t have the time to ask...

Jai and Justin are hammering against the prison around me.

‘Dad, I’m coming!’ Zaia’s voice comes in my head, full of desperation and pain. 2

‘No, don’t, child. Focus on what you need to do. Zaia, I know that you and Sebastian have had every force in this world try to tear you apart, but he loves you. You love him. Give each other one final chance. I love you, child.’

‘Dad! Don’t you dare make this a farewell!’ Her voice breaks and I close my eyes as Zade sinks his teeth into my neck, ripping a chunk of my flesh right out, but he is not done.

Even through the pain and shouts, all I see is the hatred in his one good eye as he launches himself at me once more... Is this it?

The end?

At the hands of my own son?

I see him raise his blood-covered claws, hackles raised, his eye blazing with rage and hatred as he launches himself at me and I await the final blow...

Posted by **NovelHeart**, ? Views, Released on January 6, 2024

An End
ZAIA.

I run towards Atticus and Valerie, my heart pounding violently. "Valerie!"

"She's alright." Atticus growls but I can tell he is angry. His voice is tense and trembling with rage. Even though he's reassured me, I keep running.

"Shame you survived that attack... don't worry, this time I'll end her properly." Gaultier sneers, making my eyes flash.

"Fuck you." Valerie spits.

"If you want to."

Atticus's snarl reaches me just as Sebastian

catches up to me.

'Get on!' he snarls.

I don't argue, jumping onto his back as he runs at incredible speed through the trees.

There are dozens of wolves all around and I

can't see Valerie or Atticus, although I can sense their auras ahead from the midst of all of the wolves.

Sebastian tears through them, throwing, biting and killing them as we pass.

I catch Valerie's and Atticus's scent up ahead and my eyes blaze as I leap off Sebastian's back blasting Gerard to the ground, my glowing orange power swirling around me like a full-body shield.

“Don’t touch her!” I snarl, looking at Valerie, who is clutching her bloody arm.

“Or what?” Gaultier asks as he turns his cold eyes on me. The similarities to Sebastian are uncanny, and I hate it.

“Or I will fuck you up,” I reply icily.

Gaultier rushes at me, only for Sebastian to growl threateningly at him as he blocks his path, his aura surging around him.

“Ah, Sebastian... what a surprise,” Gerard says coldly. He stands there completely relaxed, with Gaultier’s aura protecting them both.

Sebastian snarls at him. ‘You lied to me!’ His voice is loud in my head. I can feel his rage and anger through the bond. He wants blood and vengeance.

“You betrayed me.” Gerard counters.

‘I fucking wish I did it sooner!’ Sebastian growls. With him distracting Gerard, I quickly make my way over to Atticus and Valerie.

“Val!” I whisper, worry rushing through me.

“I’m fine,” she reassures me as she staggers to her feet. Atticus’s shield protects us from the wolves that surround us.

“Let’s end this once and for all,” I say, looking at her worriedly.

“I’m ok, babe.” She whispers through her earpiece before she looks at me. “I’m ready.”

Atticus nods as the three of us turn as one, even as many wolves circle us and the sound of bullets from all around us, we do not falter.

Atticus’s shield holds in place and the three of us join our hands together. I feel the surge of power burst through me as I look at Gaultier. “You know this is wrong... why are you even doing this? Look around! All you are doing is killing innocent people!” I shout, wanting to give him one final chance before we end this.

He hurt Valerie... he hurt and killed so many... is there any compassion or an ounce of humanity in the murderer before me?

“Innocent? Those who are ready to fight a war are not innocent, nor are they casualties of war! They are killers!” He snarls at me, his eyes cold. and emotionless.

“I guess you don’t seem to look in the mirror often... so is that your wish? Will you fight the Sublime as if we are your enemy until the very end?” I ask.

“As if you are? You fucking ARE my enemy!” Gaultier snarls, launching himself at me. His aura swirls around him, but it’s nothing compared to the combined power of all three of “Let it all go,” I whisper as I glance at the moon for a moment.

Guide your people, goddess...

As one, we raise a powerful shield, one that illuminates the entire sky, blinding all those around us. The moment he tries to cut through it, I tighten my hand, making the powerful force field wrap around him.

He’s fighting it, his heart thundering with anger and frustration, but he is not strong enough to take on the three of us.

My gaze flicks to Sebastian as the bullets.

continue to rain down on us.

“Bastien!” I shout, my heart almost stopping when a bullet barely misses him.

‘I’m good, Foxy, focus on yourself.’ His voice comes and I realise what I did.

Showed I care.....

I look away. He is holding his own very well against Gerard and the other wolves.

From the corner of my own eyes, I see backup arriving but there are far too many of the Sable’s men here and they have begun forming a circle around us, blocking off our backup.

“You can still choose us, Toussaint! Tonight, we will destroy this place and take over!” Gaultier snarls as he tries to back up, but we don’t let him go.

“That won’t happen,” I reply,

“Let’s end him,” Atticus says, his eyes cold.

‘Are you ok with this?’ I ask Sebastian.

