

A black and white illustration of a wolf howling at a large, full moon in a forest. The wolf is in the foreground, its head tilted back. The background shows a forest of evergreen trees under a night sky with a full moon and some stars.

A  
ZODIAC  
ACADEMY  
BONUS CHAPTER

# SETH ON THE MOON

CAROLINE  
PECKHAM

SUSANNE  
VALENTI

# Seth



Beeeeep, beeeep, fucking beeeep.

Who was beeping that horn at four in the star damned morning?

I rolled over in my bed with a growl of anger, my brothers and sisters shifting around me with grunts and barks of annoyance. Someone hit the floor with a yelp as I rolled onto my back and I huffed, stuffing my large fluffy head under my pillow. All of my siblings had wanted to sleep in with me tonight, and it was elbows and hip bones galore. Athena's paw was pressed right to my face and I swatted it away with my own as the loud beeping continued.

The light suddenly turned on and my mother appeared in the doorway like a wraith emerging from the shadows.

"Seth Capella, get up this instant and tell me why Caleb Altair is outside our house blaring his horn in the middle of the night?" she snapped furiously.

I shifted back into my Fae form immediately, grabbing a pair of pale blue sweatpants and tugging them on. Caleb? Why was he here?

"I dunno, Mom," I said through a yawn.

"Well find out!" she commanded.

I snatched my Atlas from the nightstand as the fluffy bodies of my siblings all rolled and adjusted, taking up the space I'd vacated at the centre of them. Grayson's tongue was hanging out of his mouth near Nick's asshole and the consequences of that didn't look good.

I checked my messages, but there was nothing from my friends apart from a goodnight message from Darcy in response to mine. She was staying with Gabriel and her family tonight, so I knew she was okay. Well not okay, okay. The girl's heart had been ripped out, stomped on, shoved through a blender, eaten by a Griffin and shat back out again. Everything sucked lately and I felt fucking helpless to it all. Especially when it came to her. I'd been the cause of her pain for so long and now I just wanted to soothe away the pain in her and see her smile again. I just didn't see how that was gonna happen though.

I grabbed a shirt and ducked past my growling mother, jogging down the large stairway, across the shaggy grey carpet in the entrance hall and tearing the huge oak front door open. I stepped onto the porch as Caleb's headlights lit me up, his black sports car glinting in the moonlight. The balmy air twisted around me and my heart beat harder as I ran down the porch steps and onto the brick driveway up to his car window. He lowered it, smirking like an asshole and I arched a brow as I eyed that perfectly hot mouth of his which I wasn't allowed to have filthy

thoughts about. But I did. Regularly.

“And you woke my entire family up in the middle of the night becauuuuse...?” I asked curiously.

“Get in,” he insisted and my arched brow sailed higher.

“What’s up? Has something happened?” I asked, a bubble of concern rising in me.

“Nope. But if you don’t get in, we’re gonna be late,” he said then did up the window to end our conversation.

It was blacked out so I couldn’t see his face as I pressed my middle finger to the glass. Then I parkoured my way over his bonnet and did a fancy little backflip with my air magic on the other side of it, landing beside the passenger door which opened like a wing.

I dropped into the low seat and the door slid smoothly closed beside me. There was a bag of snacks in the footwell which I immediately grabbed, snatching out some chips and tearing into them.

Caleb backed out of the driveway at high speed, using his Vampire senses to drive like a nutter and spin the car around onto the road. He tore away from my house, giving my mother some much needed peace and I whooped as he raced into the dark, the road flanked by a thick forest.

“So what’s the occasion?” I asked, eyeing him while he couldn’t look at me, taking in the strong set of his jaw and the way he sucked his lip for a moment before he spoke. It did forbidden things to me, so I looked back out at the road and shifted in my seat. *Don’t you dare get a boner over your best friend.*

“Well, remember how I got you that ticket to visit the moon?” he said, throwing me a grin and my jaw dropped as I realised what day it was.

“No, Cal. I said I’d go next year when this shit show blows over. I can’t leave you guys right now.”

“It’s only for a few days,” Cal said in a growl. “And you can’t put your life on hold just because the world’s in danger. Fuck the world. You deserve to have some fun.”

“Since when do I deserve to have some fun?” I balked. “I’ve been a royal asshole for a solid year. No, two years. And I can’t say I’m really planning on giving up the trend.”

“Yeah well, you’re good to your inner circle,” he said with a laugh.

“Guess that’s true,” I said thoughtfully and he punched me in the shoulder playfully.