I wonder if I should have even asked when I promised to end them already, but he is his brother...

‘Why wouldn’t I be? End it.’ He replies, his voice emotionless and cold before he breaks through Gaultier’s barrier, tearing into Gerard.

I nod, although I know he can’t see, turning my attention back to Gaultier.

His eyes are filled with hatred, and I am certain that he is commanding his people. The way his eyes are darting all around, it’s almost as if he does not fear the predicament he’s in...

We can’t waste any more time.

I close my hand, feeling the force of our power tightening around him.

His eyes blaze and just as I raise my other hand, ready to put an end to him; the entire ground trembles beneath us before an explosion goes off and we’re thrown into the air, breaking our hold on one another.

“Zaia!” Atticus shouts.

Sebastian’s growl resonates through the air, drowning out everything else and before I can even attempt to break my fall, he catches me, now in human form, and we both hit the ground.

His body breaks the fall as we tumble and roll along the ground, his arms tightly around me as another explosion goes off, sending debris flying everywhere.

His hand pulls my head closer to his chest, the other arm safely protecting my stomach that I am protecting with my own arms, and something hits his arm, making me flinch when I hear something crack.

“Sebastian!”

“I’m fine. I told you to be careful,” he growls possessively, making my heart skip a beat.

Even with explosions going off around us, the smell of fire and blood and the howls of the wolves, I'm still aware of the way his touch feels, as he massages my waist, pulling me to my feet.

He looks around, and I turn to see Gaultier, in wolf form, lift Gerard onto his back. Clearly, Sebastian had managed to do some damage to him.

"They're getting away!" I shout, trying to scan the ground for Atticus and Valerie. I can sense their auras, but I can't see them.

"No, they won't," Sebastian replies firmly. His eyes blaze as he shifts, transforming back into his huge form and this time I don't need an invitation, jumping onto his huge back and twisting my hand into his fur as he breaks into a run.

"Valerie? Atticus?" I shout.

"I'm fine, and so is Atticus, but his headpiece is broken." Valerie's voice comes.

"All good, we'll join you soon, I'll follow your tracker," Atticus says.

"Ok!"

I press the button that is attached to my shirt, hearing the tiny beep so both Valerie and Atticus know where I am. Something we had in place so we could find one another, regardless.

Gaultier growls as he speeds up, realising we are catching up, but Sebastian is closing the gap between us fast.

'Get back here! Are you scared? Can't you win against me in a battle?' Sebastian's taunts fill my mind and I wonder when I stopped blocking him out.

"Thank the goddess you did," he replied mockingly, making my heart skip a beat at his sexy tone. I choose to ignore him as I reach behind me, taking out my gun from my belt. It's already loaded.

Time to take out one of the three points of the Sable Triquetra...

My eyes blaze as I hone in on Gaultier. The speed and the movement of Sebastian running through the fire doesn't deter me and I cock the gun, my finger tightening on the trigger. Bullets that will kill a wolf...

Gaultier snarls at me, and I smirk. "This is the path you chose. Are you ready for it, Gaultier?" I ask but my target isn't him... I plan to take out Gerard first...

Gaultier doesn't need to know that, not yet anyway.

I pull the trigger, my eyes blazing as I force apart Gaultier's barrier, allowing the bullet to whizz through. He ducks, growling as Gerard falls off his back when the first bullet connects, hitting Gerard in the back.

The elder man groans as he tries to get up from the ground, failing to do so and motions for Gaultier to come to him instead, but I don't give him a chance to protect Gerard as I glare at the man who had hurt us all.

I get off Sebastian's back, and I nod at him silently.

'I want to deal with Gerard.' I tell him. He hesitates before he gives me a nod.

'Be careful,' he warns before he gives chase to Gaultier, who is slowly but surely backing away from us and Gerard as if knowing he won't win this one.

"Zaia..." Gerard says as he tries to get up and that's when I see his entire lower leg is almost ripped off. Sebastian sure did well, Perfect.

"You hurt my child. You ruined the first years of her life and played us all. I hope you burn in hell." I say quietly as I refill my gun with a new cartridge of bullets.

"I did what the goddess wanted! Why else did she create us?!" he snarls.

He doesn't care! Not about my angel, not about anyone but himself!

I frown, remembering Agatha's words about Zion... and what Zion himself said...

"I don't know, but it's time we end the fighting. Enough is enough." I say.

"You think that... all that happened was for a good cause. You can't really be thinking of ending my life, are you?" he asks.

I narrow my eyes as I see his eyes dart towards the trees.

Even now he has no remorse and is plotting his escape.

“Of course... we-”

I pull the trigger, hitting him square in the throat, cutting off whatever he was about to say. :

His eyes widen as he drops backwards onto the ground, choking as blood spurts from his neck. Hearing running, I quickly reinforce the shield around me just as several wolves come into view, circling me.

He was trying to distract me!

I shoot him again, this time through the chest as I let out a menacing growl, throwing the wolves back.

I keep shooting, emptying the bullets into him, wishing he felt more pain, wishing he was able to experience what my angel has been through.

I only stop when there are no more bullets and I glare at the wolves around me, none daring to approach.

“Zaia! Your dad is hurt! I can’t fucking get through!” Jai’s strained voice comes. “Zade is a fucking beast! Fuck this!”

My stomach twists.

I need to go to Dad!

‘Sebastian! Gerard is dead, and Dad! I need to go to Dad!’

‘Go, I’ll handle Gaultier and these!’ Sebastian says. ‘I’ll catch up.’

I nod as I turn, rushing towards the eastern side, as another violent explosion goes off, sending me tumbling to my knees.

Goddess!

‘Just you and me Gaultier, brother to fucking brother. Let’s see who’s the better fighter.’ I hear Sebastian’s menacing threat before the two menacing growls fill the air as they clash.’ This time for real.’

My heart skips a beat, and I look back. ‘Be careful... for the children.’ I say softly.

'Hmm,' he replies, and I speed up, using some more Moon Dust to guide me to Dad.

As I run, I notice that everything around me is destroyed... I look around the streets and the ground that is no longer recognisable. It's one big demolition zone, scattered with dead bodies, that makes my stomach churn.

'Zaia...' Dad's voice comes in my head, but the tone in his voice is what shatters my heart. It's the tone of a final goodbye...

Posted by **NovelHeart**, ? Views, Released on January 7, 2024

A Brother
SEBASTIAN.

Gaultier and I circle one another, both of us ready to kill.

Two predators, two Alphas, and only one can be the victor.

He spares a fleeting glance at Gerard's fallen body.

'Why did you let her do that? He was doing all of this for a better world! A better place for us all!' he snarls, his eyes blazing with rage that burns stronger than the pits of hell.

'I don't know what this better world holds aside from pain and death! Look around us, Gaultier! What kind of world are you fucking aiming for?!

I shout as he launches himself at me. I knock him back, growling dangerously at him.

'You know nothing about what is right, Sebastian!' he shouts back.

If only he could see how blinded he is.

'Gerard has messed with your mind, but if there's even an inch of sanity in that brain of yours, think! Is this what you want? Is this the world that you wish to live in?'

'What would you know about anything?! You have lived a fucking pampered lifestyle! I know the consequences of the actions of those who are damn selfish. The Goddess will rain down her wrath upon us, tell me you do not feel

her rage from around us?!” He lunges at me, and I meet him head-on, both of us clashing before we both jump backwards.

‘You have not lived the life you should have, and I don’t plan to try to get you to see the truth. But

as someone who is older and wiser than you, I’m giving you a chance to look deep inside of yourself. Do you really believe this is the right way?!’

He tilts his head before scoffing.

‘Freedom... don’t you want it?’ I ask quietly as I rip into his left flank. He pushes me off, his claws digging into my neck.

‘With no Gerard or Lawrence, Zade and I are the ones who will lead! That is freedom... and with the world at our feet and the Goddess’s blessings, what more can I ask for? This is the future!’

Only Zion’s words said otherwise...

This is clearly a decision the Goddess regretted....

‘No... it’s not the fucking future, nor freedom. My children form the Third Triquetra. One that

is created to undo the decisions she made when she was angry! The Goddess does not want this, Gaultier! See that!’ I try, but it’s futile. Talking to Gaultier is like trying to keep water in a bucket filled with holes. 1

Each strike aims to kill and inflict pain, and neither of us holds back as we give it our all.

‘Why are we inferior to them? Why did the Toussaint’s get more?!’ he shouts with anger, desperation and rage burning in his eyes.

I don’t know why it’s so important to him, but his rage is getting the better of him, but this is Gaultier; I don’t really think he is entirely sane. That humanity he may have once held has long since vanished.

‘You’re blinded, blinded by rage and hatred.

This isn’t what the Goddess wants!’

'Then she should tell me herself because I am going to have far too much fun in killing you slowly!' he snarls as he lunges at me once more. I throw him to the ground, my aura raging around me as I plunge my claws into his chest.

His eyes are manically wide as he tries to fight me off, but my wolf is far stronger than his. He struggles to gain the upper hand as blood spills from his chest, but he is still relentless, and he's

soon forced back to his human form.

"You won't kill me," he says, almost as if he

truly believes that. 1

'Why wouldn't I?' I ask quietly.

A small humourless smile crosses his face.

"True, why wouldn't you... the meaning of family and bonds? It doesn't mean anything. It's all a façade...'

For a second, a sliver of guilt and pity rushes through me as I stare into his eyes which are devoid of life and all human emotion, save hatred and anger...

As much as those words sting, he's doing it on purpose, playing mind games to guilt trip me.

He feels nothing... but he's trying to manipulate. Once again, it shows that he is far too gone to save.

'Shame that isn't the way we were born to be. We grew up living two very different lifestyles... and if the goddess ever gives you a chance again. ... I hope you live a life worth dying for.' I whisper as the sharp wind whips around us as our auras clash like two storms, each one wanting to reign supreme.