“You’re going. It’s my gift and I say you’re using it.”

*Mmm, bossy Cal. Holy fuck, yes please.*

“Alright,” I gave in, because by the stars, it was the moon. The moon! Not Mercury or Venus or boring old Neptune. This was the honest to shit moon we were talking about. The bright, glowy thing that gave me my magic. “Oh my stars I’m going to the moon. Cal I’m going to the moon!” I threw myself at him, wrestling him in his seat as he fought to keep control of the car. I licked his face and my hand slid onto his chest as I braced myself and he tried to bat me off. He tasted like pure man, his stubble rough against my tongue, and my dick liked it all way too much.

I dropped back into my seat before I could get overexcited, but to be fair I was pretty sure I could partly blame the moon for my hard on anyway. I shoved the bag of chips between my legs as the perfect boner shield and grinned from ear to ear. *I’m going to be the first Werewolf on the moon. I’ll probably come back with moon powers.*

“We’ve gotta be there before dawn. I figured the drive would be more fun than stardusting,”

Cal said, stuffing his hand into the bag of chips between my thighs and I twisted awkwardly in my seat with a strangled noise as I tried to stop him from hitting my hard dick.

Cal tossed me a look as I half lifted my ass off the seat and pretended to be looking for something in the door pocket.

“You alright, bro?” he asked.

“Yeah totally.” He stuffed a handful of chips in his mouth and I settled back in my seat, shoved the chips further towards my knees.

“I did a playlist for the journey,” Cal said keenly, tapping his Atlas in the dock on the dash and The Killing Moon by Echo and The Bunnymen started up, making my heart race excitedly.

“You’re the best, dude. I’m gonna get you a whole swimming pool of blood for your next birthday.”

“You know that’s illegal,” he snorted.

“Not if no one dies to supply it,” I said insistently. I’d definitely looked into it already and there’d be Fae lining up to offer their blood when they knew which Celestial Heir would be drinking it.

He growled low in his throat and I shot him a look. “Someone’s hungry.”

“Nah.” He waved me off.

“You are. Drink, go on.” I offered him my wrist under his nose and his throat bobbed as he sensed the closeness of my blood. “That’s premium quality blood. Tuck in, brother.”

He resisted a moment longer, then his fangs snapped out and he drove them into my wrist, his eyes hooded as he kept them on the road and fed from me at the same time. His mouth on my skin was like a match striking against my flesh. My breaths came unevenly and I couldn’t drag my gaze from the point of contact as he fed. It was too good. And I wondered if he had to suck extra hard to get hold of my blood because it was currently all rushing to my cock like an unstoppable train.

The car swerved violently and Caleb yanked his fangs free and spun the wheel to avoid crashing, making my pulse pound wildly.

We both laughed nervously as I tugged my hand away, running my thumb over the bite mark to heal it.

We drove on for a couple of hours and Cal finally took a turning up a long, winding drive which led onto Mr Nakatuki’s property. I’d been here a couple of times before when I’d stalked him down and begged him to take me to the moon. The answer had been a forceful no the first time. The second time, he’d just let the security deal with me and my name had been splashed through the press. Thankfully, my PR team had spun that story beautifully to make me look like I was so in love with the moon that I just wanted to go there on behalf of all Werewolves in Solaria to thank it for its gifts. Yup, the team were damn miracle workers. I’d been caught climbing out of a famous singer’s hotel room once, butt naked and covered in glitter after making her come so hard she’d shifted into her Pegasus form. Thankfully my dick had been out of her at that point, I wasn’t into Order fucking, though I was also a try everything once kinda guy. Anyways, her boyfriend was her co-artist who would have wanted my balls for the photos splashed all over the newspapers of me post screwing his girl, but the PR team had twisted the whole story to make it look like I’d heard her choking from the room next door, bounded in to save her life whilst shifting out of my Order form, then climbed down the fire escape to fetch

help. Her boyfriend had sent me all of their albums signed by the two of them as thanks. I did him so dirty, man.

Caleb pulled up the car in front of a huge wooden house with a long porch and large glass windows that gave me Twilight vibes. I could have eaten Edward Cullen for breakfast. Literally and sexually. He could have it anyway he liked. Jacob too. The way mortals conjured up Vampires and Werewolves was pretty funny. Cal and I had watched the movies together while pissing ourselves laughing and acting out scenes between Edward and Jacob. We'd even visited the mortal realm and pranked a couple of mortal girls who thought we were gonna Twilight them. Not strictly legal, but strictly fucking hilarious. Especially when I'd cast that light spell on Cal's face to make it look like he was sparkling.