'Look around, it's too late... we are almost at the finish line...' he says, gazing up at the sky that is filled with smoke.

"Then I'll be the one to kill you so I can surpass you to that finish line," I counter menacingly as I shift back to human form, and not waiting for his reply, I tear through his heart watching as the light fades from his eyes. 2

A shadow of sadness washes over me. I did not know him, nor his past... he hated me to the core, but we were blood...

I look down at his lifeless body before I stand up and slowly back away. His life was before him, but he let it all go... or more like it was stolen from him by the way he was raised.

Turning away from his body feels like a weight, but sometimes there are things that we have no control or power over and not every death feels satisfying.

Shifting into my wolf, I race towards Zaia, following her scent through the rubble, bodies, and fire. It's hard to follow, but I can still smell her.

My mate...

I push the pain of her shutting me out to the back of my mind. It was something I was expecting, anyway.

Things around us have become a mess and I wonder how many have lost their lives in this foolish battle that needs to be put to an end.

Fast.

That's when I hear Zaia's scream, and see Zade's aura blazing high in the sky as he raises his hand, knife in hand with his aura wrapped around it, with one aim clear in his mind.

To kill the man or the ground before him.

Hugh...

Time seems to slow as Zaia's scream pierces the air. Breaking the barrier. Terror clear in her voice.

She won't make it.

I leap forward, but I'm too far...

Time seems to be still as I see a wolf leap forward, shielding the man on the floor. 1

'NO!!!' I shout, my heart in my mouth as I watch the knife plunge into his chest.

No... please no...

Jai... 7

Zaia reaches them, pushing Zade back, her aura like the flames of a phoenix.

"I love you, V..." Jai's broken voice comes as I reach them, just as Hugh catches his body as he's forced back into human form. 1

"No! No son... You shouldn't have..." Hugh's voice is shaking as he holds his hand fruitlessly over Jai's heart, blood pouring through his fingers.

"It's alright... Zaia needs you." Jai groans.

My heart is pounding as I turn to Zaia, who is tearing into Zade with no mercy. 1

Her screams of rage ringing around us, the flames of destruction surrounding us, blocking

out the moon...

'Dad! Bring Zion here now! Jai... Jai, he's...' I trail off, refusing to believe it as Jai places his hand on my chest and shakes his head slowly.

'On my way!' Dad's reply comes.

I look into Jai's eyes, and he gives me one of those smiles that he used to always annoy me with. One I wish I could see every fucking day if it meant he'd live.

"Take care of her for me."

"No! Fuck, Jai no..."

"It's fine man... Just know I never lost faith in you..." he whispers as his hand drops and his head falls back. 1

"Jai..." My voice breaks as I realise he's gone... He's fucking gone...

Posted by **NovelHeart**, ? Views, Released on January 7, 2024

50. A Terrible Truth VALERIE. or I Am The Luna Chapter 128 By Moonlight Muse

“We need to go to Jai!” I cry hearing the feedback coming through the headpiece as I cough, my lungs filled with smoke. I’m scared Jai is going up against Zade single-handedly when Alpha Hugh is struggling!

He’s too powerful, they’re saying after Sebastian and Zaia he’s the next most powerful.

My entire body is hurting from the blast that just took place.

Zaia and Sebastian have gone after Gerard and Gaultier, but we can’t just stay here, we need to get to Jai and Hugh!

I’m scared, scared for Jai’s safety and fear losing him... Goddess, protect him!

“Let’s go,” Atticus says as he pulls me up from the rubble and we break into a run.

“Stop right there...” someone says, and the sound of a gun being cocked makes me freeze.

I stop in my tracks, coming face to face with none other than Daniel, Sebastian’s ex-assistant, only he is dressed in black, with a protective vest on. But it’s not the suits our men are wearing...

Unease fills me as Atticus pulls me behind himself.

“Can I help you?” he asks.

Daniel sighs. “No, but I’m afraid you two can’t go any further,” he says, signalling with two fingers.

Atticus growls as he jumps back, his aura surging around him as the ground caves underneath us, an explosion going off.

We back up as Daniel stands there calmly.

“Stay back, please. I don’t wish to harm anyone.” Daniel says quietly.

“What is the meaning of this!” Atticus snarls.

“I’m doing what is right, what the goddess has always wanted. I’ve worked hard to serve my masters.” His voice is barely more than a whisper on the wind, but it makes my blood run cold, his words ringing in my head.

Worked hard... he was Sebastian’s shadow for years, always taking care of everything Sebastian needed... like Agatha, he was one of Sebastian’s trusted... and one who was always close

But how?

How did this even slip by us?

For a few seconds, my mind replays a hundred memories on fast in seconds and with damning clarity, I realise he was always there... from the beginning in the shadows of Sebastian... right beside our Alpha for years...

The boy in the woods...

My heart is thumping as I connect the dots.

It all makes sense.

(FLASHBACK – MANY YEARS AGO)

“Sorry, Alpha, can I speak to you alone?” I ask looking at our new Alpha. Alpha Sebastian King is terrifying and the power that he radiates from him fills the room.