"I packed you a bag." Cal reached over into the back seat, grabbing it and dropping it onto my lap.

A doggish whine left me as I looked at him, clutching the bag to my stomach. "I wish you could come too."

"Nah." He shook his head. "The lack of gravity would fuck with my Vampire speed, I don't think I'd be into it. Take lots of photos though."

"I will. And videos." I grinned, my gaze locked with his eternally as I hesitated to leave. Fuck it. I leaned in and hugged him tight. "Thanks, man," I said in his ear and his fingers fisted in the back of my shirt for a moment, holding me there as my heart thundered against his chest and his pounded hard back against mine. He smelled like my downfall, and I really hoped I was smart enough not to fuck up our friendship forever one day.

"I'll pick you up on Monday." He let me go and I gave him a sideways smirk as I stepped out of the flashy car and jogged up the porch, waving goodbye before knocking on the door.

Cal turned around and drove back off down the road and the door opened in front me. An old guy with a long grey beard frowned at me. His clothes were long, baggy with colourful patterns on them. He raised a stern eyebrow as he took me in.

"So you finally got a ticket," he said with a tut.

"Yes, sir," I said brightly. "Sorry for the er, stalking, and attempted break ins. And when I held your cat hostage...and the damage I did to your doorframe when I tried to hold onto it and you got those four security guards to pull me off. Oh and the dent I left in your car when I punched it. And the death threats-"

"Yes, let us not rehash it all, shall we?" he interrupted sharply, stepping aside. "In you go. You're late, the others are already waiting to leave."

I bounded inside and he strode after me, directing me through a door at the end of the hall. I swore beneath my breath as I stepped into a moon themed room with grey walls and floor, photos of the moon all over the place, the lightning low and a video of the stars playing above us on the ceiling. The nine other lottery winners were standing at the end of the room, chatting together, wearing shiny grey suits. They all looked over at me, falling quiet as they realised who had just joined them. Sometimes being famous rocked, other times it sucked. Like this time. I hated being looked at like that. Like I was an alien who'd just crawled out of Mr Nakatuki's butt.

"You'll need to put this on," Mr Nakatuki handed me a metallic grey jumpsuit while he started pulling on his own. "As I just finished explaining to the others, it has a tracker in the lining in

case you get lost and the suit is imbued with spells of my own design to keep you safe in the atmosphere up there. As an air Elemental, you may use your own magic to supply your oxygen, or you can use the spelled helmets. Once we arrive at the moon base—

“Ooh, moon base,” I cooed and he cleared his throat as I zipped up the suit right to my neck. I looked so cool.

“Yes, the moon base,” he reiterated. “You will have access to all the helmets you require, however, as you are a Werewolf, your magic reserves will likely remain full the entire trip anyway so the helmets are optional.” He stepped closer to me and held an Atlas under my nose that he produced from the stars only knew where. “I need you to sign this waiver.”

I took it from him, skimming my eyes over the text. “Blah, blah, blah, if I die you’re not responsible, blah, blah, blah.” I scribbled my signature at the bottom and handed it back to him with a grin. He didn’t smile back. Oh well, I’d make him my good old pal by the time this trip was over. No one could resist me when I turned on the charm, and it was the guy’s lucky day.

“Dying is not your only concern, Mr Capella,” he said seriously. “I have not tested the affects the moon could have on a Werewolf. Your magic could become so overwhelming that it damages the channels in your body that connect it to your hands, or it could cause trauma to your fingers when your magic is used or—”

“Yada risk yada. Let’s go!” I sprang across the room to my new friends, clapping them on the shoulders and they all went fame shy on me. Not even one of them looked me in the eyes. *Gah. Really?*

*Fine. I don’t need moon friends. The moon will be my friend. And Mr Nakatuki.*

He walked past us to what I’d first thought was a shiny black door at the end of the room, but now realised it was a swirling dark space of nothingness.

“What’s that?” I asked, bouncing on the balls of my feet.

“This is a stardust portal,” he announced with a smug grin. “It has been made with the permission of the Councillors and tempered with moondust. As you will have all read in the documentation you received in the mail—”

I glanced away from him very unsuspectingly as he gave me a look like he knew I hadn’t read that documentation. I’d just looked at the pictures and slapped my siblings with the magazines when I’d rubbed it in that I was going to the moon and they weren’t.

“- you will know that you cannot discuss any magical technology viewed upon this trip. Failure to comply with this rule will result in prosecution. Keeping my technology secret ensures that the moon is not overrun by companies looking to make a cash cow out of our beloved celestial body. We must protect this most sacred of places and treat her with the upmost respect. Do you understand?”