“Daniel is my assistant. Whatever you have to say, say it, he can be trusted,” Sebastian says, taking a seat behind his desk.

Nervously, I glance at the man behind him. Daniel gives me a small smile and I recognise him. He is Sebastian’s shadow, and he always has been for a long time. I remember now.

“If you’re done staring, tell me what you need, Doctor Scott. I don’t have all day,” Sebastian says, flipping open a file, clearly a sign that he has a lot to do.

“Ah, of course, well it was regarding an extension of the hospital...” I begin, quickly returning to what I came here for...

I step out of Alpha Sebastian's office, only for Jai to pull me around the corner and pin me up against the wall.

"There you are, and I was wondering where you went..." he murmurs, leaning closer to me before kissing me passionately. I melt into his touch, kissing him back for a few sizzling seconds, but remembering where we are, I gently push him back.

"Jai, not here!" I hiss.

"Mmm, but you taste so good..." He groans and I feel him throb against me.

I push him back, breathing hard as I poke my eyes out at him. "Jai!"

He chuckles, running his fingers through his sexy brown locks. "Ok ok, I'll behave for now. So, did you get what you needed?"

"Yes, I did, although I wasn't expecting his assistant to stand there the entire time," I say, knowing how passionate I can get about hospital issues, but I also didn't want to discuss it in the presence of anyone else.

However, he didn't make me feel uncomfortable, and the Alpha didn't seem offended that I questioned the matter in front of someone else.

I guess it worked out.

"Oh, Daniel? You don't need to worry about him. He's been with us since we were kids, The Luna or now Ex Luna. Mrs King appointed Daniel to be there for Sebastian since he was like thirteen." Jai explains, shoving his hands into his pockets as he falls into step with me and we both walk down the Pack Hall hallway and towards the entrance.

"Oh, I see... I do think I've seen him from the festivals at The Crystal Shadow Pack too, the lurker!" I chuckle. "The boy in the woods!"

Jai snickers. "Yeah, he's always been Sebastian's shadow, but he's just doing his job and Daniel can be trusted. He even manages Sebastian's business side of work stuff, too. Relax, you can be yourself around Daniel... and get all bothered around me," he growls as he yanks me into an empty room, making me shriek in alarm.

His lips crash against mine, cutting off my panicked yelp, which becomes a moan of pleasure as he ignites a fire within me...

(END OF FLASHBACK)

The boy in the woods... how did I never realise it!

Melanie was probably unable to say his name... but that was something both Zaia and I had joked about when Sebastian and she had first met... Daniel was always around.

Melanie was giving us a huge hint, but we never realised because we had only ever said it once or twice!

“Stand down, Daniel, or I will not hold back. We don’t have time to waste.” Atticus warns him, readying himself to shift.

“You won’t hold back? Then I have no choice...” Daniel sighs as he signals again, but Atticus doesn’t give him a chance to finish.

I jump back as he launches himself forward at Daniel, shifting mid-jump and knocking Daniel to the ground just as the sound of bullets rains down on us.

“Atticus!” I shout as I shift, and rush towards Atticus, trying to hide from the bullets that are flying from all around.

‘Valerie, get to safety, I’ll handle Daniel!’ Atticus growls.

‘But will you be ok?’

I hesitate but I hear the distant sound of a shout, feeling unease hit me in the guts once more.

‘Yes, go!’ Atticus says. He glances at me, and he lowers his head. He knows I’m worried about Jai.

Jai...

‘Ok! Take care of yourself!’ I shout, my heart pounding as I realise we are both without our earpieces.

We should have stayed together, but we split...

I keep running, willing my aura around me, creating a layer of protection as I dodge the bullets that are firing down relentlessly on me.

‘Jai...’ I try, but there’s no answer. ‘Jai! Can you hear me?’

I didn’t think he could, but with every step, my heart is clamouring in my chest.

I see the blinding auras from far ahead. There are three, one that is dark and powerful, a Sable... it must be Zade!

Then there’s Sebastian’s, but the one that makes my heart leap with hope is Zaia’s. It’s like a phoenix’s fire lighting up the night sky with flames of hope, power, and strength.

I don’t know how I know this, but I know that she’s extremely angry, and she’s out for vengeance and blood.

Did something happen?

Oh no! Her father!

They finally come into view, and I see the Toussaint twins going at it with full vengeance, surprised to see Sebastian isn’t assisting her.

I scan the ground, spotting Sebastian. Is he hurt?! Why isn’t he helping Zaia against Zade?!

Both Sebastian and Hugh are hunched over a body, one that makes me terrified.

Who are they mourning...

My heart is in my mouth, terror rushing through me.

Jai...

There’s no heartbeat...

NO JAI! 10

There’s no heartbeat!

I shift back as I run to their side, freezing when I stare down at Jai's lifeless body, stumbling over the rubble and both Hugh and Sebastian look up at me almost as if they want to stop me from seeing my love's dead body.

In that damning moment, under the night sky, my heart shatters like a glass ball thrown mercilessly against a stone floor.