We all nodded and the blonde girl in front of me looked back over her shoulder at me, fluttering her lashes before turning away again. I didn’t have eyes for her though, I had a date with the moon and she was probably dying to meet me.

“Single file,” Nakatuki called and I shoved my way to the front of the group, barking excitedly. He gave me a grouchy look, but didn’t stop me as I approached the stardust portal.

*Holy shit, I’m going to the moon.*

Nakatuki beckoned me forward and I lifted my chin, striding into the portal confidently and the

stars ripped me away into their grasp. I tumbled through them and my head spun as the air seemed to thin and I felt like I was hurtling forward at a thousand miles an hour. This wasn't like normal stardust, it was incredible, like I was being catapulted right into the stars themselves.

I was suddenly thrown out and my feet slowly descended onto a soft, chalky grey ground beneath me. I stared at it with my jaw dropping. The moon. I was on the moon. Magic swelled inside me so forcefully that it made me gasp for air that wasn't there. *Oh shit.*

I lifted my hand to my lips, adjusting to the strange sensation of less gravity as I cast a bubble of air around my mouth and nose, inhaling deeply.

I gazed out across the dark surface to a huge white domed building which must have been the moon base Nakatuki had mentioned. It kinda looked like a polytunnel, except it had clear windows that gave a view inside to a glitzy interior.

The stars twinkled above and the earth glinted faraway in the distance, just a tiny ball of blue and green, my whole world left behind.

I tipped my head back and howled, bounding forward and laughing at the way I could jump so high and sort of float back down to the ground.

"Mr Capella, we need to have an orientation before you run off!" Mr Nakatuki's voice sailed after me but I kept prancing along, too exhilarated as I ran across her beautiful surface. If she was a pretty little tease from afar, she was one dirty slut of rock up close.

"Mr Capella!" Nakatuki roared as I bounced up and over a small hill, floating out of sight beyond it and waving a vague goodbye to him. I didn't need an orientation. Me and the moon had an affinity, an understanding. The way she was filling my body up with magic was all I needed to know about how much she loved having me here. I was her bitch, her little Wolf boy come from earth to pay his respects. And I'd pay them alright.

I got down on my knees, kissing the rocks, grinding into them. I left snow angels in the dirt, painted *I heart Cal* in the dust then rolled across the ground, needing to feel her all on me. What could really happen if I took the suit off anyway?

I started stripping out of it, kicking off my boots until I was naked and standing with my hands on my hips as I looked out at the dark and rolling landscape of my moon mistress.

My cock was hard and as my eyes hooked on a little crater a couple of feet away, a hungry grin pulled at my lips. Far be it from me to come all this way and not show the moon a good time. I soon had my dick deep in the hole, thrusting away into her as I clawed my hands in the dirt and showed the sexy bitch what she'd been missing her whole life. I dominated her, topping her good and she loved every second of it.

"Mr Capella!" Nakatuki suddenly shrieked like a woman just as I finished with a long groan and I lifted my head as I panted, finding him with his mouth agape and the whole group of lottery winners at his back in their suits and helmets. Utter shock was written across all of their faces and some of them looked away with red cheeks and wide eyes.

"You have defiled the moon!" Nakatuki wailed, looking faint as I got up, covered in moon dust which I could taste on my lips.

"She wanted it!" I called back and he tried to usher the others away, trying to cover some of their eyes when a few of them remained in place.

"You've desecrated this holy being," Nakatuki half sobbed.

“She liked it,” I insisted. I wasn’t a star damned moon rapist. I could feel her calling my name, drawing me in.

The magic in my veins and the power of the ground beneath my feet was making my head buzz. I felt purely animal. Just a wolf with cravings in the wilderness. I turned away with a howl, bouncing across the ground as I made my escape and laughed like a madman.

“She loves me and I love her, you can’t keep us apart Nakatuki!” I cried with another manic laugh and his sobs followed me into the dark, where it was just me and the moon whose giggles I was almost sure I could hear. Either that or I was pumping a little too much oxygen into my brain.

I had to wonder if Cal had known he was setting me up on a date with the moon all along. He always did go above and beyond for me. And I was gonna make sure I had more than a few stories to bring home just for him. Deep down, I knew why I liked this place so much. Even more than because I was a Werewolf and I worshipped her every night. It was because Cal had been the one to buy the moon for me. And somehow, I would find a way to buy him the whole world in return.