In seconds, my life breaks down around me. Crippling pain rushes through me and I scream, falling to my knees beside his body.

"Jai! No baby, no!" I scream as I cup his face.

My love no!

Please no!

Wake up!

No, no no, goddess no!

"Valerie, listen to me. Val!" I don't know who's calling me, or who pulls me into their arms as my aura flares around me like a tornado that is no longer in my control.

My heart, my heart is hurting so badly.

I can't breathe!

My head is pounding!

I'm choking...

Jai is gone!

Jai is... dead...

I scream in agony, but it does nothing to relieve the anguish in my chest.

"Help! Please help him! He needs to come back!" I scream as the one holding me rocks me gently.

“Be strong, child,” Hugh says, but his voice is broken as he holds onto Jai with trembling hands. Hugh glances at the man Zaia is fighting before he lowers his head.

“It’s my fault. I am sorry,” he whispers.

He died protecting me...

No... it’s not his fault though because my Jai would do anything for others...
My hero...

Why did I hold a grudge for so long?

Why did we have such a little time?

Why did he leave me so soon?

He was the light of my life, the beacon that made my day come to life.

“Who did this?!” I scream just as Zaia shouts in rage and her twin is thrown to the ground a few feet from me. He grunts as he rolls over, climbing to his feet.

A cold chuckle escapes him as he rolls his neck. “I fucking did,” he replies darkly.

He did this!

Seeing red, I rip free from the hold Sebastian has on me, my heart thudding and I am ready to shift back into a wolf as I glare at the man before me.

Several deep wounds cover his body and he is breathing hard, but it’s the sudden scent and that powerful pull that makes me freeze as the man who has just murdered my Jai stands before me.

He tilts his head, pausing for a second, before he smirks and gets to his feet as Zaia raises her hands, ready for the kill.

He lets out a dry chuckle, his one good eye burning into me and says the words that make me sick to my stomach.

“Well hello there... mate.”

Posted by **NovelHeart**, ? Views, Released on January 7, 2024

51. A Fight Between Siblings ZAIA. or I Am The Luna Chapter 129 By Moonlight Muse

Rage, rage like I've never felt before, burns through me, and it is tearing through every particle of my body.

He killed Jai!

He chuckles sardonically as he runs his fingers through his hair as if he has no care for what he has done, nor any remorse.

'Well, well, well, the pregnant Sublime leader, not sure if I'd put it down to bravery – bravery or complete stupidity to try to take me up on this all alone.' He taunts me.

I scoff contemptuously but refuse to entertain him as I unleash hell upon him. Hitting him with everything that I have. He's powerful, blocking every attack I throw.

I may be stronger, but he has trained since he was a child and it's giving him the powerful edge he needs to keep up.

'I should have believed Sebastian when he said you really don't mean shit to him. Right now, he's sitting there mourning over his friend whilst you're fighting alone. Damn, that's harsh,' he taunts me.

He's trying to get a rise out of me, but the rage I am feeling is already at a level that cannot be beaten. He killed Jai!

"If you think your taunts will get you far, they won't. You killed your mother, and you tried to kill your father! You are nothing more than a ruthless, heartless scumbag." I hiss.

"Mother? Father? They didn't raise me, they are not my parents!" He snarls as he sends a wave of spear-like blasts at me. I block them, feeling one nick my hair, the speed making my skin burn as it whizzes past me.

I blast them aside, countering with a wave of my own.

'Zaia, be careful, I'm-'

“This is my fight, Sebastian! I’ll be fine, stay with Jai.’ I cut him off. I will handle this myself.

I had arrived too late... a few minutes too late...

Why...

Why Jai?

It hurts because I have lost many tonight, and I don’t know how many people will have lost a loved one. It’s all weighing down on me and just thinking about that number is making me sick to my stomach.

“This is the end for you!’ Zade snarls. ” How does it feel, losing everyone you care for here?” He smirks as I dodge another attack, my eyes burning with rage.

“Nothing you say changes that you chose the wrong fucking side, and this is the finish line for you!” I hiss, the ground trembling as I roar with concentration, sending a powerful blast that makes the trees around us bend from the sheer force.

He chuckles as he withstands it, despite being forced to his knees.

He flips backwards and ducks behind an uprooted tree, but the blood that I can smell in the air tells me he didn’t come out of that attack unscathed.

“Stop playing, Zade! Face me, or are you afraid?” I growl, and my irritation rises.

“Afraid? Not at all... Tell me, what is the difference between us? You are out for blood and vengeance just as we are.” His taunts, only making my blood boil more than ever.

“We are nothing alike, the difference?!” I growl as I block his path, making him step back, my entire body alight with a glimmering aura as I wrap my hand around his neck, fighting against his power.

“The difference is that we were forced onto this battlefield, one that you all have been planning for, for years, not to mention the torment and the attacks you and your people carried out against us over the years!” I snarl, trying to tear into his throat.

I'm getting there, and I can see his struggle as he tries to push me off, but my aura is an iron-clad armour that he is unable to penetrate.

An anguished scream pierces the air, and my heart skips a beat, making me turn.

Valerie!

That second of distraction is all Zade needs to throw me off him, but I counter with a powerful blast, knocking him back as I'm flung to the ground, holding my stomach protectively.

I'm up instantly. Each attack thrown is a blur that can kill if we let our guard down. I spare Valerie a glance as Sebastian holds her, trying to calm her down.

We've lost Jai... I don't want to believe it

My eyes sting with tears as I glare at Zade, who is watching me with a smirk that doesn't reach his eyes.

'Do you feel it? The pain of everything being taken from you? Welcome to my life.' Zade says breathlessly, as he rises to his feet.

For a split second, his good eye flickers to grey before he shrugs, wiping blood from one of the many wounds I have inflicted on him.

Unlike him, I am barely touched. He was aiming to kill, not caring about the harm his own body was being dealt.

'I see that man was important to you all,' he chuckles mockingly.

'More than you would ever know!' I snarl.

'Well, no one told him to jump in like a hero, but I've heard he was the lover of one of the Sublime... that's one way to weaken a person.

Maybe I should kill Sebastian next. What do you think, dear sister? Will it hurt you? Will it break you? Will you lose the will to live?'

His words sting, but the words 'dear sister' strike something inside.

He just doesn't realise I have my children to live for, to survive for, and to fight for.

My packs, my friends, and my loved ones.

My luck with siblings has never been good... I can say the same about Sebastian. But we both found special bonds with our best friends. Jai was like a brother to Sebastian and Valerie was the sister who always looked out for me.

"Who did this?!" Valerie's anguished scream reaches me just as I let out a shout of anguish as I throw Zade across the ground, Valerie's pain suffocating me with guilt and regret.

I wasn't able to save Jai for her...

Sebastian looks up at me as I place my hand on my chest where one of Zade's attacks had connected.

Focus...

Zade gets to his feet, his eyes cold as he turns his one-eyed gaze on Valerie. "I fucking did."

Valerie rips free from Sebastian's hold and her aura swirls around her stronger than I have ever seen and a cruel smirk crosses Zade's face.

I raise my hands, ready to kill, ready to end him and protect her. Zade chuckles sadistically as he turns towards Valerie, but his next words shake me to the very core, making me freeze in my tracks.

"Well, hello there... mate."

My heart thuds as Sebastian stands up, staring at the man before us, mirroring the shock I am feeling. Valerie is frozen, her face filled with shock and anguish for a second.

Why... why did the Goddess have to create something so twisted?

"I, Valerie Scott, reject you, Zade Toussaint, as my mate!" she shrieks as she runs towards Zade, ready for the kill. 4

Sebastian also shifts, leaping into the air, a menacing snarl ripping from his jaws and I aim to end this suffering.

Zade cocks a brow, but I don't miss the flicker of confusion in his eyes.

"Why... Why reject me when one of us will die tonight regardless?" he asks, but I am certain he had wanted to say something else. Spreading his hands, power emanates from him in waves.

"The Goddess has guided me until now..." he murmurs, gazing at the sky as he harnesses his power.

Atticus appears, taking in the scene before him before he too turns on Zade.

The four of us against him.

This is it.

One more death and this will all finally be over.

I'm tired of the fighting, tired of the deaths, the pain, the loss...

I want it all to end...

The rain begins pouring down as my power swirls through the air, connecting with Valerie and Atticus.

"It's over," I say softly.

Zade smirks and deep down, I know he knows he won't make it.

"Come, little mate, unleash your vengeance, get your revenge," he says, stepping closer to Valerie.

She tenses but isn't swayed as she shifts into her wolf form. 'Wait! He's mine, I'll be the one to end him!' she growls through the mind link.

I hesitate, but we're all right here in case he tries something.

Valerie growls as she launches herself at him.

"Stop!"

Posted by **NovelHeart**, ? Views, Released on January 7, 2024

52. A Path to Choose or I Am The Luna Chapter 130 By Moonlight Muse

ZAIA.

Valerie freezes as she lands on the ground, backing up as Zion's voice fills the sky.

This isn't a place I want him, where the dead are all around. I'm happy Aran has Sia's head against his shoulder, but clearly Zion didn't comply.

"Stop, Mommy! Stop, Daddy! Stop everybody, don't you get it? You have to stop fighting!" Zion says, slapping his forehead as he looks over at Zade, who is watching him sharply. "We have to stop."

"Never, kid." Zade scoffs.

"I'm not going to stop! He killed Jai!" Sebastian snarls.

Zion looks at me, and I see the sadness in his eyes. "So many people have gone back to the Goddess... She doesn't want any more fighting."

"Yeah, just one last person to take care of," Atticus says, his eyes hard as he, Valerie, and Sebastian ready themselves to attack Zade.

"I guess the kid's words hold no value." Zade mocks as he raises his own hands.

Zion looks down, sadness etched across his face, a child who, despite it not being his age to be thrown into this was trying to help and do the right thing.

Blinding light from their auras lights up the sky and for the first time, I hesitate.

In the end, it came down to this...

Blood against blood...

In the forms of families, siblings... twins... mates...

All against one another in a game of kill or be killed.

But for what?

After all the fighting and suffering, then what?

How is this the right way?

“Please, Mommy...” Zion’s whispered plea makes me look up at him, my heart thumping.

He’s right...

‘He is...’ That enchanting melodic voice thrums through my head as time seems to freeze.

This voice... it’s...

White light surrounds me and time stands still.

‘I made a mistake... I created the Sublime and the Sable out of jealousy and rage, wanting to be loved and appreciated by my creation. The Blood Borns were created with power that I can no longer undo. I saw hope in one of my Blood Borns... You. Child, do what’s right. Do what feels right deep inside. You are the mother of three Blood Borns. The most powerful of all my creation, the answers lie within your hand, oh child. End the suffering...’

I gasp as the blinding light disappears and I watch in slow motion as Sebastian, Atticus, and Valerie’s power inch closer to Zade.

‘I did my best... Created pairs within the Triquetras, but I failed... do not fail me do what is right.’ Her voice fades completely, and I realise the fighting needs to stop... it needed to stop long ago...

“Please, Mommy,” Zion whispers and in that fraction of a second, I realise what I needed to do.

Show mercy to the one who doesn’t deserve it.

“STOP!” I scream, breaking into a run that is powered by my emotions and aura as I raise a wall of light between Zade and the other three.

‘Zaia!’ Sebastian shouts, trying to pull back, but it’s too late as their powers slam into the wall and I feel the impact inside of me.

I gasp, feeling agony tear through me as their power hits me as one and my hands instantly go to my stomach as my shield falls.

Zade stands there frozen as he stares at me, stunned, not expecting me to do that.

No one did.

'Zaia!' Valerie screams.

"Red! Fuck!"

"Fuck, Zaia!" Sebastian's growl is the loudest.

Valerie has tears in her eyes. Atticus is frowning as Sebastian shifts back, fear for my well-being in his eyes.

"It needs to end, the hatred, the rivalry, the killings.... We are one! Let's act like it!" I cry out, feeling the pain that seems to be bleeding from the earth itself.

Stop... it needs to stop!

"Zaia..." Sebastian is by my side in seconds as he pulls me into his arms and I'm in no state to fight him with the pain from all around me, drowning me.

Valerie's heartbreak, Atticus's dejection and regret, Aran's guilt, Dad's remorse and agony, Zion's sadness, Sia's fear and worry, Sebastian's guilt, and pain... Zade's confusion and... understanding?

I'm not sure...

Tears are streaming down my cheeks as I feel the loss and anguish of those who mourn for our dead.

"All we did was kill over our differences In the end, it was kill or be killed... but it needs to end!" I choke out, feeling Sebastian's strength despite everything.

I look at Zade one last time, hoping that he realises that this isn't right.

'I don't know what you tried to pull and why you did that, but I was fine with dying in battle. Let this she-wolf kill me, it will satiate her pain!' He snarls, his gaze flickering to Valerie.

'No more deaths... let's end this Zade. You said you never had family who was there for you. Let's start now.' I say quietly.

He has caused enough pain; he has killed Jai and Mom and done so much more... but in the end, the Goddess wants me to try... Zion needs me to do what's right even if it's hard.

I'm sorry, Jai...

'I don't believe you, but I can't blame you for wanting me dead.' Zade says quietly.

'No, I want you to understand and see the world from your own view, not from the Sable's teachings.' I say quietly.

Our eyes meet, and it feels like an eternity. Everything rides on his answer everything...

He relaxes slowly, his shoulders dropping as he exhales shakily.

"I surrender, kill me mate, get your revenge," Zade says as he drops down to one knee, placing his hands behind his head.

Valerie looks at me, and I look down, feeling like I've failed.

The choice is hers now...

She transforms back into a human and Zion gasps and quickly covers his eyes, making me smile despite the dire situation.

"You aren't worth my time. You can suffer in prison," she says coldly before she turns and walks away. Zade frowns, looking at me when I stand up with Sebastian's support.

"You will face a trial... and if you are cooperative, perhaps you won't spend your entire life in prison," I say quietly as Zion runs over to me and hugs me tightly.

Zade simply gazes up at the stormy sky, a frown on his face and I'm certain that the goddess has reached out to him, because he simply lowers his head, almost... defeated.

Three men including Atticus circle him and one of them passes Atticus a syringe, which he injects into Zade, one that contains enough wolfsbane that knocks him unconscious.

“Daddy ew, don’t hug Mommy when you aren’t wearing clothes, it’s rude!” Zion hisses as Sebastian quickly lets go of me, turning away as someone throws him some pants.

“Zion...” I say, hugging him tightly.

“It’s ok, Mommy... we won, it’s over now...” Zion whispers as the first ray of morning light peeks through the clouds Is it really over?

For a moment I listen.

There’s no more shouting, no more explosions or shooting...

It’s really over.

Finally...

It’s over.